Louis E. Brothers

(- 17 Mar 1887)

Brothers. On March 17, 1887, Louis Edward Brothers, only son of Dr. Louis J. Brothers, aged 27. Funeral will take place from his late residence, 906 B street southwest on Sunday at 2 p.m.. Friends and relatives are invited to attend.

The Evening Star, March 17, 1887 Tired of Life A Young Man Shoots a Pistol Ball Through His Head His Parting Letter To His Father And Sister

Louis Edward Brothers, a widower 27 years old, the only son of Dr. Louis J. Brothers, of No. 906 B street southwest, committed suicide last night at his father's residence by shooting himself through the head with a Colt's large navy pistol. He returned home last night and retired early. Sometime during the night he ended his life in the manner stated, but no one in the house heard the report of the pistol. This morning his sister called at his room door for him to come to breakfast, but receiving no response, she unlocked the door, to which she carried a key, and was horrified to see the dead body of her brother lying across the bed. In his right hand he held the large pistol, and on the bed beside the body lay the flattened bullet which had passed through his brain. He evidently held the muzzle of the pistol to his right temple, for the powder from the weapon had blackened the side of his face. The bullet passed through his head and fell on the bed beside him. Members of the family could assign no cause for the act. He had been in good health, and was not in the habit of drinking. Upon searching the room a note left by the unfortunate man was found. It was written in a nervous hand, and on the outside was written: "Goodbye, father and sister." The note read as follows:

"I am tired of life in this world. I am not drunk. I loved my father and sister Lucy. I do not know whether I will make a job of it or not. I want Frank Bell, of No. 1612 9th street, to carry me out in my box. Goodbye all. In a few minutes I hope all will be over. Father and sister don't grieve after me in hell or heaven. I know not where I am going. My best regards to Mrs. Renhart and Fannie and Lillie. I forego Alcenia and the boy named after me. I hope he will not come to what I have.

To my Father and Sister."

Word was sent to the police and soon afterwards Coroner Patterson viewed the body and gave a certificate of death. Deceased was 27 years old and had been engaged in the cigar business, and at one time was in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad.