

[Hawley, John Waldo]

Obituary.

John Waldo Hawley died on Monday morning at 5 o'clock after a few hours suffering from rheumatism of the heart, aged 64 years and 7 months. The funeral will be held from his late residence on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. [George] Powell, pastor of the Universalist church in Lockport, officiating. Mr. Hawley was born in Gainesville but for the last fifteen years has been a resident of this town with the exception of about three years in which he was engaged in business in Chicago. He was senior member of the Hawley Salt Company the others being his son and sons-in-law. His wife survives him also one son Warren Hawley and three daughters, Mrs. J. B. [Ella] Crossett, Mrs. E. H. [Carrie] Bucklin and Mrs. M. F. [Lucy] Calkins. Besides his own immediate family he leaves also two brothers and three sisters, viz: Sylvanus Hawley of Wyoming, Marvin Hawley of Warsaw, Mrs. Ida Fuller of Minneapolis, Mrs. Lawrence Mix of Warsaw and Mrs. Butler of Gainesville.

*Wyoming County Times, Warsaw NY, Thu. 5 Sep 1889*

Obituary.

John Waldo Hawley passed away suddenly Tuesday morning, Sept. 2, 1889, after several months of gradual decline and one night of great suffering. He was born in the town of Warsaw, February 6, 1825. He inherited from New England ancestors marked characteristics of patience, perseverance and firmness. Being one of a family of twelve children he early learned the habits of industry and the lessons of economy. In his early life he was found in the mill, and on the farm, with the hammer and the saw, seizing every opportunity to better his condition. He was early an abolitionist, believing in the freedom and equality of all. Naturally a peacemaker abhorring war in its awful realities, yet when the war-cloud burst upon the country he felt the time had come for the test of arms. From impaired health he did not go to the front of battle, but his means and hands were always ready to help the cause he loved. Being a republican from the birth of the party, he always held to its original principles as the best means of preserving a republican government. Believing in temperance in all forms of life yet his convictions were most strongly expressed for the prohibition of the liquor traffic; quiet and retiring he never made a public utterance on that

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subject, yet his opinions were so strong that his influence has reached a wide circle of youth and men.

For many years he was in business in Warsaw, building during the time a brick store on the east side of Main street. Obligated to cease such active work, in a few years he moved to Chicago, where his two oldest children were living, so as to keep the family together. When salt was discovered near his farm on the N.Y.L.E. & W.R.R., he organized the Hawley Salt Company, associating himself with his son, Warren W. Hawley and his sons-in-law Jon B. Crossett and Edgar H. Bucklin. It was he who made all the plans and specifications for the erection of the works. His brain and hand that have led them to whatever success achieved. In every building and at every turn, his ideas were so materialized to save a little time here and a little labor there. His example of carefulness for details and personal supervision as well as grasping the more complex forms of business will never be forgotten by the younger members of the company.

The family were preparing on the 13th of September the 40th anniversary of the parents' marriage in which the father seemed to take a great interest. In 1849 he married Juliet, oldest daughter of Warren and Lucy Thorpe, long residents of this town. Four children they have led to manhood and womanhood, Warren Waldo, Ella J. Crossett, Carrie A. Bucklin and Lucy L. Calkins, who feel to-day that they must now learn to walk alone. The husband and father had talked freely of the great change that must come, and seemed to realize that he would be the first of the loving circle to meet it, leading the way still as he had in life. He taught us not to look upon the time with feeling of gloom, but rather of hope. Let there be bright flowers to cheer and faith to comfort were always his wishes. Believing fully in the love and justice of a Heavenly Father he was ever the christian man. With tender hands his only son and three sons-in-law bore his loved form to the last resting place, made beautiful with flowers and leaves, robbing the grave of its gloom, and listening, we can almost hear his good morning from "The land that is fairer than day."<sup>1</sup>

*Wyoming County Times, Warsaw NY, Thu. 12 Sep 1889*

Transcribed on 1 Aug 2012 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY

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<sup>1</sup> Transcriber's note: This phrase is from the classic Universalist hymn "In the sweet bye and bye."