

In 1847 Mr. Winch was married to Miss Elizabeth Ter Bush, who survives him. Next May was to have been the golden anniversary. They had four children of whom the youngest, Mrs. Lucy W. Doolittle, is also living. He leaves three young grandchildren, Alice, Mary and Martha, and is reunited to his own little Mary, Martha, and Alice. Mr. Winch was converted in 1837 in a revival conducted by the Rev. Thomas Castleton, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, and he united with the church and continued an active member of the church and Sunday school for nearly 60 years. During most of that time he was a teacher in the Sunday school, and held various offices in Sunday school and church, being at one time superintendent of the Sunday school for 16 consecutive years during which he never was absent a Sunday from his duties.

Two years ago he had a very severe attack of the grip, and for days his life was despaired of. He thought he was dying, and bade all good-by. He was asked, "what was the outlook, whether the prospect was bright." In the last illness he was taken so deathly sick that he was never able to hold conversation, and could hardly talk or hear. He left no good-by, said nothing about whether he expected to live or not, but about two hours before he died he turned toward the windows, although outside it was still dark and the curtains were down, and looked earnestly at what mortal eyes could not see, and said: "What a magnificent sight!" It was his last sentence on earth, but it told what was the outlook.