William Houser

(-8 Nov 1864)

The Evening Star, November 8, 1864

Sudden Death of an Odd Fellow

About 11 ½ o'clock this morning while the grand levee of Columbia Lodge of Odd Fellows was in progress at the hall on Seventh street, Mr. William Houser, of Excelsior Lodge, while standing on the pavement in front of the door, was taken with a fit of apoplexy and fell. Some of those standing around immediately took him into the hall and sent for medical assistance, but in a very few minutes he was dead. The body was taken in charge by members of his lodge who are waiting to hear from his relatives who reside in New Holland, Lancaster, Pa. The deceased was in his 31st year and a machinist by trade, and hails from the above named place. He came here from Baltimore about three years since, and has been working in the Arsenal. He is represented to have been a young man of good qualities, and had made a large number of friends here. He boarded with Mrs. Keys, at the corner of 4 ½ and N streets, Island. In consequence of this sad occurrence, the festivities in the hall were brought to a sudden close.

The Evening Star, November 11, 1864

The Funeral of Mr. Houser

The funeral of the late William Houser, who died so suddenly on Tuesday morning in front of Odd Fellows' Hall, took place from that hall on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The funeral sermon was preached in the library room of the hall, by the Rev. Mr. Leach, of Gorsuch Chapel, Island. The funeral procession then proceeded to the Congressional Cemetery, accompanied by a large concourse of friends of the deceased and of the order, where the rites of the order were performed by Chaplain Grant, of Excelsior Lodge, and the body of the deceased deposited in a vault. Excelsior Lodge deserves much praise for their devotion and services on this occasion. Everything was provided that could be wished in connection wit the interment of the deceased.