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IN MEMORY OF JUDGE C. C. WADE.

Christopher Columbus Wade was born in Richmond county near the Montgomery and Richmond line, not far from Mt. Gilead, on September 17, 1837, a son of Hampton Wade, the father dying while the son was a small boy. The ancestors of Judge Wade came from England and first settled in the eastern part of Virginia.

He was a Confederate soldier for a short while joining the army in 1864. The hardships of army life soon injured his health to such an extent that he was taken to the hospital, where he was treated for bronchitis caused by the exposures incident to the camp life of a soldier.

December 20, 1866, he married Miss Sarah Margaret Dalberry, from which union there were nine children, all living: Mr. O. M. Wade, living at Quitman, Ga.; Mrs. Ada Boggs, Greensboro, N. C.; Jean Rush, Asheboro, N. C.; Mr. Boyd T. Wade, Troy, N. C.; Mrs. T. C. Ward, Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. Hugh C. Boring, Troy, N. C.; Mr. Fred H. Wade, Troy, N. C.; Mrs. E. H. Mayberry, Marion, N. C.; Mr. Albert N. Wade, Troy, N. C.

His death occurred at his home in Troy, Montgomery county, where he had lived for nearly half a century Friday afternoon, October 22, 1915.

He was appointed clerk of the Superior court of Montgomery county in 1868, and held the office for 21 years. In 1904 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives of the general assembly, and was an able, wise, prudent member, always carefully guarding the public good. Few members have served in the general assembly in our memory who ranked higher. His wisdom and sound judgment appealed to all, and his advice was often sought and always followed. His long experience and knowledge of men and public affairs peculiarly fitted him for the position. He declined a nomination for the legislature in 1906, preferring the quiet of his home and attention to his farming and business interests.

As Clerk of the Superior Court he was a model officer. He became so thoroughly familiar with the knowledge of probate and [illegible] that it was a surprise to those who did not know him well, to realize upon closer acquaintance that he had such a fund of information not only on all questions of a general nature but especially of every day law. His opinions and judgments in passing upon questions as Clerk and probate judge, when appealed from were almost in every instance sustained by the higher court. He was for nearly fifty years what might be called the leading citizen of his county. He was popular with all classes of people and retained his hold upon their good will and esteem until the last. He always led his ticket. His great personal popularity was due to his cheerful, hearty and obliging disposition, his good sense and sound judgment and knowledge and insight to men. He was always helpful to others. While he accumulated considerable property and was in affluent circumstances, yet his liberality was such that he gave generously to the cause that might be called a charity. He gave all his children a liberal education, sending them to the best schools. All his daughters were sent to college and took a full course. The sons were also sent to college, and while all did not graduate, yet they were fully equipped for business and the affairs of life. All have made useful men and women and were the pride of his old age.

No one did more for public education in his county and to support the church. It was largely through his financial support that the First Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was built in Troy. He was a member from the beginning until he died.

A great concourse of people assembled at his funeral to pay tribute to his worth and to show the esteem in which he was held. A beautiful tribute was made to his manly qualities and Christian graces by his former pastor, Rev. O. W. Dowd, who conducted the funeral services, assisted by his last pastor, Rev. J. T. Draper. "The silver threads that bind the spirit to its mortal body has slipped its coil and winged its flight to the God who gave it. With tender hands, amidst the beauties shed by the busy workers outside, dry, all that was mortal was consigned to earth until the great resurrection morn. One by one we are called hence we know not, when the summons from his who

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