

## HOLLOWAY W. HUNT.

Holloway W. Hunt died suddenly at his home on Schooley's Mountain about nine o'clock last Friday night, aged 71 years and three months. The funeral services were held on Tuesday, and his remains were buried in the family plot in Union Cemetery.

The shock of this good man's death has been felt throughout this entire section, and the keen sense of personal loss and sorrow is more extensive, and more personal, than would have followed the demise of any other man we know of. He was closer to all the people in a personal way, an all-embracing kinship was a part of his very nature; he was the counselor, adviser, the friend and confidant, not only in the business affairs of friends and neighbors, but in the intimate affairs of homes. There was in him that something, that sincerity and sympathy, that invited confidence, and there was never betrayal or carelessness with that trust. The world that appealed to him may have been narrow, but such as it was, geographically great or small, it was all-embracing. For at least three years, and perhaps longer, he had known his own physical condition, was fully aware of a condition of the heart that at any time must end life like the snuffing out of a candle. Only his most intimate and confidential friends knew this, and while the man's house was ever in order it was a heavy burden of knowledge to carry that the association and sunshine of a world he loved must go out quickly, perhaps without a moment's warning. But Hol Hunt carried the burden without murmur, there was a necessary and

gradual curtailment of activity and responsibility in business affairs, a closer clinging to the ancient faith of his fathers and to the little church at Schooley's Mountain which was the altar of his devotion, the very child of his own spiritual life. In all save the minister he was indeed the pastor and shepherd of that flock, ruling elder, leader of its stated services, superintendent of the Sabbath school, chorister, most devoted worshiper, Holloway W. Hunt leaves that church as his monument, and his personality, his life of service, is woven into the wheel and warp of its history.

The story of his life is very simply told, because, after all it was narrow, all his environments, and the very best example of our community life, the life that touches other lives and flowers into the fragrance of helpfulness, and it was worth while to die to be so gloriously mourned by those who knew him best and most intimately. He was the eldest son of Rev. Holloway W. Hunt, who was the "flaming sword of righteousness" for so many years on the Mountain. He prepared for college under the famous Dr. Rankin, at Chester, and entered Yale University, but did not complete the college course. He took up the study of law, was admitted to the New Jersey bar, located in Morristown for a time, and then settled on Schooley's Mountain where most of his useful life has been spent. His practice was large and of the most important character, having to do almost entirely with real estate, investments and the estates of decedents. His characteristics were trustworthiness, fidelity, care of details and responsibility. The tribute

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NAME: Holloway W. Hunt

DATE OF DEATH: September 8, 1911