

Edward Ingle

(24 Nov 1799 – 26 Sep 1839)

Ingle. Yesterday morning, after a few days' illness, Mr. Edward Ingle. His funeral will take place this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from his late residence. The friends of the family are invited to attend, without further notice.

The National Intelligencer, September 27, 1839

The Members of the Perseverance Fire Company are notified to meet at the Engine House this day, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of Edward Ingle, late Treasurer of said Company. The Members will appear in citizens' dress. Members of other fire companies are respectfully invited to join the Perseverance on this occasion.

J.H. Goddard, President

The National Intelligencer, October 4, 1839

Obituary

That "we all do fade as a leaf," is a sentiment which, since the days of the Prophet, has been, by each revolving season, brought home to mankind in all its force and beauty. Autumn comes with its saddened charms, its pale leaf and scattered flower, again to remind us of our mortality; yes, even the "winds have a voice and give eloquent teachings;" yet man is unmoved by the silent language of Nature; "line upon line" must be given to convince us that earth is not our home. Such a monition has been recently felt, while following to the grave the remains of one fallen at our side in all the pride of health and manhood --the late lamented Ingle. Those who knew him best, need no testimonials of his worth; deeply and permanently are they written in the hearts of those who were dear to him. Yet there were traits in his character not so generally known, which, in this day of speculation and fraud, it were well to recall for the benefit of those entering upon the stage of life. We allude more especially to his unwavering integrity, ever daring to be true, feeling no exigency to require any departure from it; likewise, his unflinching stand in behalf of sound principles. As a business-man, in all his designs, to be right, and to do right, may almost be said to have been with him a passion. There are few, if any, who have a higher standard of moral excellence. No motive no force of sophistry, no seduction of influence, could induce him to turn aside for a moment from the beacon-light which guided him. Engaged till recently in an extensive and arduous business, he yet was foremost in every call of humanity, hazarding life and fortune in the path of duty. When the ravages of cholera made desolate many a heart in our city, none were more ardent in planning, none more willing to execute, measures for the relief of the sick and dying. Emphatically he was a workingman; punctual to all his engagements, he never caused, as is too often the case, others to wait for him, and in this respect the various benevolent associations to which he was attached have experienced a loss not easily repaired. With these excellences of character, may be added a veneration and respect for the religion of the savior. Feeling religion to be the only safeguard of the State, and that mere knowledge without it is of but little avail, he sought for that in the education of his children, endeavoring to bring them up in the fear of God. The constancy with which his seat at church was filled is remarkable, while his means and time were freely spent in advancing the interests of the Gospel.

Although not a communicant, we know that his reasons for not connecting himself with the church were creditable to himself, though by us deemed erroneous.

That such a man should have been respected, is but a natural consequence of a life so spent; but, for the intense solicitude manifested by the community during his last illness, we were not prepared. Yet it is gratifying to our nature to feel that it was so. May we never be regardless of those teachings which his sudden death brings home to the heart; and, while we press onward in life's journey, let us occasionally pause and "ponder well our paths;" let the young, especially those engaged in the active pursuits of business, be careful at the outset of their career to have a high standard of duty, and, as the pestilence avoid every departure from truth, that, like our departed friend, they may leave a character unstained and without reproach, at peace with God and man. E.M.T.

Will of Edward Ingle, of City and Co. of Washington, D.C. (dtd. Sept. 24, 1838, probated Oct. 2, 1839; Book 5, pp. 138-142; O.S. 2190; Box 14)

To the Washington Orphan Asylum, \$200, and considered as an annual contribution.

To Mrs. Eliza A. Roberts, grand aunt of my children, \$200/year during her natural life; payment of this bequest I charge real estate in reservation No. 11 in City of Washington, bearing my present mansion house.

To brother John P. Ingle, the benefactor of my youth, my gold watch with goald dial (numbered 5040).

After the death of my children and Mrs. Eliza A. Roberts, my mansion house and lot of ground on which it stands, being number 6 in reservation 11 in the City of Washington, to go to the vestry of Trinity Parish of which I am a member, in D.C., but of the diocese of Md.

To my children: Mary Catherine, William Pechin, Christopher, Adeline and Julian Edward, the residue of estate.

Exr.: John P. Ingle, brother; in case of his death, brother Joseph Ingle

Wits.: Charles E. Eckel; Leonidas Coyle; Thomas Pursell