

EULOGY AND GRIEF
A DAY TRIBUTE TO
THE DEPARTED SECRETARY.

Mr. Windom's Body Borne to Washington, Escorted by Sorrow Stricken Friends Who Had Watched by the Dead Throughout the Night.

MET BY THE PRESIDENT AND A NOTABLE COMPANY.

The Widow and Her Daughters Receive Many Messages of Condolence From Her Husband's Associates and Great Sympathy From Their Friends.

WALL STREET HONORS THE MAN.

Mr. Bayard Addresses the Board of Trade and Transportation in Eulogy of the Honored Guest Stricken at Their Banquet.

WAS HIS DEATH THE RESULT OF UNCEASING OVERWORK?

Men Connected with the Manifold Duties That Heap Up On the Shoulders of the Head of the Treasury Department Do Not Hesitate to Say So.

The body of William Windom, the dead Secretary of the Treasury, was taken to Washington yesterday.

He who had come hither to a banquet and was stricken in the hall was borne home in death surrounded by sorrowing friends.

Quietly and unostentatiously, as he had lived, all that was mortal of the Secretary of the Treasury was taken sadly back to his desolate home and to his bereaved wife and children.

But it did not need the pomp of pageantry to show how deep, how general and how sincere was



MRS. WINDOM.

The grief of thousands of friends whose distinguished dead had left behind him, nor how great is the public sense of loss in the death of the statesman and financier.

Secretary Windom always stopped at the Fifth Avenue Hotel when he came to New York, and he always occupied the same apartments when they were available.

The smaller of these apartments, sleeping his last sleep, at the dead financier in the early hours of yesterday morning. Hither he had been tenderly borne, shortly after midnight, from Delmonico's, as told in yesterday's Herald.

And, indeed, the body looked to be that of a strong and healthy man in a peaceful sleep. The purple discoloration of the face and the distorted features which had so shocked the banqueters at the Board of Trade dinner, and which had remained while the body lay in death in Delmonico's ante-room, had disappeared after the undertaker, Gilliam, of Grace Church, and his assistants had finished preparing it for burial.

The features were calm and composed. There was no trace of suffering, and even a faint smile seemed to rest upon the lips of the placid and sturdy face.

The body, which had been carefully embalmed during the night, was attired in what the Secretary commonly wore in life—a black frock coat, black tie and black trousers.

The coffin was of heavy oak, made in the plainest manner, covered with black cloth, and with no silver handles nor even a plate to relieve its sombre hue. It was copper lined, and the interior, all around the body, was covered with pleated white satin. The lid was hermetically sealed, but the upper portion of the body was visible through a plate of glass. This coffin will probably be enclosed in a more elaborate one in Washington before the formal obsequies.

VALUABLE DISEASE OF THE HEART. Coroner Schultze had been called to view the body in due form by the police authorities of the morning. He reached the Fifth Avenue Hotel at half-past three, accompanied by Deputy Coroner Jenkins, and proceeding with his inquiries, reaching a conclusion as to the cause of death which did not agree with those arrived at by the five physicians who attended Mr. Windom at the time he was stricken down.

It will be remembered that two of these medical gentlemen had hastily issued the following certificate:— "We hereby certify that the Hon. William Windom, Secretary of the United States Treasury, died at Delmonico's, corner of Twenty-ninth street and Fifth Avenue, New York City, at eleven minutes past 3 o'clock on January 28, 1891, and we further certify that the cause of death was cerebral hemorrhage; second, coma." The certificate was signed by Dr. E. J. Whitney, No. 100 Lafayette Avenue, Brooklyn, and Dr. K. A. Robinson, West New Brighton, S. I.

THREE THOUSAND A SUFFERER. The coroner took the testimony of C. M. Hendley,

Mr. Windom's private secretary, who made the following deposition:— "I have acted during the past twenty months as Mr. Windom's private secretary. For several months before his decease he suffered from a nervous affection of the heart. The disease steadily advanced. During the last three months Mr. Windom suffered from labored and difficult breathing when he walked rapidly or climbed stairs, or took his exercise. I took to a drug store a doctor's prescription for the disease, and the drug told me that it was to stimulate the action of the heart. I procured a bottle of 'Under Treatment for Heart Disease by a Philadelphia Specialist.' The remainder of Mr. Hendley's testimony related to the circumstances immediately preceding the death.

Coroner Schultze and Dr. Jenkins, after an examination of the body, announced that in their opinion death had not resulted from apoplexy, but from valvular disease of the heart.

The coroner's visit was very brief, and he, of course, gave the necessary permit for the removal of the body.

The specialist to whom Mr. Hendley referred was Dr. Barthlow, of Philadelphia. Dr. Barthlow gave his patient a prescription, and Mr. Hendley, when he took it to a druggist to have it compounded, was told that among the ingredients was digitalis, a remedy which is often used to stimulate sluggish heart action in such cases.

WAS HE THE DEAD? The gentlemen whose names the Herald printed yesterday, who had constituted themselves as watchers by the dead, and who, during the night, remained in Mr. Windom's rooms all through the lonely hours, and none of them left, save one, and few had more than brief snatches of sleep.

Secretary Tracy, Attorney General Miller, ex-Senator Thomas, and other members of the Cabinet, who had been invited to the apartments, for they were almost unprostrated by the news of the awful and sudden death of their associate.

THE PRESIDENT HEARTBROKEN. During the night the following telegram was received from the President in answer to the message notifying him of the death of the Secretary:— "WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 30, 1891. 'To the Hon. B. F. Tracy and Hon. W. H. Miller, New York:— 'We are crushed by the intelligence. I feel heart-broken. Mrs. Windom is bearing up remarkably.'"

Private Secretary Hendley could scarcely be prevailed upon to leave the side of his dead chief even to take needed nourishment and rest. He was so greatly affected that he could scarcely control his grief, for in his nearly two years' constant association with the Secretary he had grown to feel the deepest affection for him. He remained in room 26 nearly all night.

AMONG THE MOURNERS. Among the men who acted as assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles E. Coon. His eyes filled with tears as he looked on the face of the dead, for he was a personal friend of the dead man, who, it may be remembered, offered Mr. Coon his old place in the Treasury Department when he came to New York.

Cornelius N. Bliss was another early visitor. He said he had just arrived from Boston and was greatly shocked. He wrung his hands as he looked over the coffin and could only say a broken voice:— "Oh! what a calamity!"

As early as half-past eight o'clock many well known and distinguished men had gathered in the hotel corridors to pay their tributes to their friend and to look on his face in the coffin. About the groups at this time and later were James B. Colgate, the banker; Judge Benedict, of the United States Circuit Court; Nathaniel Bay, of Massachusetts; United States General Appraiser Tabor; S. E. Cheney, president of the General Bank; Nathaniel Bay, of Massachusetts; Collector Joel B. Ehrhardt; Solicitor Heppner, of the Treasury Department; Henry Wickham, James G. Bennett, of the Treasury Department; Henry Snyth, Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin; Harry Gleason, of the Republican Club; Eliza Root, D. C. of the Republican Club; and many others.

Secretary Tracy and Attorney General Miller, pale and sad, came down stairs shortly before ten o'clock and met in the corridor the special committee from the Board of Trade and Transportation.

TO SCOURT THE BODY. The Board of Trade delegation consisted of Captain Ambrose Snow, president of the Board; ex-Judge William H. Arlow, the presiding officer of the Board; ex-Congressman Lawrence B. James, the secretary of the Board; F. B. Thurber, James B. Tolson and Seth C. Thomas.

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They remembered that just a year ago General Tracy was to come to New York to attend the banquet of the Board of Trade, where—just as on this night—he was to make a speech in answer to the toast "The New Navy." But he did not come, for, as all the world remembers, his house was burned and his wife and daughter were killed and he himself had a narrow escape from death.

At an early hour a telegram had been received from the office of the Central Railroad of New Jersey announcing that the company would attach a private drawing room car to the 11:30 A. M. fast express for the use of the general party.

IT WAS THEREFORE arranged to convey the Secretary's body to Washington in the 11:30 train and the Board of Trade committee were to escort the funeral party. After an informal talk it was agreed that the Committee should start at 11:15 in a parlor 1, on the street floor, at the right-hand side of the Twenty-third street entrance, and go thence to the Twenty-third street door, when the coffin would be carried.

In the street outside, drawn up against the curb, waited a plain hearse and six double carriages. There were no plumes or other trappings of woe on the hearse, and the black curtains at its sides were close drawn, so as to conceal the interior.

Meanwhile, the gentlemen gradually joined by others, among them the gentlemen whose names are given above. Their numbers were added to by new comers, among them Mr. Tracy, Mr. Miller, and ex-Secretary of the Treasury Benjamin H. Bristol.

The low hum of whispered conversation ceased in a quarter past ten and eight undertakers' assistants walked quietly but quickly through the parlor. Five minutes later they reappeared, bearing on their shoulders the casket enclosing the coffin containing the body.

Every man in the room bowed his uncovered head as the body was borne through the room, followed by Secretary Tracy, Attorney General Miller, Private Secretary Hendley, Collector Ehrhardt and a few others of the more intimate friends of the Secretary, who were in the room at the time of the death.

As if by magic the gentlemen were standing on the sidewalk beside the awaiting when the eight men emerged and placed the body in the hearse.

IT WAS FORTY minutes past ten when the little cortege left the Fifth Avenue Hotel and a little after eleven when they arrived at the Liberty street ferry of the Jersey Central Railroad.

There were few people to notice the carriages as they passed, but a great hubbub that left at fifteen minutes past eleven for the Jersey side. A big policeman on duty at the gates knew the import of this unostentatious procession, and he touched his cap in salute. But none of the ladies about the ferry house understood.

When the boat reached the Jersey side the hearse was driven to the side of the car, No. 1,111, the special funeral car attached to the 11:30 train—the Royal Blue express. The secret party had in the meantime gathered and followed the hearse on foot. They stood apart, with uncovered heads, while the assistants lifted the box from the hearse and placed it in the funeral car.

All of the gentlemen who had followed the body from the hotel accompanied it to Washington on the train, except Mr. Collector Ehrhardt, F. B. Thurber, both of whom were unable to leave their business engagements. Mr. Thurber's place on the Board of Trade Committee was taken by W. H. Wiley.

The train pulled out of the station on its way to Washington at 11:40. It was due to arrive at the capital at 1:20.

AWAITING THE DEAD.

PRESIDENT HARRISON AND A NOTABLE COMPANY AT THE WASHINGTON DEPOT. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HERALD BUREAU, CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, JAN. 30, 1891.

It was a sad group of men who sat in the car which was bearing Secretary Windom's body to Washington from Jersey City—all grouped together, though a common grief demanded companionship.

During the first hour or two of the run there was but little conversation among the gentlemen in the car. Secretary Tracy sat looking gloomily out of the window at the fading landscape, Attorney General Miller was immersed in his own thoughts and the other gentlemen found little to talk about.

Shortly after one o'clock the gentlemen went forward into the car ahead, which was a vestibule buffet and where the little tables were spread for luncheon. As Secretary Tracy took his seat his eyes fell upon the end of the car, that being the gold letters at the word "Railroad," printed in gold letters at the end of the car, that being the name of the car. He gave a slight shudder and whispered something to Attorney General Miller.

Just about twenty-four hours previously these two men had sat down to luncheon in this very car on the trip to New York from Washington in company with the beloved colleague whose body they were now taking home. Even the colored waiter noticed the coincidence, and his face wore a solemn expression as he looked at the seat which was not generally known in the household or among the servants that such a fatal ending was possible. It appears that yesterday morning, in the hurry of his departure for New York, his good-bys were not as marked as usual.

In fact he went out of the house without saying a word to his wife and daughter, who were housekeeper, who has been with the family for ten years. The home life of the Windoms was so calm and even that conflicting and pressing official and social duties scarcely ever seemed to rattle, and the coming and goings of each member of the family were always matters of affectionate interest.

When they were invited to meet the President and Mrs. Harrison at dinner last night by the Postmaster General and Mrs. Wainwright, Mrs. Windom regretted her inability to accept, and her husband's absence from the city. The music, however, which followed the dinner, proved a strong attraction to her daughters and she went

a large gathering of distinguished people lined the platform.

President Harrison was there, with Mrs. Blaine leaning upon his arm. Others of the group were Vice President Morton, Secretary Proctor, Secretary Noble, Postmaster General Wainwright, Secretary Rank, Solicitor General Tamm, of the Department of Justice, Major General Schofield, Surgeon General Brown, Senator Faddock, Rev. Dr. Hain, Miss Representative Drennell, of Minnesota, and every chief of division and bureau chief of the Treasury Department.

Secretary Tracy and Attorney General Miller shook hands with the President, and then the people assembled divided into two lines, down the middle of which passed a file of Treasury Department guards, clerks in the department forming part of the District militia, bearing the coffin containing the body of their chief. All heads were uncovered as the President, the Cabinet and the officials followed through the station.

Outside was Major Morton, the Superintendent of Police, with Lieutenant Kelley and a squad of officers. The body was placed in a hearse, the escorting party entered their carriages and, headed by a de-

part to cheer them and their guest, Miss Colgate, of New York.

After her departure for home, followed by the President, who had the sad news of the death to communicate to her, the same information being given to her, the gathering and a scene ensued which perhaps was unparalleled in intense feeling in the history of social matters in this city. The music was at its height, the brilliant audience was enraptured with it, when without a moment's warning it suddenly ceased in the middle of an aria. Some one started the news of the death of Secretary Windom, which quickly flew from lip to lip. In a few minutes more the goodbys were said and every one started for home.

WELL KNOWN IN SOCIAL LIFE. Few families in official life are so well known as the Windoms through their long connection in so many ways with the public service, and they had, outside their official circles, many warm friends among the residents and especially among the church congregations with whom they were worshipped.

They were not very fond of gay life in its widest scope.

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SECRETARY WINDOM AND HIS PRIVATE SECRETARY, MR. HENDLEY. [From the Cosmopolitan.]

Attachment of mounted police, the cortege passed through the Capitol grounds, between Pennsylvania avenue and thence to Mrs. Windom's house. A large cluster of flowers from the White House conservatory covered half the casket, while floral offerings from friends were banked all around the room where the body will lie in State until Monday.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS. The funeral will be held at the Church of the Covenant on Monday, and the interment will be in Rock Creek Cemetery.

SORROW AT THE CAPITAL.

THE DEATH OF THE SECRETARY PUTS A CHECK TO ALL SOCIAL LIFE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HERALD BUREAU, CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, JAN. 30, 1891.

The drawn blinds proclaimed the Windom residence on Massachusetts Avenue a house of mourning to-day. Inside the few friends who stayed all day with the stricken family spoke in whispers and servants went about with almost noiseless tread. A servant stationed at the door opened it to every caller.

After their night of sorrow Mrs. Windom and

her daughters were about early, though the former was scarcely out of her apartments all day.

Mrs. J. Stanley Brown, who had spent nearly all the night at the house, came back again from her own home early this morning, and was of great assistance in meeting those who had sympathy or profers of assistance to extend the bereaved family.

Miss Nellie Hunt also remained all day at the house and did much toward helping Mrs. Windom and her daughters to bear up under their great loss.

The hall table was covered with cards and notes of condolence in which every family of note at the capital seemed to share. On another table were the cable and telegraphic messages from friends all over the world.

WORDS OF CONDOLENCE. Among them are the following:— From ex-President Hayes—You are assured of the deepest sympathy of me and my family. Your noble husband was beloved and admired by us all. The whole people mourn with you.

From Mrs. Loretta Garfield—We unite in tenderest sympathy with you and your children in your great loss.

From General Russell A. Alger—Please accept the profound sympathy of Mrs. Alger and myself in this dark hour.

From ex-Postmaster General James—Accept sympathies of Mrs. James and myself in your great loss. Those of the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Windom, were warmly and sincerely expressed.

From Governor Patton, of Pennsylvania—Permit me to express my heartfelt sympathy for you in this hour of deep affliction which has come so suddenly and so early upon you. Pennsylvania joins in the great sorrow which all must feel.

From ex-Mayor William B. Grace—Accept the heartfelt sympathy of one who highly esteemed your husband personally and honored his public career.

From Wayne MacVeigh—We send our heartfelt love and sympathy and pray you may be given strength to endure your great affliction.

From Governor Morton, of Minnesota—As Chief Executive of the State that Secretary Windom has so ably represented and greatly honored I now express the intense grief felt by our entire people, irrespective of party, at the sudden death of one so distinguished and so sympathetically loved.

A telegram was also received by a friend of the family from Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, asking that his sincere condolence be presented to Mrs. Windom.

Postmaster General Wainwright received the following telegram from Mr. A. J. Drexel:—"Please convey to the family of Mr. Windom my heartfelt sympathy in the great loss he has sustained."

THE GLOW A SURPRISE. While Mrs. Windom may have had some concern over her husband's tendency to heart disease, it was not generally known in the household or among the servants that such a fatal ending was possible. It appears that yesterday morning, in the hurry of his departure for New York, his good-bys were not as marked as usual.

In fact he went out of the house without saying a word to his wife and daughter, who were housekeeper, who has been with the family for ten years. The home life of the Windoms was so calm and even that conflicting and pressing official and social duties scarcely ever seemed to rattle, and the coming and goings of each member of the family were always matters of affectionate interest.

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the coming man. He is seen by quick-eyed demagogues and politicians to have much inherent strength and a great deal of availability, which latter is a prime factor in the situation.

The President should have had advice from his faithful commonsense, the unanimous voice of the House of Representatives, including the opposition, would go out for Major McKinley, whom McKinley would have secured as a safe and free from the rancor of partisanship and a gentleman by disposition and behavior.

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