The Evening Star, August 15, 1873, p. 4a Victims of the *Wawaset* Disaster Reinterment of the Bodies at Chatterton

Yesterday morning the tug boat *Mary Lewis* went down to Chatterton (as stated in The Star of last evening), taking along sufficient number of coffins to meet the wants of Mr. McClelland's corps of men employed in exhuming the bodies of the victims of the *Wawaset* disaster and reinterring them, and at 8 o'clock last night returned with the body of Matilda Haney, colored. It was taken in charge by a committee of the Galilean Fisherman.

The following is a description of the bodies disinterred yesterday and removed for reburial to the spot selected on higher ground; Grave No 8, colored man, dark gray pants with red stripe, gray coat, white shirt, and gaiter shoes; grave No. 9, colored woman, dark buff dress, with trimmings, and cloth gaiters; grave No. 12, a colored woman, with red dress, black silk ruffle, calico body, with red stripe, and foxed gaiters.

The work of burial at Chatterton will probably be finished today.

The Funeral of Daniel Lynch

Took place yesterday afternoon, and the body was temporarily deposited in Mount Olivet cemetery. Although the body was much decomposed, there was distinctly visible on the left arm a crucifix in India ink and colors. The funeral arrangements were in charge of the Tailors' Association and the St. Patrick's temperance Society, and a very costly burial casket was procured by them from Mr. Burgdorf.

The Two Boats Of The Wawaset

Were brought up last night, one of them stove out at the stern. This is the one which was plunged headlong into the water, by the cutting of the bow rope, when filled with colored people.

The body of Miss Hobbs has never yet been heard of.

The funeral of Miss Patty Sandy, who was lost on the *Wawaset*, took place from the Baptist church in Alexandria this morning.

Another Sad Romance Of The Wawaset – Probable Suicide From Grief

John Brown, a young colored man with only one leg, (who in partnership with another young colored man, William Gilmore, had been in business as a shoemaker on New York avenue near 13th street,) heard on Sunday last that a young colored woman to whom he was greatly attached was among the victims of the *Wawaset* disaster. He became very despondent, and on Monday morning his depression of spirits increased, and shortly before noon he handed his watch, pocket book, and keys to his partner and left the shop. He was in tears at the time, and his partner, Gilmore, asked him no questions, but supposed he had received tidings of his sweetheart, or that her body had been recovered, and he was going to attend the funeral. Since that time no tidings have been received from him, except the information of a man who states that he saw Brown about half past 12 o'clock p.m., on Monday on the Virginia site of the river walking along the road from the Long bridge towards the brick yards. He was in such low spirits that his friends fear he has committed suicide.

The Funeral of Mr. Hazard

