

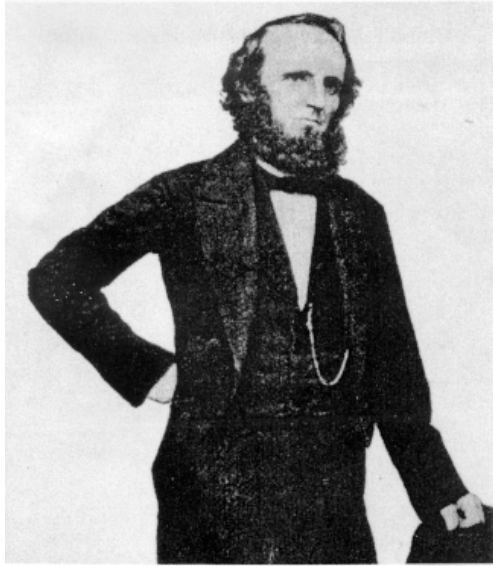
Gamaliel Bailey

(- 23 Jun 1859)

The Evening Star, June 24, 1859

Dead

News reached this city this morning of the death of Dr. Gamaliel Bailey, editor and proprietor of the National Era, the anti-slavery newspaper published here. Dr. B. was its founder, some twelve years since, and subsequently resided in our midst. A native of Virginia, he was a gentleman whose high-toned personal character and amenity of manners endeared him to all of our parties in politics and positions in life, with whom he was thrown frequently in contact, notwithstanding the repugnance of most of them (here) to the political views the support of which was the business of his life. His mind, which was highly cultivated shed light upon every subject to which it was directed. Thus, while few here approved his politics, he was recognized by all as being in all other matters a very valuable member of society: truthful, charitable, intelligent, liberal, enterprising and public-spirited. To his personal friends and his immediate family his death though not unexpected, will prove a sad bereavement, indeed. He left them not long since, in the vain hope that a trip across the Atlantic might benefit his gradually failing health.



Gamaliel Bailey at about age fifty. This photograph appeared in Grace Greenwood, "An American Salon," *Cosmopolitan* 8(1890), p. 438.

The Arago on which he embarked, sailed on the 25th of May, and he died on the 5th of June. His age was about 52.

He was accompanied by his eldest son, Marcellus. He leaves a widow with six children, three boys and three girls.

The family at 10 o'clock had not received any further intelligence than the dispatch published in the morning papers.

The Evening Star, June 24, 1859

Death of Dr. Bailey

Mr. Raymond (of the New York Times) who was a passenger on board the Arago, gives the following particulars of the death of Dr. Bailey.

He came on board an invalid, and was hoping that relief from toil and change of scene would restore the strength and vigor which the incessant and strenuous labors of his profession had greatly impaired.

After Tuesday, the sea became remarkably smooth, and so continued to the end of the voyage. But it brought him no relief—his strength failed with failing appetite; and on Thursday, from staying too long upon deck, he took cold, which kept him to his room next day; otherwise, he seemed about as usual through that day and Saturday, and on Sunday morning seemed even better—saying that he had slept unusually well, and felt strengthened and refreshed. He took some slight nourishment, and attempted to get up from his berth without assistance. The effort was too much for him, however, and his son, who had left the room at his request, but stood at the door, saw him fall as he attempted to stand. He at once went in, raised him and laid him upon the couch. Seeing that he was greatly distressed in

breathing, he went immediately for Dr. Smith, the surgeon of the ship. I met him on deck, and hearing of his father's condition, went at once to his room. I found him wholly unconscious, breathing with difficulty, but perfectly quiet, and seemingly asleep. Drs. Beadle and Dubois were present and had endeavored to give him a stimulant; but he was unable to swallow, and it was evident he was dying. He continued in this state for about half an hour, his breathing became slower and slower until finally it ceased altogether, and that was all! Not a movement of a muscle—not a spasm or a tremor of any kind—betrayed the moment when his spirit took its departure. An infant, wearied with play on a summer's eve, could not have fallen asleep more gently. His remains were placed on ice and taken to Havre, from which they will be returned to New York by the Vanderbilt, which leaves on the 18th inst.

The Evening Star, July 5, 1859

Funeral of Dr. Bailey

The remains of the late Dr. G. Bailey, which arrived at New York on the steamer Vanderbilt on Sabbath morning, were yesterday, by the earliest train, brought to this city. This morning at 10 o'clock they were taken to Trinity Church where an effective discourse was delivered by Rev. Dr. Butler (Rector) when they were finally conveyed to the Congressional Burial Ground.