

### Death of Dr Hayley.

QUITE a painful surprise was universally felt in this town and district on Saturday last on receipt of the sad and unexpected news of our old and respected townsman, Dr Hayley. We take the following account of the lamented gentleman's illness, death and burial from yesterday's Argus:—

The painful task of chronicling the death of Dr. William Foxton Hayley, which took place at his residence, Auburn street, at 9.30 on Saturday morning last, devolves upon us, and that it is a task fraught with intense regret, deep sorrow, and a feeling of irreparable loss, cannot be doubted. The depression and gloom that were discernible in Goulburn on the report of the death, testified to the general feeling of admiration and respect that had a place in the bosom of almost every one. Just one week previous to his demise, Dr. Hayley entertained a number of his numerous friends at a picnic at Tirranna, and to a man who led so active and hard-working a life that one day's cessation from arduous labor was a keen enjoyment. It was found on Sunday that Dr Hayley had contracted a severe cold, but notwithstanding indisposition, having on Monday a critical case to attend to, the doctor insisted on prosecuting his duties, and thus by exposure laid the foundation to that baneful germ—pleurisy. Utter prostration necessitated the procuring of the best medical advice, and the fine old gentleman, whose excellent constitution had never before experienced the prostration of sickness, succumbed to the malady which laid siege to him. On the rumour of his death a pall of gloom was spread over the city, all the business places in some measure ceasing operations. A paean of the sterling qualities of the departed was in every heart and almost every tongue bewailed the loss thus inflicted to the general community. The three local bands, which had arranged to discourse sweet sounds for the public on Saturday afternoon, postponed doing so, out of respect to his memory. His large practice led him to the houses of the humble as well as to the homes of the wealthy, and although by all his death will be sincerely regretted, perhaps the most grateful tribute to his worth will be—that the poor regarded him as their

friend. Ever ready to give his aid and the benefit of his large experience in alleviating the sufferings to which all flesh is heir, he may be said to have actually "died in harness" in saving life, and battling almost to his last hour with the diseases, distresses, and accidents that afflict humanity.

Dr. Hayley obtained his first diploma from the Royal College of Surgeons, London, on the 30th January, 1835, when he was 21 years of age, at which time Anthony White was president of the College, and John Gotwyer Andrews and Astley Cooper vice-presidents. He obtained a second diploma from the Apothecaries' Hall, London, dated 19th November 1835, at which time John Bacot was chairman. He received a certificate of merit and piece of plate, with the cordial thanks of the physicians, surgeons, and governors of the Middlesex General Lying-in Dispensary, dated 24th March, 1835. He was also presented before leaving London with a handsome silver snuff-box, which he much valued, and of which he was robbed in this colony by a bushranger named Yorkey.

In 1836 Dr. Hayley arrived in New South Wales and commenced to practice his profession at Queanbeyan, having previously been offered a house rent free by the late Mr. Wm Bradely, if he would remain in Goulburn. He however decided upon the opening he saw in Queanbeyan, preferring making his own way, to being dependent on others. Thirty-two years afterwards he came to Goulburn and succeeded the late Dr. Hanford, in 1868, having bought that deceased gentleman's practice. He has since that time until his decease continuously practiced his profession in Goulburn. His age was 64 years.

Dr. Hayley was staff-surgeon of the Western Battalion Volunteer Rifles, medical officer of the Oddfellows' Lodges, and a magistrate of the territory. He was married forty years ago to Miss Elizabeth Davis (sister of Mr William Davis and Mr Frederick Davis, of Woodhouselee), who survives him; and had reared a family of nine children, four sons and five daughters; three other children having died. Several of his sons and daughters are well married.

On Sunday in St. Saviour's pro Cathedral at the eleven o'clock service the Venerable Archdeacon Paddicombe re-

At the eleven o'clock service the Venerable Archdeacon Puddicombe referred to the late doctor in his sermon, and the prayers of the congregation were requested for the recovery of Miss Florence Hayley who is dangerously ill.

The funeral of the much-lamented doctor took place on Monday afternoon, and was certainly the largest that has taken place in Goulburn for years. All places of business, including the Government offices and the banks, closed at one o'clock out of respect to the deceased. The procession formed in Auburn-street in the following order:—

Goulburn Corps Volunteer Rifles (with rifles reversed) under command of Captain Dignam

The Concordia Band

The Oddfellows' Band

The City Band

(each alternately playing the Dead March in 'Saul')

The three local orders of Oddfellows

The Protestant Alliance Society

The Freemasons

The Bishop (Dr Thomas's) Carriage

Archdeacon Puddicombe's Carriage

#### HEARSE

Mourner on foot

Public on foot

Late Dr Hayley's empty buggy — horse led

Hon James Chisholm's Carriage

Police Magistrate's Carriage.

About 50 other vehicles

Horsemen.

And at ten minutes past three the funeral cortege moved from the late Dr. Hayley's residence. It wended its way through

Montague-street to St Saviour's pro-Cathedral, where the usual services according to the Church of England were by the Bishop; moving thence down Auburn-street, through Bradley-street, on to the cemetery. The burial service was there recited by the Bishop and the Ven. Archdeacon Puddicombe.

The multitude in and around the cemetery precluded any possibility of gaining access to the vicinity of the last tenement of the departed. The funeral rites having been read, and the body lowered, the procession dispersed having witnessed the military and masonic honors and eclat accorded one for whom we may well say, *requiescat in pace.*