

Name	Birth/Death	Age	Range/Site
<b>Offutt, Elizabeth Tilly</b>	d. 27 Nov 1894		<b>R50/90</b>
Offutt. Fell asleep in Jesus, on Tuesday, November 27, 1894, at 11:30 p.m., Elizabeth M., beloved daughter of Zeph R. and the late Julia F. Offutt. Funeral from her father's residence, 1018 I street southeast, Friday, November 30, at 1:30 p.m., and thence to the Independent Methodist Church, 11th street between G and I southeast, at 2 p.m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend the services and funeral.			
<b>Offutt, Harry S.</b>	d. 9 Mar 1903		<b>R50/92</b>
Offutt. On Monday, March 9, 1903 at 9 a.m., Harry E. Offutt, son of the late Z.H. and Julia F. Offutt. Funeral service at the house, 1108 I street southeast, Wednesday, March 11 at 3 p.m. Relatives and friends invited.			
<b>Offutt, John W.</b>	d. 4 Jan 1899	30 yrs.	<b>R51/90</b>
Offutt. Fell asleep in Jesus on Wednesday, January 4, 1899, John W., beloved husband of Mary E. and son of Zeph. R. and the late Julia F. Offutt. Funeral from his father's residence, 912 11th street southeast, Saturday, January 7 at 2 o'clock p.m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.			
<b>Offutt, Julia F.</b>	d. 18 Sep 1892		<b>R50/91</b>
Offutt. On September 18, 1892, at 8:40 a.m., after a long and painful illness, Julia T., beloved wife of Z.H. Offutt. "It was sudden," our white lips said: "How we shall miss her, the beautiful dead. Who take the palce of the precious one fled!" But God knoweth best.			
<p>We know He watches the sparrows that fall,          Hears the cry of the grieved hearts that call,          Firends, husband, children, He loveth them all,          We can trust for the rest.</p> <p>Faithful toiler, thy work all done,          Spotless soul into glory guns,          Beautiful life, with its crown now won,          God giveth thee rest.</p> <p>Rest from all sorrows and watching and fears,          Rest from all possible sighing and tears,          Rest though God's endless wonderful years,          At home with the blest.</p> <p>Beautiful spirit, free from all stain,          Ours the heartache, the sorrow and pain          This is thy glory and infinite gain.          Thy slumber is sweet.</p> <p>Peace on thy brow and the eyelids so calm,          Peace in the heart 'neath the white folded palm,          Peace drooping down like a wondrous balm,          From the head to the feet.          By Her Daughters</p>			
Relatives and friends of the family are most respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her husband, 1006 I street southeast, Wednesday, September 21 at 3 o'clock p.m. Funeral services at Independent Methodist Church, 11th between G and I southeast at 3:30 p.m.			
<b>Offutt, Mrs. Matilda Ann</b>	d. 17 Mar 1858	53 yrs.	<b>R74/132</b>
Offutt. On the 17th instant, Matilda Ann, wife of the late Z.K. Offutt, Esq., in the 54th year of her age. She died true to her faith, and in the hope of a blessed immortality. The relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral on tomorrow (Thursday) at 3 o'clock p.m., from the residence of Mr. James Booth, her son-in-law, Garrison street, Navy Yard. (Baltimore papers please copy)			
<b>Offutt, William R.M.</b>	d. 15 Jun 1859	29 yrs.	<b>R140/253</b>
Offutt. On the morning of the 16th instant, at 11 1/2 o'clock, Wm. R.M. Offutt, aged 29 years. His funeral will take place from his late residence on I between 4th and 5th streets, on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock; where the friends of the family are invited to attend.			

*The Evening Star, June 3, 1859*

*Horrible Accident--One Man Killed, Another Seriously Injured*

Yesterday afternoon, at 6 o'clock, as the mechanics at work on Willards' Hotel building were about leaving for the day, two of them, Geo. O. Streeks and Wm. R.M. Offutt, in attempting to lower their kettles from the swinging scaffold on which they had been at work, accidentally caused the scaffold (a ladder) to turn inwards, precipitating them both to the ground. Streeks fell, with his head foremost, a distance of about 27 feet, to the ground, and was so badly injured as to preclude all hope of his recovery; he died about 1 o'clock last night, remaining insensible from the time of the accident. Offutt fell on Streeks, and had his jaw-bone slightly fractured, and his breast-bone, with one of his ribs and legs broken. He slept very well last night and this morning conversed quite freely; last night he expressed great anxiety for his fellow workman, and told them not to mind him, but to attend to Streeks for he thought he would die.

The manner in which the accident occurred, as well as we can ascertain the facts, is this: Streeks, at the time referred to, went and stood upon the inner edge of the ladder, took a rope and tied his kettles to it for the purpose of letting them down on the ground. Offutt standing by and holding on to the rope. Streeks at that time was in a stooping position. On lowering the kettles, he raised himself, and, in doing so, his back struck against the wall, which, pushing the ladder out, caused him to lose his balance. Offutt then, in an attempt to save him, let go the rope that he had hold of; but his efforts were unavailing and he fell with Streeks.

Each of them is a married man. Streeks leaves a wife and two children. Offutt has no children. They were both painters, and worthy men, and in the employ of Parker & Spaulding, who were soon on the spot and rendered every assistance. They have taken charge of Streeks' body. The proprietors of the hotel were unremitting in their efforts to relieve these poor sufferers.

*The Evening Star, June 16, 1859*

*W.R.M. Offutt*

This young man, a victim of the unfortunate accident at Willards' Hotel, by which his fellow-workman, George O. Streeks was hurried into eternity, died this morning at the Infirmary, about 11 1/2 o'clock. A few moments before his death we visited the Infirmary. The scene in the chamber was truly sorrowful; near his bedside in silent grief sat his wife, his sister and his mother-in-law; near the door stood his two brothers, awaiting the solemn announcement that all was over; not far distant were his employers, Messrs. Parker and Spalding, who have been unremitting in their attention to him. In the passage were many of his friends and his brethren of the Order of Odd Fellows. The corpse will be taken in charge by Washington Lodge, I.O.O.F., and the funeral attended tomorrow afternoon. The deceased was quite a young man, an excellent mechanic, and highly esteemed by his numerous acquaintances.

*The Evening Star, June 18, 1859*

*Funeral of Mr. Offutt*

The funeral of Mr. W.R.M. Offutt took place yesterday afternoon, and notwithstanding the heavy rain, was largely attended by friends of the family and Washington Lodge, No. 6, I.O.O.F., (in hacks). Rev. A. G. Caruthers delivered an impressive funeral discourse at the late residence of the deceased, and the body was conveyed to the burial ground near Congressional Cemetery, where the ritual of the Odd Fellows was read by Chaplain J.T. Clements, and the remains placed in the vault.

The deceased was a member of Franklin Lodge, I.O.O.F. of Baltimore, and since the accident which cost him his life has received the unremitting attentions of the officers and members of the Washington Lodge of this city, thus showing that at home or abroad the members of this "mystic order" receive brotherly care in the hour of distress and death.

<b>Offutt, Z. K.</b>	d. 16 Jul 1857	55 yrs.	<b>R74/132</b>
Offutt. On the 16th instant in the 56th year of his age, Z.K. Offutt.			
<b>Offutt, Zepheniah</b>	d. 13 Oct 1900	59 yrs.	<b>R50/92</b>
Offutt. Suddenly on Saturday, October 13, 1900, Zepheniah R. Offutt, beloved husband of the late Julia F. Offutt. Funeral from his late residence, 912 11th street southeast at 2 o'clock p.m., Tuesday, October 16. Friends invited.			