

STAUFFER, EDWARD
November 16, 187-March 1, 1904

A SAD DEATH

Rev. Edward Stauffer Suddenly Passes Away in Denver, Leaving a Widowed Bride of Two Months

Death, that inexplicable, inexorable ending of all life, is, at best, indescribably sad, but at times, the hand palsies and lips dumb in trying to explain the heartaches which are embodied in the decrees of Fate as the grim reaper gathers the harvest.

Truly touching is the sudden death of Rev. Edward Stauffer which occurred at St. Anthony's hospital in Denver, at 2:00 o'clock after a brief illness of typhoid pneumonia. His wife, Mrs. Beulah Gray Stauffer, a bride of but two months, and a few friends were at the bedside, death coming too unexpectedly for distant relatives to be summoned.

Mrs. Stauffer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I.W. Gray, departed for Denver that evening in response to the sad summons, and with Mrs. Stauffer, accompanied the remains to Wheatland where funeral services will be held today at 2:30 o'clock at the M.E. church.

Edward Stauffer and Miss Beulah Gray were united in marriage at the home of the bride on the evening of December 30th last. It seemed a truly happy union, one bound in love and sincerity, and little did the guests who gathered to bid the young people God speed and happiness on that occasion think that in so short of time, they would be called upon to attend last sad rites over the remains of the husband.

Edward Stauffer was a young man of promise and noble purpose in life. He was a graduate of the Denver university and had entered the Methodist Episcopal ministry, being pastor of a south Denver church. His sudden demise, in the midst of bright young manhood, and with apparently so glowing a future of usefulness in his chosen work, is touchingly sad and deplorable. The teachings of eternity alone can explain such unfathomable decrees of Providence.