

## Mary Ann Childs

( - 27 Feb 1886)

---

**Childs.** Suddenly, on February 27, 1886, Mary Ann Childs, beloved wife of Isaac P. Childs, aged 58 years.

Courage, brother; do not stumble,  
Though thy path be dark as night;  
There's a star to guide the humble,  
Trust in God and do the right;  
Though the road be long and dreary,  
And the end be out of sight;  
Foot it bravely, strong or weary;  
Trust in God and do the right.

But, oh! Beyond the shadow land,  
Where all is bright and fair,  
I know full well those dear old hands  
Will palms of victory bear,  
Where crystal streams through endless years  
Flow over golden sands,  
And where the old grow young and fair,  
We'll clasp our mother's hands.

Selected.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her husband, Isaac P. Childs, 512 Virginia avenue southeast, Tuesday afternoon, March 2d, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

*The Evening Star, March 1, 1886*

### Locals

Mrs. Mary Ann Childs wife of Isaac Childs, a well-known Washingtonian connected with brick yards south of the Capitol died Saturday of apoplexy at her home, 512 Virginia avenue southwest.

*The Evening Star, March 3, 1886*

### Disorderly Hackmen Fined

Yesterday afternoon, while the hacks were standing in the neighborhood of 6th and Virginia avenue southeast, preparatory to attending the funeral of Mrs. Isaac Childs, several of the hackmen drank freely from a bottle of whisky, and two of them who became intoxicated--Thomas Quinn and George Brennaugh--were arrested by Officer Branson. On the way to the station one of the men fought the officer and tore off his badge. This morning, in the Police Court, the men were fined \$10 or 30 days on the farm.