

# RENEW LOVE'S DREAM

## Windmullers Celebrate Golden Wedding in Capital.

### HERE ON HONEYMOON TOUR

Find Things Much Changed, on Coming From Queensboro, N. Y.—Saw President Buchanan and Are Received by Taft—Trip to Europe Next Incident in Happy Life Together.

Fifty years after his first visit to Washington with his wife, a honeymoon tour, made when he was a struggling merchant scarcely able to afford the expense of the trip, Louis Windmuller has returned to this city, to celebrate his golden wedding anniversary. He came to the Capital City in 1859 and stayed at the Willard, then a hotel of small pretensions and reasonable prices; his present visit, made in the eventide of his life, finds him at the Shoreham, and planning to complete his trip by a jaunt to Europe with Mrs. Windmuller. They will leave this city today for New York, whence they will sail for Germany.

Though in every other respect his two visits are so dissimilar as to be almost beyond comparison, he saw the nation's executive, with his wife, on both occasions, though on his first trip he met President James Buchanan largely because of the comparative informality attending a visit to the White House then. As he tells it:

"I gave my card to the secretary. I did not know whether I would go in or not, but I hoped I would, because my wife was there. They invited me in in an informal way. I talked to the President for a little while, much as if we were meeting outside of the official home of the executive department."

#### An Independent Politician.

Since that visit Mr. Windmuller has come here frequently and has met nearly all the Presidents who have served since the civil war. He helped elect Grover Cleveland one term, and William McKinley the next. In his home town, Queensboro, N. Y., he is known as the "great independent" politician. The only party he hasn't favored is that which waves a white ribbon and declares in favor of eternal drought.

Though he visited Washington partially on business, partially on pleasure during the five decades elapsing after his honeymoon trip, Mr. Windmuller never was able to bring his wife. Finally, last year he prevailed upon Mrs. Windmuller to join him in a trip which recalled so much mutual happiness 50 years ago.

Realizing that in these days it is advisable to arm one's self with an introduction before invading the executive mansion, he sought out Henry Taft, an old friend, and asked him to write a letter. With this, Mr. Windmuller came to Washington.

#### Received by Taft.

He called on President Taft and was shown the utmost consideration, the executive apparently being determined to rival the vivid impression of Buchanan, as it remained in the mind of Mrs. Windmuller. After the call the couple went to the places they had known half a century before. To Mrs. Windmuller it was much like a Rip Van Winkle awakening. All of the old landmarks by which they had once been guided were effaced, newer and larger buildings having swept them into the realm of memories. Mrs. Windmuller hardly recognized the New Willard.

"It doesn't look as homelike as it did," she said.

The trip which ends today will be the last they will make to the nation's capital. Mrs. Windmuller, with the impressions of Taft and Buchanan fixed forever on her memory, will return to Queensboro after her European tour with her husband, and spend her remaining days there, she says.

"We wanted to make this trip," said Mr. Windmuller last night, "because it recalls the happiest moments of our lives. Fifty years of unalloyed happiness we have spent together. Only a few more remain. Why should we not live over again the happiness of youth. Memories should never die."