

George A. Hinton (- 3 Mar 1860)

Hinton. On Saturday morning the 3d instant, George A. aged 16 years 9 months, eldest son of George W. and Catherine J. Hinton. The relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend his funeral on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, 493 Maryland avenue between 4 1/2 and 6th streets (Intelligencer please copy).

The Evening Star, March 7, 1860

Obituary

On Saturday last, a young and chastened spirit turned from a scene of pain and long suffering to rest on the bosom of his Father and his God. It was the spirit of "Little George Hinton." Yes, although in the record of Time he was registered near the period of manhood, early disease had dwarfed nature's fair proportion, and he was still known as "Little George." And, as if that same nature was mocking the ravages of disease, the moral and intellectual elements of his character seemed like diamonds sparkling through the slight framework of the frail casket in which they had been cast. Calm self reliance as the presiding genius of his intellectual nature; while, in his moral character, noble resolve and filial obedience to parents and teachers, strong affection for schoolmates and friends, honor for all men, and an almost punctilious regard for the properties of life, were blended so harmoniously that memory involuntarily twines them into the evergreen of its most precious and treasured garlands. Long attendant at the public school and the Sabbath school, he invariably attracted the attention and won the fondest regard of teachers and schoolmates;--visitors and Trustees seldom reviewing either intellectual effort or moral deportment without lavish praise and an expression of kindest interest. His remains were consigned to our common mother--Earth--yesterday, attended by a large assemblage of friends and schoolmates. Though we may feel keenly the temporary severance from the fellowship of our young friend, and while it will ever be grateful and beneficial to cluster on the brow of recollection, the gems of goodness, truth and love that adorned his character, yet we will not mourn; but rather let us adopt the hopeful and consoling sentiment of the poet:

Bright be the place of thy soul!
No lovelier spirit that thine
E'er burst from its mortal control
In the orbs of the blessed to shine;
On earth thou wert all but divine,
As thy soul shall immortally be;
And our sorrow may cease to repine
When we know that thy God is with thee.

Washington, March 6th, 1860