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DEATH OF MRS. SECRETARY SEWARD.

We are called upon to announce the painful intelligence of the death of Mrs. Seward, the estimable wife of Secretary Seward, who breathed her last at 10.15 this morning in the presence of all the members of the family and a number of devoted personal friends, who mournfully stood by her bedside.

Mrs. Seward was sick for some two or three weeks of bilious fever, brought on doubtless by constant and untiring attendance upon her husband and son, and at the time of her death was about sixty years of age.

The remains of Mrs. Seward are to be embalmed by Drs. Brown and Alexander, and will be forwarded to Auburn, New York, the home of the Secretary, for interment.

The death of Mrs. Seward falls with crushing weight upon the bereaved family, and it is feared will have an injurious effect upon the health of Mr. Frederick Seward in his debilitated condition.

Secretary Stanton and other high Government officials called daily at Secretary Seward's residence during Mrs. Seward's illness to inquire as to her condition; and this morning, as soon as the news of Mrs. Seward's death reached Secretary Stanton, he called upon the bereaved family to offer his condolences.

In consequence of the death of Mrs. Seward, the State Department has been closed until further orders.

Secretary Seward and family has the sympathies of the whole nation in this sad hour of bereavement.

Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, wife of Secretary Seward, died at 10 o'clock this morning. Her remains will be embalmed and taken to Auburn, New York. The State Department is closed in consequence of her death. The family have been called upon to-day by distinguished officials to tender their sorrow and sympathy.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, wife of the Secretary of State, who died here to-day, will take place at St. Paul's Church, Auburn, her late home, at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon next. Her remains will leave Washington by a special train on Thursday morning.

The Remains of Mrs. Secretary Seward.

Mr. Secretary SEWARD, General WILLIAM F. SEWARD, Miss FANNIE SEWARD, Generals HANCOCK and RICKETTS, with several gentlemen connected with the State Department, among them Mr. ANTHONY GUTTMAN, the interpreter of the Department, formed the funeral cortege. Mr. FREDERICK SEWARD expressed great anxiety to accompany the remains of his mother to their final resting place, but the family physician would not consent to his going. Mr. CLARENCE SEWARD was prevented from participating in the mournful journey by reason of his onerous duties at the State Department. The Secretary, and those of his family who accompanied the remains, will be absent about ten days. A special train was placed at the disposal of the party this morning at eight o'clock, by order of WM. PRESCOTT SMITH, Esq., Superintendent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

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MRS. SEWARD'S REMAINS.

The remains of Mrs. SEWARD left for Auburn, N. Y., at 8 o'clock, in a special train furnished by PRESCOTT SMITH, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. They were accompanied by Secretary SEWARD, Gen. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Jr., Miss FANNIE SEWARD, several attachés of the State Department, and Gens. HANCOCK and RICKETTS, with their staffs. Mr. FREDERICK SEWARD expressed a desire to accompany the remains, but his physician decided it to be unsafe to do so.

AUBURN N. Y.;

Thursday Evening, June 22, 1865.

The Death of Mrs. Seward.

For weeks past our citizens have been interested to a degree seldom manifested in any community, in the intelligence from Washington bearing upon the fate of those who were the intended victims of the plot for the assassination, on the 14th of April last, as also of those who suffered in their efforts to shield and protect the Secretary of State from the intended murder. The victims of the dagger and bludgeon have, thanks to a kind and protecting Providence, been saved. Their lives are still spared, although they are maimed and suffering from wounds and bruises. But the ruffian blow aimed at one heart, has reached another, and with fatal force. The death of Mrs. FRANCES A. SEWARD, announced by yesterday's telegraph, is received by our citizens with feelings of sadness and sympathy, rarely, if ever, before evinced by our community, and give the most full and perfect testimonial that could be offered of the place she held in the hearts of all who knew her. And how well was she known? This was her birth place, and her residence throughout her life. She was known by birth and education in the refined circles of society.— There she shone as a gifted and accomplished woman. She was known to other circles and to other people; and acts of constant charity and benevolence crowned her life.— I am not writing her obituary, but in alluding to her death, can say, as one who knoweth well, that a woman more respected and beloved has rarely lived, and one more regretted has never died.

AN OLD CITIZEN.

The foregoing tribute is from one of our most substantial and appreciative citizens, who not only well knew her intrinsic excellencies, but also how well she was beloved in this community. Mrs. SEWARD possessed all the virtues of a highly cultivated and refined Christian lady. Besides discharging all the duties of an excellent wife and mother, she sought and found opportunities for ministering to the wants and comforts of others less fortunate than herself in worldly means. She had the disposition as well as the means of doing a great deal of good, and she devoted them liberally, but unostentatiously to that purpose.

Her death will be mourned by hundreds as that of their benefactress. In the confidence of a certain faith in her Redeemer, she has gone to the Christian's rest and reward.

Not only our own, but the sympathies of this entire community are tendered to Governor Seward and the surviving members of his family on account of this great bereavement.

The Funeral will take place at St. Peter's church on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock P. M.

THE REMAINS OF MRS. SEWARD.

The remains of the late Mrs. Seward, wife of Secretary Seward, left here this morning at six o'clock, in a special train for Auburn, N. Y., accompanied by the Secretary, Miss Fannie Seward, Major Seward, Dr. Norris, Gen Hancock, Gen. Ricketts, Mr. Guttman, Translator of the State Department, and others. Mr. Frederick Seward was very anxious to accompany the remains of his mother to their last resting place, but his attending physicians advised him not to do so. Nearly all of the heads of the various Departments and a number of prominent military officers followed the remains to the depot.

The coffin in which the remains repose was manufactured by Harvey & Co., and is of black walnut, covered with black cloth, the exterior of which is very plainly trimmed, and having plain silver handles. A plate of solid silver upon the top of the coffin bears the simple inscription, "Frances Adelaide Seward. Aged 59 years." The coffin is lined inside with white English crape. The outside box, to contain the coffin, is also covered, and is lined with fine black alpaca.

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The Remains of Mrs. Seward.

The remains of the late Mrs. Seward, accompanied by the Secretary, Miss Fannie Seward, Major Seward, Major General W. S. Hancock, General Ricketts, Dr. Norris, Mr. Guttman, interpreter of the State Department, and others, left here yesterday morning in a special train at 6 A. M., for Auburn, New York. Mr. Frederick Seward expressed great anxiety to accompany the remains of his mother to their last resting-place, but the attending physician would not allow him to go. Mr. Clarence Seward was prevented from going on account of his laborious duties at the State Department.

The coffin in which the remains repose is of black walnut, covered with black cloth, the exterior of which is plainly trimmed, having silver handles. A plate of solid silver, upon the top of the coffin, bears the inscription, "Frances Adeline Seward, aged 59." The interior of the coffin is lined with white crape of a fine texture.

The Secretary and family, and those who accompanied the funeral cortege, will be absent from the city for some ten days.

Tribune

The Remains of Mrs. William H. Seward at Auburn.

AUBURN, N. Y., Friday, June 23, 1865.

The remains of the late Mrs. William H. Seward left Washington on Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, in a special train, provided by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, under charge of Assistant Superintendent Ducart, and arrived in this city at 6 o'clock this morning.

The remains were accompanied to this city by Secretary Seward, Gen. Wm. H. Seward and Fannie Seward, Major-General Hancock, Gen. Mitchell of Gen. Hancock's Staff, and Major Morris, Surgeon United States Army, one of the surgeons who attended Secretary Seward's family, came on as an escort to Secretary Seward.

The funeral of the deceased will take place at St. Peter's Church, in this city, to-morrow (Saturday) at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Secretary Seward's health does not seem to have been injured by the journey. He bore the fatigue remarkably well.

Death of Mrs. Seward.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, June 21, 1865.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

The death of Mrs. Secretary Seward, though not unlooked for by her physician for some days past, seems to have been entirely unexpected by the family up to 11 o'clock last night. Her decease has greatly overcome the Secretary. Her remains are to be taken to Auburn.

Advertiser and Union

Local, Literary and Miscellaneous.

Auburn, June 22, 1865.

THE DEATH OF MRS. WM. H. SEWARD.—The telegraph this morning announces that the remains of Mrs. Seward would be embalmed and brought to this city for interment.

The following are the dispatches:

WASHINGTON, June 21.

Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, wife of the Secretary of State, died at 10 o'clock this morning.—Her remains will be embalmed and taken to Auburn.

The State Department is closed in consequence of her death.

The family have been called upon to-day by distinguished officials to tender their sorrow and sympathy.

Washington, June 21.

The funeral services of Mrs. Wm. H. Seward will take place at St. Peter's church, Auburn, N. Y., her late home, on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock P. M. Her remains will leave Washington in a special train for Auburn via Elmira, on Thursday morning.

The Secretary of War has designated Maj. Gen. Hancock and staff, and the Surgeon General as details.

Major Morris, Surgeon, one of the physicians who attended the Secretary of State during his recent illness, will accompany the Secretary to Auburn.

Seneca Falls Courier

DEATH OF MRS. SEWARD.—The wife of Hon. W. H. SEWARD died yesterday at Washington. The Auburn Daily Advertiser says: "This is very shocking intelligence to her neighbors, to whom, by her intrinsic goodness, she was greatly endeared. Hundreds will mourn her death as their benefactress."

DEATH OF MRS. WM. H. SEWARD.—It is with feelings of profound grief, and warm sympathy for the stricken household, that we chronicle the death of this amiable lady, which occurred at Washington on Thursday morning last. Mrs. Seward was the daughter of the late Judge Elijah H. Miller of Auburn. Her health had been delicate for many years, and the intense anxiety and constant care to which she was subjected by the narrow escape from a violent death, and the long continued illness of her husband and son, prostrated her nervous system, and left her an easy prey to disease. It was only when she saw them out of danger that her overtaxed powers, mental and physical, gave way. She leaves three sons and one daughter.

Her remains, accompanied by her husband, her oldest and her youngest sons, and her daughter, were taken to Auburn, and interred there on Saturday last.

The cumulated afflictions of this family will call out the sympathy of the whole world in this, their last and greatest grief

New York Tribune June 22

Death of Mrs. Seward.

The death at Washington yesterday of Mrs. FRANCES SEWARD, wife of the Hon. William H. Seward, will be widely and sincerely mourned as more than a family bereavement. Mrs. Seward, born Frances Miller, daughter of Judge Elijah Miller, one of the honored pioneers of central New-York, had attained the age of sixty years, and had filled for thirty years an exalted position without once exciting an enmity or alienating a friend, and without ever meeting one who had either the power or the wish to speak ill of her. Intellectually gifted and cultivated far beyond the average not merely of her sex but of her time, she gave much heed and thought to public affairs without neglecting or slighting any of the duties of a beloved, exemplary wife and mother; and every pulsation of her heart beat strongly for Justice, Humanity, and Freedom to All. An invalid and sufferer for several years past, she had necessarily withdrawn in great measure from society, solaced by the admiring love of a devoted family and walking cheerfully heavenward in the light of an unshadowed Christian faith. She has remained for the most part at home during the last four years, but hastened to Washington on the first tidings of the murderous assault on her husband and son, and the overtaxing of her impaired physical strength by that trying journey probably shortened her earthly career. All her children (three sons and a daughter) survive her. Her mortal remains will doubtless rest in the cemetery of Auburn, the city of her birth, which, though not always her residence, was always her home.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Tributes to Mrs. Seward.

The death at Washington yesterday of Mrs. FRANCES SEWARD, wife of the Hon. William H. Seward, will be widely and sincerely mourned as more than a family bereavement. Mrs. Seward, born Frances Miller, daughter of Judge Elijah Miller, one of the honored pioneers of central New York, had attained the age of sixty years, and had filled for thirty years an exalted position without once exciting an enmity or alienating a friend, and without ever meeting one who had either the power or the wish to speak ill of her. Intellectually gifted and cultivated far beyond the average not merely of her sex but of her time, she gave much heed and thought to public affairs without neglecting or slighting any of the duties of a beloved, exemplary wife and mother; and every pulsation of her heart beat strongly for Justice, Humanity, and Freedom to All. An invalid and sufferer for several years past, she had necessarily withdrawn in great measure from society, solaced by the admiring love of a devoted family and walking cheerfully heavenward in the light of an unshadowed Christian faith. She had remained for the most part at home during the last four years, but hastened to Washington on the first tidings of the murderous assault on her husband and son, and the overtaxing of her impaired physical strength by that trying journey probably shortened her earthly career. All her children (three sons and a daughter) survive her. Her mortal remains will doubtless rest in the cemetery of Auburn, the city of her birth, which, though not always her residence, was always her home.

For the Advertiser and Union.

Our Neighbor.

Did language on the soul's deep movements wait,
And with their growing strength become more
strong,

In what a flood the words would pour along,
When such afflictions visit one so great!

Might we, as do the childlike ones above,
Obey the highest promptings that we feel,
We'd press in throngs beside his chair to kneel,
And clasp his hand in sympathizing love.

To dash against the helpless patriot's life,
And mar with bloody gash the pallid face
Where tokens of the pure alone had place,
Was work befitting Slavery's murderous knife.

Ah! well the demon of that scheme of wrong
Could single out, for his malignant blow,
The life-long, steadfast, ever-watchful foe,
In love to man, and peerless wisdom strong.

But why was he, while weeks of pain went by,
O, Thou beholding, and controlling One!
To see that gifted, gentle-hearted son
Upon the shadowed valley's border lie?

Did need remain that deeper waves should roll,
And all their whelming force on him expend?
That Heaven a still severer test should send
To prove the patience of the mighty soul?

The sharer of his inmost being's life,
Who walked with ease along his mental plane,
And suffered not the heavenly fire to wane,
Which kept him resolute in Freedom's strife,

Has left her Henry for the courts on high:
The love, which learned its superhuman power
In that terrific, world beglazing hour,
Has raised her from his bosom to the sky.

O, Comforter divine! be ever near
To strengthen him; still spare him to mankind,
Till he may cast his eyes abroad, and find
That human liberty has nought to fear.

[From the Washington Daily Chronicle.]

The death of Mrs. Secretary Seward is an occurrence of unspeakable sadness. We do not feel that any poor words of ours can alleviate the profound grief of her husband and the stricken household. The prayers for the life of this noble and benevolent lady, for so many years the comfort and delight of a large and loving kindred, have risen from many who knew her rare gifts and priceless worth; but the agony and suspense of recent events proved to be too much for her weak and sensitive frame. May God, in his infinite Providence, spare this long-suffering family from an additional bereavement.

DEATH OF MRS. SEWARD.

Mrs. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, wife of the Secretary of State, died at 10 o'clock this morning. Her remains will be embalmed and taken to Auburn. The State Department is closed in consequence of her death. The family have been called upon to-day by distinguished officials, to tender their sorrow and sympathy.

FUNERAL OF MRS. SEWARD.

The funeral services of Mrs. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, wife of the Secretary of State, who died here to-day, will take place at St. Paul's Church, Auburn, N. Y., her late home, on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Her remains will leave Washington in a special train for Auburn, via Elmira, on Thursday morning. The Secretary of War has designated Maj.-Gen. HANCOCK and Staff, and the Surgeon-General has designated Major MORRIS, Surgeon United States Army, one of the physicians who attended the Secretary of State during his recent illness, to accompany the Secretary to Auburn.

N. Y. Times
June 22

Death of Mrs. William H. Seward.

The public mind was in a measure, and the family of Mr. SEWARD fully prepared, for the bereavement it becomes a painful duty to announce. Mrs. SEWARD had been sinking from the moment that her intense anxiety for the safety of her husband and son was relieved. Up to the time that hope, in both cases, came, she was wonderfully sustained. It seemed that, infirm and feeble as she had been for years, while those she loved so devotedly were in danger, disease had no power over the wife and mother. But when the strain was off, her over-taxed powers, mental and physical, gave way.

Mrs. SEWARD has been a sufferer many years, bearing her illness, sometimes with cheerfulness—always with Christian resignation—and ever diligent and watchful in the discharge of every duty, especially in the mental and moral training of her children, in which her great happiness consisted. As a wife and mother she was eminently a counselor and teacher. Her rule was supreme; but it was a supremacy in which wisdom and affection were so happily blended that all rejoiced to recognize her sceptre.

Mrs. SEWARD was the daughter of the late Judge ELIJAH H. MILLER, of Auburn. She was gifted in person and manners, and to these attractions was added a thorough education. For the first twelve or fifteen years of her married life she was the charm of the cultivated and refined associations in which she moved; but nearly twenty years ago her health failed, and since that period she has withdrawn from society, devoting herself to her family and the few friends whom she had early learned to value.

The attempted assassination of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary of State, it is hardly necessary to say, has, whatever their fate may be, caused this death. Those only who know, as we know, not only how devotedly she loved them, but how worthy they are of such affection, can judge of the intensity of her anxiety and suffering. The day but one after that fiendish attempt by which both lives were suspended by a thread, she said to the writer, "it seems as if I had two hearts, one throbbing for HENRY and the other for FREDERICK."

Mrs. SEWARD was, in the highest sense, the companion, counselor and friend to whom her husband turned and upon whom he relied on all occasions. Between them there was perfect trust. They shared each others hopes and fears, joys and sorrows. Their household was one of uniform and undisturbed peace and purity.

Mrs. SEWARD leaves three sons and one daughter, all most tenderly attached to her. Her death is the first in that family. Of her own

family, Mrs. WORDEN, an only sister, survives.

The remains, accompanied by the Secretary, their oldest and youngest sons, and their only daughter, leave Washington for Auburn, via Elmira, this morning. FREDERICK, the second son, is too ill to leave Washington.

(From the New York Times.)

The public mind was in a measure, and the family of Mr. SEWARD fully prepared, for the bereavement it becomes a painful duty to announce. Mrs. SEWARD has been sinking from the moment that her intense anxiety for the safety of her husband and son was relieved. Up to the time that hope, in both cases, came, she was wonderfully sustained. It seemed that infirm and feeble as she had been for years, while those she loved so devotedly were in danger, disease had no power over the wife and mother. But when the strain was off, her over-taxed powers, mental and physical, gave way.

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N. Y. Herald
June 22

DEATH OF MRS. WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Her Remains will Leave Washington for Auburn this Morning—Closing of the State Department in Consequence of the Affliction, &c.

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1865.

Mrs. W. H. Seward, wife of Secretary Seward, died at forty-five minutes past ten o'clock this morning. The physicians pronounced her case hopeless yesterday, and her decease has been hourly expected since last evening. Her disease was originally bilious fever, though the immediate cause of her death was hemorrhage of the bowels. Her body has been embalmed by Drs. Brown and Alexander.

The State Department was closed at eleven o'clock in consequence of this sad affliction.

The funeral services of Mrs. William H. Seward will take place at St. Paul's church, Auburn, New York, her late home, on Saturday next, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Her remains will leave Washington in a special train for Auburn, via Elmira, on Thursday morning. Secretary Seward will accompany the remains.

The Secretary of War has designated Major General Hancock and staff, and the Surgeon General has detailed Major Norris, Surgeon United States Army, one of the physicians who attended the Secretary of State during his recent illness, to accompany the Secretary to Auburn.

Mrs. Seward was fifty-nine years of age. Her maiden name was Frances Adeline Miller. She was the youngest daughter of the Hon. Elijah Miller, who at the time of his daughter's marriage was a business partner of Mr. Seward, and the first Judge of Cayuga county, in this State. Four children are the fruit of their union—Augustus, Frederick W., Clarence A. and a daughter.

The Death of Mrs. Seward.

For weeks past our citizens have been interested to a degree seldom manifested in any community, in the intelligence from Washington bearing upon the fate of those who were the intended victims of the plot for the assassination, on the 14th of April last, as also of those who suffered in their efforts to shield and protect the Secretary of State from the intended murder. The victims of the dagger and bludgeon have, thanks to a kind and protecting Providence, been saved. Their lives are still spared, although they are maimed and suffering from wounds and bruises. But the ruffian blow aimed at one heart, has reached another, and with fatal force. The death of Mrs. FRANCES A. SEWARD, announced by yesterday's telegraph, is received by our citizens with feelings of sadness and sympathy, rarely, if ever, before evinced by our community, and give the most full and perfect testimonial that could be offered of the place she held in the hearts of all who knew her. And how well was she known? This was her birth place, and her residence throughout her life. She was known by birth and education in the refined circles of society.— There she shone as a gifted and accomplished woman. She was known to other circles and to other people; and acts of constant charity and benevolence crowned her life.— I am not writing her obituary, but in alluding to her death, can say, as one who knoweth well, that a woman more respected and beloved has rarely lived, and one more regretted has never died.

AN OLD CITIZEN.

The foregoing tribute is from one of our most substantial and appreciative citizens, who not only well knew her intrinsic excellencies, but also how well she was beloved in this community. Mrs. SEWARD possessed all the virtues of a highly cultivated and refined Christian lady. Besides discharging all the duties of an excellent wife and mother, she sought and found opportunities for ministering to the wants and comforts of others less fortunate than herself in worldly means. She had the disposition as well as the means of doing a great deal of good, and she devoted them liberally, but unostentatiously to that purpose.

Her death will be mourned by hundreds as that of their benefactress. In the confidence of a certain faith in her Redeemer, she has gone to the Christian's rest and reward.

Not only our own, but the sympathies of this entire community are tendered to Governor Seward and the surviving members of his family on account of this great bereavement.

The Funeral will take place at St. Peter's church on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock p. m.

[Written for the American Flag.]
Mrs. Wm. H. Seward.

g the single hour that the overland tele-
wires were in working order on the twen-
of June, a brief despatch from Washington
ceived at Placerville by Hon. Schuyler
the pleasant guest of California—from the
dwin M. Stanton, which was telegraphed
out the State on the same day.

at message it was said, "Mrs. Seward is
There was no accompanying word of ex-
n, and no other communication for several
ve days, and Californians, whose interest
uling family has been intense and uninter-
since the murderous assault of the memora-
of the 14th of April—in all that interval
ng time, suffered the grievous aggravation
tracted anxiety and apprehension, yet not
t hope of better news. But our fears were
l when on the evening of the 8th of July
graph told us that Mrs. Seward was dead.

amiable and accomplished woman was
a the village of Auburn, Cayuga county,
State of New York, where she had her
ead, near her father's house, and has re-
most of her pleasant life. At brief periods
be has followed her husband when the ex-
es of political duty called him away from
n.
presided over the gubernatorial household at
y in earlier days with great dignity, with
al hospitality and that certain repose which
of the charming characteristics of the
can lady.

nces Adeline Miller (Mrs. Seward) was the
born of two daughters, who were the only
en of Elijah Miller, for many years prior to
leading politician and a distinguished and
y member of the bar, and Judge in Cayuga
y, New York. On retiring from the legal
sion, Judge Miller endowed Mr. Seward, then
ng man but recently graduated from Union
e, and more recently admitted to the bar,
is popular and highly respectable routine of
e, and not long afterward with the hand of
ghter in marriage.

mplicity and singular frankness were the dis-
e features of Mrs. Seward's character from
life, and the pursuits and pastimes of the
old circle were those which commended them-
most gratefully to her favor. Of a delicate
al organization, upon which, no doubt, the
e events of the four years past have made
l incursions, the crowning acts of rebellion
nsspiracy have suddenly destroyed the feeble
y which, under more tranquil associations,
have continued to a better old age; as it is,
e constrained to add her peaceful and honored
to the long list of innocent and illustrious
as already sacrificed to the slaveholders' re-
n. Although past middle age, this excellent
was not so old that time might not have com-
ly added yet another twenty years.

s eminent decease grieves us the more when
nsider that none living were more highly en-
d with those domestic blessings which make
ot only desirable and pleasant in itself, but
o enhance its usefulness to others, and pro-
ts true greatness. None are so lofty as to be in-
nt to these comforts, or to hold themselves
or to the performance of such relative obliga-
Encircled as we are by these happiest of free
tions, by which the political importance of
an not be made the gift of inheritance, and ex-
t distinction of any degree must always be a
al achievement, and the guerdon of real or
ed worth; and not to interrupt or deface the
y of a reticent and beautiful life by unbecom-
bly repetition of its single virtues, there may
grander thought offered as a tribute of respect
the pen of one woman to the memory of an-
than this: "Her husband is known in the
when he sitteth among the rulers of the land."

that stillness which most becomes a woman,
and holy," she sat "by the fireside of the
feeding its flame."
the humble traditions and the grateful prayers
ace long enslaved, but just rising out of the
ess of bondage, and in the brimming hearts
great American people, Mrs. Seward, both

(From Forney, of the Philadelphia Press.)

It has been my good fortune since the con-
valescence of Mr. Seward, the Secretary of
State, to pass several most interesting and
memorable evenings in his society. The
mournful events with which his family have
been associated, the double disaster of which
he was the victim—first the accident which
nearly deprived him of his life, and next the
attempt which almost terminated in his as-
sassination—his bleeding and mutilated son,
suspended as it were between life and death
in an adjoining chamber, and the amiable
and accomplished mother of his children
prostrated by days and nights of incessant
anxiety and watching—contributed to make
his conversations unusually solemn and im-
pressive. It is impossible to convey the emo-
tions excited by this wonderful man, as, still
suffering from his injuries, yet keenly alive
to his great public responsibilities, and to
the stupendous complications that surround-
ed the administration of the Government,
he dwelt upon the incidents of the terrible
tragedy of the 14th of April, the virtues of
our slaughtered President, the sacred duties
of the patriot, the dawning prospects of a
rescued Republic, the vindication of those
principles of which, in his controversies with
other nations, he was the most conspicuous
defender and apostle, and the fitness, the un-
selfishness, and the high-souled devotion of
the new Chief Magistrate. It seemed as if,
when thrown upon what appeared to be the
bed of death, when he could scarcely speak,
or eat, or sleep, Providence had so purified
as almost to inspire his mighty intellect.—
Gradually and almost imperceptibly the phys-
ical frame of the veteran statesman respon-
ded to the skill of the surgeon and the grate-
ful attentions of family and friends, and, in
these processes of nature, his brain began to
operate. Hence, for days and weeks, he
trained his reflections and classified his du-
ties, and prepared himself for those new
and greater labors, which he felt must suc-
ceed his restoration to health. And when
he was able to move and to articulate, he
surprised those who crowded to his couch,
by the simplicity, the breadth, the vigor,
and the comprehensiveness of his views.

Mr. Seward has always been distinguished
for his colloquial powers. Acute, philoso-
phical, and felicitous in his discussions and
delineations of doctrines and of men, his
speeches and his essays have been models of
composition and of thought. But never
before, not even in the buoyancy of high
health and in the excitement of debate, has
he more signally displayed those rare gifts
with which above most men he is so bounti-
fully possessed, as during the hours which
succeeded his long and lingering sufferings,
and his happy entrance upon what promised
to be a new, and if possible, a more honora-
ble public career. It is not many evenings
ago since, as I was seated by his side and
listening to his suggestions, Surgeon Gen-
eral Barnes entered his parlor and told him
in a low voice that Mrs. Seward had had a
long and pleasant sleep, and that reasonable
hopes might now be entertained of her re-

covery. "Ah!" he said, "Dr. Barnes this
is good news indeed; I now feel as if the
wing of the angel of death had been lifted,
and as if this was to be once more a happy
and healthful household." And then he told
us what a sad procession it would have been
if he had been called, in his broken condi-
tion, to leave his suffering boy behind, and
to accompany the remains of his true and
beloved wife to the family cemetery at Au-
burn, New York. Under the influence of
these good tidings he dilated anew upon the
bright prospects of the country; clearing
away many of the doubts that trouble the
minds of statesmen, offering suggestions of

priceless value for the discussion of the diffi-
cult questions of the hour, and predicting
the brightest future for the people of a re-
stored Union. I shall never forget these
words nor the manner in which he uttered
them: "Time alone is necessary to heal
our wounds. These Southern people will
come back in peace and in obedience. They
have been defeated by the ballot box and on
the battle-field. Having resisted the one,
and resorted to the other, they are now left
completely prostrate. In this condition
they have neither interest nor real inclina-
tion to renew a conflict which has only
brought beggary to their households, des-
truction to their favorite institution, and ruin
to their colossal fortunes.

"On our part, having proved our strength,
it is right that we should now prove our wis-
dom. Patient, forbearance, magnanimity—
these are the instrumentalities which, back-
ed by unlimited and unexampled material
forces, will re-establish the Republic on en-
during foundations." Under the influence
of such feelings, and inspired by such hopes,
Mr. Seward proceeded to the administration
of duties of his great office. His return to
his Department was welcomed by men of all
parties. He had no rivals or critics now.—
His former enemies hastened to tender their
congratulations. The foreign ministers
came to offer their best wishes for his wel-
fare, and every member of the Government,
from the President to the humblest officer
deemed it a pleasure to greet his appearance
in the position he has filled with such un-
challenged ability and sagacity. But the
hope that Mrs. Seward might be saved to
her husband and her family has been disap-
pointed. This morning about 10 o'clock
she breathed her last; and as I write the sad
intelligence is being sent over the wires.—
Mrs. Francis Adeline Seward was the young-
est daughter of Judge Miller, of Auburn, N.
Y., and was married to the present Secretary
of State in 1824. She was a lady of rare
amiability, intelligence, and piety. Never
in very strong health, the tragedy of the
14th of April reacted upon her nervous tem-
perament. Affecting several who were
nearest and dearest to her, it taxed and
shattered her feeble energies, until finally,
just as those who were most severely struck
are slowly coming back to life, she is called
away. Another victim of the infernal spirit
which deprived the nation of its beloved
chief.

THE OBSEQUIES OF MRS. SEWARD.

Saturday was a day of deep solemnity in Auburn. Every heart seemed affected, for every family in the city felt that in the death of Mrs. SEWARD it had lost a friend.

Mr. SEWARD bore the fatigues of the mournful journey home most wonderfully. And although heart-stricken by the terrible affliction which had come upon him, he was so calm and almost cheerful in his sorrow, that his friends found him, as they have in all the previous trials of his life, rather a comforter of others than one who needed comfort himself. Seated, from an early hour, under the arbors and amid the trees which himself and his sainted companion had planted in their early youth, he received his friends—who had flocked to this house of mourning from all parts of the State and country—with his accustomed courtesy, and with the calm and subdued cheerfulness of the Christian philosopher. Whatever grief was in his heart, his was the only unmoistened eye, as he referred to his long years of domestic contentment, to his happy home now darkened by the extinction of its brightest light, and to the accumulated sorrows of his household, which had found their culmination in this last and greatest sorrow. And as he passed through his spacious grounds, following the favorite walks of the deceased, and resting where she loved to pass her hours of retirement and meditation, pointing out the trees which they had planted in commemoration of the most interesting events in their domestic life, the Statesman was lost in the husband, father and friend. Those who saw him thus, had their life-long love and veneration strengthened, for they saw in these affecting incidents new developments of character and new evidences of real greatness.

During several hours of the forenoon, Mr. SEWARD, amid these pleasant shades, received all whose friendship drew them toward him. Among them were the poor and the rich, the black and the white. The hearts of all were alike in sympathy with him; and he received them with equal composure and courtesy. While few dared, in their grief for him, venture upon more than a pressure of the hand, he had a word of kindness and comfort for all. The spectacle, though deeply affecting, was one of real sublimity. It was a grand illustration of the power of the will, of intellectual greatness, and of the strength which our Heavenly Father imparts to those whom he "comforts with the comfort wherewith he comforteth his people" in their affliction.

At 12 o'clock, Mrs. SEWARD's remains were borne to her favorite arbor in the garden, and, for two hours, were viewed by great numbers, of all classes, who had known and loved her in life. No unmoistened eye gazed upon the calm features of the dead, but tears flowed most freely from the eyes of the poor and friendless, who had been the ever welcome recipients of her bounty. In her death, all who knew her feel that they have lost one who was a living illustration of all that was attractive and excellent, but the poor feel that they have lost an ever-ready and always sympathizing friend. No more sincere mourners followed her to the grave.

The body was borne from the house to St. Peter's Church, followed by thousands of citizens and of those who had come from all parts of the State to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Among them were Major-Generals HANCOCK and BUTTERFIELD, and Baron STOECKL, the Russian Minister.

The services in the Church were simply those prescribed by the Litany, with the addition of the One Hundred and Sixty-eighth Hymn, which, as her favorite hymn, was often sung by the deceased—commencing with the third verse:—

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

The remains were followed to the beautiful Cemetery by an immense throng. The family of the deceased, with the bearers, occupied the enclosure during the services at the grave—Mr. SEWARD, escorting his daughter FANNIE and Mrs. WORDEN, the widowed sister of the deceased. As elsewhere, Mr. SEWARD during these last sad moments, though visibly affected, was unexpectedly calm and composed. He remained until the grave was adorned with flowers and myrtle, planted by loving hands; and in the evening received his friends without the slightest indication of fatigue.

We have said thus much of this event, even at the hazard of encroaching upon the privacy of domestic grief, because it seemed to us appropriate and fitting to do so; and because we know how sincerely our readers sympathize with Mr. SEWARD in his afflictions, and how deeply their hearts have been affected by the great sorrow which has fallen upon him and his because of his love of country and his devotion to the cause of Humanity and Freedom.

It is Mr. SEWARD's purpose to return to Washington on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week, by the special train which brought him to Elmira. There is much to hold him amid the peaceful shades of his quiet home; but his country requires his services, and neither personal suffering nor personal grief can keep him away from the post of duty, so long as he has the mental and physical strength for his public work. A nation's prayers will follow him.

Telegraph Despatch to the Associated Press.

Obsequies of Mrs. Seward.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT AUBURN—ALL PLACES OF BUSINESS CLOSED—PROFOUND SYMPATHY FOR MR. SEWARD AND THE BE-REAVED FAMILY, &c.

AUBURN, N. Y. June 24, 1865.

The obsequies of Mrs. William H. Seward this afternoon drew together from far and near a large concourse of sympathizing friends. The occasion and the services were exceedingly impressive and touching.

The beautiful grounds around the mansion of Mr. Seward were laid out mostly in accordance with the taste of his accomplished wife. In and about these grounds she had passed the happiest hours of her life, and shortly

before her spirit departed she said to her husband, "Oh, Henry, how I should like to see the flowers and hear the birds in the garden once more." In obedience to this wish the remains were removed to a shaded spot in the grounds at one o'clock to-day, where they were visited by the friends of the family until a few minutes before three, when, upon the appearance of a shower, they were returned to the house. From thence, at half-past three o'clock, the funeral procession moved to St. Peter's church.

All places of business were closed out of respect to the memory of the deceased, and the streets were crowded with mourning citizens to attend the funeral of the lamented lady.

The beautiful service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Mr. Brainard, when the hymn "I Would Not Live Always" and another hymn were sung with touching effect.

The altar was elaborately adorned with wreaths, crosses, crowns and pyramids of flowers, sent by mourning friends from Albany, Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, and various other places.

Governor Seward, borne down more with sorrow than by the dreadful wounds inflicted first by accident and then by design, followed the remains into the church and then to the cemetery, attracting all eyes upon him and awakening the most profound sympathy of all. That humanity could bear up so bravely under such an accumulation of suffering seems truly wonderful.

The pall-bearers were Governors E. T. Throop, Lieutenant Governor Geo. W. Patterson, R. M. Blatchford, Thurloey Weed, James G. Seymour, George M. Greer, Christopher Morgan, Hollis White, David Wright, B. F. Hall and Abijah Fitch.

The reverend clergy, with Baron Stoeckl, the Russian Minister, Major-General Hancock, Major-General Butterfield and Brigadier-General Mitchell, followed.

Then came the mourners, Mr. Seward sustaining and himself sustained by Mrs. Worden (the sister of Mrs. Seward) and his daughter, followed by his son, General W. H. Seward, and wife; his brothers, Dolydore and George W. Seward; his nephew, the Rev. Augustus Seward; Mrs. Clarence A. Seward, the Hon. Mr. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. Chesbro, Mrs. Morgan, Miss Homer, Miss Weed, Mrs. F. Whittlesey and a number of others.

The Secretary was attended by Dr. Morris, of the United States Army, who has been his physician and friend throughout his severe trials.

The mourners were attended to the church and cemetery by James Kelly, Judge Peabody, James F. Freeborn and James C. Derby, of New York; George Dawson and Daniel Nelligan, of Albany; Michael McQuade, of Utica; S. W. Opdike, Samuel P. Allen and Frederick Whittlesey, of Rochester; Colonel E. B. Morgan and W. H. Bogart, of Aurora, and Spencer S. Benedict, of Washington, and many other old and attached friends of the family.

In the family group of mourners at the church were its domestics, including Nicholas and Harriet Bogart, colored, who have been faithful and affectionate servants for more than thirty years.

At the cemetery a bird perched in a tree directly over the grave, and mingled its clear, cheerful, ringing melody with the solemn tones of the clergyman, as he committed the body to the earth, with the words "dust to dust, ashes to ashes."

(Communicated to the ALTA.)

The Obsequies of the Late Mrs. W. Seward.

The burial of this distinguished and excellent woman took place on the twenty-fourth of June, at the city of Auburn, New York, from the homestead and birth-place of the Seward and Millers, in that place. It appears that these remarkable obsequies were celebrated in the most simple and affecting manner.

Every heart in all the city, and in all the neighboring cities and hamlets, yielded its voluntary and familiar homage; every household circle in Auburn knew, that in the death of Mrs. Seward, it had sustained an irreparable loss.

Flowers wrought into cunning devices, to represent the virtues of the dead and the promises of immortality beyond the tomb, were profusely showered upon her unostentatious bier—the most irresistible, eloquent and pure of all expressions of human love.

During the earlier hours of the Northern summer-day (and many of us in California remember how ~~lovely~~ lovely and calm, in that latitude, are the later days in the month of June), in the beautiful but evanescent season of roses, they reverently bore the sleeping clay to the garden, to rest a little in the chosen spot of her daily recreation—in the recurrent summers, among the flowers, she had watched the vines she had trained and the trees she had planted, in separate commemoration of household events.

This tender thought was born of one of her latest earthly wishes—that she might "hear the birds sing and see the flowers once more in her own garden at home."

Under the arbor where she lay—surrounded by the ~~secess~~ which she had shaped with her own fingers, the creations of her own fancy, the charming results of her own industry and practical economy—there drew together groups of neighbors, and friends from abroad, to speak in their hearts a final blessing and farewell. Little children looked on the simple pageant and wondered that one so loved and honored, so good and so lofty, should die. White-haired men and women, a few who had known her in girlhood, halting now at the grave's mouth, dropped their tributary tears amidst saintly snow-white lilies and the tender fragrance of mignonette, honey-suckle and *Our Dame's violet*. The rich and the poor, the lofty and the lowly, the statesman and the courtly diplomat, the fair-haired Saxon and the African freedman, before that rare and simple bier found a reciprocal and stately grief; and, after all, perhaps, 'twas best endowed with the silent offerings of some who had been ready to perish.

The body was borne from the garden to the house, thence to St. Peter's Church, attended by thousands of followers—people of the surrounding locality, and from all parts of the State. Among the friends of the household, known in public life, were Thurlow West, Esq., Major-General Hancock, and Butterfield and Baron Stoeckl, the Russian Minister. The exercises at the church consisted of the usual form of burial prescribed by the Episcopal Church. Through those solemn and comforting words, "I am the resurrection and the life;" they who hear feel themselves lifted above the temporal, and are made ready to put on the spiritual, and follow the white-winged angels into the heavenly land. Some hymns were sung, "I would not live away"—and the one hundred and sixty-ninth—the latter was the favorite hymn of Mrs. Seward, and one which she often sang in her pleasant home, commencing at the third verse:

- "Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.
- "O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may we more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.
- "When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with Heavenly thoughts supply,
And let no ill dreams disturb my rest—
No powers of darkness me molest.
- "O when shall I to endless day
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to Thee, Eternal King!"

The remains were borne to the cemetery and committed to the ground, "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

The family of the deceased and the bearers occupied exclusively the enclosure within the cemetery during these services Mr. Seward leading his only daughter, Fannie, and Mrs. Worden, the sister of Mrs. Seward. Then they tarried at the sacred spot

until the newly made grave was adorned with fragrant blossoms and myrtle, the emblems of immortality and the Christian faith—and a little imperceptive bird sat among the pink buds of an overhanging maple, trilling a brief sweet song that filled the souls of the bereaved full of glorious expectation.

Frances Adeline Miller—Mrs. Seward—was the elder born, at Auburn, of two daughters, who were the only children of Elijah Miller, for many years prior to 1814 a leading politician and a distinguished member of the Bar, and Judge in Cayuga county, New York.

In retiring from the legal profession, Judge Miller endowed Mr. Seward—then a young man but recently graduated from Union College, and more recently admitted to the Bar—with his popular and highly respectable routine of practice, and not long after with the hand of this beloved daughter in marriage.

Mrs. Seward was the mother of five children, three sons and two daughters; one of the latter died in childhood, the others all survive the mother.

At brief seasons only Mrs. Seward has followed her husband during his extraordinary political career. While he was Governor of the State of New York, and she was administering the rites of hospitality at mistress of the Executive Mansion at Albany, the writer recollects hearing a tribute to the excellence and dignity of her character from the lips of an eminent statesman and a just man—Albert H. Tracy, who died in 1859.

That the heart of her husband safely trusted in her may be set forth in a little domestic story told in an Eastern paper:

When, about the middle of December, 1850, Senator Seward received an official notice from Mr. Lincoln, of his purpose to nominate him to the Senate as Secretary of State, accompanied by a most cordial private note, in which he said that since his own nomination to the Presidency he had never for a moment thought (if elected) of tendering the office to any other man—a fact, it will be observed, which refutes the recent newspaper paragraph to the effect that Mr. Lincoln had offered Mr. A. H. Stephens any place in his cabinet he might be pleased to accept—he consulted his colleague in the Senate, Mr. Preston King, upon the question of acceptance. After listening to the reasons urged in favor of his accepting the office, Mr. Seward said, "Well, I will go to Auburn and see Mrs. Seward, she is the wisest woman I ever knew, and if she says yes, I will take it" the day after Mr. Seward left Washington, to go to Auburn, and all the world knows the result of that visit to his early and beloved home.

During these four years of rife rebellion, Mrs. Seward has remained most of the time at her quiet home in Auburn, avoiding thus the turmoil of political strife and the course of war at Washington. The excitement attendant upon public life under the grim aspects of those years, was justly considered too exhaustive for one of her delicate physical organization. On receiving the news of the murderous assault upon her family at Washington on the night of the 14th of April, with that spirit of self-abnegation which is the characteristic of all excellent womanhood, this feeble lady, no longer young and almost an invalid, immediately set off to the scene of the cruel and bloody household conflict.

The vicissitudes of so long a journey, and the excitement which attended the family meeting under those painful circumstances, were enough to bring grief to the most obtuse perceptions.

To a friend who offered support and consolation in the midst of her extraordinary afflictions, she said: "I feel that I have two hearts—one of them is throbbing for my husband, the other for my son."

Who can wonder that one so sensitive by nature, and so refined by habit of elevated thought and association—convulsed with the two-fold solicitude for husband and son, should turn away her gentle eyes from these unfamiliar scenes of human iniquity, longing for the serenity of those heavenly mansions, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

SAN FRANCISCO, August 28th, 1865.

The Late Mrs. Seward.

Of Mrs. Secretary Seward, the Washington correspondent of the Springfield Republican writes: "I remember hearing Dr. Bailey say that, in his opinion, Mrs. Seward was not only one of the loveliest of women, but also that she possessed a keen, discriminating judgment of political subjects. Before Charles Sumner delivered his celebrated South Carolina speech, (the one that provoked the murderous attack of Brooks,) he read it or parts of it, to Mrs. Seward. She urged him to modify certain paragraphs, not because she did not believe the truth warranted them, but for the sake of peace. She

thought that the language might honestly be interpreted as offensive. Mrs. Seward was from the first a warm-hearted anti-slavery woman, and it is pleasant to know that she lived to see slavery overthrown."

Mrs. Seward coincided fully in the views of her distinguished husband that nothing is gained to humanity by personalities of any kind. It was the cause to be argued and vindicated, not the persons in the adverse interest to be denounced which, in her estimation was to work out the desired results. Mr. Sumner's invective against Judge Butler violated this rule; and if she expressed to him any opinion whatever, she doubtless advised him to modify his language.

Lines

Written on the occasion of the Funeral of the late Mrs. Seward, at Auburn, N. Y.

[The following beautiful and appropriate lines, which we copy from the N. Y. Times, are from the pen of our former Townsman P. H. Myers, Esq.]

Only a few grief-laden weeks have passed
Since through the world that requiem was rung,
At which remotest nations stood aghast,
For which our own with sable clouds was hung.

The echo of that dirge comes back to-day,
And peals around thy tomb, oh, loving wife!
While we commit unto its kindred clay
This second victim of the assassin's knife.

We little thought what heart that blow would reach,
Which Heaven ordained its loftier mark should miss;
Yet there were some who whispered, each to each,
With pallid lips, of such a grief as this.

Who knew thee best, knew how through war's long night,
Waiting the dawn, thy heart its vigils kept,
And how, with love intense and tripartite,
For country, husband, sons, thou watched and wept.

I see "sweet Auburn" hushed and dark to day
(From far, with vision purified and strong),
Dark with the crape-clouds that overhang the way,
Where that sad pageant slowly winds along.

I see St. Peter's walls and turret brown;
I hear the solemn music of her choirs,
Her funeral bell, that vibrates through the town,
And wakes a sad response from sister spires.

I see, Fort Hill! thy portals open wide,
Those gates where mourners bid farewell to bliss;
And pouring through, a long and living tide
Rolls onward to yon high Necropolis.

Room for a sister, here! Make room
For virtue, goodness, unpretending worth:
For ye can spare amid these aisles of gloom—
'Tis all she asks—a little spot of earth.

A little spot, beneath these heavens clear,
These ancient trees, with overshadowing bough
Where song-birds come, such as she asked to bear
When the dead damps were gathering on her brow.

Oh God! we bless Thee, even while we grieve,
And tenderly return this dust to dust;
'Tis but the ruined temple here we leave;
The ransom'd spirit walks among the just.

- N. Y. Times.

7 9

LA MUERTE DE FRANCISCA ADELINA MILLER,

ESPOSA DE WM. H. SEWARD, SECRETARIO DE ESTADO.

(Escrito por una señorita americana para El Nuevo Mundo.)

Durante el breve momento que funcionó el telégrafo el 23 de Junio, recibió en Placerville el Hon. Schuyler Colfax un despacho de Washington que fué transmitido en el mismo día á todos los puntos del Estado.

En aquel mensaje se anunciaba: "Mrs. Seward está agonizando." No la acompañaba ninguna explicación, ni se recibió otro despacho durante varios días, y los habitantes de California que han manifestado tanto interés por el bien de esa familia desde la tragedia del memorable 14 de Abril,—sufrieron la agonía de una prolongada aprehensión; mas no sin esperanzas de mejores nuevas. Pero nuestros temores se realizaron cuando en la noche del 8 de Julio, el telégrafo nos comunicó que Mrs. Seward había muerto.

Esta amable y distinguida señora nació en la villa de Auburn, condado de Cayuga, en el Estado de Nueva York, en donde tenía su residencia cerca del hogar de su padre. Fué madre de cinco hijos—dos hombres y tres mugeres—uno de los cuales murió en la niñez. Solo en breves temporadas se separó de su casa para seguir á su esposo, cuando las exigencias del deber lo llamaban fuera de Auburn.

Francisca Adelina Miller [Mrs. Seward] era la mayor de dos hijas únicas de Elijah Miller, quien por muchos años antes de 1824 era un político notable, abogado y juez en el condado de Cayuga, Nueva York. Mr. Miller, al retirarse de su profesión cedió su numerosa clientela á Mr. Seward,—entonces muy jóven y recientemente premiado con honores académicos en el Colegio de la Union,—y poco despues le dió en casa miento á su hija.

La simplicidad y la franqueza eran los rasgos distintivos del carácter de Mrs. Seward. De una organización fina y delicada, no hay duda que la quebrantaron los horribles acontecimientos de los últimos cuatro años, y que la última catástrofe de la conspiración rebelde, puso término á su existencia, la que en mas tranquilas escenas, se hubiera prolongado á mejor edad; y hoy nos vemos obligados á añadir su pacífico y respetado nombre á la larga lista de las inocentes é ilustres víctimas sacrificadas á la rebelion de los esclavistas.

Su muerte se nos hace mas sensible al considerar que estaba dotada de aquellas prendas que atraen la amistad y las bendiciones de todos, y que hacen dichosa la existencia. Nadie por elevado que sea, es indiferente á los consuelos del hogar doméstico, ni se considera superior para dejar de cumplir sus obligaciones. Rodeados como estamos de instituciones libres, en cuya virtud la importancia política de los hombres no proviene de herencia ó casualidad, sino que su distincion es debida á sus méritos ó sus esfuerzos; y por no interrumpir la tranquilidad de una existencia modesta y retirada, elogiando en público sus virtudes, la pluma de una muger no podia ofrecer un pensamiento mas elevado como un tributo de respeto á la memoria de otra muger, que este: "Su esposo es conocido en los portales cuando se sienta entre los gobernantes de la tierra."

"Y con aquella tranquilidad que mas conviene á una muger sosegada y santa," ella se sentaba "junto al hogar del corazón, alimentando su llama."

Con las humildes tradiciones y agradecidas plegarias de una raza largo tiempo esclavizada, y que ahora sale de las tinieblas de su servidumbre, y en los corazones del gran pueblo americano, la señora de Seward tiene ya escrito su noble panegírico.

San Francisco, Julio de 1865.—M. C. M. L.

Mme W. H. Seward.

Nous nous faisons un devoir d'insérer la communication suivante, qui nous est adressée par des dames de San Francisco. C'est de grand cœur que nous nous associons à ce dernier hommage rendu à l'estimable compagne que vient de perdre l'illustre homme d'Etat américain:

Le 23 juin, pendant la seule heure où le télégraphe fut en opération, une dépêche ainsi conçue fut reçue en cette cité: « Mme Seward est mourante! » Puis ce fut tout; aucun mot d'explication. Les communications furent ensuite interrompues pendant plusieurs jours, et les Californiens, qui ressentent pour cette famille influente un profond sentiment d'intérêt, surtout depuis l'attaque meurtrière du 14 avril, furent soumis à tous les tourments de l'anxiété la plus vive, sans abandonner cependant toute espérance. Mais nos craintes furent réalisées quand, le 8 juillet au soir, le télégraphe nous apprit que Mme Seward était morte!

Frances-Adeline Miller était l'aînée de deux filles, les seules enfants d'Elijah Miller, un honorable et distingué membre du barreau, plus tard juge à Cayuga, et, antérieurement à 1824, un des hommes politiques influents de l'Etat de

New York. En abandonnant sa profession, M. Miller avait cédé son étude à un jeune gradué d'Union College, récemment admis parmi les membres du barreau, M. Seward, à qui il donna peu de temps après la main de sa fille.

Cette femme aimable et accomplie était née à Auburn, comté de Cayuga, dans l'Etat de New York, où elle avait sa résidence auprès de la maison de son père et où elle a passé la plus grande partie de sa vie. A de rares intervalles seulement, Mme Seward a suivi son mari, quand il était appelé loin d'Auburn par les exigences de la politique. Alors que M. Seward était gouverneur de l'Etat de New York, elle présidait aux réunions dans la maison du gouverneur à Albany avec cette grande dignité, cette hospitalité aimable et cette tranquillité qui est un des traits caractéristiques les plus charmants de l'Américaine.

Simplicité et une remarquable franchise furent les traits distinctifs du caractère de Mme Seward. Les occupations, les passe-temps du cercle de la famille étaient ceux qu'elle affectionnait de préférence. D'une organisation physique délicate, déjà altérée sans doute par les terribles événements de ces quatre dernières années, l'attentat odieux du 14 avril, triste couronnement de la rébellion, a détruit la faible vitalité qui restait en elle. Et il nous faut ajouter son nom honoré à la longue liste des innocentes et illustres victimes déjà sacrifiées.

Mme Seward a donné le jour à cinq enfants: trois garçons et deux filles, dont une morte en bas-âge.

Cette mort nous afflige le plus quand nous pensons que nul ne fut aussi favorisé de ces dons naturels qui rendent la vie agréable, augmentent son utilité aux autres et en font la vraie grandeur. Et, sans diminuer l'éclat de cette belle vie par l'énumération indiscrette de ses vertus si touchantes, nous ne croyons pas qu'il y ait de plus grande pensée offerte, comme un tribut de respect par une femme à la mémoire d'une autre femme, que celle-ci: « Son époux siégeait parmi les puissants de la terre. » — « En cette tranquillité qui si bien convient à une femme calme et sainte, elle s'assit, entretenant sa flamme au foyer de son cœur. »

Mais le plus précieux éloge de Mme Seward se trouve déjà dans les prières d'une race longtemps asservie, mais qui s'échappe aujourd'hui aux ténèbres de l'esclavage, et dans le cœur oppressé du grand peuple américain.

M. C. M. L.

San Francisco, juillet 1865.

MRS. WM. H. SEWARD.

On Saturday last, there gathered at Auburn the largest assemblage that ever attended the funeral of a woman in America, outside of the great seaboard cities, including many citizens and strangers of the highest public and social eminence. And, while this gathering at the house of sorrow was somewhat swelled, doubtless, by regret for and sympathy with the chief mourner, it was mainly due to the admiration and love won by the departed, during her life of nearly sixty years, chiefly passed in that community as child, maid, wife, and mother—a community wherein there were many who differed widely in politics from her distinguished husband, and who therefore have regarded him at times with marked antipathy and even bitterness, but not one human being who ever thought or spoke of her otherwise than kindly and reverently.

Yet the woman thus loved and honored had never achieved nor aspired to any personal distinction. She had not esteemed herself called to fulfill a "mission," nor to run a "career." The daughter of Elijah Miller, a pioneer and one of the earliest and ablest lawyers of Cayuga County, who became a Judge, but never sought political power, being a Federalist, while his County and region were strongly Democratic, she, while yet quite young, became acquainted with and soon attached to William H. Seward, one of her father's law students, five years her senior, whose wife she became about forty years ago. Five children were born to them, of whom four survive: three sons already known to the public, and a daughter some years junior to the youngest of them, whose life has thus far been given to study, and to ministrations and tender communion with the parent now withdrawn from her.

Tall and graceful in person, Mrs. Seward was comely in form and features without remarkable beauty; well-educated, a constant reader, and in thorough sympathy with the noblest impulses and grandest movements of her time, she might have been a social power had she not chosen to consecrate all her energies to the duties of home. No one who met her and solicited an expression of her views on any current topic of wide and lasting interest was ever left in doubt as to her convictions: but she never wished to shine in any circle but that of her loved ones nor to rule save in their hearts. Her influence was always given to the side of Justice, Humanity, and Freedom, but noiselessly, and without heat, acrimony, or contention. She could not remember a time when she feared or dreaded the name of Abolitionist, yet she was rarely if ever seen in an anti-Slavery meeting. She believed that Woman would be accorded a wider and freer action in the future than was usual in the past; yet she did not feel called by this conviction to eccentricities in dress nor to haranguing public assemblies. She had a ready ear and heart for every hopeful project of Philanthropy or Reform, yet did not find any organization more congenial to her best impulses, or better calculated to afford them scope and

cherishing a generous, hopeful interest in every effort to make laws juster or men better, and exercising at all times a liberal charity toward the poor and unfortunate, she yet regarded as first among her duties that of making her home a haven of rest and solace to her over-worked and care-laden husband, and rearing her children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Let nothing in this statement be so construed as to disparage or censure those noble women who have been impelled by convictions of duty, by a keen sense of inveterate social injustice and wrong, to choose a bolder, more conspicuous path, and to bear public testimony against hoary abuse and burdensome tradition. No one would more promptly or more earnestly repel this perversion than she whose memory we honor. She quietly, gratefully did the work that God had given her to do, without doubting or regretting that others were called to sterner efforts and loftier achievements. Heartily wishing success to every generous purpose, every manful endeavor, she was thankful that it had been made her first duty to lighten the labors, to strengthen the aspirations, and to cheer the onward footsteps, of William H. Seward.

For several years past, she has been an invalid, declining all society but that of her family and most intimate friends, and spending most of the time at Auburn with only her daughter and widowed sister, while her husband and sons were giving their time and thought, their hearts and hands, to the great work of National salvation. The tidings of the horrid atrocities of the night of April 14th hurried her at once to Washington—a journey far beyond her strength—and the condition of her husband and eldest son impelled her to persistent efforts and watchings which would have taxed one in health and the prime of life: her vital forces were wholly insufficient for them. She falls a victim to the fiendish plot which was intended to deliver Slavery at a blow from its most formidable foes, but has only consigned it to the irreversible condemnation even of those who had hitherto been its apologists. The blow which John Brown aimed but failed to strike has been effectually dealt by the relentless weapons of Booth and Payne. Christendom, recoiling in horror from the pistol of the one, the knife of the other, reads with eyes suddenly unsealed the gospel of Human Rights, and resolves that Slavery shall pollute its fair heritage no longer.

Obsèques de Mme Seward.

Auburn, 24 juin.

Les obsèques de Mme Seward ont attiré cette après-midi une foule nombreuse et sympathique. La cérémonie a été des plus touchantes. Le beau parterre qui entoure la maison de M. Seward était en grande partie l'œuvre de sa femme. Là elle avait passé d'heureuses années. Peu de temps avant de quitter cette terre, elle exprimait à son mari le souhait de revoir encore une fois les oiseaux et les fleurs du jardin. Un sentiment religieux, inspiré par ce dernier désir de la défunte, avait fait transporter le corps dans un bosquet

qu'elle affectionnait, où il est resté exposé jusqu'au moment de la cérémonie.

A trois heures et demie, la procession se dirigea vers l'église Saint-Pierre. Toutes les boutiques étaient fermées, et les rues principales encombrées de citoyens. Le service mortuaire fut célébré par le révérend M. Brainard. Le temple était garni de fleurs et d'emblèmes de deuil, et plusieurs hymnes, parmi lesquelles nous citerons « *I would not live always.* » Je ne voudrais pas vivre toujours, furent chantées avec émotion par les assistants.

M. Seward, plus abattu par la perte qu'il vient de faire que par les blessures qu'il a reçues de l'assassin, a suivi le cercueil à l'église et au cimetière, attirant tous les regards et excitant la sympathie profonde des assistants, étonnés que la nature humaine puisse résister si bravement à de semblables douleurs.

Les coins du poêle furent tenus par le gouverneur Throop, le lieutenant-gouverneur Patterson et plusieurs autres personnes, parmi lesquelles nous remarquons les noms de MM. Thurlow Weed et James S. Seymour.

Le ministre de Russie, les généraux Hancock, Butterfield et Mitchell suivaient avec le clergé.

Ensuite venaient le secrétaire d'Etat avec Mme Worden, le général Seward, la sœur de la défunte et tous les membres de la famille Seward. Derrière eux marchaient un nombre considérable d'amis et de personnages distingués qu'il est impossible de nommer. Dans le groupe de la famille, on remarquait deux anciens domestiques de couleur, fidèles serviteurs de Mme Seward depuis plus de trente ans.

Au cimetière, un incident touchant est venu s'ajouter à la gravité de la cérémonie. Un petit oiseau, perché sur un arbre juste au-dessus de la fosse, mêlait sa voix argentine à celle du ministre de la religion, au moment où celui-ci remettait à la terre ces restes destinés à retourner en poussière.

THE LATE MRS. SEWARD.

Letter from Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm.
[Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Commercial.]
WASHINGTON, July 20, 1865.

The pall of silence which has fallen upon the grave of Mrs. Seward is still more remarkable than the unobtrusive quiet of her life, and I trust it is not idle curiosity which makes me more anxious to know her history than that of any woman whose name I have ever heard. If I mistake not her example is one which the women of this country cannot afford to lose; and in hope it may induce some one who knew her to give us some incidents in her honorable life, let me tell you the little, the very little, I know.

When I went into Campbell Hospital, after the battle of Chancellorsville, I called upon the public for fruit acids as an antidote to thirst and hospital gangrene; the first contribution I received was from Mrs. Frederick Seward. It was accompanied by a note asking me to send to her when anything special was wanted. Some one, that I supposed knew, told me that this Mrs. Frederick Seward was the wife of a nephew of the Secretary of State, who, being a bachelor, had this lady to preside over his home. She afterward called at my rooms, and I at Mr. Seward's house, on hospital business, I supposing she was Mr. Seward's niece by marriage, until the following winter, when there was much trouble in the contraband camps. Among the teachers was a quakeress, from central New York, one of those women who left homes of wealth and refinement to live in camp, cabin, and barrack, to distribute clothing, books, encouragement, and instruction amongst those scattered and bereaved people. We were one day in troubled council on one of the many wrongs which had stubbornly refused to be righted. It was hard to ask Secretary Stanton to give the time necessary to understand the case, while his ante-room was constantly thronged with persons waiting on important business. What to do, was the question. Folding her hands in her lap, and looking down thoughtfully, this lady soliloquized: "If Mrs. Seward was only here."

"What Mrs. Seward?"

"Mrs. Secretary Seward!" she answered abstractedly, and kept on thinking.

My exclamation of surprise aroused her, and her surprise at my ignorance was equal to mine at her information. A question as to the presentability of that lady, since such a person did actually exist, started her to talk as I had never before heard her.

She described Mrs. Seward as one of the excellent of the earth, a woman of wonderful intellectual power, and great breadth of attainment—the companion, confidant, counsellor of her husband—one who read his written speeches before the printer saw them, and gave an opinion which he valued more than any other—one who read and digested long, tiresome documents, and gave him the substance in a few moments of freese chat, thus contributing largely to that fund of information which distinguished Mr. Seward. She was his "higher law" adviser, and whenever his policy fell below that standard he had differed with her in opinion. She ever regarded the right as the expedient; or, in other words, aimed always to walk in the narrow path straight toward "the mark for the prize of the high calling which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord."

In dress and manner this friend described her as simple, and unostentatious to singularity. A smart mechanic's wife would not have exchanged wardrobes with her, and milliners' apprentices looked at her in pitying wonder for her lost opportunities. A few days after this conversation Mrs. Seward returned from Auburn, but her arrival was not publicly announced. The contraband trouble was explained to her, and a short note of modest request from her to one in authority removed the difficulty before which we had been standing in dismay. After that, when I heard people remark that the Seward's gave no receptions I have thought of a little teacher of contrabands, in the magnificent costume of a mixed straw bonnet and brown ribbons, dark woollen dress and shawl, and heavy shoes having marks of "sacred soil," with a little travelling basket on her arm going to Mrs. Seward's house in the gloaming, weary, hungry, disheartened, and footsore; and finding a reception, a bath, a dinner, a bed, a breakfast, a long, comforting talk, a note to remove her overhanging mountain, and saw her lightened step as she returned to her duties rejoicing. I never heard what kind of jewels her hostess wore at these receptions, but calculate they were not bought at Tiffany's.

A woman in Mrs. Seward's position, who simply remained outside that gilded pagoda, society, in which her Majesty, First Family, with twenty-pound-of-tobacco-worth of grandmother to stand upon—her Royal Highness' Official Position, with a wire-pulling husband to bear against—the Duchess of Shoddy with a pedestal of greenbacks for support—the Countess of Petroleum, with a sea of light to illumine her diamonds, and My Lady Bloomer, radiant in health and independence contend so fiercely for the precedence, she would have been worthy of study as a natural curiosity; but to know that she lived out of the world of fashion and in the world of duty from a high ideal of Christian obligation is to know that her example is one that the world cannot well afford to lose.

Mr. Seward's recovery from the double injuries of accident and the assassin's knife is a common wonder; and Surgeon Barnes has said that when he left Frederick Seward on the night of the assassination he little thought to find him alive in the morning—that, for weeks, the quickening of his pulse, at any moment, must have been fatal. What secured that perfect repose of body and mind necessary to the recovery of both? The report of her death says it was caused by illness occasioned by the distress into which the family was plunged by the attempted assassination. In other words, the devoted wife and mother died that the husband and son might live. Those lives in which she had merged her individual being could only be reached through hers. The dagger of the conspiracy made a passage for her spirit out of its clay prison as effectually as if it had passed through her heart; and in doing so was turned aside from its proposed victim. Nothing in the history of remarkable women interests me so much as the little I know of this strong, heroic, unselfish, silent wife and mother of men whose names are known over the civilized world.

JANE G. SWISSELM.

The Lord's Day.

BY SIR E. B. LYTTON.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale,
Yet yonder halts the quiet mill!
The whirring wheel the rushing sail,
How motionless and still!

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength the slave of want may be;
The seventh thy limbs escape the chain;—
A God hath made thee free!

Ah, tender was the Law that gave
This holy respite to the breast,
To breath the gale, to watch the wave
And know—the wheel may rest!

But when the waves the gentlest glide
What image charms, to lit thine eyes?
The pure reflection on the tide
Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its nobler worth,
This rest from mortal toil is given;
Go, snatch the brief reprieve from earth
And pass a guest to Heaven.

They tell thee in the'r dreaming school,
Of Power from old dominion haled,
When rich and poor, with juster rule,
Shall share the altered world.

Alas! since time itself began,
That fable hath but fooled the hour;
Each age that ripens Power in man,
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven, at least
One bright republic shall be known;—
Man's world awhile has surely ceast
When God proclaims his own.

Six days may Rank divide the poor,
O Dives, from thy banquet hall;
The seventh the Father opens the door,
And heid His feast for all!

MORT ET ENTERREMENT DE Mme Seward.

Ecrit par une dame Américaine pour
L'INDÉPENDANT.

Lorsque dans la première semaine d'avril dernier, la nouvelle de l'occupation de Richmond par les troupes fédérales, promptement suivie de celle de la reddition de Lee et de son armée est parvenue jusques aux Etats de la côte du Pacifique, il n'y eut pas dans toute l'Union triomphante, d'Etat plus joyeux que notre jeune Californie, de ville plus réjouie que San Francisco sur les bords de sa baie.

Jamais le soleil ne se leva sur une grande métropole mieux décorée des devises nationales qu'engendre l'enthousiasme patriotique, que ne le fit celui du samedi 15 avril 1865. La veille au soir, sans aucun plan concerté d'avance, avait eu lieu un espèce de jubilé tranquille autant qu'irrépressible, produit par les sentiments spontanés des particuliers. Les hauteurs de la ville s'étaient tout d'un coup trouvées illuminées par d'immenses feux de joie; les fusées et les chandelles romaines avaient sillonné l'air en tous sens, et le canon avait mêlé sur la plaza sa voix retentissante, aux cris enthousiastes des citoyens. Les hurrahs s'élevaient spontanément dans la foule. Chacun félicitait son voisin, et la voix douce des épouses et des mères s'éteignait tranquillement sur l'oreiller, en murmurant des actions de grâces à l'adresse du Dieu puissant qui avait enfin délivré son peuple du fléau de la rébellion et de la guerre civile.

"Sion avait entendu et était joyeux, et les filles de Judas se réjouissaient de ton jugement, O Seigneur."

Pour celui qui se tenait à sa fenêtre par cette calme et brillante matinée d'avril, rafraîchie et parfumée par la pluie qui venait de tomber, c'était un spectacle magnifique que cette jeune cité, assise entre ses collines comme une reine sur son trône, et joyeusement décorée des emblèmes de la liberté.

Qu'il était beau de voir les tons chauds et doux de la lumière naissante, après avoir éclairé les montagnes qui couronnent Contra Costa, se répandre dans ses fertiles vallées, passer devant le Golden Gate, et éclairer

au loin les flots paisibles et resplendissants de l'océan sans bornes. Les collines défrichées, émaillées çà et là de paisibles demeures, les mansions élégantes du riche, les modestes habitations de l'artisan, jolis nids à demi cachés sous la verdure des lauriers, des fleurs grimpantes et des géraniums, les cathédrales imposantes avec leurs tourelles baignées par les nuages, les hôtels princiers avec leurs merveilleuses sculptures, les fabriques de l'industrie et les innombrables voiles blanches qui sillonnaient en tous sens les ondes resplendissantes de la baie, tout cela formait un coup d'œil indescriptible et ravissant.

On voyait gravés sur toutes les lèvres, par cette matinée magnifique, les mots que chacun semblait prêt à répéter : "O ville magnifique, San Francisco, continue à prospérer et que Dieu te bénisse." Et cependant il y avait parmi nous des cœurs chez qui la foi était assombrie ; car, en même temps que la nouvelle de nos triomphes, on disait qu'il était arrivé une dépêche, annonçant qu'un de nos hommes d'Etat bien aimés M. W. H. Seward, avait fait une chute de voiture, qui lui avait causé la dislocation d'une épaule et la rupture d'une partie des os de la figure, blessure dont la gravité rendait imminent le danger d'une fièvre maligne. Et en effet, au milieu de ces actions de grâces qui sans cesse débordaient nos lèvres à la vue de ces insignes d'une victoire chèrement achetée, et de ces gages de prospérité et de paix pour l'avenir, nous vîmes tout d'un coup et comme par enchantement disparaître tous les emblèmes de la liberté. C'était, nous le savions, le signal d'un malheur ; aussi, couvrant nos faces de nos mains nous écriâmes-nous "M. Seward est mort !"

Les femmes, oubliant leurs habitudes de retenue, se penchaient aux fenêtres ou s'élançaient dans la rue, arrêtant les passants pour leur demander s'il était vrai que M. Seward était mort ; et ceux-ci répondaient ; "Oui, est mort ! le pauvre vieillard a été assassiné la nuit dernière sur son lit de douleurs et sous les yeux de sa famille. Notre président a été tué en plein théâtre, assis à côté de son épouse, lui aussi, il est mort, et l'assistant secrétaire d'Etat, Mr Frédéric Seward,

ainsi que son employé ont été dangereusement, peut-être mortellement blessés. " Les uns, dans leur profonde angoisse, gagnaient à la hâte leurs demeures afin de pleurer à leur aise ; d'autres, les narines dilatées, parcouraient les rues en tous sens, les traits contractés par la colère et par la soif de la vengeance. On n'entendait que des imprécations et le cliquetis des sabres agités convulsivement par quelque main impatiente de s'en servir. La ville était en armes ; et, parmi nos citoyens déloyaux, il ne s'en trouva pas un pour maudire tout haut notre gouvernement fédéral et sa présente administration.

Mais c'est avec des larmes moins amères que nous conduisîmes au tombeau la dépouille mortelle de notre président bien aimé, notre Lincoln assassiné. Car, nous avions reçu la nouvelle que M. Seward n'était pas mort, et qu'on avait l'espoir, presque la certitude de le sauver. Le fer cruel de l'assassin avait coupé court à l'incertitude des chirurgiens, et au lieu d'être mortel avait été salutaire. On savait de plus que l'assistant secrétaire d'Etat, M. Frédéric Seward, avait repris connaissance et allait mieux. Enfin, que les blessures du brave et vigoureux Robinson se présentaient sous un jour favorable

Deux mois s'écoulèrent, et le vénérable premier ministre avait recouvré ses forces et repris le cours des travaux pleins de responsabilité de sa charge ; son fils bien aimé, M. Frédéric Seward, entrain, disait-on, lentement en convalescence, lorsque, pendant l'heure unique où le télégraphe électrique fut en état de fonctionner, le 23 juin dernier, une courte dépêche, datée de Washington et signée par l'honorable Edwin M. Stanton, fut reçue à Placerville par l'honorable Schuyler Colfax, alors l'hôte bien venu de la Californie. Cette dépêche fut, le même jour, télégraphiée sur toute la côte du Pacifique.

Elle disait : "M. Seward et Frédéric vont bien, Mme Seward est mourante."

A cette dépêche dépourvue de tout détail et de toute explication qui pût en adoucir l'amertume et la soudaineté, succéda un silence complet de plusieurs jours, et les Californiens dont la sollicitude pour cette famille intéressante, tant par les grandes vertus

de ses membres que par les malheurs continuels qui l'avaient successivement frappée, était devenu une affection domestique, intense et continuelle, souffrirent, durant tout cet intervalle, le supplice d'une appréhension prolongée, qui n'était pas cependant dépourvue de l'espoir de recevoir des nouvelles plus favorables.

Nos craintes cependant n'étaient que trop fondées et, le 8 juillet suivant, le télégraphe nous annonçait la mort de madame Seward.

Cette mort subite nous attrista d'autant plus que personne au monde n'était doué à un plus haut degré des vertus domestiques, qui non seulement rendent la vie agréable et précieuse par elle-même, mais qui tendent encore à la rendre utile aux autres, et à rehausser sa propre grandeur. Si haut que l'on soit placé l'on ne peut être indifférent à de semblables qualités ni au-dessus de la pratique de qualités analogues. La simplicité et la franchise formaient dès son enfance les traits saillants du caractère de madame Seward, et les soins et passe-temps de la famille, furent en tout temps ses distractions favorites ; d'une constitution délicate, sur laquelle les événements des quatre années qui viennent de s'écouler ont sans aucun doute exercé de terribles ravages, le dernier acte de rébellion des propriétaires d'esclaves, a été de détruire soudainement le reste de vitalité qui, en des temps plus tranquilles, aurait probablement duré jusqu'à un âge plus avancé. Aussi nous trouvons-nous obligés d'ajouter son nom paisible et honoré, à la liste déjà si longue, des illustres et innocentes victimes, qui sont tombées en sacrifices au dragon de l'esclavage.

Avec nos institutions républicaines, l'importance politique ne peut jamais être le résultat de la naissance, et une distinction quelle quelle soit, est toujours le produit d'une action d'éclat ou de la valeur personnelle.

Nous ne chercherons pas à retracer les événements d'une vie aussi belle que modeste, en énumérant ses bonnes actions. Le plus grand hommage qui puisse être offert par la plume d'une femme à la mémoire d'une autre, celui qui, dans notre pays, est le mieux approprié à la circonstance, et sera le mieux compris, le voici : "Son mari est bien connu, il siège au milieu

des puissants de la terre et au plus profond des cœurs du peuple américain, ainsi que dans les traditions d'une race longtemps asservie, mais qui vient de se relever des ténèbres de l'esclavage" Voilà l'épithète de Mme Seward achevée.

Françoise Adeline Seward née à Auburn était l'aînée des deux filles d'Elizah Miller, qui pendant nombre d'années antérieures à 1824 se fit remarquer comme un politicien distingué, un membre éminent du barreau et comme juge du comté de Cayuga, État de New York. En se retirant de la pratique des lois, le juge Miller confia à Seward, alors un tout jeune homme, récemment sorti du collège de l'Union, et plus récemment encore admis au barreau, sa nombreuse et respectable clientèle, et quelques temps après, lui accorda la main de sa fille bien aimée.

Madame Seward était la mère de 5 enfants, trois garçons et deux filles; une de ces dernières mourut dès l'enfance, les autres enfants ont survécu à leur mère. Elle ne suivit son mari qu'à de courts intervalles, durant sa carrière politique si remarquable. Alors qu'il était gouverneur de l'État de New York, et tandis qu'elle exerçait les devoirs de l'hospitalité dans la Mansion exécutive de la ville d'Albany, nous nous rappelons un tribu offert à l'excellence et à la pureté de son caractère par un homme d'État éminent de New York rempli de justice et d'impartialité Albert H. Tracy, qui mourut à Buffalo, pendant l'automne de 1859. Comme exemple de la confiance que Mr. Seward plaçait dans les conseils de son épouse, nous allons citer un incident de sa vie privée qui a été raconté dans un journal de l'Est.

Lorsque vers le milieu de décembre 1860, le sénateur Seward reçut de M. Lincoln une note officielle, lui annonçant son intention de le placer au Sénat comme secrétaire d'État, laquelle note était accompagnée des assurances les plus cordiales, que depuis le jour de sa propre nomination à la présidence, il n'avait jamais eu la pensée d'offrir ce poste à aucun autre, (assurances qui, on le remarquera, réfutent complètement les récents articles de certains journaux, qui affirment que M. Lincoln avait offert à M. A. Stephens

toute place dans son cabinet qu'il lui aurait plu d'accepter. Il alla consulter son collègue au sénat, l'honorable Preston King, pour savoir s'il devait accepter. Après avoir écouté les arguments de celui-ci en faveur de l'acceptation du poste qui lui était offert, M. Seward s'écria : "Eh bien ! je vais aller à Auburn, pour consulter Mme. Seward ; c'est la femme la plus sensée que j'aie jamais connue, et si elle dit, oui, j'accepte." Le lendemain il quitta Washington pour se rendre à Auburn, comme il en avait exprimé l'intention. On connaît le résultat de cette visite au berceau bien aimé de ses jeunes années.

Pendant ces quatre années de rébellion, Mme Seward a résidé la plus grande partie du temps dans sa retraite d'Auburn, évitant avec soin les Conseils de guerre de Washington et le tumulte des conflits politiques qui s'y livraient sans relâche. Les excitations inévitables de la vie politique pendant les vicissitudes de ces années de deuil, étaient considérées comme trop fatigantes pour son organisation délicate. Mais, à la nouvelle de l'attentat meurtrier commis à Washington sur sa famille, cette faible femme, déjà âgée et presque infirme, remplie de cet esprit d'abnégation qui est le principal élément de toute femme de cœur, partit immédiatement pour la scène de cet attentat monstrueux.

Les fatigues d'un si long voyage, et les émotions poignantes qui l'assaillirent en revoyant son mari et son fils dans de si triste circonstances, étaient capables de briser les nerfs les plus solides, et de mettre au désespoir le plus stoïque " Il me semble que j'ai deux cœurs, disait-elles à un amis qui, cherchait à lui offrir des consolations, l'un qui bat pour mon mari et l'autre pour mon fils. Peut-on s'étonner qu'une nature sensible, qu'une âme raffinée par la pensée et la pratique des bonnes actions, bouleversée par une double sollicitude pour son mari et pour son fils, ait doucement détourné les yeux de ces scènes étranges d'iniquités pour tourner les regards vers les demeures célestes où le méchant est impuissant et où les opprimés peuvent enfin goûter le repos. Les funérailles de cette femme aussi éminente que distinguée, eurent lieu le 24 juin dernier, à sa résidence

d'Auburn où elle avait reçu le jour. Sa dépouille mortelle y avait été ramenée de Washington escortée par son mari, sa fille et deux de ses fils. Frédéric Seward n'assistait pas à ses funérailles, incapable qu'il était de supporter encore la fatigue et l'excitement de la cérémonie.

Il paraît que ces obsèques remarquables furent célébrées de la façon la plus simple et la moins affectée, tous les cœurs, tant dans la villa d'Auburn que dans toutes les villes et villages avoisinant, dans l'ouest de l'état de New-York, avaient apporté leur tribu volontaire et familial. Chaque famille sentait qu'en perdant madame Seward elle avait fait une perte irréparable.

Des fleurs tressées en devises pouvaient exprimer les excellentes qualités de la morte, ainsi que l'espoir d'une vie immortelle au delà de la tombe, tous ces témoignages, si éloquents, si irrésistibles et si purs de l'amour de nos semblables, couvraient en foule son modeste cercueil.

On assure que M. Seward supporta merveilleusement les fatigues de ce voyage et la douleur occasionnée par la perte immense qu'il venait de faire. Il fut même en état de recevoir et d'entretenir les personnes que l'amitié avait rassemblées autour de lui, dans son intérieur brisé. C'est pendant les heures matinales d'une journée d'été, et beaucoup d'entre nous, Californiens se rappellent combien dans cette latitude septentrionale, les matinées sont belles et calmes pendant le mois de juin, saison magnifique mais éphémère des roses, que les restes inanimés de Mme. Seward furent transportés dans son jardin, pour reposer un instant dans l'endroit favori de ses récréations journalières pendant les étés précédents, au milieu des fleurs que sa main avait soignées, des plantes grimpantes quelle avait taillée elle-même et des arbres que son bras avait plantés, en commémoration des événements marquants dans les souvenirs de la famille.

Cet hommage délicat avait été inspiré par l'expression d'un de ses derniers désirs sur terre, celui de revoir encore une fois les fleurs de son jardin, et d'entendre gazouiller les oiseaux; de la place où elle avait coutume d'écouter leurs chants mélodieux. C'est dans cet endroit délicieux, au milieu des

parterres qu'elle-même avait tracés, création de sa propre fantaisie, résultats charmants de son industrie et de son économie pratique, que s'étaient rassemblés une foule d'amis et de voisins, dans le but de lui apporter, en présence de la mort, une dernière bénédiction et un suprême adieu. Les enfants contemplaient avec stupeur le modeste cercueil, et s'étonnaient qu'une personne tant aimée, tant honorée, si bonne et si haut placée eût pu être frappée par la mort. Des vieillards des deux sexes, penchés eux-mêmes sur le bord de la tombe, dont les cheveux avaient blanchis par l'âge, et dont plusieurs l'avaient connue, alors qu'elle était encore jeune fille, apportaient sur ses dépouilles bien aimées leur tribut de larmes, qui tombaient comme autant de gouttes de rosée sur le monceau de lis blancs comme la neige, de résédas tendres et parfumés, de chèvre-feuilles et de violettes qui les couvraient. Les riches et les pauvres, les humbles et les puissants, l'homme d'Etat et le diplomate de cour, le Saxon aux blonds cheveux, comme le noir affranchi, éprouvaient devant cette bière modeste autant que précieuse, un chagrin profond et recueilli ; et, après tout, peut-être était-elle mieux couronnée par l'offrande silencieuse de ceux-là qui eux-mêmes avaient été si près de la mort.

Le corps fut alors reporté dans la maison, et delà, conduit à l'église St Pierre, où il fut béni par le pasteur officiant, le révérend docteur Brainerd. La procession comptait plusieurs milliers de personnes. Auburn n'avait jamais vu pareille cérémonie. Il était venu du monde de toutes les parties de l'Etat. Parmi les amis de la famille connus dans la vie publique, se trouvaient MM Turlow Weed, les généraux Hancock et Butterfield, et le baron Stoeckel, ministre de Russie. Le service funèbre fut lu par le révérend docteur Brainerd, qui enleva les cœurs de tous les assistants, par ces paroles aussi imposantes que remplies de consolation : " Je suis la résurrection et la vie. " Et ceux qui les entendirent se sentirent élevés au dessus de ce monde et de la chair, et prêts à suivre les anges aux blanches ailes, jusqu'à la patrie céleste.

On chanta plusieurs hymnes, entre autres le 169ème, qui était un des hy-

mes favoris de Mme Seward, et l'un de ceux quelle chantait fréquemment dans son paisible intérieur.

La famille de la défunte et les porteurs remplissaient exclusivement le terrain enclos du cimetière, M. Seward conduisant sa fille Fannie et Mme Worden, la sœur unique de Mme Seward, veuve elle-même et dernier rejeton des Miller. Tout le monde demoura autour du monticule sacré, jusqu'à ce qu'il eût été orné de fleurs aux parfums délicieux et de myrthe, emblème de l'immortalité et de la foi chrétienne ; et, au moment où la foule s'inclinait une dernière fois devant la tombe qui venait de se fermer, un imperceptible petit oiseau, perdu au milieu des branches d'un érable voisin, fit entendre un petit chant doux et mélodieux, qui remplit d'espoir les âmes de toutes ces personnes désolées.

Bénis soient ceux qui sont morts dans le Seigneur, car ils se reposent de leurs travaux.

San Francisco, septembre 1865.

Lumabague 24th June 65

Dear Sir

On my route, making the Episcopal Visitation, and learning the sad occasion that, even your sufferings, bring you to a tubercle, & obliged to go further and offer you condolence with tribute of respect. But, place is congested from great distances, expect me at many points, hence I can only write and tell more deeply I felt and remembered your kind words lately, in Washington, when with a tenderness that bid you know, specifying the devoted wife who saved her days & nights in fasting from the bed of distress of her husband to that of her son deserting her life to comfort them and assuage their pains. Our remembrance increase our grief, but there arise beside them sometimes a holy joy in grief, when we know that His Heavenly Father notes and rewards such evidence of devotion to duty & to love that He has allowed.

Amidst our trials, let us look up

ILLNESS OF MISS SEWARD.—Our morning telegrams contain a special dispatch in relation to the condition of Miss Fanny Seward, whose serious illness at her father's residence in Washington, for some days past, has been a subject of anxious solicitude. Dr. Robinson, Jr., of this city, has been in attendance on the sufferer, and medical aid has also been called from Philadelphia. The telegraph announces her condition as somewhat improved. Owing to her illness Secretary Seward remained but a short time yesterday at his duties in the State Department.

It is exceedingly gratifying to us to be able to notice the visit of Governor Seward to the President to-day. He was also, for a brief period, at the State Department. He was permitted to be thus officially engaged, we are glad to say, by the continued favorable symptoms and improved condition of his daughter, Miss Fannie Seward, who it is known has been dangerously ill. We trust the venerable Secretary of State may be blessed and consoled with the thorough restoration to health, long to continue, of his amiable, affectionate and accomplished daughter.

Washington
Intelligence

AGAIN has death invaded the household of the Secretary of State. It is not many months since we were called upon to record the death of the loved mother and wife. It is now our painful duty to announce that of the only daughter and sister. Miss Frances A. Seward gently breathed her last yesterday morning about half-past six. An invalid for some time back, she was passing a few weeks at Auburn, constant in her daily visits to her mother's grave, when she was summoned to her father's side by the tidings of his illness, on his return from his Western tour. She joined him at Harrisburg, and carefully and tenderly waited upon him to this city and until his health was restored. Her loving offices seemed to react favorably on her own delicate frame, and she steadily improved until, about ten days ago, a severe bilious attack prostrated her, which soon took a typhoid form. Her family physician was summoned from Auburn, and though aided by the best skill of this city and of Baltimore, his efforts were unavailing. Nothing seemed to rouse her from her comatose condition until Sunday, when she slightly rallied and recognized her friends, but in the night she fell into a profuse perspiration, and exhausted nature gradually gave way.

Lovely and accomplished, endeared to her friends by a thousand charming traits, idolized by her family, and especially by her father, whose affection she most tenderly reciprocated, her death makes a void in the household which can never be filled, and establishes a claim on the sympathies of the public for her distinguished father, who is thus so sorely smitten, while so faithfully serving his country, that we doubt not will be promptly met by all classes of his countrymen. Seldom has any public man suffered so severely under the hand of affliction as has fallen to his lot within the two past years.

The funeral services will take place at St. John's Church at 3½ o'clock Wednesday, and the remains will subsequently be removed to Auburn.

DIED.

SEWARD.—On Monday, October 29th, Frances A. Seward, only daughter of William H. Seward. The relatives, friends, and acquaintances are invited to attend her funeral at half past three o'clock, on Wednesday next, at St. John's Church.

Washington
Republican

DIED.

On Monday, October 29, FRANCES A. SEWARD, only daughter of Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

The relatives, friends and acquaintances are invited to attend her funeral at half-past three o'clock on Wednesday next, at St. John's church.

DEATH OF THE ONLY DAUGHTER
OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

It is our painful duty to announce, elsewhere, the death of Miss FRANCES A. SEWARD, the only daughter of Honorable WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

She has joined her sainted mother, and is at rest. Her venerable father, her brothers, and friends who mourn her departure have the sympathy of all good people throughout the land. FANNY was Mr. SEWARD's youngest child. Like a good father, he had no "favorite child," but the fact that she was the youngest of his family and the only daughter made the relations between them exceedingly tender and close. Her nature was unusually affectionate, and she always found in her father an inexhaustible depth of love. Since the death of her mother, the intensity of this relation has been constantly increasing. Death has snapped the cord. With an intelligent mind, she appreciated properly and understood well the great questions of the time and her father's position. The attempt to assassinate her father and brother, and the succeeding events, seriously impaired her sensitive and delicate constitution.

These, with the death of her mother, were a greater burden than her frail organization could bear. Truly it may be said that the assassin's blows passed by the father and son and fell fatally on the mother and daughter. The country at large is interested in this sad event, otherwise we might not enter thus the precincts of private relations. Mr. SEWARD has earned the first place in the hearts of his countrymen, and whatever affects him they keenly feel. Serving his country at such immense sacrifices and with such entire unselfishness, every scene and event in his life have come to be regarded as a part of the life of the Republic. So, as we said in the beginning, the sympathies of all good people go out to meet and mingle with those of his family and nearest friends. God bless, preserve, and sustain WILLIAM H. SEWARD in this hour of his deep affliction.

Death of Miss Fanny Seward.

The sad intelligence of the death of Miss Fanny Seward, only daughter of Secretary Seward, was announced by telegraph this morning. She died at the residence of her father, in Washington, at 6 o'clock this A. M., of typhoid fever. This announcement, although not entirely unexpected, will be received with emotions of profound sadness by the entire community. The heart-felt sympathies of the People will be with Secretary Seward and the surviving members of his family in this great additional bereavement.

The funeral services will be held in Washington on Wednesday, 31st inst, and the remains will be brought to Auburn on Thursday for interment.

New York Times

Miss Fannie Seward.

Secretary SEWARD has sustained another bereavement, in addition to the personal sorrows which have fallen upon him so thickly of late, in the death of his daughter and youngest child, FANNIE, which took place yesterday morning, as stated in the following dispatch from the Secretary of War:

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Oct. 29.

I deeply regret to inform you that Miss FANNIE SEWARD died at 6:30 this morning. We thought until last evening that she was improving, as she certainly was for the last three days. But her strength suddenly failed after the fever went down.

There will be a funeral ceremony here on Wednesday, and then her remains will be taken to Auburn.

EDWIN M. STANTON.

Since the death of his wife, Mr. SEWARD'S affections have clung most closely and fondly to his daughter, whose character, resembling her mother's, was well calculated to win love and tender regard from all who knew her. She was eminently quiet and unobtrusive in her manner, shrinking always from public notice, seeking happiness in the pursuits, duties and enjoyments of domestic life, and ministering with constant and solicitous assiduity to the wants and welfare of those around her. Yet she had a strength of character far beyond what any casual observer would detect, and was equal to any emergency, no matter how trying and terrible it might be. The fearless courage with which she threw herself between her father's breast and the uplifted knife of the assassin PAYNE, and the tenacity with which she clung to his arm, and sought to divert his deadly aim, attest this trait in her character. PAYNE afterward said that if he could have made up his mind to strike her out of his way he could have accomplished his purpose upon the Secretary, but that her face, between his weapon and her father, disarmed him; he had not the heart to take her life also. Mr. SEWARD'S attachment to her was always most warm and devoted. While traveling in Europe he never retired at night without writing to her full descriptions of all he had seen and heard during the day; she was always in his thoughts when absent and always closely watchful of his comfort and happiness at home. That home, already so shadowed with gloom, will be darker than ever now that she who gave it so much of its light has left it forever.

G CHRONICLE.—WA

Obituary—Miss Frances A. Seward.

It is with regret that we announce the death of Miss Frances A. Seward, the only daughter of Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, which sad event took place in this city at the residence of her father yesterday morning between six and seven o'clock. Miss Seward was distinguished in the high social circle in which she moved for her great amiability, not less than for her marked accomplishments. Blessed with a gentle disposition, and endowed with those qualities of head and heart which mark the true woman, she was universally admired and beloved by all who knew her. Perhaps the most prominent trait in her character was her devoted attachment to her father. This, together with the fact that her affection was fully reciprocated, will cause her demise to fall heavily upon Mr. Seward. At such a time as this we are sure he will have the sincere sympathy of friend and foe alike. Miss Seward had been for some time, we believe, in delicate health. The series of severe domestic afflictions with which the family has been visited within a comparatively short period of time, the death of Mrs. Seward, the accident to the Secretary of State, his attempted assassination, and his recent illness, may have contributed to debilitate her delicate constitution, and thereby to hasten her death. While an invalid at her home in Auburn, New York, she received a despatch announcing the serious illness of her father, then on his return from his trip with the President. With that filial love for which she was so noted, she hastened to her father's side, and joined him at Harrisburg, accompanying him to this city. Her tender and watchful care did much to restore him, but her own already weakened system was greatly prostrated by her efforts. She rallied on different occasions to such a degree as to give hopes of recovery, but some days ago a fever set in, which, as already noted, terminated fatally yesterday. Miss Seward was in her twenty-second year—admired, prized, beloved by a large circle of devoted friends. The funeral services will take place at St. John's Church to-morrow afternoon, at three and a half o'clock, after which the remains will be removed to the family vault at Auburn.

Obsequies of Miss Fannie Seward.

The funeral ceremonies over the remains of Miss Fannie Seward were held in St. John's Episcopal church this afternoon. The exercises were in accordance with the ritual of the persuasion, and were of a most impressive character. The Rev. John B. Luce was the principal officiating clergyman. President of the United States, all the members of the Cabinet, Generals Grant and Sherman, together with the representatives of foreign governments resident in Washington, distinguished officers of the army and navy and the families of our most respected citizens, were present. The State Department had been closed at twelve o'clock in order that the officers and clerks of the Department might have an opportunity of attending. The solemnities concluded amid the tears of many in the congregation. As the venerable father of the deceased followed the coffin containing the remains of his only and beloved daughter it would have been unmanly not to have sympathized with him in his profound bereavement. The remains were sent to Auburn for final interment by special car this evening.

Rochester Express Oct. 31.

The Death of Miss Seward.

There is a wide-spread, a heartfelt and sincere sympathy with Secretary Seward, in his recent bereavement. Death has for the second time within little more than a year entered that charming family circle, and has now snatched an only and beloved daughter. Those alone of our citizens who knew her can appreciate in its

full force the void her loss will occasion in that happily constructed household; but more will wish to unite in a feeling condolence with the stricken Statesman in his great affliction. By this sad event, the shadow which darkened his hearthstone in the earlier bereavement is intensified and deepened, and the gloom of a new desolation enshrouds his once happy and delightful home.

Fanny Seward was one of those refined, thoroughly amiable and womanly beings whom it was a delight and a privilege to know. Inheriting most of the best traits of either parent, she possessed in rare combination the benevolent, kindly and courteous nature of her distinguished father, with all of her mother's refined delicacy and shrinking sensitiveness of disposition. To this felicity of natural temperament were added the graces and accomplishments which were the result of a culture in which the mother was the devoted preceptress. Never was Teacher more assiduous, or pupil more apt.—The effect of education thus conducted was apparent not less in its intellectual and moral results than in the far more than ordinarily intimate and confidential relations which were thus established between mother and daughter. The incessant and protracted devotion, the sleepless watchfulness and harassing anxieties of Fanny while attending her mother in her last illness, and the sharp agony occasioned by the sad bereavement sustained in her death, seriously affected her health, and undermined a constitution never very robust. It is doubtful if she ever fully recovered from that stroke, and disease readily became fatal when attacking a system thus impaired.

Her pure and beautiful spirit has been early called to join the troop of shining ones in the Heavenly Mansions. We, who loved her here, desire to mingle our tears with those of her sorrowing kindred. The circle of sincere grief has usually but a limited radius, but in this instance it is comprehensive enough to include very many outside of her immediate family, who had early learned to esteem and appreciate her grace and loveliness of character. Let us who mourn strive to "catch the far off interest of tears" in the remembrance that to a Christian life she added the Christian's hope and faith, and in the assured confidence that she has, through the gates of death, entered into the joy of her Lord. F. A. W.

New York Tribune

The funeral of Miss Fanny Seward took place this afternoon. The services were performed at her father's residence by the Rev. Mr. Lewis of St. John's Episcopal Church, of which the deceased was a member, the Rev. Dr. Hall assisting in the ceremonies. President Johnson, Secretary McCulloch, Secretary Stanton, Secretary Welles, Secretary Browning, Postmaster-General Randall, Attorney-General Stanberry and the Hon. Thomas Ewing, sr., appeared as chief-mourners. Among other distinguished persons present were Gen. Grant, his family, and the members of his staff, Lieut.-Gen. Sherman, all the members of the Diplomatic Corps and their families, and the members of Congress now here. The heads of the several Government Bureaus and the clerks of the State Department were also in attendance. The pall-bearers were Baron von Geroll, the Prussian Minister; Admiral Davis, Admiral Dahlgren, Major-Gens. Meigs and Townsend, Judge Olin and Charles Knapp, esq. The remains were conveyed to the Baltimore station, and thence by special car to Auburn, N. Y.

Albany Journal

The Funeral of Miss Fanny Seward.

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dent Johnson, Secretary McCulloch, Secretary Stanton, Secretary Welles, Secretary Browning, Postmaster-General Randall, Attorney-General Stanberry, and the Hon. Thos. Ewing, sen., appeared as chief-mourners.

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New York Times

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The pall-bearers were Baron VON GEROLT, the Prussian Minister, Admiral DAVIS, Admiral DAHLGREN, Major-Gens. MEIGS and TOWNSEND, Judge OLIN and CHARLES KNAPP, Esq. The remains were conveyed to the Baltimore station, and thence by special car to Auburn, N. Y.

MISS SEWARD.

The fair and gentle daughter of Mr. Seward has gone to her place among the angels. She was very sweet, very amiable, very good—nearly angelic. Her physical organization was delicate almost to fragility, and the terrible trials of the past year were too much for her strength to bear. The attempts to assassinate her father and brother, and the death of her dear mother were fatal to her life, and she has gone to the better land, where sorrow is unknown. Our heart bleeds for the old man—her father—who was so deeply wise and grandly patriotic during the Rebellion. It may with truth be said that he and his family have been sacrificed by the treason of the South. The old gentleman is badly broken in health, and Mr. Frederick Seward may never recover from his injuries. The gloom which has filled their house for a year is now blacker a pall, for the beautiful and well beloved daughter has been taken away. "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." "Lay her in the earth and from her fair and unpolluted flesh, may violets spring."

Death of Frances Adeline Seward.

We have already announced the death of Frances Adeline Seward, on Monday last, at her father's residence in the city of Washington, in the 22d year of her age. Her funeral took place on Wednesday last at St. John's Church in that city, the Rev. John B. Lewis officiating, and was attended by the President of the United States, all the members of the Cabinet, Generals Grant and Sherman and other distinguished officers of the Army and Navy, the representatives of foreign governments, and a large concourse of citizens of that metropolis. The journals of that city are united in the statement that the solemnities were deeply impressive and affecting.

Her remains, attended by her father and family, with other relatives and friends, including Dr. H. Robinson, Jr., her physician, reached this city by special train last evening, and were met at the Depot by pall-bearers selected from her most intimate friends here, by a Committee, consisting of the pall-bearers who served at her mother's funeral more than a year ago, and by a large number of other citizens, and conveyed to the family residence on South street, where they now are. The scene at the house at the opening of the coffin, no poor language of ours can describe. The venerable father bent over the casket as the undertaker removed the cover, with his face written all over with the intensest anxiety to behold her face once more, and with a sigh from his inmost heart of hearts turned to the relatives and friends with the remark, "There she is; come and see her." There was not, for there could not have been, a dry eye in the room. The Secretary soon recovered himself sufficiently to receive the condolence of his attending neighbors and friends.

Her death being regarded here as the resulting consequence of the shock she received at the time of the assassination tragedy which carried away her beloved mother, the memory of all those painful scenes were instantly recalled and intermingled with sympathies for the present bereavement. We did not fail to recall the scene, so well described by Addison, when the dead body of Cato's son was brought to him. It was hard—very hard for that stout hearted patriot to lose his boy, but being a Roman he nevertheless essayed to speak:

"Who would not be that youth?
I should have blushed if Cato's house had stood
Secure and flourished in a civil war."

Hard as this terrible affliction has been to Secretary Seward, and hard enough to have crushed any person beside him, he has never been heard to murmur nor to utter a single word of complaint.

To a heart of remarkable purity and tenderness, and a temper of unusual sweetness and serenity, Fanny had been carefully educated in all the things which belong to gentle, elevated christian character. She resembled her sainted mother in all that was delicate, affectionate, dutiful and religious. Her earliest tastes for reading were best gratified with works of the most exalted and chastened order, and her pen has left traces of thought which seem only to fall short of divine inspiration. After the death of her mother she undertook by all the means in her power to fill, so far as it was possible, her place in her father's household and affections, and all that filial affection could do to that end she faithfully performed. But the painful scenes before referred to so greatly shocked her delicate nervous system, that the profoundest medical skill has been unable to restore her. With occasional intervals affording some promise of ultimate recovery, she gradually declined until the time of her death.

She was greatly beloved by all who knew her.

She was a devoted member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, partook of its sacraments and enjoyed its consolations. As she believed that the life with which she was invested at her birth was immortal, she entertained no fears respecting her dissolution. Her views in that respect are beautifully expressed in the following lines, by Sir E. B. Lytton, which, some time ago she transcribed and handed to her physician, Dr. Robinson, which he has kindly furnished for publication in connection with this notice:

"There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore

"There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread,
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

"Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again,
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

"And ever near, as, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless Universe
Is life—there are no dead."

This entire community join in expressions of the most heartfelt sympathy and condolence to Secretary Seward and the surviving members of his family for this severe bereavement.

Full funeral ceremonies having been performed in Washington, there will be none performed here. Her remains will be deposited in the family cemetery on Fort Hill, at half past three o'clock to-morrow.

Hawaiian Gazette
Honolulu, Wld.
Jan. 23, 1867.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Miss F. A. Seward.

~~We have received the following letter from a personal friend of the late Miss Seward, the news of whose death was received by telegraph not long since.~~

When Her Majesty Queen Emma was in the United States, she was entertained at the residence of His Excellency Mr. Seward, and met there his daughter, whose character and life are the subject of the ^{Sketch} letter of our correspondent, which we publish below:

~~TO THE EDITOR OF THE HAWAIIAN GAZETTE:~~

FRANCES ADELINE SEWARD was born at Auburn, an interior town in the State of New York. She was the only daughter and youngest child of Hon. Wm. H. Seward, United States Secretary of State, and Frances Adeline Miller, the eldest daughter of Judge Miller, (a prominent lawyer and politician of Cayuga County), to whom he was married about the year 1824.

Miss Seward was distinguished in the conspicuous rank which she occupied in American society. She was accomplished in literary acquirements, amiable and elegant in her manners. Of simple native tastes and habits, made exceedingly lovely by high cultivation and exemplary associations, she was admired and beloved best, by those who knew her most familiarly. Never courting public notice, nor yet morbidly indifferent to favor and affection from abroad, her chief pleasures were sought in the pursuits of domestic living, and all who came within the circle of her cheerful duty, felt themselves blessed and happy.

Since the decease of Mrs. Seward, which took place at the City of Washington in June, 1865, we are told that the affections of the bereaved husband have clung most fondly to the daughter, in whom he recognized the image of the beloved wife and mother, and in whose daily walk and conversation he saw repeated the same excellent and lovely qualities of mind and heart.

With the amiable temperament of the mother, Miss Seward seems to have inherited her delicate frame, but in spite of all this inherent feebleness, both mother and child have exhibited surprising powers of endurance and singular presence of mind under difficulties, and great fortitude and activity of purpose. With what admirable daring this tender young girl ran into her father's bed-chamber, on the memorable night of his assault by the conspirators of rebellion, and interposed her own slender form between the uplifted poniard of the assassin and her father's heart! With what intrepid tenacity she clung to the bloody arm of the conspirator, seeking to embarrass his efforts, or if need be, to turn aside his fatal stabs!

Even this cowardly miscreant—(let his name perish!)—this creature of inhuman instincts, the embodiment of revolt, thirsting for the blood of the parent, shrank from the awful guilt of striking the child that he might achieve his purpose of murder! The evil eye quailed, and the blunted sensibilities yielded to the little face of entreaty, so pallid

in its expression of horror, so majestic and mighty in its great love! Nevertheless, it is believed that this terrific scene and the recollection of it, has done more than all other trials to depress the nervous energy and debilitate the naturally delicate *physique* of this excellent young lady; and the poor wretch who stayed his bloody hand in mercy to the child, having already suffered the penalty of his crime, must answer before the Almighty for his criminal part in her early death. Miss Seward is not less his victim, because he did not thrust his brutal dagger into her bosom.

The death of Mrs. Seward took place a few weeks after the assault upon her husband and the assassination of the lamented Lincoln, which it will be remembered, were the closing terrific scenes of the Great Rebellion in the United States. Since that event the health of Miss Seward has been declining, and a voyage to the Islands of the West Indies, in February last, did not as was hoped, materially improve her condition. But under all this suffering from feeble health, she has met the special trials which have befallen herself and her household, with the patient faith of one who seeks a better country, and relies upon the heavenly blessing. She could put aside her own grief to administer consolation to others in circumstances of bereavement; she could forget that she was weak and ill, if her presence was necessary or desired at the bedside of one she loved.

While an invalid at her quiet home in Auburn, she received a dispatch by telegraph from Harrisburgh, in the State of Pennsylvania, announcing the alarming illness of her father, at that place, where he had arrived on his return with the President of the United States and his distinguished party, from their tour to the tomb of the lamented Douglas. Miss Seward immediately equipped herself, and set out to overtake her father on his journey, and to accompany him to their home in Washington, as soon as he was able to undergo the fatigue and excitement of travel. Through his severe illness this careful daughter watched her beloved parent with so much tenderness and fidelity as to secure to him the quick recovery of his usual degree of health, but her own already enfeebled system sank under the great weight of mental anxiety and physical overdoing. Still, it was confidently expected that she would recover, until a malignant fever set in, which ended her brief and valuable life on the 29th of October, 1866, at the age of 22. But—

It is not growing like a tree
 In bulk, doth make man better be:
 Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
 To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sere;
 A lily of a day
 Is fairer far in May,
 Although it full and die; that night,
 It was the plant and flower of light.
 In small proportions we just beauties see,
 And in short measures life may perfect be.

In the midst of household bereavements the venerable Secretary of State has been steadily winning favor to himself by the wisdom of his policy, and has been remarkably successful in maintaining his country in the most propitious relations with foreign powers. Suffering and confined to his bed by an accident in his carriage by which his arm was broken, and the bones of his face fractured—'twas in that helpless and feeble condition he passed through the fearful scenes of the conspiracy which befell his own house. The hand of the assassin spared not his eldest son Frederick, at that time As-

defend the life of his father against the fearful strength of the most powerful of the conspirators chosen to inflict the vengeance of expiring revolt.

For many months the life and reason of the younger Seward trembled on the beam. Mrs. Seward sank into the grave from an illness induced by the personal misfortunes of her beloved husband and son, and at last—and all within the brief space of one year and five months—the flower of the household has faded and is fallen; the darling of the great man's old age is laid low. Cold in the embrace of death the gentle child sleeps beside the mother at Auburn, and the spotless rime of Northern midwinter is silently cresting her untimely grave.

But the tongue of political censure is never dumb. To this distinguished household, suffering martyrdom in all its members at the bloody hand of rebellion, and especially to the heart of this sensitive and unworldly young girl, how very strange, nay, how cold and destitute of manly instincts, how bitter and hard to bear, must have been the criminations and aspersions which have been cast upon the father by that particular political body, which he was so efficient in building up, and so successful in leading through many consecutive campaigns, and which all the world looked to see pouring balm upon his ghastly wounds—offering all gifts of healing, and sitting at his feet in unflinching faith and unwavering confidence unto the end of his days!

The pages of history are heavy with similar chances, and are deeply stained with similar ingratitude, and we may turn the musty folios of the Ages and find not one record of FILIAL LOVE so touching, so lofty, so bold and admirable in all that we call noble in women, as this one, newly written of FRANCES ADELINE SEWARD.

To her cotemporaries the memory of Miss Seward is a sacred charge to keep. In every generous heart springs up a vision, clear and sad, of that sweet young face, appealing not in vain to the cruel eye of the conspirator, and a gentle glory gathers about it, with a sunny radiance like the aureola of a saint, and in years to come, wherever American history is known, generations of brave men, of kind-souled women and little children, repeating the story of her self-forgetting love, will breathe her name softly with many blessings, remembering how she saved her father's life!

Hawaii *nei*—a little green spot far out in the peaceful sea; a little tangle of tropical vines, and fruits, and flowers; a choral song of birds and brooks; a breath of orange blossoms, and roses, and lilies; an Oriental shadow of the bay tree, the mango and the palm; a rare little haven of rest for the wearied toilers of the sea—in sorrow and in tender admiration, Hawaii casts these laurels on that distant snow-crowned grave. In sorrow and in Christian affection, Hawaii *nei*, in the midst of the sea, stretches out hands full of sympathy to the venerable American statesman whose only daughter is dead!

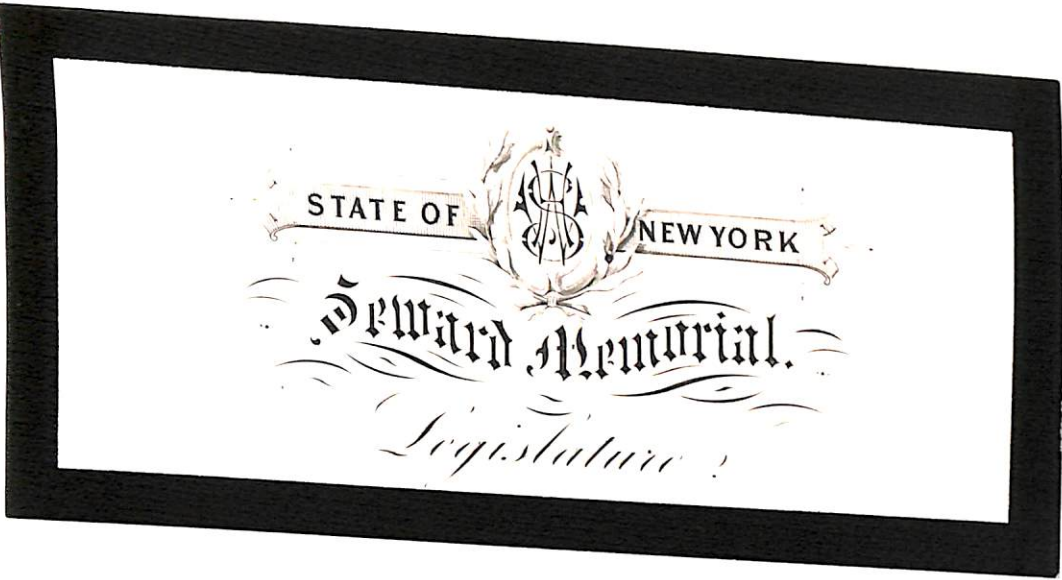
Gov. William A. Seward.

State of New York:



The Senate and Assembly
invite your attendance upon the occasion
of the Memorial Discourse in honor of
William W. Seward.

by the
Honorable Charles Francis Adams,
at the First Reformed Church, Albany,
on Friday, April 18, 1873, at 10 1/2 A.M.



IN MEMORIAM.

State of New York.

W. H. S.

HONORS TO

WILLIAM H. SEWARD,

By the Senate and Assembly,

NORTH REFORMED CHURCH, ALBANY,

FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1873, AT HALF PAST 10 O'CLOCK.

His Excellency Gov. JOHN A. DIX, Presiding,
Assisted by Hon. JOHN C. ROBINSON, Lt. Gov.,
And Hon. A. B. CORNELL, Speaker of the Assembly.

Music

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROF. J. R. THOMAS.
 ORGANIST, GEORGE W. MORGAN.

*requested
 Chamber at
 given to the
 the. Swita-
 ate Cham-
 ed seat.*

Sept 19, 1867

20 2

SIR FREDERICK BRUCE

His Death in Boston—Record of His Public Services—Universal Regret for His Death.

Senator SUMNER telegraphed to Secretary SEWARD last night from Boston that Sir FREDERICK BRUCE arrived at the Tremont House at 9 o'clock very ill, and died at 2 o'clock this morning. The Secretary, at 4 o'clock this morning, received Mr. FORD, *Charge d'Affairs*, to confer upon the subject. Mr. HOWARD, of the British Legation, proceeded to Boston at 7 o'clock this morning. The Government and the British Legation have communicated the sad intelligence to London. Arrangements for interment are deferred, waiting instructions from London. Orders have been given to pay proper honors to the deceased at Boston. The flag over the State Department was at half-mast. The mind naturally goes back to the circumstances attending Sir FREDERICK BRUCE's reception here. Sir FREDERICK arrived in this country in April, 1865, being the successor of Lord LYONS, in a critical state of the relations between the United States and Great Britain. The Secretary of State was at that time confined to his bed by the injuries occasioned by a fall from his carriage. He however directed Mr. F. W. SEWARD, the Assistant Secretary, to arrange for Sir FREDERICK's presentation to the President, and, although severely suffering and scarcely able to utter a word, indicated the proper language to be employed in the usual reception speech, revising the speech with a pencil in the left hand and inserting some additions, among them the kind mention of the Queen in connection with the passage on the importance of the two countries preserving their friendly relations.

After the Cabinet meeting on Friday, the 14th, Secretary F. W. SEWARD asked President LINCOLN if he would receive Sir FREDERICK BRUCE on the following day. President LINCOLN replied, "Yes, at any hour you choose." The Acting Secretary then inquired, "Shall it be at 2 o'clock, in the blue room?" "Yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "at 2 o'clock, and be sure to send up the speeches, as I like to read over those things before hand." Promising to do so Mr. SEWARD took his leave, and on the same day sent up to Mr. LINCOLN the drafts of the speeches.

On the night of that day Mr. LINCOLN was assassinated, and the attempt was made to take the life of both the Secretary and son. By this attempt the last named was left totally unconscious for over two weeks. The first sign of returning consciousness exhibited by him was his asking, "Has Sir FREDERICK BRUCE been presented yet?" On being informed that he had, he asked by whom? The reply was "by Mr. HUNTER." Sir FREDERICK had been presented on the 20th of April to President JOHNSON by Mr. HUNTER, who had in the meantime been appointed Acting Secretary of State. Mr. F. W. SEWARD asked, "What day of the week is it?" The answer given was "Tuesday." "What day of the month?" The day was named, which reply being unsatisfactory, he then inquired, "What month is it?" The response was "May." It was not until a month later than this that he was informed of the assassination of Mr. LINCOLN and of the accession of President JOHNSON.

Sir FREDERICK's official intercourse with the Government always exhibited a genial temper combined with great diplomatic ability and discretion, which rendered his conduct most agreeable and productive of good results.

The death of Sir FREDERICK BRUCE, in view of the present relations between the United States and Great Britain, is looked upon as a serious calamity. It is not seen how, under the existing temper of the British nation, exhibited by their press, he can be replaced.

Sir FREDERICK BRUCE had served his Government in the following positions:

Sir FREDERICK WILLIAM BRUCE was attached to the late Lord ASHBURTON's Special Mission to Washington, Feb. 9, 1842. Was Colonial Secretary at Hong-Kong from 1844 to 1846. Was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Newfoundland, June 27, 1846; Consul-General in the Republic of Bolivia, June 23, 1847; *Chargé d'Affairs* in Bolivia, April 14, 1848; to the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay, Aug. 29, 1851; Agent and Consul-General in Egypt, Aug. 3, 1853. Accompanied the late Lord ELGIN's special mission to China in April, 1857, and brought home, Sept. 18, 1857, the treaty with China, signed at Tientsin, June 26, 1858. Was

appointed a C. B., Sept. 28, 1858. Was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of China, Dec. 2, 1858, and Chief Superintendent of British Trade in China, March 1, 1859. Sir BRUCE's mission was prevented from proceeding to Peking by the opposition made by the Chinese when the Taku Forts on the Pehio were attacked by the British forces, June 25, 1859. The mission returned to Shanghai, where it remained till after the conclusion of hostilities, and the exchange of ratifications of the treaty of June 26, 1858, at Peking, Oct. 24, 1860. Sir BRUCE proceeded to Peking Nov. 7, 1860, but withdrew to Tientsin for the Winter, while arrangements were being made for putting a residence in proper order for his reception. The Mission was established at Peking March 26, 1861, but it was not till April 2 that Sir BRUCE paid a visit to Prince KUNG; was made a K. C. B. Dec. 12, 1862; was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of America March 1, 1865, and was made a G. C. B. March 17, 1865.

SIR FREDERICK BRUCE.

But a few weeks since I stood in the roadway where Secretary Seward was watching with intense interest the prostrate form of his son, who had been hurled with dreadful violence from a crushed carriage, and of the group around him, ministering to the sufferer, pale, anxious, dreading the worst, was Sir Frederick, of all that gathering more beyond him in all that seemed to promise of long life, in all the manly, impressive elegance of face and frame that was his characteristic. Deeply sympathizing in the sudden sorrow, for it was but a few brief minutes prior to this scene that all had been together in the house of a friend of the Secretary, he saw the crushed, bleeding man, as we all did, trembling lest the fatal fountain of the murderer's wound should open again.

It was but a hair's breadth from it, as we shuddering saw, and yet in that narrowest of lines the mortal life remained firm. The wounded man soon found recovery. That strong and superb man who, in his prime of life's excellence, was at his side, had this brief thread of life but remaining. If any more, any thing that belongs to the chances and changes of this mortal time could startle, this death might well check life's pulse in all that hear it.

Three times the representative of this ancient and illustrious family, a household word in history, has been in these States, and in each case leaving the impression of duty faithfully and gracefully discharged.

Earl Elgin was present at the great military jubilee when Boston poured out its full libation of hospitality to the Canadas, and when, gathered in a great tent on the common, Wintrop provided, and Everett welcomed when the President of the United States was with the Governor-General of the Canadas, the chief guests, all who were present will be slow to forget the felicity with which Lord Elgin made the response for the friends around him. It was done with an ease of language, to which in Englishmen, we are not accustomed—with a good sense and sagacious choice of expression which made it a rare and great success, and such as won universal plaudit.

Of all those who accompanied the Prince of Wales in his tour through this country, General Bruce, was of the most honored, everywhere. That his service was fully appreciated at home, was evidenced by his being again chosen to accompany the Prince in his Oriental journey, and by the words of earnest sorrow that from the sovereign and the people of England were uttered when he died. Of the distinguished suite, who when among us, never forsook the side of their sovereign's son, none were more observed by our people than the Duke of Newcastle, the very ideal of a nobleman, and General Bruce, of name and lineage peer to all sovereigns. And both of these survived but a brief time after they had thus evidenced their loyalty.

In the length and breadth of our land, no name was more familiar than that of Bruce. History and fiction and song had made it companion of the reading of the child and the man. It was the best of all names to represent with us the sovereignty of which Scotland is one. It is the words of such as Scott and Burns that, after all, make men live—and there was something in the man whose sudden death has startled the hour, to make him a representative of his heraldry, and it is something worth living for, to represent a grand old name of far time past, in truth and honor and dignity to the present.

SENTINEL.

Death of the Hon. Preston King.

The death of the Hon. Preston King at this time is a great public calamity. He was the Silas Wright of the times, honest, capable, sagacious and faithful. He was the bosom friend of President Johnson and Secretary Seward to whom they were willing to entrust any public duty. At their request he accepted the office of Collector of Customs at the Post of New York, and undertook the laborious and complicated task of re-arranging and systematizing its affairs.— In this it seems, he overworked himself and brought upon himself disease which resulted in insanity.

The Albany Journal speaks of the deceased as following:

Preston King was born in St. Lawrence county. When a very young man he graduated with honor at Union College, carrying off some of the highest prizes of his class.— He then studied law, and entered upon its practice in his native county—commencing his political career as the earnest personal friend and adherent of Silas Wright.

He was a member of the Assembly from 1835 to 1838, and held a prominent position among the working members on the floor.— From 1843 to 1847, and from 1849 to 1853, he was a member of Congress.

In 1848, Mr. King took a leading and active part in the Free Soil movement. In 1855, when the Republican party assumed a distinctive character in New York, he was its candidate for Secretary of State, and led the campaign with great vigor.

In 1857, he was chosen by the Legislature to the United States Senate, to succeed Hamilton Fish. In the upper House of the National Legislature, he was distinguished by his solid rather than by his brilliant qualities, doing a great deal of hard work in committees, assisting in the development of some of the most important measures which preceded the initiation of civil war and accompanied its early stages, and always giving battle manfully for the principles of the party of which he was one of the original founders. In the Senate, as during his career in New York, the course of Mr. King was such as to rank him among the most earnest opponents of Slavery aggression. Nobody ever questioned his thorough sincerity, or the honesty of his motives.

In 1863, Mr. King was succeeded in the United States Senate by Gov. Morgan.— Since that time the only public position held by him previous to his appointment to the Collectorship, was that of Elector at Large, in the campaign of last Fall.

When Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated, he was in Washington, and as the earnest personal friend of Mr. Johnson, was continually in correspondence with that gentleman.— Upon the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, and the accession of Mr. Johnson, Mr. King was called upon by him to assist in arranging the policy of his Administration. Popular rumor connected him with a position in the Cabinet; but his own opinion being that Mr. Johnson should retain the constitutional advisers of his predecessor, that course was adopted. The appointment to the Collectorship at New York was made without his personal application, and upon the basis of a very general sentiment in the party that he was clearly entitled to the honor and emoluments of the position.

It was a peculiarity of Mr. King's official life, that he was always more ambitious of positions which conferred reputation, than of those contributing pecuniary advantage.— Therefore, he was never at home in the Collectorship.

From the first, he complained of the arduous and complicated character of his duties and the strifes and bickerings involved. Several times he proposed to resign; but the earnest wish of the President, and the urgent representations of his personal friends, induced him to remain in office, against his own judgment.

Mr. King's mind was seriously disturbed by his intense anxiety during the Canadian excitement, but he was supposed to have entirely recovered from his aberration. During the past two weeks, however, he has been observed to act very strangely; often appearing abstracted, and under much excitement. Yesterday morning, before 7 o'clock, he disappeared from his hotel, the Astor House. He was known to have gone off without money, and left no clue as to the direction in which he went. The sad story in the telegrams gives explanation of the dreadful secret.

Mr. King was in all respects an amiable, whole souled, honorable man. In public as in private life, he was almost morbidly honest. No one can point to an act in his long public career, which was not prompted by what he considered the purest motives. The little meannesses of personal ambition and rivalry, were entirely foreign to his nature. He made hosts of friends; he won a brilliant reputation; and in his strange and awful death, he will be mourned by hundreds of thousands who remember nothing of him to his discredit.

DIED.

SEGOINE—In this city, Oct. 9th, 1872, Mary Frances Segoine.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

AUBURN DAILY BULLETIN

TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1872

THE LATE JNO. Y. BOSTWICK.—The New York Post's Financial Article contains the following well deserved tribute to our late townsman:

"We regret to announce the death, in this city on Saturday last, of John Y. Bostwick, formerly cashier of the Auburn Exchange Bank at Auburn, and for several years well known in Wall street. His popularity was measured only by the extent of his acquaintances, all of whom will mourn his death."

THE LATE JOHN Y. BOSTWICK.—We briefly announced the death of Mr. Bostwick in our yesterday's paper, as having occurred in the city of New York, on the first instant. His long residence in Auburn, the place of his birth, had made him familiarly known to our citizens, where his whole life, with the exception of a few years, had been spent. His excellent business qualifications, his kind heart, high in-

tegrity and genial temperament, classed him among those who were always welcomed as distributing sunshine in their course. Although for several years past he had been the victim of an exhausting disease, the fatal termination of which, it was evident to all, must soon come, he was uniformly cheerful and hopeful, and devoted himself to his usual business pursuits, until his failing strength yielded to the progress of disease. Giving up business, when he could no longer pursue it, he visited New York for medical treatment. Accompanied by his wife, and in the care of kind friends, all human means were used for his relief, but the fatal shaft had sped, and he died conscious, peacefully and resigned.

DAILY ADVERTISER

JOHN Y. BOSTWICK.—The late John Yates Bostwick was the eldest son of the late Hiram Bostwick of Auburn, once postmaster here, and the eldest son of William Bostwick, the pioneer settler of Auburn. He was from his earliest youth a man of remarkably affectionate and amiable disposition, and fine character and clear mind. He was a favorite acquaintance of all his school fellows and indeed of all who knew him. He was, at one time, clerk in the Post Office here, and subsequently clerk and for a short time Cashier of the Auburn Exchange Bank. In those capacities, he was invariably apt, polite and accommodating. Several years ago, he married the eldest daughter of the late Robert Watson, Esq., who now survives him. Thinking, several years ago, that the climate of Auburn, was deleterious to his lungs, which were tender, he went to and resided for a while in the city of New York, when he was under the care of and greatly improved by, as he thought, the same physician, whom he went to see on the same subject a few weeks ago. Since he has been in Auburn, he has been in the bank of his brothers-in-law, Gen. Wm. H. Seward, Jr., and Hon. Theo. M. Pomroy. In the early days of May, he was obliged to leave his desk in consequence of the same pulmonary difficulty, which had afflicted him so long; but without success.—His physician pronounced his malady fatal and the period of his probation short. He died on the first of June, without having, as we believe, an enemy in the world.

AUBURN, JUNE 3, 1872.

DIED.

BOSTWICK.—On Saturday afternoon, June 1, at the residence of O. W. Joslyn, No. 23 East 37th-st., Mr. JOHN Y. BOSTWICK, of Auburn, N. Y., in the 43d year of his age.
The remains will be removed to Auburn the evening of June 2.

Auburn Morning News.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1872.

Rev. Henry Fowler.

The tidings of the sudden decease of this estimable Christian Minister, which reached the city Sunday evening, has saddened many hearts. He left home but a few days since, designing to spend a little time in recruiting his enfeebled health, at the sea shore; and it seems was stricken down with apoplexy on Sunday last, never rallying, but rapidly sank and died.

His was an ardent, and useful Christian life. Whether as journalist, professor or preacher, he ever exemplified in a high degree, the virtues and the graces of the Christian gentleman and scholar. During the past twelve or fifteen years that his home has been with us, he had acquired the love and respect of our entire population. With the children and youth he was always most successful in winning his way.

His straight-forward simplicity of character, his cheerful salute, and affectionate address, with his earnest and steady labors in the Sunday School, have endeared him to all the youth of our city, who were within the reach of his influence.

Mr. Fowler was also an intrepid man. True to his own convictions of duty, he was ever ready to give an answer for the faith that was in him, and to shape his conduct steadfastly up to the line of what seemed to him to be duty. He was an early, earnest and faithful promoter of the Anti-Slavery Reform in this country; and his example, his efforts and his prayers were ever on the side of humanity and Christian philanthropy; never on the side of personal policy, of prejudice, or of deference to the opinions of the reckless or of the ungodly.

And he has lived not in vain. His labors in the young and energetic Church, of which he was for the last ten years the indefatigable pastor, had told upon his feeble constitution, but had not chilled his faith, nor wearied his natural ardor. The serious attack of disease upon his eyes about two years since, threatening the entire loss of vision, compelled him to retire from the active responsibilities of his pastorate, but hardly prevailed to interrupt the constant industry of his life.

He was as busy, and as cheerful as ever. But it seems his work was done, and the Master called him. The summons came indeed with suddenness. The warning was but slight; but he was ready. He was spared the anxieties and the struggles which usually attend the gradual sinking into death; and his friends were also spared the sorrows which gather about the bedside of the failing invalid, when remedies prove unavailing, and hope gradually breaks down and gives way to despair.

However heavily the blow falls upon his family and nearest friends, we cannot fail to see that it was kind to him. He probably experienced no pain. He honored his Master in his daily walk, and was as ready to go now, as ever. His friends needed no last words from his dying bedside. His life was eloquent of Christian love and example; and although so suddenly brought to an unexpected close, is fully as influential for good, as if he had breathed his last, at home, surrounded by his family and friends in "The chamber where the good man meets his fate."

1880 - See page 28.

DEATH OF HENRY W. STANDART.—We regret to announce in our obituary column the death of Henry W. Standart, Esq., formerly a well known and much respected resident of our city. Mr. Standart came here a boy in 1821 and permanently resided here until a few years since, when he removed to Detroit, where his sons had established themselves in business. His removal from among us is so recent that we seem to mourn rather the death of one of our old citizens than that of a resident of a distant city.

DIED.

BOSTWICK—Drowned at Norwalk, Conn., June 7, 1873, Charlie J. Bostwick, of Auburn, son of Lucy W. and the late John Y. Bostwick, aged 14 years and 5 months.

Funeral at the residence, No. 22 William street, Thursday, June 12th, at half past four P. M.

DROWNED.—The sad intelligence reaches us to-day, of the death by drowning, of Charles J. Bostwick, aged 14 years, son of the late Jno. Y. Bostwick, and nephew of Gen. W. H. Seward and Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy.

The deceased was attending school at Norwalk, Connecticut, and on Saturday, while returning in a boat from an excursion on the river, with nine other lads, their craft was run down by a steamer, and Charles and two of his companions were drowned.

The afflicted mother has the sympathies of a large circle of friends, in her new bereavement.

A YOUNG HERO—INCIDENT CONNECTED WITH THE DEATH OF CHARLIE BOSTWICK.—The Troy Times, has the following account of a boy's heroism:

The funeral of young Morris, whose death at Norwalk, Conn., was recorded in Monday's paper, took place yesterday afternoon from the church of the Holy Cross. It was largely attended by the friends of the stricken family and also by the youthful associates of the dead hero—for such he was. The lad was not drowned as first reported. He was an expert swimmer, and could have saved himself had he chosen to allow his comrades to perish. When the Americus struck the boat in which he and his associates were sailing, all except four were thrown into the water.

Morris, instead of swimming to the shore, struck out and swam to a lad who could not swim, and held him above water until assistance arrived. Relieved of his burden this true-hearted and true-blooded youth swam to Charles J. Bostwick, nephew of William H. Seward, Jr., who was almost exhausted and ready to sink.

Just as Morris reached him Bostwick disappeared under the water. The former dived after and raised him above the surface. Then the young hero's strength failed him, and he was compelled to relinquish his hold on Bostwick. Determined not to be baulked, Morris again seized his comrade, but in the meantime a lad on board of the Americans had caught one of his hands in the machinery in such a manner that it was necessary to start the boat in order to relieve him. The paddle wheel at its

first revolution struck Merris on the head, fracturing his skull and almost severing his left arm. He died almost instantly, and the lad, in the effort to save whose life he lost his own, disappeared beneath the water.

The two died together—one sacrificed his life for the other. Verily, greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his brother. Edward Morris died in his youth; yet those who knew him and many who now know of him for the first time, will recall his great heroism until enduring darkness shall extinguish memory's light.

"So shall inferior eyes,
That borrow their behavior from the great,
Grow great by your example, and put on
The dauntless spirit of reslution."

DIED. 1875.

MACDOUGALL—In Washington, January 15th, of typhoid pneumonia, Eva Sabine, wife of Gen. C. D. MacDougall, of Auburn, and daughter of William Sabine, of Onondaga Valley. Notice of funeral hereafter.

DEATH OF MRS. MACDOUGALL.—A telegraphic despatch received in this city yesterday (Sunday) conveys the melancholy intelligence of the unexpected death of Mrs. Clinton D. MacDougall, at Washington, D. C., yesterday, where she has been residing since the organization of the Forty-third Congress in company with her husband, General Mac Dougall, of this city, who represents the twenty-fifth district in that body. Mrs. MacDougall, nee Miss Eva Sabine, of Onondaga Valley, was a most estimable lady and her premature demise occurring so unexpectedly, at the early age of thirty-one years and eight days, will be sincerely lamented by a large circle of friends who had become deeply attached to the deceased through her many noble qualities of mind and heart and amiable disposition. During her residence in this city, comprising nearly a decade of years, she attracted to herself many warm personal friends, while in her native village and in Syracuse they were also very numerous, upon all of whom the painful news of her decease will fall with sorrow and sincere grief. Upon her husband the blow falls with crushing severity, and he has the utmost sympathy of many friends in his deep bereavement. The three little children so suddenly bereft of a fond and loving mother, now too young to fully realize the magnitude of their misfortune, in their maturer years will sadly miss the departed and more adequately estimate the full extent of the great loss they have sustained.

We have received no intimation as yet as to the time and place of funeral, but due notice will be given of it hereafter.

The Syracuse Courier has the following in regard to the deceased:

A telegram received in this city, yesterday, conveys the sad intelligence of the death in Washington of Mrs. Gen.

C. D. MacDougall, formerly Miss Eva Sabine, of this city. Mrs MacDougall was very well known in Syracuse where she was universally esteemed and respected. She was the daughter of William Sabine, a prominent citizen of Onondaga Valley, and a brother of the late Joseph F. Sabine, of Syracuse. Miss Eva Sabine was united in marriage to General MacDougall, about nine years ago. Since her marriage she has resided in Auburn. In December last Mrs. MacDougall accompanied her husband, who is a Representative in Congress, to Washington where she intended to spend the winter. A few days ago her relatives received the intelligence of her illness, and yesterday the sad news of her death was received by her family. Her disease was typhoid pneumonia. The deceased leaves three children. Her husband and family will have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement. Notice of the time and place of the funeral will be given hereafter.

DAILY ADVERTISER

Official Paper of the City and County.

AUBURN, JANUARY 21, 1875.

[From this morning's Syracuse Courier]
After Life's Fitful Fever.

THE SOLEMN FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF
 MRS. C. D. MACDOUGALL AT ONONDAGA
 VALLEY.

At noon yesterday occurred the funeral obsequies of the mortal remains of Eva Sabine MacDougall, the deceased wife of Hon. Clinton D. MacDougall, Member of Congress from the Cayuga district, at the residence of her father, William Sabine, Esq., in Onondaga Valley. Mrs. MacDougall died in Washington on Saturday night last. On Monday evening appropriate services were held in Washington, at which the Rev. Dr. Butler, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, officiated, with the assistance of Rev. Dr. Rankin, pastor of the Congregational church. The entire New York delegation of members and Senators, together with large numbers of the Army and Navy officers and a multitude of friends paid their final respects to the departed lady. The remains left the Capitol at 9:15 Monday night, accompanied by Representatives R. H. Duell, of Cortland, and J. S. Smart, committee of the New York delegating; General E. G. Marshall and Colonel John M. Davy, members-elect from Monroe county; J. K. Rogers, Esq., of this city; and Hon. John T. Chauncy, Assistant-Doorkeeper of the House. The party reached this city at 8:30 on Tuesday evening, when the body was immediately conveyed to her parents' abode at the Valley, and yesterday, as previously stated, the last rites of this earth were performed over Eva Sabine MacDougall.

The Sabine residence situated directly in the rear of the Academy, was crowded with mourning friends of the deceased and her husband. A large body of the influential citizens of Auburn arrived here in the morning and attended the fu-

neral; prominent among them was Gen. William H. Seward, son of the late Secretary Seward. Also large numbers of our best citizens were present, besides the nearly innumerable friends from the Valley vicinity.

The solemn services began with a beautiful hymn, sung impressively by a trio from the Valley Presbyterian Church choir. Following which the officiating clergyman Rev. Dr. Boardman, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of Auburn, read a series of peculiarly suitable words of God. At the conclusion of the reading the reverend gentleman directed the thoughts of his auditors to the text of his remarks, which was Job, fourteenth chapter, twenty-sixth verse, commencing "Lo, these are but part of his ways." We herewith give a somewhat disjointed epitome of Dr. Boardman's feeling discourse:

The crowning work of creation is man in whom is manifested the highest visible good, and whose heart is impelled with the tender relationships of the household; and these are to day severed. The preacher expressed a beautiful simile, comparing the Creator to a landscape gardener and the deceased to his plan of laying out a garden; soon after completing his work the master hand makes a change in his designs, always for the better. The love of wife for husband, child for parent, brother for sister, are but "parts of His ways." All the associations of this life are cut off in a moment; a child is borne from a father's house, and a wife and mother is taken away, opening the deepest sensibilities of our nature.

Such scenes should teach us to raise our souls above the earth and witness that God's plan is good. We must submit our hearts to God and acknowledge that His ways are not our ways. God is willing that we should express our grief under such a crushing weight of affliction; but still all things are done by His good plan, infinite love. Dr. Boardman paid a touching tribute to the character and virtue of the deceased, extolling in fine language her many amiable and lovable qualities; and also urged the heeding of the mandate "Be ye also ready." The reverend doctor remarked that he himself came in common sympathy with those present, and as a mourner.

Rev. Mr. Baker, pastor of the Valley Presbyterian church, then offered a fervent supplication to the Throne of Grace.

The hymn the "Departed," commencing

"Go to thy rest," was sung effectively by the vocal trio, and as this concluded the impressive ceremonies, those desirous of so doing, were afforded an opportunity of viewing the remains and casting a final glance at the sweet face, once so familiar, and the same which was wont to brighten and gladden every home she visited.

She rested in an elegant black casket, velvet covered, with heavy silver mountings and its satin trimmings.

In a miniature coffin at the foot of their martyred mother reposed peacefully the twin babes the cause of her truly melancholy demise.

The darkened parlor wherein lay the remains was profuse with floral offerings of surpassing taste and beautiful in the extreme, the emblems of condolence from sorrowing friends.

Resting on a stand at the head of the coffin was a pure white carnation crown, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Redfield. From the apex of the parlor mirror was suspended a large cross of white and green sent by Mrs. John L. Swift, and on a stand directly in front of the mirror stood the memento of the New York delegation, a large basket of rare colored exotics. A wreath of flowers from the Executive Mansion, Washington, had a prominent place on the mantle piece, over the remains, as had also garlands sent by General W. H. Seward, of Auburn, P. D. Mickles, and several other dear friends.

The caskets were strewn with bouquets and reclining against them were floral crosses, the gifts of Mr. Barret R. White and Mr. Joseph F. Racine. At the foot of the coffin was the offering of Mr. George N. Crouse, a white anchor of hope and cross of faith combined. The pictures and walls were tastefully decorated with ivy twined around the several objects.

After all had taken a last farewell of the deceased, the casket was borne from the house by the following named gentlemen:

- Messrs. E. W. Longstreet, Chas. T. Redfield, James Manning, Hamilton W. Beardslee, Jas. H. Hinman, Geo. N. Hurst.

The remains, accompanied by the relatives, most intimate friends of the deceased and the Washington delegation, under the guidance of M. Ryan, Esq., were brought to this city, the funeral cortege wending its way slowly from the Valley. The party left this city at 2:45 A. M., arriving at Auburn at 4:05. They were met at the depot by bearers and a large concourse of friends, and taken to Fort Hill Cemetery, where the remains of Mrs. MacDougall were committed to the earth, with formal burial rites.

General MacDougall, who feels this bereavement with the keenest sorrow, and who is bent under a loss only he himself can correctly value, was present at the ceremonies yesterday, and his harrowing depression of mind was plainly visible, even to one not intimate with him. He is one of the most popular members at the Nation's Capitol, as is evident by the tokens of deep sympathy tendered him in his great loss at this time. He has many earnest admirers and personal friends in this city, who merge their expressions of condolence with the thousand others

DIED.

GOODRICH.—May 7th, 1875, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Lucy Goodrich, aged 82 years.

DAILY ADVERTISER

Official Paper of the City and County.

AUBURN, MAY 8, 1875

Local, Literary and Miscellaneous

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.—Mrs. Lucy Goodrich, whose death is announced in another column at the advanced age of 82, was the oldest daughter of George Standart, one of the first settlers of our city, and also sister of Charles Standart and Mrs. M. R. Watson. She married Harvey Goodrich in 1817, then a resident of Auburn, and in 1822 removed with him to Albion, N. Y., where they lived until his death about 12 years since, when she returned here and has since resided with her sister on William street. To those who knew her she was a rare example of Christian womanhood, diligently seeking through a long life how best to promote the comfort and welfare of others rather than her own pleasure. A large circle of friends and relatives here and elsewhere will mourn the loss of a consistent and life-long friend. The remains were taken to Albion, N. Y., for interment.

and gave her presence at anti-slavery meetings when it cost somewhat to be found in assemblies of such ill-repute.

Sister of Mrs. Seward and sharer of her home, their life in Washington, during the darkest days of the nation, gave her many opportunities to pierce the sophistries of the enemies of human freedom with a wit which charmed while it demolished.

During 15 years, the influence of these noble ladies at the Capitol was unique and powerful. Closely united, though unlike, each supplemented the other; one cannot separate them. Severely plain in their dress, one delighted by her brilliant conversational powers, the other refreshed by a beautiful and saintly presence. Their hospitality graciously acknowledged all drafts.

Thoroughly conversant with the politics of the day, they cheered the wearied Sumner, whose principles closed other homes to him, or discussed the cause of Woman with a distinguished foreign guest, welcomed and gladdened some lonely teacher, or listened to the appeal of some poor Rachel grieving for children enslaved. Even animals basked in the glow of their kindness and love. They moved on the troubled sea of life, uplifting and inspiring the groveling, strengthening the faltering as the brave and true-hearted can.

One of their many beneficiaries renders this poor tribute of grateful appreciation to the great-souled woman to whom she owes much.

Sherwood, N. Y.

E. H.

way in through the surrounding throng. At 12 o'clock the remains were borne from the hotel and placed in the hearse in waiting at the front entrance, which is nearly opposite King's Chapel. The pall bearers and immediate family friends escorted the remains on foot to the church. The casket was deposited in front of the altar, and beautiful floral offerings were placed upon it. The interior of the church presented a spectacle of rare beauty. The floral offerings of Clara Louise Kellogg, Jarret and Palmer, Lawrence Barrett, Tompkins and Hill, and others filled all the available space in and around the chancel. The simple burial service of the church was conducted by the Rev. H. W. Foote. The pall bearers were Joseph Cooledge, Chas Amory, Addison Child, the Hon. Rob't. C. Winthrop, Charles C. Perkins, and the Hon. Martin Brimmer. The seats on the broad aisle of the chapel were reserved for the relatives and intimate friends of Miss Cushman, and pews were reserved for members of the profession. Gov. Rice and several other State dignitaries and other distinguished men were present.

A long line of carriages followed the remains from the chapel to Mount Auburn.

FUNERAL OF CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

THE SERVICE IN KING'S CHAPEL, BOSTON—A CROWD IN THE CHURCH AND THE STREETS—THE PROMINENT PERSONS PRESENT—RICH FLORAL OFFERINGS OF PROFESSIONAL AND OTHER FRIENDS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, Feb. 21.—The funeral of Charlotte Cushman to-day was a remarkably brief and simple ceremony, the great actress expressing an earnest desire before her death that it should be so. The ceremonies took place in that oldest of Boston churches, King's Chapel, just over opposite the Parker House, where she died, and they consisted of the reading of the burial service of the Chapel by Rev. Henry W. Foote, which varies slightly from that of the Episcopal Church, and the singing by the church choir of a burial chant and selections which Miss Cushman had often admired. There was an immense throng in the streets, and the church was crowded. There were many distinguished citizens and members of the theatrical profession of this city and from other cities. Had the service been on Sunday rather than on a week day, the entire companies of the different theatres of the city would have been present, but many were prevented from attending by rehearsals. Among those present were Gov. Rice, Lieut. Gov. Knight, Mayor Cobb, Lester Wallack, George Honey, William Warren, Mrs. Vincent, Hon. Josiah Quincy, T. Jefferson Cooledge, William T. Adams, Orlando Tompkins and Noble Hill, proprietors of the Boston Theatre; Arthur Cheney, of the Globe Theatre; L. R. Shewell, D. W. Waller, Frederick Williams, R. F. McClannin, John Davies, J. A. Wilkes, Wyzeman Marshall, Owen Marlowe, J. C. Cowper, J. H. Burnett, J. B. Fuller, H. S. Murdoch, W. H. Crisp, O. H. Barr, Neil Burgess, Dauncey Maskell,

Auburn Morning News.

Official Paper of the County.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1876.

THE FUNERAL OF CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.—Many of our readers were personally acquainted with Charlotte Cushman, whose last appearance on any stage, at the close of her farewell tour, was made at the Opera House in Auburn. Her funeral was held in Boston, on Monday. The remains lay in state in the rooms she lately occupied at the Parker House, and from 10 a. m. to 12 m. a continuous stream of visitors passed in and out to view them. Long before the hour assigned for the funeral services, School street in front of the Parker House was filled with people, the throng extending up to Tremont street and about King's Chapel, where the street was almost impassable. A large detail of police was on duty at the church and hotel, and their services were required to make an entrance for those having tickets to the church.

By 11 o'clock every available seat of standing place in the church was occupied, and many entitled to admission were unable to force their

DIED.

WORDEN—On Sunday, October 3d, in this city, Mrs. Lazette M. Worden, in the 71st year of her age.

Funeral at the family residence, No. 36 South street, on Tuesday, Oct. 5th, at three o'clock P. M.

OBITUARY.—Another of our oldest residents has departed this life, in the person of Mrs. Lazette M. Worden, widow of the late Alvah Worden, a prominent member of the bar of Canandaigua, and sister of the late Mrs. Wm. H. Seward. Mrs. Worden's death occurred yesterday, after an illness of five weeks. Notice of the funeral is given in our obituary column.

—In our obituary department to-day is recorded the decease of Mrs. Lazette Worden, widow of Alvah Worden, formerly a prominent and influential member of the bar of Canandaigua. She was a sister of the late Mrs. Seward, wife of the governor, and a very estimable lady.

Woman's Journal.

Boston, Chicago and St. Louis, Nov. 6, 1875.

Mrs. LISETTE M. WORDEN died in Auburn, N. Y., on the 3d inst., at 70 years of age. She was deeply interested in the reforms agitated by the advanced minds of the time,

George B. Farnsworth, H. A. McGleimen, Gustavus Levick, Miss Katharine Rogers, Mrs. Thomas Barry, Miss Lillian Conway, Miss M. C. Levy Mrs. C. F. Maeder, Miss Maud Granger, Hon. R. G. Usher, Hon. Russell Sturgis, Rev. Phillips Brooks, S. W. Rodman, and Mayor Slocum, of Newport, R. I. The seats in the broad aisle were occupied by the few surviving relatives, those who were invited, or intimate friends of Miss Cushman, and the members of the profession, while the public who could gain admittance occupied the galleries and crowded the aisles. The remains were placed upon a bier in front of the altar. The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Charles Amory, Joseph Coolidge, Charles Perkins, Addison Child, and Hon. Martin Brimmer. An effort had been made to secure prominent actors as pall-bearers, but this was abandoned after the declination of John Gilbert, William Warren, and one or two others asked, on account of professional duties interfering. The interior of the chapel was profusely ornamented with flowers, and about the bier was a magnificent display of floral designs, the contributions of friends of the deceased, and admirers of her great talents. Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer's floral offering, which has been described in THE TIMES, was most conspicuous. Mr. Barrett's offering, and a beautiful crown from Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, stood at the right of the centre, and at the other a cross of ivy, the gift of Miss Charlotte Johnson, formerly of the Museum. Upon a pedestal within the altar stood a large cross of ivy and camellia blossoms, sent by Mr. Harvey D. Parker. On the reading-desk was placed a lyre of choice flowers by the Cushman School, and in front of the desk was suspended a crescent and star of exquisite beauty, the offering of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert. Mr. William Warren, of the Museum, sent a handsome cross; Miss Julia Ward Howe a beautiful bouquet, and George H. Norman, of Newport, a large star, formed of camellias, lilies of the valley, roses, and other choice flowers. Mr. George Farnsworth, formerly Treasurer of the Globe Theatre, also brought a floral star of great beauty. Messrs. Tompkins & Hill, of the Boston Theatre sent a star of white lilacs, tea roses, and other flowers. A crown four feet in height, surmounted by a violet cross, the body composed of lilies of the valley, maiden-hair ferns, choice rosebuds, violets, heliotrope, and rare orchids, was sent by Arthur Cheney, of the Globe Theatre. Miss Lillian Conway contributed a beautiful lyre of ferns, lilies of the valley, rosebuds, smilax, and heath, and Mrs. Thomas Barry sent a very tasteful cross of ivy, lilies of the valley, and English violets. Previous to the funeral exercises the remains lay in state in one of the parlors of the Parker House, where they were viewed by a throng of ladies and gentlemen. The features retained a remarkably life-like appearance. In the folded hands was placed a sprig of lily of the valley, and upon the casket a cross of ivy in which were mingled camellia blossoms. At the head of the casket stood a large and beautiful floral crown. At Mt. Auburn the only ceremony was the reading of the brief burial service.

THE HIDDEN ROMANCE.

The Newburyport (Mass.) *Herald* relates that when young, Miss Charlotte Cushman was engaged to Charles Spalding of that city, son of Prescott Spalding, the young man keeping a dry goods store. The parents of Mr. Spalding made some objection, and the match was broken off and neither ever married. Mr. Spalding died some years since a bachelor.

Miss Schaffy, by Aubrey Forestier, Sidney Lanier contributes the following: "To Charlotte Cushman:"

"Look where a three-point star shall weave his beam
 Into the slumb'rous tissue of some stream,
 Till his bright self o'er his bright copy seem
 Fulfillment dropping on a come-true dream;
 So in this night of art thy soul doth show
 Her excellent double in the steadfast flow
 Of wishing love that through men's hearts doth
 go:

At once thou shin'st above and shin'st below.
 E'en when thou strivest there within art's sky
 (Each star must round an arduous orbit fly),
 Full calm thine image in our love doth lie,
 A motion glassed in a tranquillity.
 So triple-rayed thou movest, yet stay'st serene—
 Art's artist, Love's dear woman, Fame's good
 queen.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S GRAVE.

The Boston Transcript says: "Those who were most intimately acquainted with Miss Cushman state that she often expressed a desire to be buried as near the place of her birth as circumstances would permit. With this view she visited Mount Auburn Cemetery during the latter part of 1874, and inspected a number of lots and tombs then for sale. Several of these occupy very prominent portions of the cemetery, and are surrounded with costly monuments; but none seemed to suit the simple taste of Miss Cushman, and she pleasantly remarked to one of the attendants, "They are all grand, but haven't you a lot for sale where one could obtain an unobstructed view of Boston?" She was informed that there were a few lots for sale back of the tower, whereupon she said, "Oh, well, let us look at them." While the lady and the official were on their way to the place designated the graves of some of her once warmest friends were passed, and at each she paused for a moment and related some pleasant memories connected with their lives. Palm avenue, situated at the eastern side of the ground, was reached, and standing upon a little eminence Miss Cushman exclaimed, "This is a delightful spot; see, yonder lies dear old Boston." The lot is numbered 4236, and was at once purchased and orders given by her to have it properly cared for. Last Summer she again visited the place in company with a party of other ladies, and appeared to be greatly pleased with the selection she had made. Though the lot is quite a distance from the central part of Mount Auburn, its location is strikingly beautiful, being within full view of this city and overlooking the widest part of Charles River.

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEB. 19, 1876.

OBITUARY.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

Boston, Feb. 18.—Charlotte Cushman died at the Parker House at 9:10 this morning. She had been afflicted with cancer for a long time, but was better last week, and took a short walk on Saturday last, when she took cold and pneumonia resulted. She was quite cheerful yesterday, but a change occurred at 2 o'clock this morning, and at 7 she became unconscious, and death followed at the hour mentioned.

The word great is one that is used relatively, and ought to be so understood; but, unfortunately, the public and the press too often give it a positive signification. We are very much in the habit of calling those great who have no other qualification for the epithet than the negative one of being not quite so little as others, of being, in short, Tritons among minnows, but minnows among Tritons. She who is gone, Charlotte Saunders Cushman, was great in the other and in the completer sense, being, indeed, one of those rare spirits whose impress on the body of their own age the effacing foot of time is powerless to obliterate for centuries. Those who are only relatively great, though their names may be preserved by the accident of literature, like "the ingenious Pinketh man" of Addison, are known only to the erudite and the literary. But those who are truly great, like Garrick, and Alleyn, and Burbidge, live in the recollections and the imaginations of all save the grossly ignorant. We who have been thrilled by Forrest, by Macready, and by the last lost one, Charlotte Cushman; who have been fascinated and dominated by Burton and by Hackett, may with some show of reason indulge the hope that the immortality claimed for them may be genuine. Certainly, as far as human judgment will go, the claims of Charlotte Cushman to an enduring place in the memories of the English-speaking race appear to be well founded. To us before whose minds the mention of that name acts as a magic spell, and conjures up visions of *Lady Macbeth*, of *Bianca*, of the *Actress of Padua*, or that awesome *Meg Merrilies*, there can be little doubt. She was, it is true, but an actress; but her fame may be as enduring as a conqueror's. She was but an actress; but the influence of her genius was so great that her death has made a positive gap in our lives. She was but an actress; yet there was hardly a hearthstone among the English-speaking families of the world where her name was not a household word.

It is a curious fact that almost all the great histrionic geniuses known to history were born outside of the traditions of the stage. Hackett was a merchant and a gentleman. Macready a gentleman and a fine scholar, Charlotte Cushman was the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Boston. Had her father never failed in business, it is almost certain that this lady's name would never have been encircled with a halo of brightness. She would have been perhaps noted in a small circle of Bostonians as the possessor of a fine contralto voice of a peculiar timbre, or as her friends expressed it in early days, "full of strange tones." She was born in Richmond street, Boston, in the month of July, 1816, and her youth did not betray the least histrionic power, probably because her surroundings were Puritan, and the stage was an unknown thing to her. When, however, her father failed in business and died despairingly, and her mother was left to provide for four children, with very slender means, the voice of the eldest daughter seemed a source of revenue too promising to be neglected. To the strait-laced notions of the little world in which she lived, there was but one possible avenue in which this voice could be developed—that of a church choir. Mr. Charles Mackey was then the most influential man in the music world, and after some preliminary teachings Miss Cushman sang in a Boston church. Here she made herself so remarkable that a wealthy amateur of Boston provided the means for more extended musical instruction for three years, during which time she sang repeatedly at social concerts. When Mrs. Joseph Wood, the once famous singer, first came to Boston to give a series of concerts, she heard Miss Cushman sing selections from one of Handel's great oratorios, and pronounced her voice the finest contralto in America. She sang with Mrs. Wood in various concerts, and that lady strongly urged her to give up the idea of being a teacher of music, or even a concert singer, and to embrace operatic singing. For the keen eye of the professional woman at once detected what had escaped the notice of others—that to a fine voice Charlotte Cushman united remarkable aptitude for acting. To that advice, so full of sympathy, so free from envy, the American stage owes the most imposing figure that has adorned its boards.

But the friends of the Cushmans shrank with horror from the idea of the stage, which they ranked with vile pursuits, ignorant alike of the virtue that has adorned it and of the influence for good which it possesses. To turn Charlotte Cushman from the project was, however, impossible; the genius of the lyric muse had spoken, and the soul within her had answered. She was, besides, a lady of unbending firmness, against whose settled resolution the importunities and feeble reasonings and wailing reproaches of friends were as impotent as mountain mist upon the solid ledges of the mountain. For two years more she studied with an interest and a fire unknown even to herself. When she made her debut at the Tremont Theatre, in April, 1835, as the *Countess* in an Anglified version of the "Marriage of Figaro," it was with the certainty of success. The grand voice was charming; but the life, the energy, the amazing power, and wealth of resources of the actress were overwhelming, and she achieved a veritable and complete triumph. New-Orleans was then the only city that enjoyed the luxury of a genuine opera-house and a regular operatic season, and for that city the new star was immediately engaged. Here, however, an extraordinary disaster awaited her. She was still young, being then only nineteen, and her voice was perfectly fresh; but the climate destroyed the lower notes of her register, and she was confronted with the fearful phantom of failure. She resolved to force her voice to the requirements of a soprano scale, and did so for a time, but with the ultimate result of destroying her upper notes. Her voice was completely gone.

Her agony at this time must have been extreme. All the visions of a wonderful success had first been unrolled before her intoxicated brain, and then snatched away. She had been materially aiding her mother, whose resources had not increased, but whose expenses had naturally grown with the growth of her family. Nothing seemed left for her but the obscure labor of a teacher, and the recollections of that brief but wonderful success. Mr. Barton, who was then the manager of the St. Charles Theatre, belonged to a good school of acting, for he had long been a member of Drake's com-

pany at St. Louis, which contained the Placides, Sol Smith, and others well known to fame. He had been greatly attracted by the acting powers of the young singer, and he came to console her in her anguish. To her piteous exclamation of "What shall I do, Mr. Barton?" he answered, with enthusiasm, "Go on the stage; you're a born actress. You cannot fail; you must succeed." And with all the warmth of genuine admiration he poured out his observations upon her acting, and convinced her that here lay her true power. And such was his opinion of her strength that he counseled her to fly at the highest game. *Lady Macbeth* has, ever since Mrs. Siddons' performance, been considered the acme of a tragedienne's art. "Act *Lady Macbeth*," said the friendly manager, and here again the advice of a professional determined her career, and led her to success. In both the great crises of her life her success was due to the admiring sympathy of a class most unreasonably accused of envy, but whose members in reality are ever the first to detect genius, and to applaud and encourage it.

As *Lady Macbeth* she appeared, and the theatre was filled for the first night with people curious to see the songstress in the greatest rôle of tragedy. But they were soon appalled by the tremendous powers which Charlotte Cushman evinced. Barton was in ecstasies. He went about from friend to friend, saying, "I knew it, I knew it; greatest living actress on the stage." The people were taken captive. They rose to her, and bestowed on her such salvos of applause as it is the lot of few performers to receive. The agony of contemplated failure was over. The path she trod belonged to her; the region of the tragic muse was henceforth hers—fairly won. That first night must have been cut deep in her memory, never to be forgotten: and the triumph was repeated night after night. The Opera-house that had witnessed her agonized efforts to retain that which was fast slipping from her was emptied, so great was the interest excited by her wonderful success. She made the people understand the character that Shakespeare drew; she was neither stilted, nor mock-heroic, nor monotonous, but so fiercely, so vividly natural that the spectators were afraid of her as they would have been of a panther set loose. It was impossible that New-Orleans should long retain such a woman, and accordingly the next year she appeared at the Bowery Theatre in the same great character. There was the same wonderful success, the same excitement, and the same immense houses of enthralled spectators. But hardly had she been performing for a week, when she was prostrated by a fever, and during her illness her wardrobe perished in the fire which destroyed the Old Bowery. When she recovered, she was immediately offered an engagement for three years at the Park Theatre, where she essayed with unvarying triumph a round of leading characters, some of which belonged to high comedy. In these, though her genius was manifest, and her power of holding her audience unusually great, it is probable that she was not so unrivaled as in other parts which gave her wider field of action and sufficient scope for the display of her burlesque force. But these parts enabled her to educate and train her capabilities, and helped to make her many-sided.

In the Fall of 1840 she went to Philadelphia, having been engaged for the National Theatre of that city by Burton, then its manager. She played throughout the season with him, but afterward conducted herself the Walnut Street Theatre, where she not only continued to delight her audiences, but also introduced one of her sisters, Susan, who was well known to the public in after years as Mrs. Muspratt. The two played together in many pieces, Charlotte often assuming male characters to the heroines of her sister. During the three years that she continued as manager Macready came to this country, and hearing immediately of the tragic star that had arisen, went to see her performance. He was so enraptured that he besought her to act the heroines with him whenever she could find time to do so. She was subsequently induced to accompany him on a professional tour through the Northern States, and played several weeks with him in Boston. He advised her most strongly to visit England, and at the conclusion of her engagement with him she acted on his counsel, and in the Fall of 1844 sailed for the Old World. In February, 1845, she appeared at the Princess' as *Bianca* in Milman's play of "Fazio," and subsequently in her great rôle of *Lady Macbeth*. The verdict of the public and the press was instantaneous. It was

in every paper and on every lip that the vacant throne of Mrs. Siddons had found a successor, and that the tragic sceptre was once more in most royal hands. There was no dissentient voice. She offended no hypercritical nor over-refined taste, as did Forrest, with whom she was then acting. She had power without grossness, artistic finish without feebleness, and an overwhelming histrionic instinct which enabled her to be the characters which she assumed. She had no charms of person, for she was ugly beyond average ugliness. But the homely face could lighten up with a splendor that was transcendently beautiful; the ungraceful form could quiver with a passion that was electrical; the wiry voice had tones in it that were tremulously sweet, with all the intoxication of absorbing love, or gutturally savage with the demoniac rage of intense, venomous hatred. She conquered the cold, impassive English at once, and they at once accorded to her all the honors that ambition could wish. She entered into their hearts without opposition, and reigned there as absolutely without a rival, as for so many years she has done here.

It was not alone the public that greeted her as the successor of Mrs. Siddons. The most scholarly writers gave to the world criticisms in which her impersonations were analyzed with enthusiastic admiration. For eighty-four nights she continued to act a round of the highest rôles known to the profession, and the performance was faithfully followed in magazines and daily journals and quarterly reviews. From the Princess' she went to the Haymarket in the following season, where she was joined by her sister, who performed *Juliet* to her *Romeo*. During this season she repeated frequently her grand performance of *Meg Merrilies*, which she had given during the previous season, but which had been rather overshadowed in critical estimation by her personation of *Portia* on the same night. The public had recognized it as a most thrilling impersonation, and when she repeated it more frequently it began to be still more appreciated, and was finally considered her greatest rôle—not, however, by the critics, who have always given the first rank to her delineation of *Lady Macbeth*. But in whatever part she played she was certain of popular applause and full houses. During that first visit to England the world rained gold down upon her, and when she returned to her own country in 1849 she was comparatively a rich woman. The next year she appeared at the Broadway Theatre as *Mrs. Haller*, in "The Stranger," and followed up her success in Kotzebue's dismal play by her own character of *Meg Merrilies*, which created the same wonderful furor here that it had done in England. And one may remark that the Americans had seen her *Meg Merrilies* when she had played under Mr. Burton's management, but as it was a new rôle they had waited for the stamp of foreign approval before they had ventured to become enthusiastic over it. She played also at Brougham's Lyceum, and at the Opera-house in Astor place, and went starring through the country for several years, returning in the Fall of 1852 to England, where, to be honest about it, she was infinitely better appreciated than in her own land. The Americans had an obsolete idea that an actress ought to be pretty, and were not quite satisfied with the looks of their great tragedienne. She played for a couple of seasons in the old country with most golden results, and having accumulated a fortune went to Rome, where she bought a villa and lived for years in retirement.

But to one who had achieved such noble triumphs retirement lost its attractions, and at length inaction to that restless, unquiet heart became torture. She returned to England and acted at the Haymarket in the Fall and Winter of 1856 and the Spring of 1857. During these engagements she played generally *Meg Merrilies* and *Romeo*, which were her favorite rôles, but she also played in the "Wife" and the "Actress of Padua." At the close of the season she returned to America, and in the Fall of the same year reappeared at New-York on the stage of Burton's new theatre as *Bianca*. She played in different parts of the country with great, but not unvarying success, having at Philadelphia signally failed to excite the usual enthusiasm. For many subsequent years her time was divided between her Roman villa, where she attempted to live in ease, and flying visits to the stages of England and America. During the war she acted in some of our leading towns for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, and drew immense houses. Then she returned to Rome, but not for long, being compelled to seek the assistance of the famous Simpson, of Edinburgh, who

performed on her a difficult surgical operation. Its success prolonged her life for a term, and perhaps would have extended it to the three-score and ten years which men consider their due. But the heart of Charlotte Cushman was in her profession, and when her infirmities would not permit her to act, she commenced to give readings that were as thronged as her histrionic performances. The greater part of her time for the last seven years was passed at her Newport villa. From this house Miss Cushman paid flying visits to the great cities where she gave her readings, careless of the pains and privations of railroad travel, and intent only on pouring forth to the world her abundant stores of dramatic knowledge. Saturday evening, Nov. 7, 1874, Miss Cushman made her last appearance in this City. On that occasion she acted *Lady Macbeth* among her support being Mr. George Vandenhoff, Charles Wheatleigh, Frederic Warde, and others. It was the last night of the engagement of this distinguished lady. Booth's Theatre was crowded with an intelligent and cultivated audience. Upon the conclusion of the tragedy an original ode, written for the occasion by E. H. Stoddard, was read by Prof. Roberts, after which William Callen Bryant, on behalf of the Arcadian Club, presented the great tragic actress with a laurel crown. In his presentation remarks the distinguished citizen said in substance that such a wreath was due to only such a one as had won an eminent and enviable renown by successive conquests, which had been accomplished by the lady before him in the realms of histrionic art. Miss Cushman made a fitting response, after which she was drawn to her hotel by her admirers, the horses having been removed from her carriage. Subsequently Miss Cushman made a tour of the States, laying a farewell engagement in all the principal cities of the country. In 1875 her health, which had been quite feeble for some time, compelled her to give up all of her engagements, and she at once hastened to her villa at Newport. Here she remained during the Summer months; but when Autumn came she went to Boston, where she died. Her intellectual supremacy never failed her. Though slowly perishing from the sapping of a mortal and cruel malady, she still grasped the sceptre of the stage in her hand, and never relinquished it until her pulses were cold in death. She never married, but lived and died a virgin queen of the dramatic stage.

DAILY ADVERTISER

Official Paper of the City and County.

AUBURN, N. Y.

SATURDAY, FEB. 19, 1876.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

In connection with the death of Charlotte Cushman, the eminent actress, which occurred yesterday at the Parker House, Boston, we cannot avoid recalling to mind a story of an early accident that nearly proved fatal to her. While a small child, she was one day playing up on the docks in the harbor of Boston at a time when no one was near except a youth of fifteen years. He took but little notice of the child as his attention was absorbed in another direction, until he heard a loud splash in the water and then looking around where he last saw the child, he perceived she was missing. He immediately hastened to the spot and guided simply by a few air-bubbles that kept rising to the surface, he plunged into the water, and after a few endeavors rescued the little one who was in an unconscious state by that time. It hardly need be added that the child was Charlotte Cushman. The young man who saved

New York, Sept. 11.

Col. Augustus H. Seward, eldest son of the late Governor Seward, died to-day at Montrose, Westchester county.

DIED.

SEWARD.—This morning, at Montrose, Westchester Co., N. Y., Col. Augustus H. Seward, Paymaster U. S. Army, in the 50th year of his age.

Death of Col. Augustus H. Seward.

It is with deep regret that we announce in our obituary column the death of Col. Augustus H. Seward, eldest son of the late William H. Seward. He died at nine o'clock this morning after a lingering illness, at the house of his brother, Hon. Frederick W. Seward, at Montrose, Westchester county, N. Y. He was graduated at an early age at West Point, and has since been constantly with the U. S. Army, being able to visit Auburn only occasionally, but he was well known to our older residents, and his memory will long be cherished by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Col. Seward was never married, and to all who were intimate with the late Mrs. Seward, and acquainted with the unusually gentle and filial relations which the deceased sustained to her throughout her life, his death will awaken many tender recollections. Col. Seward dies in the prime of life, not having completed his fiftieth year.

The remains will be brought to Auburn for interment in the family lot at Fort Hill cemetery. Further notice will be given of the time of the funeral exercises, and also a more extended obituary of the deceased. The remaining members of the family will have the warmest sympathy of our entire community in their bereavement.

Auburn Morning News.

Official Paper of the County.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1876

DEATH OF AUGUSTUS SEWARD.—A telegram was received by Gen. W. H. Seward yesterday, announcing the death of Col. Augustus Seward, eldest son of the late Gov. Seward. Col. Seward was a graduate of West Point, and has been stationed in Minnesota. At the time of his death he was at his brother's residence on the Hudson, under medical treatment for Bright's disease of the kidneys.

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, SEPT. 12, 1876.

OBITUARY.

Major Augustus H. Seward, the eldest son of Hon. William H. Seward, died yesterday morning at the residence of his brother Frederick, in Mont-

rose, Westchester County. Major Seward recently came from his post at St. Paul, Minn., to undergo an operation for paralysis of the eye, and while subjected to treatment for this disease, his health rapidly failed. Major Seward graduated at West Point, and served twenty-eight years in the Army, where his character won for him the confidence of the Government and the esteem of all his associates. He was in the fiftieth year of his age. His remains will be buried at Auburn.

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1876.

THE LATE COL. SEWARD.

Paymaster General Benjamin Alvord, United States Army, in a letter to Mr. Frederick W. Seward, adverts as follows to the record of the late Col. Seward: "Graduating at the Military Academy in 1847, he was engaged in active and exposed service on the frontier in Texas and New-Mexico in the Fifth Infantry, and was made Captain of that regiment in 1859. He was engaged in the Utah expedition of 1859; and in the Navajo expedition of 1860-61 performed honorable service. He was made Paymaster March 27, 1861; brevetted Lieutenant Colonel and also Colonel for faithful and meritorious services in the Pay Department during the late war. This department has lost an excellent and faithful officer, who has always adorned his profession. I wish to convey to each one of his surviving relations my cordial sympathy and condolence on the occasion of this sad event."

DAILY ADVERTISER.

Official Paper of the City and County.

AUBURN, N. Y.

Wednesday, Sept. 13, 1876.

The Late Col. Seward.

The following letter from the Paymaster General adverts to the military record of the late Col. Seward:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
PAYMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE
WASHINGTON, SEPT. 11, 1876.

MY DEAR SIR: I have just received from you the very sad announcement, by telegraph, of the death at Montrose, N. Y. this morning of your lamented brother Brevet Colonel Augustus H. Seward, Paymaster U. S. Army.

He graduated at the Military Academy in 1847, and was engaged in active and exposed service on the frontier in Texas and New Mexico in the 5th Infantry, and was made Captain of that regiment January, 1859. He was engaged in the Utah Expedition of 1859; and in the Navajo expedition of 1860 and '61 performed honorable service.

He was appointed paymaster, March 27, 1861. He was brevetted a Lieut. Colonel and also a Colonel for faithful and meritorious services in the Pay Department during the rebellion.

This Department has lost an excellent and faithful officer, who has always adorned his profession. I wish to convey to each one of his surviving relations my cordial sympathy and condolence on the occasion of this sad event. I am, with high respect,

Very truly your obedient servant,
BENJAMIN ALVORD,
Paymaster-General, U. S. A.
TO FREDERICK W. SEWARD, Esq.,

The Late Col. Seward.

The following touching tribute to the memory of the late Col. Seward, whose funeral took place this afternoon, was

telegraphed to Hon. Frederick W. Seward, to-day:

ST. PAUL, MINN., Sept. 14, 1876.

To Hon. F. W. Seward:

In the absence of General Terry I beg to convey to Colonel Seward's family an expression of the great sorrow with which the sad intelligence of his death has been received by every officer in the Department of Dakota. Colonel Seward was universally beloved. The affectionate remembrances which he has left to his comrades in arms are exceptionally sweet. General Terry is in the field beyond telegraphic communication. He entertained for Col. Seward an especially warm attachment, and I know that it will be a source of grief to him that he is not permitted to say this to you at this time, and to convey with it his own sad tribute to the memory of your brother.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

Auburn Morning News.

Official Paper of the County.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1876.

COL. AUGUSTUS SEWARD.—The remains of the late Col. Augustus Seward were brought to this city yesterday by Gen. W. H. Seward, for interment on Fort Hill. The funeral will take place Thursday next. Col. Seward graduated from West Point during the Mexican war, and served about six months in Mexico before its close—that being his first service. He had ever since served on the frontier and in the Indian territory, and was latterly with Gen. Terry. He left St. Paul, Minnesota, some three months since, on account of illness, visiting in this city for some time, and then going to the home of his brother Frederick, at Montrose, on the Hudson, where he was under the treatment of Dr. Hammond, formerly Surgeon General of the U. S. Army at Washington, during the late war. Colonel Seward was a classmate of Gen. Hancock and other distinguished officers of the Regular service. He was in the 50th year of his age, and unmarried.

SAINT PAUL

Pioneer-Press and Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1876.

COL. A. H. SEWARD.

Death of This Estimable Gentleman,
at the Home of His Brother, in
New York, on Sunday.

The numerous friends of Colonel Augustus H. Seward; chief paymaster of the department of Dakota, with headquarters in St. Paul, were painfully shocked yesterday morning to hear of his death, which melancholy event took place on Sunday, at the home of his brother Frederick, in Montross, New York. The health of this excellent gentleman had for some time been seriously impaired, and about two months ago his brother Frederick came to St. Paul and accompanied him to New York, whither he went to be treated for a disease of the optic nerve. Colonel Augustus H. Seward was the eldest son of the distinguished statesman, Wm. H. Seward, and though possessing superior intellectual attainments, and in every respect worthy of his name, he was one of the most modest and retiring of men. His residence of years in St. Paul was scarcely known outside of the comparatively small circle in which he quietly moved, but those who had the opportunity to become familiar with the sweetness of his character; the simplicity of his personal habits; the charm of his social graces, and his excellence in all the relations of life, will long entertain for him the most kindly remembrance. Colonel Seward was about fifty years of age, and was unmarried. He was a native of New York, and was appointed cadet at West Point, July 1, '43. He graduated in the class of July 1, '47, with Ambrose P. Hill, afterwards major general in the rebel service, Gen. Burnside, Gen. Street, and many others. He was breveted second lieutenant, 8th infantry, July 1, 1847; served in the war with Mexico, 1847-8, in garrison at Fort Pasceogoula; second lieutenant, 5th infantry, April 30, 1853; captain 4th infantry, January 19, 1859; served in New Mexico and Arizona till September, 1861; was then employed as paymaster at Washington, D. C.; was appointed Major of the 19th infantry, May 14, 1861, but declined; acted as paymaster at Washington from October 1, 1861, to September 6, 1865; was breveted lieutenant colonel, March 13, 1865, for faithful meritorious services during the rebellion, and colonel, Nov. 11, 1865, for faithful and meritorious service in the pay department during the rebellion.

When Payne, the assassin who attacked his father, Governor Seward, President Lincoln's secretary of state, was attempting to escape, after Miss Seward had shrieked "murder" from the window, he met at the head of the first flight of stairs Major A. H. Seward, whom he struck with his dagger, inflicting a severe wound.

On the 12th of November, 1871, Colonel Seward was transferred to this department as chief paymaster, which position he held at the time of his death.

The flags at army headquarters were flying at half mast yesterday, as an honor to the memory of the eminent deceased.

SEWARD—At Florida, N. Y., December 7, George W. Seward, aged 80 years.
Funeral services at late residence, Monday, December 10.

GEORGE WASHINGTON SEWARD.

The last one of that generation of Seward's of which William H. Seward was the most conspicuous died yesterday. George Washington Seward was eighty years old, and yesterday, after an illness lasting for several months, he died at his home in Florida, N. Y., from general debility consequent upon old age. The funeral will take place on Monday.

He was born in Florida, and was the youngest child of Judge S. S. Seward of that place. While his brother William H. was extremely active in politics and became Secretary of State under President Lincoln, he took no interest in politics and led an exceedingly quiet life. He lived most of the time at the town where he was born, in a cottage he had built next to the family homestead, which is used as the S. S. Seward Institute for Young Ladies, it having been endowed by his father. He engaged in no business. He was married twice. By his first wife he had five children, all of whom are now living. Four of them are boys: William Henry Seward, George Frederick Seward, who was formerly Minister to China; the Rev. S. S. Seward, of this city, and Dr. J. L. Seward, of Orange, N. Y. His daughter is Dr. Sarah C. Seward, who has been a medical missionary in India for seventeen years. As the result of the second union, three children were born, two girls and a boy who died. The daughters who survive are Mrs. George W. Shields and Miss Julia H. Seward, who lived with her father.

1876. Toledo Commercial.

MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 18.

DIED.

In this city, Saturday morning, at 2 o'clock, THOMAS HAMILTON, Sr., aged 66 years and 4 months.

Funeral (this) Monday afternoon, 3 o'clock, at Trinity Church.

THOMAS HAMILTON, SENIOR.

His Death on Saturday has Removed a man Dearly Loved by his Kindred and Highly Esteemed by All his Acquaintances—His Business Life, and his Personal Character.

The sudden death of Thomas Hamilton, Sr., on Saturday morning, caused many expressions of regret among all who have known anything of his life and character. Few men depart from among Toledo business men, who in the conversation of acquaintances are so eulogized, or in whose death friends other than kindred feel so great and so sincere regret and loss.

Mr. Hamilton was born in the State of New York, at Granville, Washington county, in May, 1810; he was therefore a few months more than 65 years of age. And though many years past the prime of life, because he was a man of unexceptionable habits his frame and mind were finely preserved, and he was, up to the time of his death, what he has always been, a man of clear and strong mind, and of remarkable judgment. The deceased came to Ohio from Buffalo, in 1832, and with his brother Daniel and a brother-in-law, N. M. Standart, engaged in the mercantile business in Milan, O., and their firm was for years the largest and most influential in Northern Ohio, outside of Cleveland. The city of Milan and the country about owe much to the firm of Standart, Hamilton & Co. in every enterprise which in any way contributed to the development of the city and the country surrounding.

Mr. Hamilton came to Toledo some ten years since and has been engaged in commercial affairs, in which he has been remarked of all business men for his independence of judgment and clearness of insight in the too often uncertain and precarious affairs of commercial life. Coupled with every transaction in business Mr. Hamilton has exhibited an honest purpose, and his integrity stands as one of his strongest characteristics. His whole business life has won him an unsullied name and the high esteem of all business associates.

But his great business qualifications were not all. His literary culture has been quite as remarkable, and he is spoken of as a man of extensive and fine literary acquirements, for a man usually engrossed in business. In politics he was an honest, while he was an earnest worker, and his influence was widely felt. So early as 1847 he was chosen State Senator from the districts of Huron and Erie.

Four of Mr. Hamilton's children are residents of this city. These are, Thomas, jr., J. Kent, Robert W. and Mary; and the others are, Mrs. Lucy Durfee, of Decatur, Ill., and two sons in California, Frederick and Charles.

Post and Tribune.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1880.

The Detroit Post and Tribune is published

STANDART—December 19, of pneumonia, HENRY W. STANDART, aged 38 years. Funeral from the family residence, 30 Edmund street, on Wednesday, December 22, at 1.30 p. m.

Death of Henry W. Standart.

Henry W. Standart, second member of the firm of Standart Brothers, of this city, died Sunday evening at 11.45 o'clock, at his residence, No. 30 Edmund street, after an illness of about six weeks.

Mr. Standart was born at Monroeville, Huron county, Ohio, February 24, 1842, and was therefore nearly 39 years old. He came to this city in 1864, and has since been identified with the firm of Standart Bros., which was organized 17 years ago. He became an active member of the firm in 1863, his brothers Joseph G. and Robert W. Standart being senior and junior members respectively. He has since, until his death, devoted himself actively to the interests of the firm. About six years ago he married Flora, daughter of Caleb Van Huse of this city, who, with two children, he now leaves.

Mr. Standart's illness has been severe. About a year ago, while on a trip to the east, he contracted a severe cold and traces of malarial poisoning have ever since lingered in his system. About six weeks ago he suffered a violent hemorrhage of the lungs, following which was a severe attack of pneumonia accompanied by fever. From the first of his illness his condition was regarded as dangerous, and in spite of the best of care he has steadily failed, only his remarkably strong constitution sustaining him for the past three or four weeks. During portions of his sickness his mind wandered, but on Sunday he felt much better than he had for several weeks before. Only a few moments before his death, which was very quiet and easy, he spoke of his improved condition.

Mr. Standart was one of the first of Detroit's young business men. He was industrious, wide-awake and intelligent, and deserved the success which he had already attained. Genial and kind-hearted, he was esteemed by all who knew him. His circle of acquaintances, both socially and in a business way, was very large.

Beside his immediate family and the two brothers, who with him constituted the firm of which he was a member, he had two sisters, one Mrs. Robert Hosie of this city, and one living at Ithaca, N. Y. He had also two other brothers, George W., the oldest of the five, who resides at Chicago, and Dr. Albert C. Standart, the youngest, a physician at the Sandwich Islands.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, from his late residence.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The executive committee of the merchants' and manufacturers' exchange held a meeting yesterday noon, at which the following resolutions of respect to the memory of Mr. Standart were adopted:

Resolved, That it is with much sorrow that we learn of the death of our worthy and esteemed friend and associate, Henry W. Standart, whose death in the prime of life has removed from us one who was known as an upright and honorable merchant, a good citizen, and a Christian gentleman, whose loss we greatly lament.

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathy be tendered to the wife, brother and relatives of the deceased and that we will meet and attend the funeral in a body.

The members of the exchange are requested to meet at their rooms at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, to attend the funeral in a body as resolved upon by the executive committee.

See also page 22 (error)

DIED.

ALLEN—In this city, October 10th, 1881, Isaac S. Allen, aged 77 years. Funeral services from his late residence, 170 Genesee St., at 3:30 P. M., Wednesday afternoon.

Death of Isaac S. Allen.

Another of our highly respected patriarchs of the newspaper press, and prominent citizens of Auburn, has gone to his rest. The venerable Isaac S. Allen died at his residence on West Genesee street, about the hour of two o'clock this morning, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. His mental and physical strength held out together until something over a year ago when they began to fail perceptibly, and they continued to give way together down to the time of his death.

Mr. Allen was born in the town of Schaghticoke, in the county of Rensselaer, on the 5th day of January, 1804. He was the son of Samuel Allen, a hatter by trade, and Rachel his wife, then of Schaghticoke, but who subsequently removed to the State of Ohio and died there. Isaac S. in his youth preferred the trade of a printer to the trade followed by his father, and went with his father's permission to learn the trade of printing in the office of a newspaper published in Bridgeport, Ct., called "*The Bridgeport Farmer*." After composing in that office about two years he came to New York city and composed a while in "*The Bible House*," there. In the spring of 1826 he came west as far as Rochester to seek permanent employment and there made the personal and useful acquaintance of Thurlow Weed, who published the Rochester *Democrat*. While there Mr. Weed informed him that the late Thomas M. Skinner, of Auburn, needed a foreman and he availed himself of the information, and in September of that year came here and became foreman for Skinner in a newspaper office then located on the corner where the Auburn Savings Bank now stands. In the spring of 1827 he formed a partnership with the late Ulysses F. Doubleday in the publication of a weekly newspaper called the *Cayuga Patriot*, and soon afterwards bought out Doubleday's interest in the paper and published it a while alone. In December, 1833, he took Willett Lounsbury into partnership in the paper, and published it in connection with Lounsbury until the death of the latter, which occurred in May, 1843. From that date forward until June, 1845, he conducted the paper alone, when he sold it out to his former partner Doubleday, when he retired from the printing business entirely. During his partnership with Doubleday he printed a newspaper called *The Gospel Advocate* three years, and during his partnership with Lounsbury he published a religious monthly called "*The Primitive Christian*" six years. He was one of the best, if not the best, practical printers in this State west of Albany. He was proverbially accurate, punctual and conscientiously honest in his business, and his word was understood to be as good as his bond. That was the testimony Skinner and Oliphant bore of him

in their life time, even when their paper and his were sharply advocating different doctrines and politics of rival political parties. He was a Democrat in those days, and they were Whigs. He was a better printer than a writer; but when he wrote at all, he wrote very nicely and accurately. His penmanship indicated the character of his mind. It was methodical, exact and clear.

Since he retired from the printing business he devoted himself much of the time in settling estates for his former neighbors. He was responsible and proverbially careful and trustworthy.

On the 18th of August, 1833 he married Susan Mott, daughter of Joseph and Abigail Mott, then of the village of Skaneateles, in the county of Onondaga, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. She, with three of their children, Elizabeth, Frederick and Susan survive him. Soon after his marriage he purchased a neat, plain dwelling house on West Genesee street, nearly opposite St. Peter's church, commenced house-keeping in it, and has resided there respected and honored by all who knew him ever since.

In the year 1846 he became with Judge Elijah Miller, Thomas Y. Howe and others, a stockholder in the Auburn and Syracuse Railroad Company, and retained his stock with its accumulations under all the vicissitudes, changes and consolidations, ever since. He succeeded Captain Bradley Tuttle as trustee of the Auburn Savings Institution on the 16th of August, 1849, and was treasurer after the death of Mr. Wood, to Feb. 1st, 1881. He has been for many years one of the stockholders and directors in the Bank of Auburn. In the year 1851 he became one of the incorporators of Fort Hill Cemetery, and served as secretary and treasurer of the association until the grounds were dedicated and the enterprise required more time from him than he was able to devote. His ashes will repose there on his family lot among the other founders of that association and patriarchs of the town.

He believed the Bible and the principal doctrines of Christianity, although he never became a member of any church. He usually attended St. Peter's when he was able to attend anywhere, and united in its services. During his later years he was in the habit of visiting the cemetery on Fort Hill, and expressing in a modest way his belief in immortality. He was a gentle, careful, honest man, who lived to a ripe old age and died respected by all who knew him.

We tender our sympathy and condolence to the bereaved survivors of his family.

Death of Isaac S. Allen.

At a meeting of the board of Directors of the National Bank of Auburn, held the 10th of October, 1881, the president announced that one of their number, ISAAC S. ALLEN, had died at an early hour this morning. A committee appointed to draft some suitable tribute to his memory, presented the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"The sad duty has been imposed upon us of entering upon the records of this Bank a minute of the decease of another of our associates, the venerable Isaac S. Allen. He was in years the oldest member of this board and for more than a quarter of a century had filled the office of director, and during most of the time had served diligently upon its executive and finance committees, rendering much valuable aid by his prudent counsel and wise advice. He was ever faithful and conscientious in the discharge of his duties, and ready at all times to assume his share of the responsibility; always kind and courteous to his associates, and a tried and trusted adviser in all matters connected with the best interests of the institution; and during his long life has maintained a high character for strict honesty and integrity in all things.

"By his death the bank loses one of its most useful members, and as a slight token of the sincere regard and esteem in which he was held by his associates, and as an expression of their sympathy with his family in this hour of their sad bereavement, this Memorial is ordered entered upon the records of the bank, and a copy presented to the family of the deceased."

Wednesday, July 5, 1882.

DIED.

POMEROY—At Auburn, N. Y., July 5th, 1882, Janet Watson Pomeroy, daughter of Theodore M. and Elizabeth W. Pomeroy, aged twenty-four years. Funeral services at the family residence, No. 168 Genesee Street, on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Death of Miss Janet W. Pomeroy.

Many warm friends will be shocked and pained to hear of the death of Miss Janet Watson Pomeroy, eldest daughter of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, which sad event occurred unexpectedly this afternoon. Miss Pomeroy was highly esteemed by an unusually wide circle of acquaintances, and her untimely demise will be mourned with heartfelt sorrow. She possessed many noble traits of character and was endued with estimable qualities of mind and heart, which won her many attached friends.

She graduated from Auburn High School with the class of '78. Her loss will be keenly felt in society, in the Sunday school, and in the home circle will be irreparable. The bereaved family will have the sincere sympathy of all.

Miss Janet Pomeroy Dead.

Janet Pomeroy daughter of the Hon. T. M. Pomeroy died this afternoon as we went to press.

The picnic of the Central Presbyterian Church will be postponed in consequence.

The funeral of Janet Pomeroy occurred at 2 o'clock, this afternoon, Rev. C. C. Hemerway officiating.

The Central church picnic has been postponed until further notice, on account of the death of Miss Pomeroy.

SDAY, JULY 5, 1882.

Death of Miss Pomeroy.

Miss Janet Pomeroy, daughter of Hon. Theo. M. Pomeroy, died at the residence of her father in this city at about three o'clock this afternoon. The death was not entirely unexpected though few people outside of the family have known of her serious illness. Miss Pomeroy was a graduate of the High School class of '78 and her classmates, schoolmates and numerous friends will learn of her death with regret.

The picnic of the Central Presbyterian church will be postponed for one week on account of this sad event.

The Death of Miss Pomeroy.

The death of Miss Janet Watson Pomeroy, yesterday, was a severe shock to her many friends and acquaintances most of whom had until within a very short time supposed that she was nearing recovery instead of dissolution. Barely 24 years of age she had, by her kind and sympathetic disposition drawn about her a larger circle of warm friends than is usual in one of her age. Accomplished and intelligent, her womanly character and christian life commanded admiration and endeared her to those who knew her best. Few young women had more to live for than she and yet she was, we believe, fully prepared for the higher life upon which she has entered.

The funeral will be solemnized at the family residence, No. 168 Genesee street, on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

GONE TO HER REST.

Ceremonies Attended the Interment of Miss Pomeroy.

The funeral of Miss Janet Pomeroy was very largely attended this afternoon at the residence of her father Hon. T. M. Pomeroy. Her schoolmates and classmates were early in attendance followed by large numbers of people from all sections of the city, together with many friends from abroad. Mr. Hemenway of the Central Church, conducted the services, which were quite brief. The services were Messrs. Frederick J. Allen, William Allen, Henry D. and Charles A. Noble, F. H. Fay, George Underwood, J. C. Anderson and C. S. Titus. The floral offerings were exceedingly beautiful and came as tokens of loving friends in great profusion, and surrounded by the purity of the fragrant roses, the beloved dead reposed as if in the quietude of a peaceful slumber, as in other days when she was the life and charm of so many of our social circles. The interment took place in Fort Hill at about 5 o'clock.

Press on Miss Pomeroy's Decease.

—Miss Janet W. Pomeroy, the eldest daughter of ex-Senator T. M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, an accomplished young lady and well known in Albany, died suddenly Wednesday afternoon. —Albany Journal.

—Miss Janet Pomeroy, eldest daughter of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, died unexpectedly Wednesday afternoon. She was a most estimable lady, and had many friends here who will learn of her death with deep regret. —Ithaca Journal.

—The death of Miss Janet, eldest daughter of the Hon. Theodore Pomeroy, of Auburn, carries deep sorrow into a wide family and social circle. Her death occurred suddenly on Tuesday afternoon. She was a young lady of rare qualities of head and heart.

Miss Janet Pomeroy, daughter of Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Auburn, whose death was announced during the week, had frequently lent herself to the illumination of social gatherings in Syracuse. She had been the guest of Mrs. D. Valentine, Mrs. G. M. Kenyon and others. Miss Pomeroy was a young lady of noble mind and beautiful character, whose death will be keenly felt in Syracuse as well as in Auburn. —Syracuse Standard.

Personal.

Miss Janet W. Pomeroy, daughter of Hon. T. M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, a young lady who has many warm friends and admirers in this place, died yesterday afternoon at her home in that city. The funeral will be held on Saturday, at 2 P. M. —[Seneca Courier.

The death of Miss Janet, eldest daughter of the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, carries deep sorrow into a wide family and social circle. Her death occurred suddenly on Wednesday afternoon. She was a young lady of rare qualities of head and heart. —[Syracuse Journal.

DIED.

ALLEN.—In this city, December 5, 1881, Mrs. SUSAN MOTT ALLEN, wife of the late Isaac S. Allen, aged 81 years. Funeral services at late residence on Saturday at 2 P. M.

Death of Mrs. Isaac S. Allen.

It is but a short time since we were under the sad necessity of announcing the death of Isaac S. Allen, one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens. A like necessity compels us to-day to announce the decease of his most esteemed widow, Susan Mott Allen at the advanced age of eighty-one years. Susan Mott was born of Quaker parentage in the city of New York on the 10th day of May 1802 and continued to reside there during her childhood and early womanhood. In 1827 she changed her residence to the village of Skaneateles where she was married August 18, 1831 to her late husband, who was then established in business in Auburn as one of the firm of Doubleday & Allen.

Soon after their marriage the young couple removed to their late residence, 170 Genesee street, in this city, where, for a period of fifty years there was allotted to them the pleasures of a home filled with all that could be supplied by abundant means, cultivated tastes, conjugal affection and the reciprocal love of parents and children. Mrs. Allen was a woman of rare sweetness of disposition beautified by the teachings of her early religious faith, had received the benefits of a thorough intellectual training, and she developed through life into a rare loveliness in her riper years.

Mingling but little in general society, but unusually attached to family and

friends she was not only the center of a home circle by which no mother was ever more respected and beloved, but also, of a large number of intimate friends in whose society she always delighted, and from whom she had won an unusual affection. Her neighbors will miss her as a mother. It is a consolation to know that unusual health, and an unclouded intellect, and undimmed affections were hers to the last. She was only attacked on Friday night with the disease which terminated fatally this morning, with but little pain or suffering during her brief illness. It is seldom that one so full of years was still so tenderly attached to so wide a circle of friends and neighbors, with whom the sweet remembrance of her beautiful life will always be cherished.

The surviving children will have the kindest condolence and sympathy of all our readers.

1883

RELYEA.—On Monday, April 9, Mrs. Alexander L. Relyea, at 37 Sidney-place, Brooklyn, of pneumonia. Funeral private.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11.

UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE.

A Woman's Romance Deeply Shaded in Sorrow.

Mrs. Mary L. Relyea, a public school teacher, with an unusual personal history, died in Brooklyn early in the week, leaving an eight-year-old daughter. Mrs. Relyea was the sister of General Hugh McNeil, who won fame during the war. She was in her maidenhood the belle of Brooklyn, her beauty resembling that type of which Mrs. Scott-Sidons is a noteworthy example. She was married to Mr. Rockefeller, brother of J. S. Rockefeller of the Standard oil company, and went to live with him in Montana, where he held a state office and lived in luxury. They had a costly home and abundant means, and life was most happy with them until his health broke down. He felt that if he could breathe the air of his native place, Bound Brook, N. J., he would be better, and he and his wife started across the plains. He died in a stage. She carried his body for several days with her in the stage, but at length, at the request of the passengers, she left it to be shipped east. Her husband possessed a large estate when he died, but his western agent is said to have despoiled the widow of all of it, and she was left so poor that she became a pupil in Peter Cooper's school of telegraphy. When she was a girl she had a most ardent lover in Mr. Relyea, whose life was almost blighted by the disappointment occasioned by her first marriage, and he broke into a prosperous career in New York, to go into stock raising business in Montana. When he heard that she was a widow he started east, and renewed his suit with poor success at first, but his persistence ended in her second marriage. She experienced then a transition from poverty to affluence, and again went to Montana. She came east after a time for her health, and after the birth of her child her husband sold his ranch, pocketed the proceeds, amounting to over \$20,000 in cash, and started east. He has never been heard from since, and she believed, as do her friends, that he was murdered and robbed on the way east. William Orton, president of the Western Union telegraph company, became much interested in her, and as she could telegraph herself he placed all of the Western Union lines at her disposal, and she searched by wire everywhere for some trace of her husband, but in vain. She was then given a position as a telegraph operator, and until Mr. William Orton's death he provided pleasant positions for her, but her health succumbed to arduous work when her protector died. At length, through Mr. John Williams, president of the Fulton bank in Brooklyn, she secured a position as teacher in public school 32, where she taught until a few days ago.

MARTIN.

A Beautiful Example of the Power of Womanhood

... fullstringed
... angel of joy and of sorrow
... the choruses as they passed.
... melody always breathed of Heaven."

Cornelia Williams Martin, widow of the late Enos Thompson Throop Martin, died at 9 o'clock Sunday morning from the effects of a paralytic stroke which she sustained two weeks ago. The end came peacefully to this noble woman in the midst of her beloved family at her beautiful and historic country home, Willowbrook on the Owasco. Death was not unexpected for from the time she was stricken a fortnight ago, she never rallied from the shock but gradually became weaker until she sank into the sleep that knows no waking. She died full of years after a life which was filled with good works and which was crowned with rich rewards on earth.

Her beautiful life formed a remarkable example of piety and charity. From early maidenhood she was active in creating and carrying on a multitude of enterprises for the uplifting of mankind until the advancing weight of years compelled her to relinquish her busy participation in affairs. To recount all her noble deeds in religious and charitable fields would be a difficult if not an impossible task. It was through her efforts that the Home for the Friendless in this city was instituted. It was during the war of the rebellion when husbands and fathers lost their lives in battling for the union, that she conceived the idea of establishing an asylum for suffering and homeless women and girls. This thought gave the institution its name, but it has gradually become a home for aged and homeless women. She was also instrumental in founding the Auburn Female Bible society which has for its object the free distribution of the Holy Word and which is still doing good work in this direction. The Cayuga asylum was also dear to her heart.

Missionary work both at home and abroad claimed a large share of her time and attention. She had a large correspondence with missions in China, Japan, India and the Sandwich Islands, and it was through her response to the application made to her that the missionary ship, "The Morning Star" was launched in 1856 and started on its successful voyagings to the islands of the Pacific. She helped to maintain schools in China and sent to Dr. S. Welles Williams the first font of type made of Chinese characters.

These outside activities are only a part of the myriad efforts she made for the spread of the gospel in foreign lands and in her own country, for she was ever mindful of the Savior's injunction not to let her right hand know what her left hand did. Her christian labors commenced in her own home neighborhood, and extended to the land, among the Indian to the uttermost parts

of the earth. Her earnest zeal in her Master's work was a prominent characteristic throughout her deeply religious life. The Ladies' Union Mission School association and afterward the Army and Navy league in Washington were also founded by her for religious work in the army and navy.

Mrs. Martin was an unusually graceful writer and many booklets and pamphlets have appeared from her pen. A decade ago she was a frequent contributor to the columns of ADVERTISER. She loved to write and always for the advancement of some good cause. The beautiful tributes she has written for departed friends were classics in their way. She was all gentleness, amiability, refinement.

Cornelia Williams Martin was born in Utica, N. Y., December 25, 1818. She was the daughter of John Williams, esq., of that city and on her father's side was of Welsh descent. Her mother was the daughter of Colonel Thomas Stokles of the revolutionary army, and her ancestors on her mother's side were English and Dutch.

In 1837, she married Enos Thompson Throop Martin, a lawyer of distinction in the city of New York, and they lived in that city during the first years of their married life, afterward removing to Utica, and in 1850 making their permanent residence at Willowbrook on the Owasco lake. This had always been their summer home, it having formerly been the residence of Mr. Martin's uncle, Gov. E. T. Throop, who purchased it in 1817.

Willowbrook has always manifested more than a patriotic interest in the army, three daughters marrying officers and one son being in the regular army. The surviving children are Miss Martin, Mrs. Alexander, widow of General A. J. Alexander; Mrs. Tremain, widow of Grenville P. Tremain of Albany; Mrs. Wilder, wife of Colonel W. E. Wilder, now at Manila; Captain Jack Martin; Edward S. Martin, writer of "This Busy World," for Harper's and for other periodicals, and George B. Martin of New York. The late Mrs. Upton, wife of the late General Emory Upton, author of "Upton's Tactics," was also a daughter. One other daughter also died, Miss Mary Martin. All of the surviving children and grandchildren are now at Willowbrook, with the exception of Mrs. Wilder who is at Yellowstone park where Col. Wilder was stationed until three weeks ago when he was ordered to the front at the Philippines.

Reminiscences of Willowbrook.

"There are no times like the old times,
They shall never be forgot!
There is no place like the old place,
Keep green the dear old spot!"

Willowbrook has always been one of the historic spots of Cayuga county. It was purchased by Gov. Throop in 1817 when but a single cottage was upon the grounds. Many additions have been made and in 1850 the place was substantially rebuilt. Gov. Throop soon after left to temporarily reside in Naples, and E. T. Throop Martin became the head of the house. Gov. Throop entered the political arena in 1828 when he was elected lieutenant governor with Martin VanBuren at the head of the ticket. In

1829, VanBuren accepted the portfolio of secretary of state in President Jackson's cabinet and Mr. Throop became acting governor. He was afterward elected to the governorship and continued in the office until 1832. He subsequently resided in New York for several years and then returned to end his days at Willowbrook where he passed away in 1874.

Willowbrook in its day has entertained some very distinguished visitors, among them Washington Irving, President Van Buren, Mexican Minister Atocha and wife, President Johnson and cabinet, Governor Seward, General Grant, General Sheridan, General Fullerton, Secretary Welles, General Cutler, Admiral Farragut, Sir Fredrick Bruce, the British minister, the diplomatic corps and the Chinese embassy. Jenny Lind, the greatest songstress of her age whose acquaintance Mrs. Martin had formed in New York, visited Willowbrook in 1850 and loved to sing in its shady nooks and by the lake shore. Later she sent the following little verse in her own handwriting together with her autograph, to her hostess:

"Mine be a cot beside the hill,
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear;
A Willow-brook that turns a mill
With many a fall shall linger near."

The visit of the Chinese embassy was made in June, 1868, and was fraught with great interest. In a brochure outlining the history of Willowbrook; Mrs. Martin thus sketches the visit of the Celestials:

In June, 1868, Mr. Seward invited the Chinese embassy to accompany him on a visit to his home in Auburn, and while there as he expressed a desire to bring them to Willowbrook, we asked them all to dine with us. Mr. Seward brought with him on this occasion, Anson Burlingame and the two Chinese envoys, Chih Kang and Sun Chia Ku, with their suite of secretaries and interpreters. With the aid of the latter they were able to converse with us and expressed great pleasure in this opportunity to visit an American family. They rambled through the gardens and grounds and seemed as much at home as in their own flowery kingdom, conversing very pleasantly as they went along with the ladies and gentlemen who were invited to meet them. When dinner was announced the attaches and young people of the party were entertained in a separate room and the distinguished guests were assigned places at the table with the host and hostess, the secretary of state, Mr. Burlingame and others. The blessing was invoked by the Rev. Mr. Nevius of China, who sat on the left hand of the host, while the senior ambassador was assigned a seat on his right. The other ambassador sat by the secretary of state and Mr. Burlingame opposite to him. When all were seated and conversation was beginning to flow, the host, speaking through an interpreter to the Chinese ambassador in a very friendly tone, said, "I have in my library an autograph of the Emperor of China," thinking in this way to interest his distinguished guest and to remind him pleasantly of his home. So speaking Mr. Martin rose from the table, went to his library and brought down the autograph. This rare article was a paper about three feet in length and eight inches wide, on which in small Chinese characters was the emperor's signature in red and black coloring. This paper of the imperial color, was encased in exquisite gold colored silk and duly enveloped to preserve it from injury. It was presented to me by my old friend, S. Welles Williams, the dis-

tinguished Chinese scholar and diplomat and was a valuable addition to my collection of autographs.

When Mr. Martin returned to his dining room with this autograph he handed to the Chinese envoy could not have stirred the con- more effectually if he had exploded a bomb shell in their midst.

It brought the ambassador to a burst of passion. Mr. Nevius had been long a resident in the north of China, understood the Mandarin language and when the envoy, addressing the league, gave vent to his feelings, Nevius understood what he said. A few minutes the minister seemed unusually agitated. One said to the "Where did they get it?" The replied. "It is as much as a man is worth to have such a thing in his house in China." To Mr. Nevius their behavior was not unaccountable he understood how in Chinese seemed a high profanation that such a thing should be found in an American house.

Mr. Burlingame said not a word seemed for a moment that the embassage would prove a dead failure any further effort to entertain stranger guests would be considered them not only unsatisfactory, but insulting. The excitement, though pressed was intense, but the close burst and soon the agitation subsided and the ambassadors forgot the error of China and all his supreme and applied themselves to their once more with renewed appreciation. On withdrawing from the table joined the merry company in the dining room, applauded the national that were sung to them, beating the music and exclaiming "Oh beautiful young ladies when their pearls drop from their lips." and pressed great regret when finally visit came to an end.

A Friend's Tribute.

"He giveth His beloved sleep that knows a waking who heart that was too large for earth's room for its abounding love, fit ward for all that made the earth sweet and true and tender and and beautiful. Into the fullness that larger life our beloved friend E. T. T. Martin has just entered was a rare woman. With presence and gifts and graces that defied her for places of social andomatic distinction, with a facility might have given her preeminent literature, she chose rather, to light of a loving home. Yet, that glowled with a radiance so steady strong that it reached the most distant parts of our own country and parts of the darkness of heathen lands. she originated and promoted enterprises which have resulted in large and beneficent and permanent missionary benevolent societies. Rich in works and ready to communicate never ceased to draw from the depths of human sympathy. None could she is not my friend; yet, only whose privilege it was to enter the sanctuary of intimate friendship can understand how precious a cred it was. The frailties of a covered with the fairest flowers of charity and under her kind and virtuous blossomed into beauty. wound was opened which she was ready to heal.

No friend departed this life with loving tribute from her...
... week
... to begin I
... I used to
... that is
... speaking
... speaking
... these than when we get out

E. T. THROOP MARTIN.

Mr. E. T. THROOP MARTIN, of Willowbrook, and formerly of Utica, died at his residence on Owasco Lake, September 19th, 1883.

He was born at Johnstown, New York, November 25th, 1808, and came first to Auburn in 1817. His grandmother, the mother of the late Gov. E. T. THROOP, was then living in the cottage which now forms part of the homestead at Willowbrook, and it was his delight when a boy to go with his young brother to their grandmother's home and play under the willows and by the blue waters of the Owasco. The attachment to this locality thus early formed, lasted through life. His uncle, Gov. THROOP, took up his residence at Willowbrook in 1821, and from this time it became Mr. MARTIN'S home, and he always returned to it with delight, during his vacation, while he was at school, and while studying his profession in the office of Mr. William H. Seward in Auburn.

After his admission to the bar in 1828 he performed the duties of private secretary to his uncle, Hon. ENOS T. THROOP, then acting Governor of the State of New York. Before the expiration of Gov. THROOP'S term of office, which lasted four years, Mr. MARTIN resigned his place as private secretary in favor of Mr. HENRY H. MARTIN, of Albany, and went to New York where he established himself as attorney and counselor at law, and for twelve years followed his profession with great ability and success.

It was at this time he began writing for the New York Mirror, being associated with N. P. WILLIS, THEODORE S. FAY, GEORGE P. MORRIS and other contributors to that periodical. His subsequent contributions to the Knickerbocker Magazine under the title of "Odds and Ends," were greatly admired. The accomplished author of "Letters from Palmyra" thus referred to them in a letter to the editor of the Knickerbocker in 1836:

"Odds and Ends" is my favorite—a man after my own heart. His humor is exquisite. Many tears bore testimony to the power of his last article. There is about him somewhat of Charles Lamb. May he write forever, and live, too."

Mr. MARTIN'S literary career was, however, cut short by a largely increasing law practice, which left him no time for other and more congenial pursuits. He was married in 1837 to the only daughter of Mr. JOHN WILLIAMS, of Utica, and resided for several years in the city of New York, where he was associated in a lucrative business with Mr. JOHN L. GRAHAM and Mr. EDWARD SANDFORD, and subsequently with Hon. WILLIAM CURTIS NOYES.

In 1841 the failing health of his father-in-law compelled him to leave New York, and take up his residence in the city of Utica, which he considered, at the time, a temporary arrangement; the interests, however, of a large estate, which, by the death of his father-in-law came into his care, compelled his continued residence in Utica until the year 1850, when he removed permanently to Willowbrook, the home of his early youth. Here he spent many happy years, surrounded by his favorite authors, and attracting to his home congenial minds, and delighting to extend a large hearted hospitality to his chosen friends, being not forgetful to entertain strangers.

For several years past his health has been declining, and he has found in the loving devotion of his wife and children and the charms of nature, his greatest solace and enjoyment. His wife and nine of his children, of whom GEORGE B. MARTIN is best known here, survive him.

Obsequies of the Late E. Throop Martin.

Willowbrook was never more beautiful than yesterday. The peaceful waters of the lake reflected a sky that was yet more blue, while the gently undulating shores showed the tints of an opal. Each apple-tree was one mass of pink and white blossoms. The grass on the lawn had grown its freshest green, while all along its borders lilies of the valley lifted their myriad white cups running over with beauty. Within doors, too were fair flowers, rare exotics. But these lay upon a coffin—sweet and delicate tokens of the love and sympathy of friends.

Amid all the resurrected life of nature without—within, Throop Martin lay dead, at the age of forty years.

In the vain pursuit of health, he had sought alike the soft air of the south and the cold climate of the north, and so he passed away, not in the home of his boyhood, on the shores of the beloved Owasco, but beside the distant Saranac, there rejoicing in the loving ministry of wife and child and brother; quietly, peacefully, without a struggle, he fell on sleep and entered into rest.

Yesterday, for the last time, he lay in the storied home of his childhood, sleeping the long sleep. He was the eldest son of his mother, and she a widow. We like to think of the tenderness of this strong man as revealed in his gentle, reverent regard for his mother. When away from her, wherever he was, nothing prevented his frequent writing to her long, racy letters brimful of love, and wit, and humor. He used playfully to say: "Oh, mother and I are such chums!" This buoyancy of spirit never deserted him. He was the light of homes, the life of every circle he entered.

The funeral service, at the house, was conducted by Prof. Welch of the seminary. It was peculiarly fitting that Dr. Welch should conduct this service, he having been in Union college, the loving and beloved professor of the brothers, Throop Martin and Grenville Tremain. The professor, who has but seldom seen them since the days of their graduation, remembers them as Apollos in form and vigor, in the full possession of health; giving such promise of long and successful life, dutiful as students, popular as classmates, and beloved by their instructors.

The services at the church and at Fort Hill were performed by the Rev. Drs. Brainard and Doty and President Potter of Hobart College.

There are seasons when we sadly ask: How shall—how can the dead be raised up, and with what body do they come? But, doubt rises into faith, when we see the world about us, which, a little while ago, lay cold and dead, now quickened, and teeming with new and joyous life; and we read in it the hope and type and prophecy of the beauty and bloom of eternal life for all our sleeping dead. "For, so He giveth his beloved sleep."

L. G. W.

N. G. Evangelist

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

In the quiet retirement of his own home at Willow Brook, N. Y., (a delightful retreat, the generous hospitality of which has been enjoyed for many years by a wide circle of friends,) Mr. E. T. THROOP MARTIN entered peacefully into rest Sept. 19th, 1883, in the 75th year of his age.

Born at Johnstown, N. Y., Nov. 25th, 1808, his home was soon removed to the neighborhood of Auburn, and it was his delight as a boy to play under the willows and by the blue waters of Lake Owasco, near the cottage of his grandmother, which now forms part of the homestead of Willow Brook.

After spending some time in the office of William H. Seward in Auburn, Mr. Martin was admitted to the bar in 1828, and soon after became the private secretary of his uncle, Hon. Enos T. Throop, then Governor of the State of New York (1829-32). Resigning this position before the expiration of Gov. Throop's term of office, he began the practice of law in this city, which he continued very successfully for twelve years, being associated with Mr. John L. Graham, Mr. Edward Sanford, and subsequently with Hon. William Curtis Noyes.

It was during this period that he gained deserved celebrity as a contributor, with N. P. Willis, Theodore S. Fay, and George P. Morris, to The New York Mirror. This led to his becoming one of the most popular writers for The Knickerbocker, in its palmiest days. But his literary career was cut short by the growth of his legal practice, which left him no time for more congenial pursuits. He was married in 1837 to the only daughter of Mr. John Williams of Utica. His wife and a large family of four sons and five daughters survive him.

In 1841, the failing health, and later the death of his father-in-law, compelled the change of his residence from New York to Utica, where he was needed in the care of the estate of Mr. Williams.

In 1850 he removed permanently to Willow Brook, the home of his boyhood and the deliberate choice of his later years. The charm and beauty of this delightful spot, on the shore of Lake Owasco, he had portrayed with his pen, till many of his readers who had never seen, had learned to admire it. It now became his home for the remaining thirty-three years of his life.

The Christian courtesy and generous hospitality of that home has ever been both a proverb and a praise in the mouth of the multitude who have enjoyed it. Among these guests have been many of the most prominent citizens of the republic. But neither he nor his honored wife were forgetful to entertain strangers. In this beautiful country retreat, the talents and ability, which if devoted to literature or to the legal profession, would have given their possessor rare eminence, were employed with sweet and tireless courtesy in dispensing a hospitality which has endeared him to a multitude of friends, inspiring them with the example and the inexpressible charm of a lovely Anglo-American Christian home. But comparatively few of these fortunate guests knew how devotedly these rare talents were also employed within the family circle, in daily unselfish ministries without number, so unobtrusively rendered that it is in the deprivation of them that they have been most highly appreciated.

Mr. Martin's funeral took place at Willow Brook, Sept. 23d. The bright Autumnal day was as beautiful as the life had been. Rev. Drs. Hawley of Auburn, and Hartley of Utica, conducted the service. At the close the following appropriate verses from the pen of a member of the family, were read:

Gently he passed from the clasp of each hand,
Only to wake in the sweet morning land—
Brightly he woke at the dawn of the day,
The shadows at length had all faded away.

Long was the valley through which he was led,
And often he faltered with wildering dread;
But light has sprung up and the darkness dispelled,
And no longer in bondage the spirit is held.

OBSEQUIES OF MRS. MARTIN.

Solemn Occasion at Willowbrook—
Another Tribute Paid.

The obsequies of Mrs. Enos T. Throop Martin were solemnized yesterday afternoon in the beautiful home by the lakeshore which she loved so dearly. There was a throng of mourning friends in attendance and a profusion of floral tributes gave evidence of heartfelt feelings of the keenest sorrow. The service was conducted by the Rev. Ephraim W. Florence, pastor of the Sand Beach church, where the deceased had worshipped for many years. He was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Hoyt of the Theological seminary and the Rev. Richard C. Morse of New York city. The service was simple in character. The Rev. Mr. Morse fittingly eulogized the life of the woman who had accomplished so much good during her lifetime, and he conducted the committal service at the family lot in Fort Hill cemetery. The bearers were grandsons of the deceased, E. Throop Martin, Swift Martin, Upton Alexander and William Tremain.

The following tribute to Mrs. Martin found in the editorial columns of the Utica Observer:

We go back more than fifty years. Two boys were carriers of their father's weekly paper—one on the east and the other on the west side of Genesee street. It was the day of small things, and it was the custom to take out carriers' addresses on New Year's day and on their distribution receive coin in return; the coin being not merely payment for the not very remarkable verses of some local anonymous poet but a recognition of the faithfulness of the carriers during the year. Sixpences and shillings were in vogue, and alas, the big coppers too. The amounts given were individually small, but the aggregate made the little fellows rich. One New Year's day they returned home to count up and compare and each had met an unusually generous patron. The boy on the east side had received a big-half dollar from the white and of Mrs. E. T. Throop Martin with some kindly words added, and the boy on the west side had been given the same sum by the gentle white-haired mother Gov Seymour. Do not smile at the childish idea of the sum. People in these days of large fortunes and generous living give bills, and not always small ones. The silver of this denomination was usual enough in those days for even a child to remember the giver.

Time went on; the lady on the east side probably remembered the incident not more than an hour, while the boy ventures to speak of it now when the wire tells him that the long and gracious and beautiful life of Mrs. Enos T. Throop Martin of Willowbrook is ended.

One of time's changes made them friends in later days. The boy came to have a newspaper to which she was for some years a frequent contributor. She was a prolific writer and she delighted in reminiscence, and this delight was imparted to the readers of The Observer, who enjoyed the fruits of her pen. She did not write for fame, for she preferred not to be known as the author of the recollections and pleasant reflections that were read with so much pleasure.

Mrs. Martin was the daughter of John Williams of this city, who was associated with Nicholas Devereaux. She was married some sixty years ago to Mr. Martin, who was a nephew of the governor of New York after whom he was named. Their home was for years on Broad street, the brick house where

Hon. J. Thomas Spriggs lived at a later time. The house stood until a few years ago, when it was purchased by the Belt Line company and was torn down to make room for the business of that company. It is forty years ago since the family went away from Utica and took possession of beautiful Willowbrook on Owego lake, near the city of Auburn. Here a notable family was reared. The surviving children are Miss Martin; Mrs. Alexander, widow of General A. J. Alexander; Mrs. Tremain, widow of Grenville P. Tremain of Albany; Mrs. Wilder, wife of Colonel W. E. Wilder, now of Maulia; Captain Jack Martin; Edward S. Martin, the poet, who writes the best page of Harper's Weekly; and George B. Martin of New York, who is well known in Utica. The late Mrs. Upton, wife of the late General Emory Upton, author of Upton's Tactics, was also a daughter.

It was a home of rare charm. Death came sometimes as an invader, but spared the mother, who was the soul of it. She reigned in the hearts of her

children; their wise counselor, their gentle mother, their inspirer and model during all the days that her strength lasted. And she came to eighty-five years. What blessed years to the many sons and womanly daughters and all who know her! With what reverence will they lay her away in the sunshine of Wednesday to sleep beneath the flowers beside the husband of her youth and middle age!

In Memoriam.

The death of Mrs. Cornelia Williams Martin of Willowbrook has taken one more staunch friend from the Home. Having been one of the founders and connected with the institution since its inception she gave years of faithful service to the cause. Her interest reached deeper than technical drill. Although in feeble health for the last few years she was always thinking and planning to increase the power and scope of the Home.

Her communications to the board of managers will be treasured as precious legacies. The president and board of managers tender their sympathy to the bereaved family, feeling that the reminders are very frequent that the old friends and benefactors of the Home are passing on and away.

M. W. Rosecrans, Cor. Sec.

Bird.

TREMAIN.—On Feb. 18, 1909, at her residence, 114 East 71st St., of pneumonia. Eliza Martin, widow of Grenville Tremain of Albany. Funeral services at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at St. Peter's Church, Albany.

DEATH OF MRS. TREMAIN.

Well Known Resident of Willowbrook
Died in New York City After Brief
Illness from Pneumonia.

After an illness of ten days, Mrs. Grenville Tremain of Willowbrook died yesterday in New York. Mrs. Tremain was in New York spending the winter with her daughters and a little over a week ago she was stricken with pneumonia. Despite every care and the best of medical attention she continued to grow worse until her death yesterday. Mrs. Tremain was the widow of the late Grenville Tremain and a daughter of Enos T. Throop Martin of this city, and at one time governor of the state. The family is an old and distinguished one. Mrs. Tremain's husband, Grenville Tremain, was a brilliant member of the bar of Albany and at the time of his death, 30 years ago, he was a partner of Rufus W. Peckham, now a member of the United States Supreme court. Mrs. Tremain was born in 1848 and since the death of her husband she had made her home at Willowbrook, going to New York to spend the winters. Mrs. Tremain in her younger days was a prominent social leader. She is survived by two brothers, Edward Sanford Martin, the well known author of New York, and George Martin of Willowbrook; three sisters, Miss Cornelia E. Martin, Mrs. Andrew Alexander, widow of the late General Andrew Alexander of the United States army, and Mrs. Wilber Wilder, wife of Colonel Wilber Wilder of the United States army, all of whom reside at Willowbrook; three daughters, Mrs. William B. Anderson and Mrs. Robert F. Brewster, both of New York; Miss Emily N. Tremain, and one son, Lyman Tremain, who spend their winters in New York, but live here during the summer at Willowbrook. Members of Mrs. Tremain's family were at her bedside when she died. The remains will be taken from New York to Albany, where the funeral services will take place Monday.

Long has he stood on the verge of the tide,
 Waiting to cross to the fair other side;
 Gently the waves often rolled o'er his feet,
 Seeming his coming with gladness to greet.

Yearning, our hands never loosed their fond hold,
 Striving to check the deep waters so cold;
 Farther he passed till he parted from shore,
 And his loving voice greeted our fond hearts no more.

Gathered were all his loved children at length,
 His sons and his daughters, the pride of his strength—
 And standing around him, they witnessed his flight
 Upward to glory, to realms of delight.

Lo! on the shore of that far "Better land,"
 Two angel daughters awaiting him stand,
 Heaven's holy radiance brimming them o'er—
 Clasped to his heart, they will leave him no more.

Treasured in love are his sweet words and deeds,
 Always so ready for life's sorest needs;
 Following softly, Lord help us to come,
 Ready to join him in yonder sweet home.

DIED.

MARTIN.—At Glen Cove, L. I., January 26, 1884,
 MARY WILLIAMS MARTIN, daughter of the late E.
 T. Throop Martin, of Willowbrook.
 Funeral on Tuesday, at 1 o'clock at Willow-
 brook.

Mary W. Martin.

On Saturday last, early in the morn-
 ing, this strong woman, of large heart
 and resolute purpose, went to rest in the
 Paradise of God. Only a very few weeks
 ago at the home which she had made
 for herself within the last year on Long
 Island, near trusted friends, she was
 struck down in the midst of her great
 activity, at the meridian of life, by an
 attack on the overwrought brain and
 nerves. We need not tell this communi-
 ty what blood was in her veins, of what
 family she was a member, how she was
 reared, or in what scenes of social, litera-
 ry and religious culture her bright and
 animated presence was felt and admir-
 ed. In the large hospitalities of Wil-
 lowbrook she saw from childhood the
 best people of almost every part of the
 country and the best that was in them
 seemed to enter naturally into her char-
 acter as it grew and ripened.

What made her to be still more wide-
 ly known and esteemed, perhaps was the
 energy with which, for the last few
 years she has shown that a useful busi-
 ness enterprise is not incompatible with
 a refined womanhood, high breeding,
 delicate tastes. If by her goodness and
 wisdom she taught others to depend up-
 on her, she also inspired them to use
 their own powers nobly and charitably.
 She died in perfect peace, sustained by
 the Christian faith. The funeral ser-
 vices will be conducted by her friend,
 Bishop Huntington, assisted by Rev. Dr.
 Brainard.

DIED.

CARPENTER—In this city, October 25, 1885,
 William H. Carpenter, of pneumonia, aged 64
 years.

Funeral services at St. Peter's church on
 Wednesday, the 28th inst., at 3:30 p. m. Inter-
 ment at Fort Hill cemetery.

THE MORNING DISPATCH

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1885.

NATURE'S DEBT PAID.

Remains of the Late Col. Carpenter Laid Peacefully at Rest.

The funeral obsequies of the late Col.
 William H. Carpenter were held at St.
 Peter's church at 3:30 yesterday afternoon.
 The attendance was large and comprised
 the first families of the city. The City
 club attended in a body. The services
 were according to the ritual of the
 Episcopal church and were conducted
 by Rev. Dr. Brainard. The remains,
 which had been embalmed by Undertaker
 Cameron, were very natural. The casket
 was of cedar, very rich and plain, in ac-
 cordance with the deceased's taste, the only
 ornaments being oxidized and gold exten-
 sion handles. The plate was oxidized and
 plain bearing the simple inscription:

1831 WILLIAM H. CARPENTER, 1885

About the casket were many beautiful
 and costly floral designs, comprising a
 very large column from the City club; a
 beautiful pillow bearing the word
 "Father" from the family; a large wreath
 from Dr. Dimon; cross and anchor from
 Mrs. William H. Seward; cross from Miss
 Beardsley; sickle from Mrs. E. S. Newton
 and cut flowers from Mrs. Casey, Mrs.
 Chesebro and Mrs. Pomeroy.

A touching feature was witnessed at the
 deceased's rooms, where Henry Lucas, the
 steward of the City club, and Thomas
 Parker, janitor of the National bank of
 Auburn, carried the remains down the
 stairs to the entrance, where they were re-
 ceived by the bearers, Gen. William H.
 Seward, Col. H. D. Woodruff, Col. John
 B. Richardson, Hon. T. M. Pomeroy and
 George Barber. The interment was in a
 brick tomb at Fort Hill cemetery.

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER

Monday Oct. 26 1885.

The Late Col. W. H. Carpenter.

The melancholy intelligence of the
 death of Col. William H. Carpenter at
 an early hour, Sunday morning, was re-
 ceived with sincere sorrow by an unus-
 ually wide circle of friends. He had
 not been in robust health for a year, but
 no apprehension was felt by his friends
 until within a week, when a severe cold
 prostrated him, from which he could
 not rally.

Col. Carpenter was a son of the late
 Erastus Carpenter, and was born in the
 then village of Auburn, Nov. 26, 1821.
 His father died when he was five years
 old. He obtained an education at the
 common schools and at the select
 school taught by the Rev. Dr.
 Rudd. In 1848 he married Miss
 Sevia Wethey, daughter of the late
 Abel Wethey, by whom he had three
 children, Mary, (now Mrs. W. A. Wor-
 den), Clara, (now Mrs. G. B. Longstreet,)
 and another named William Seward,
 who died in infancy. He was elected
 colonel of the 49th regiment and served
 until he resigned to accept a mission to
 China. It was in 1861 when he was
 appointed by President Lincoln consul
 to Fouchow, an important commercial
 city in China and he discharged the
 duties of the office ably and to the satis-
 faction and commendation of the ad-
 ministration. His wife died during his
 absence.

In 1859 he was elected trustee of Fort
 Hill cemetery association and served
 four years. He returned from China in
 1864 and has ever since resided in Au-
 burn with the exception of a year spent
 in Europe in 1881, for the benefit of his
 health.

In politics Col. Carpenter was first a
 whig and became a warm friend of the
 late Gov. Seward, and at the formation
 of the Republican party in 1856, he
 joined its ranks, where he has ever since
 remained. He was a regular attendant
 at St. Peter's Episcopal church.

His domestic relations were peculiarly
 happy. He was a devoted husband and
 an affectionate father. His was a very
 sociable and hospitable nature. He was
 a charter, member and president of the
 City club since its formation, and the
 club will meet to-morrow evening to
 take suitable action on its loss. He was
 highly esteemed by all who knew him.
 His immediate survivors are his brother,
 Major L. E. Carpenter, and his two
 daughters, Mrs. Worden and Mrs.
 Longstreet, to whom we tender our
 sincere sympathy. The funeral will
 be held at St. Peter's church Wednes-
 day afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Friday, Nov. 27, 1885

DR. HAWLEY'S DEATH.

The death of Rev. Dr. Charles Hawley is one of the most saddening blows that has befallen this community for some time. He was a man universally beloved and respected and a bright ornament of church and society. Liberal in his ideas, generous in his treatment, humane, kind and even-tempered, his life and his method were a fine exemplar of what true Christianity can do for mankind. Without a stain on his character, with his years full of honor and faithful and devoted service in the cause of his Master and the good of mankind he dies and who is there to take his place?

Such men are not made in a day, such reputations as he could proudly point to are not won in a year. Such work as he leaves behind as his record is not the result of a moment of toil or endeavor. He was modest in his ambition, quiet and unostentatious in his manner and truly venerable in his very appearance. We feel as if the whole community has sustained a great loss in this honorable servant's death, because his very presence was suggestive of a strong, elevated type of manhood, and association with him could not but prove beneficial and inspiring.

For a number of years it has been his custom to pay visits to THE ADVERTISER editorial rooms and most frequently he has come to our sanctum on what his profession calls "Blue Monday." We have learned many things from him; we confess deep obligations to him for many ideas. His genial address has often served to add some kind of encouragement to his fellow townsmen's efforts and no doubt he has given it many a day when he felt the need of keeping all his power in that direction for his own personal use.

In the sanctuary of the First Presbyterian church he will be most sadly missed and lamented. For years it has been his work-shop. For years this man has given the best of his thoughts, the best of his efforts, the best of his life, blood of his blood, life of his life, to the service of God in the interests of mankind and in and about the First church has the scene of his labor been. Think of it people of Auburn, twenty-eight years of service! Think of it, you who have witnessed his ministrations, you who have listened to his words of hope, comfort and encouragement, you who have been led to know a better condition of life through his effort! Can the good that this honorable man has done, in his quiet, direct and pure method, never swerving, himself an ex-

ponent in his manner of life of his own work and teachings, be properly estimated? Never! When you have counted all the things seen, you have not begun to consider or count the things unseen in hearts that have yielded their hardness under the influence of his pleading and his example.

But time ends all. The work of life has been laid down. "The silver cord is loosed." The influence remains, the work will last. Both are monuments in their way, but the maker has gone.

We mourn his death, we extend our sympathy to those who feel his loss most keenly, we accept the result as the inevitable decree of a power higher than any earthly power, and we point to the comforting truth that he did not live in vain.

Finis coronat opus.

DEATH OF DR. HAWLEY.

Rev. Dr. Hawley is no more. A good man has gone and the entire community feels a personal loss. From the first his family realized the serious nature of the stroke of paralysis which visited him on Friday evening, the 13th, and entertained but faint hopes of his ultimate recovery. Although prepared for the end it came suddenly at the last, symptoms of pneumonia setting in at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and death ensuing at 10 o'clock in the evening.

The Rev. Charles Hawley, D. D.

Dr. Hawley was born in Catskill, N. Y., August 19, 1819. His father was Ezra Hawley, and like others of the name in America, was of English descent. The English name is one of considerable antiquity and distinction. Dr. Hawley's mother was the daughter of the Rev. John Noyes of Norfield, Conn., and a descendant of John Selden, who came to New England in the Mayflower. After the death of her husband, she had her home with Dr. Hawley, until her own death, which took place in Auburn, in October 1877. Of his early home Dr. Hawley says:

"My boyhood is filled with sunny memories. The restraints of home were those of love; and I have now no recollection of anything in the way of force, in all my home discipline. Doubtless I tried the patience and indulgence of my parents in many ways, but I am not conscious of anything like willful disobedience to their known wishes. These had the power of a positive command. Our Sabbath began with Saturday evening, and was as strictly observed as at any New England home. But such was the impression made upon me by the mingled piety and gentleness of my father and mother, that I have none of the repulsive memories of which some speak, in recalling the rigidity of the old Puritan discipline."

Charles Hawley's boyhood was divided between study, work and the usu-

al outdoor sports. In hunting, fishing, swimming, skating, and the like, he experienced at least his full share of adventures, and of hairbreadth escapes. While preparing for college, he became a communicant in the church of which the venerable David Porter, D.D., was then pastor.

He entered Williams college in 1836, graduating in 1840. He was president of the Social Fraternity, received the valedictory in his class, and was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa society after graduation. During a time of especial religious interest in the college, shortly before he completed the course, his own religious life was decidedly renewed. This had something to do with the fact that, a few months later, he gave up his intention of studying for the law, and entered the Union theological seminary, in New York city. He graduated from the seminary in June, 1844. For three months he supplied the American church in Montreal, Canada, whose pastor, the Rev. Caleb Strong, was then traveling in Europe. Immediately upon the expiration of this engagement he became pastor of the Presbyterian church in New Rochelle, N. Y., where he remained four years. During his pastorate the church grew in membership and in financial strength. At the time of his leaving, plans for erecting a new church edifice were being laid. Some years later these plans were successfully carried out. Dr. Hawley always remembered with great pleasure his pastorate in New Rochelle. The historical and social atmosphere of this delightfully situated old Huguenot town was congenial to him, and made a lasting impression.

In 1848 Mr. Hawley removed from New Rochelle to Lyons, N. Y., where he had a pleasant and successful pastorate of ten years. The church, previously divided, became united and strong. A new church edifice was built. The community was blessed with revivals of religion. It is no wonder the people were reluctant to part with their pastor when, twenty-eight years ago, he was called to the First Presbyterian church in Auburn.

On the tenth of September of 1850, Mr. Hawley was married to Miss Mary Hubbell, of Lyons. A happier or more beautiful married life has seldom fallen to the lot of man.

The years of Mr. Hawley's residence in Lyons, and the few years that followed, were years of excitement in public affairs, far beyond anything that has occurred in the last two decades. The great questions connected with American slavery were forcing themselves more and more prominently upon public attention; and during the years from 1852 to 1855, the question of prohibitory law, in most of the northern states, became so prominent that, for a time, it pressed even national issues into the background.

Mr. Hawley, while avoiding all needless controversy, was outspoken in his utterances on public questions. In the

campaign in which Myron Clark, prohibitionist, was elected governor over Horatio Seymour, Democrat, and Millard Fillmore, Know-nothing, Mr. Hawley preached two sermons on the "Maine Law," which caused for the time a great sensation in the community. Then and afterward he was equally unambiguous in regard to the "Higher Law" doctrine, in the conflict over slavery. Of necessity, he sometimes gave offence, in dealing with these affairs. It is not a little to the credit of his manliness and his wisdom, that the alienations thus caused were seldom permanent.

The circumstances which led Mr. Hawley to accept the call to Auburn were in a marked degree, providential. He had previously refused overtures from many places, including Geneva, Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit, and St. Paul. Shortly after he came here he received from Hamilton College the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Meanwhile, the stirring times had grown yet more stirring. In 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected president; soon after the civil war broke out. After the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, Wm. H. Seward became secretary of state. The warm personal friendship that existed between Mr. Seward and Dr. Hawley did not diminish the interest felt by the latter in public affairs. Mr. Seward trusted him greatly. In 1863, he was appointed United States commissioner to St. Thomas, in the West Indies; and in many less prominent ways, he was able to render important service to the country.

Of his later years, we must speak very briefly. He continued active in his pastorate, to the time of the attack that carried him to his grave. He admitted many to church membership, and witnessed several seasons of religious revival. He saw the erection of the handsome edifice now occupied by the church. During the time of his pastorate in Auburn, three new Presbyterian churches have been organized, and several churches of other names. He was, for nearly twenty-five years, stated clerk of the Presbytery of Cayuga. He was president of the Seymour Library association and of the Cayuga County Historical society, from the organization of each. In addition to these duties he performed a large amount of literary labor, particularly in lines of historical research.

Dr. Hawley was eminent for his liberal and catholic spirit. Himself strictly orthodox, according to the doctrines of the church of his choice, he appreciated and admired excellence wherever he found it. His relations with men of other faiths than his own were always friendly, and in some instances very warmly so. The freedom of our community from bitter theological controversies, during the whole period of his life among us, is due in large degree, to his influence. It is known that his efforts to rescue from forgetfulness the heroic labors of the early Jesuit missionaries in America, have attracted attention even

in the vatican itself. Perhaps no man among us would have been so deeply mourned by so many who differed with him in creed.

Among the works from his pen which have been published since 1869, are the following:

In 1869, he published the history of the First Presbyterian church in Auburn. To this work he gave many months of earnest research. The facts relating to its early history, in many instances, were secured with great difficulty, and the incidents of the biographical sketches of the pioneers, gathered from quarters near and remote, evince an earnestness and determination that would overcome difficulties of great magnitude.

On the death of Hon. William H. Seward, in 1872, he delivered a memorial address to a crowded house in the Academy of Music. This was accounted at the time as among the most beautiful tributes to that distinguished statesman.

His memorial address on the death of James S. Seymour, delivered in 1875, was a deserving tribute to one of his dearest friends and most ardent admirers.

He was the originator of the Cayuga County Historical society, organized in 1876, was elected its first president, and was continued in that position up to the time of his death. The annual addresses published by the society, evince thorough research, sound judgment, and enthusiasm in historical studies.

Hon. Henry Wells died in Glasgow, Scotland, in Dec. 1878. Dr. Hawley delivered the memorial address at Aurora in 1879. This was one of his best efforts in that line, and gave great satisfaction to the many admirers of that esteemed gentleman.

In 1880, he delivered his address on Public Health and Sanitary Reform. This was printed and given a wide circulation in the state, and undoubtedly contributed largely to the reform in this direction, now so general throughout the country.

In the same year he delivered the centennial address at Aurora, on the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the destruction of the Indian villages, at and near that place, in the campaign of General Sullivan, in western New York in 1779.

In 1879 he prepared an interesting biographical sketch of Col. John L. Hardenbergh the first settler of Auburn. This was the first publication of the Cayuga County Historical Society of which he was then president.

Many of his leisure moments were devoted to making translations from the Jesuit *Relations*, of matters relating to the Early Jesuit Missions among the Iroquois Indians of New York. The first of these works, published in 1879 entitled "Early Chapters of Cayuga History" attracted much attention at home and abroad from the rare Christian sympathy manifested in calling the attention of the world to the heroic work of

these devoted missionaries in their efforts to present the faith to this savage people. This was followed by a work of like character entitled "Early Chapters of Seneca History." The day previous to that on which he was fatally stricken, he furnished THE ADVERTISER with what was to be the concluding number (xxxiii) of his third work of the series, entitled "Early Chapters of Mohawk History." This was to be followed in due time with like volumes relating to the Onondagas and Oneidas the whole, when completed, to form a complete history of the Catholic missions in New York among the five nations, from 1642 to 1684.

The funeral will be solemnized at the First Presbyterian church at 3 P. M., on Monday next. The church will be closed all day on Sunday next.

Our Pastor's Burial.

Oppressed with overwhelming grief,
With solemn step and bended head,
We bring to these enshrouded courts,
O God! our well-beloved dead.

These crowded aisles, this mourning throng,
Tell of the universal grief;
They further speak our christian faith
That God alone can give relief.

Where can we go but unto Thee!
Submissive to Thy high behest,
We leave our Zion in Thy care,
And bear our Pastor to his rest.

And here we end our mournful strains,
From bended knees exultant rise,
And make these vaulted arches ring,
With loud hosannas to the skies.

Why should we mourn departed dead—
Departed dead who die to live—
Who live to share forevermore
The bliss our risen Lord will give?

We glory in our Pastor's life—
His life of faith and toil and love;
We glory in our Pastor's death,
Translated now to realms above.

Console the flock he leaves behind!
Our shepherd gone, be Thou our guide,
Till we shall reach Thine upper fold,
Pastor and People glorified!

L. P.

In Memoriam—Rev. Dr. Hawley.

Upon the inside of this issue of the ADVERTISER will be found much that has already appeared in our columns touching the life and death of Rev. Dr. Hawley, and upon the local page an account of the obsequies. This issue will therefore become invaluable to those who desire to preserve some record of the departed pastor and friend, and will supply the demand of many of our patrons who have asked in vain for extra copies of Friday's issue containing the sketch of his life and services. An extra edition will be printed in order to meet the demand sure to be made during the week, from friends near and remote

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER

Tuesday, Dec. 1, 1885.

REQUIESCAT!

Obsequies of the Late Rev. Charles Hawley, D. D.

All day Sunday the mortal remains of the late Rev. Charles Hawley, D. D., were viewed by a seemingly endless stream of sorrowing people, at the par-

sonage No. 35 Franklin street. Yesterday the funeral was held in the presence of mourning thousands. The remains reposed in a plain black cloth casket, on the plate of which were the simple words, "Charles Hawley, aged 66." The face wore a calm expression and was wonderfully life-like in appearance. Resting at the head of the casket was an open Bible made from flowers, the design being the thought of Lewis E. Lyon, whose offering it was. The remark was frequently heard that nothing could be more appropriate than this beautiful representation of the book Dr. Hawley so much loved in life to read and expound. A beautiful floral cross from Gen. W. H. Seward was also resting at the foot of the casket, and there were also appropriately arranged other simple floral designs presented by Mrs. D. M. Osborne and Mrs. Dr. Willard. The cross and the Bible were later removed to the church and thence to the cemetery.

The First Presbyterian church was heavily, richly and yet simply draped, the sable draperies extending around the galleries. The chair so long occupied by the good man was likewise heavily draped, and just above at the back a bunch of calla lilies was fastened. The family pew was also draped and at the back of the portion where Dr. Hawley would naturally sit, was a bunch of calla lilies. The arrangement of the draperies was under the direction and supervision of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Griswold and Miss Jennie Cox. The excellent taste displayed spoke well for their good judgment.

The services at the house were of the most simple character and were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hogarth of Geneva. After the services were closed at the residence, the funeral cortege formed in the following order:

Officiating clergymen.
Physicians.
Visiting clergy, seminary officials and students.
Cayuga county historical society.
The casket.
Pall bearers.
The mourners.
The elders and deacons of the First church.
Trustees of the First church.
Officers of the Sunday school.
Officers of the several Presbyterian churches of the city.

In this order the cortege arrived at the church and passed up the aisle, the casket being borne by Revs. L. C. Queal, J. J. Brayton, J. K. Dixon, G. C. Carter, W. H. Allbright and C. C. Hemenway. While the cortege was passing up the aisle the mournful tones of the organ pealed forth in solemn dirge, as played by Prof. Flagler. Then the choir sang the favorite hymn of the late pastor, "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep." Rev. Dr. Huntington read portions of scripture appropriate to the occasion, and included in the burial service. This was followed by invocation by Rev. Dr. Hopkins and the choir sang the anthem, "Sleep thy last sleep."

The exercises at the church were concluded by Rev. Dr. Brainard who read

portions of the burial service. Dr. Brainard officiated at the funeral of Dr. Hawley's mother eight years ago at which time Dr. Hawley earnestly requested him to perform a similar office for him, in case he should outlive him. The same order was preserved in passing out of the church as upon entering. While the congregation was retiring the organ again sent forth its mellow tones in a solemn dirge. The remains of the dead pastor were accompanied to the cemetery by a very large number of neo-

mourning, was displayed. It was painted by Geo. W. King, commenced about two years ago and just completed. It was a fine example of the artist's skill.

PASTORS' MEMORIAL SERVICE,

Sunday Evening, December 6, 1885.



IN MEMORY OF

Rev. Charles Hawley, D.D.

Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church,

AUBURN, N. Y.

1857--1885.



BORN AUGUST 19, 1819,

DIED NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

"He being dead yet speaketh."—Heb. 11:4.

the church to the cemetery, the bell of St. Peter's tolled and then the chimes rang out "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep."

During the funeral the stores of Lyon, Elliott & Bloom, Tompkins & Horton, Barker, Griswold & Co., and others were closed; and in the windows of Messrs. Lyon, Elliott & Bloom, a fine portrait in oil of Dr. Hawley, draped in

NOVEMBER 30, 1908.

FUNERAL OF OLIVE R. SEWARD

PONTIFICAL MASS CELEBRATED BY BISHOP O'CONNELL.

Adopted Daughter of Former Secretary in Lincoln's Cabinet—Travelled Around World With Him.

The celebration of a solemn pontifical mass for the dead marked the funeral service at St. Paul's Catholic Church, 15th and V streets, this morning, over the remains of Mrs. Olive Risley Seward, who died Friday at her residence, 1725 19th street northwest.

The celebrant was Bishop D. J. O'Connell of the Catholic University. He was assisted by Father P. J. O'Connell of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, as deacon, and Rev. James E. Krug, as subdeacon.

Father Mackin, pastor of the church, delivered an address.

The music of the mass was used throughout the service with one exception, when "Lead, Kindly Light" was sung.

The casket was covered with flowers. At each end were seven candles. It was placed in the main aisle of the church, near the altar. Mgr. Mackin stepped to the head of it while delivering his sermon.

Interment in New York.

He took as his text the entire fiftieth Psalm; and in a short talk said that in his opinion there should be prayers for the dead, but no praise, as the good works had all been done and gone before. He reminded the sorrowing friends that there was a bright side to death.

He ended his sermon by saying that there are two duties, one to pray for the dead and the other to live as if the coffin were ready at any moment.

It has been stated the body was to be cremated. This is erroneous. Interment will be in Fredonia, N. Y.

The honorary pallbearers were Gen. Eugene Carr, Admiral J. B. Pillsbury, Clarence Wilson, Marcellus Bailey, Charles Ramey, Talcott Williams of Philadelphia, Leigh Robinson, William C. Hayes, Charles P. Neill, Arthur Mayo, John Loomis, George Bolling and Preston Sands.

Among those who were present from a distance were Gen. William H. Seward of Auburn, N. Y., eldest son of the late Secretary Seward, who came as a representative of the family; Mrs. H. A. Risley of Weston, Mass.; Mrs. Alfred Rodman and Mrs. Alfred Rodman, jr., of Dedham, Mass.

Took Adopted Father's Name.

Miss Seward was born in Dunkirk, N. Y. Her father was Hanson A. Risley, solicitor of the Treasury under President Grant. He was a great friend of Secretary Seward, who adopted his daughter, she taking her adopted father's name.

She accompanied the ex-Secretary around the world thirty-five years ago and after their return published a book describing their tour and experiences. Of late years she has maintained a residence in this city. Her sister, Mrs. Alfred Rodman of Dedham, Mass., survives her.

Tribute to Dr. Frye.

Dr Moses M Frye, who died at Rochester on the 14th, although most of his life a resident of Auburn, on account of his retiring disposition was intimately known by comparatively few of our citizens. His closer associates in later years were mostly confined to members of the City club, where he spent much of his leisure time. He was a good citizen, an attentive physician and one who quietly did many generous acts, which never came to public notice. He enlisted from purely patriotic motives, as a private soldier in the 138th N Y Volunteers and won well merited promotion by excellent service while in the army. He was a member of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

One of his comrades in the Civil War

RYE—At Rochester, N. Y., Thursday, December 14, 1908, Moses M. Frye, M. D., in the 65th year of his age. Funeral services will be held at the First Universalist church, Auburn, Monday, December 18, at 2 o'clock p. m. The casket will remain open at the church from 12 o'clock noon until time of service. Burial at Soule cemetery.

DEATH OF DR. FRYE.

Auburn Loses Another Skillful and Respected Physician

General sadness will be felt at the death of Dr Moses M Frye, who passed away early, this afternoon, at Dr Lee's sanitarium in Rochester. Dr Frye had long been a sufferer from Bright's disease and on Monday he went to Rochester and underwent an operation. He rallied from the shock but pulmonary complications developed which left little hope of a recovery, and the end came today.

The doctor had a wide circle of friends who will keenly miss him. He was a charter member of the City club and probably enjoyed its comforts and pleasures more than any other member. He was a man of many good qualities.

Dr Frye was born in Erie county February 21, 1841. He was the son of Mr and Mrs Moses M Frye. He received his education at the common schools of Auburn and the Auburn academy, his parents having come to live near Auburn when he was quite young, and he finished his studies at the Clinton institute, Hamilton. In July, 1862, shortly after the breaking out of the Civil war, he enlisted in Gen Seward's regiment, the 138th N Y, which was shortly converted into the

Heavy Artillery. He was sent to the army of Virginia, and went through the campaign of the Wilderness, afterward being at the fight in front of Petersburg, where he was wounded, he having been commissioned second lieutenant before the Virginia campaign. He was with General Butler at the unsuccessful assault on Fort Fisher, and was afterward with General Fisher when the latter succeeded in capturing the place.

He was next commissioned first lieutenant of the Thirty ninth United States colored troops, serving with them till after the surrender at Appomattox. He remained in the army until the close of the war, making his term of service three and one half years, being mustered out in December,

After the war, Lieutenant Frye returned to Auburn, but soon departed for the west, in which he traveled for two years. Then returning to Auburn, he studied medicine with Dr C W Boyce. Later he took one term at the New York Homeopathic college and graduated from the Hahneman Medical College of Philadelphia in the class of 1870. The next year he spent in Owasco, after which he returned to New York city and spent three years in the hospitals there.

In 1874 he opened an office in this city and soon secured a large general practice. Dr Frye was a member of the County Homoeopathic society of which he was at one time president. He was also a member of the State and American Institute of Homoeopathy. He was also coroner of Cayuga county for six years. He was a staunch and active Republican in politics. Dr Frye was for a long time connected with the Auburn City hospital in an official capacity. He was an attendant of the First Universalist church, holding very liberal religious views and for many years has had a class in the Sunday

Wednesday, July 7, 1886.

THE CITY'S CALAMITY.

Auburn Loses Its Foremost Citizen
In the Death of David Munson Os-
borne.

HE PASSES PEACEFULLY AWAY AT HIS
HOME LAST EVENING—A TYPE OF TRUE
AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP FURNISHED BY
HIS BUSY AND USEFUL LIFE.

A sad duty devolves upon us in announcing to our readers the death of our most esteemed and beloved fellow-citizen, David M. Osborne. He died at his residence in this city at half-past nine last evening, of heart disease, at the age of sixty-three. Although forewarned by the insidious nature of his disease that restoration to health was impossible, we were not prepared for this sudden termination of his illness, which has for the past year withdrawn him largely from active participation in business. He had been about his house as usual during the day and engaged for a time in his business affairs in the afternoon, and until the moment of his death the end was unexpected. He has been so long and so pre-eminently identified with the industrial, social and benevolent interests of Auburn that we can hardly realize at this time how our community can adjust itself to so great a loss and become knit together again for continued advancement.

David Munson Osborne was born in Harrison, Westchester county, N. Y., Dec. 15, 1822. His ancestors were of New England origin, his father, John H. Osborne, and his mother, whose maiden name was Bulkley, both being from Fairfield county, Ct., which they left early in the present century to try their fortune in New York, settling on a rough tract of land in Westchester county. There the older Osborne spent his life in clearing and subduing the land and tilling the soil, dying in 1841 and leaving the care of the family, consisting of his widow and seven children to his eldest son, David M.

The task of supporting this large family by farming, though undertaken by the young man as a sacred trust and duty, was anything but a hopeful one, more especially as his natural inclinations were not in consonance with the tedious, unsatisfactory and unremunerative labor of this occupation. Nevertheless, the experience he gained was not without its advantages in after life, and its lessons prepared him for the great activity which was to distinguish his subsequent career. Securing a position as clerk in the hardware business in New York he located in that city a year or two before he attained his majority, and remained there until 1848 when he removed to Auburn to take the place of Joseph Hyde, lately deceased, of the firm of Watson & Hyde, manufac-

turers of and dealers in hardware and agricultural implements. The firm, now changed to Watson & Osborne subsequently became Osborne, Barker & Baldwin and so remained until Mr. Osborne bought out his partners and began alone and thus laid the foundations of the present enormous business. About this time he became interested in the harvesting machines invented by Wm. A. Kirby, who was one of the earliest to obtain patents for machines of this kind.

The manufacture of the Kirby machine was commenced in Buffalo, by the Buffalo Agricultural works, Mr. Osborne being one of the company. In 1858 two hundred of these machines were manufactured in Auburn by O. H. Burdick for Osborne & Holbrook, the firm consisting of D. M. Osborne and O. T. Holbrook. In 1859 the firm of D. M. Osborne & Co. was formed for the manufacture of these machines in Auburn, D. M. Osborne, C. C. Dennis and C. P. Wood composing the firm. Mr. Wood retired in 1862 and Mr. Dennis died in 1866. After the latter's death John H. Osborne and O. H. Burdick became partners. These machines continued to be manufactured extensively by the firm up to 1875, when the Cayuga Chief Manufacturing company became consolidated with the company and organized under the manufacturing laws of the state as a stock company, under the name and style of D. M. Osborne & Co. With a steady aim to bring his work to the highest standard of excellence, with a perseverance that knew no failure and with a business courage that grasped every improvement as fast as it was invented, as well as with a foresight which saw the immense future of this country, Mr. Osborne pursued his way, until to day the products of his factories are sent to every part of the globe and his name stands in the fore-front of the prominent manufacturers of the age.

In the beginning the firm of D. M. Osborne & Company occupied one building, sixty-eight feet in length by forty-five feet in width. The works were enlarged from time to time as the requirements of the constantly increasing business demanded, until they have reached a magnitude which their founder, at their inception, could never have expected. Today the establishment of D. M. Osborne & Co., comprises fourteen buildings, ten of which are in one group and four in another, nearly all being four stories in height, and covering seven acres of ground. Two colossal Corliss engines, each of 300 horse-power, and five water wheels, giving an additional power, equivalent to that of one of the engines mentioned, furnish the impetus to the machinery.

The entire product of the works in 1857 was 200 machines. The present capacity is fully 30,000 machines per annum. In the works 1,500 men find employment and the pay roll, monthly, often aggregates \$65,000. The harvesters made in this factory find a market, as before suggested, in every part of the grass and grain growing portions of the habitable globe, and are in use as aids in gathering the harvests of the world every month in the year but March.

Mr. Osborne was twice honored by his fellow citizens by an election to the mayoralty, in 1878 and 1879-80, after serving several terms as alderman, and was a delegate to the Republican national convention of 1884 when James G. Blaine was nominated for president. He has also been connected as trustee and director with a number of the principal business, educational and charitable corporations of the city, and always evinced the same interest in the proper management of their affairs that he did in his own personal concerns. His name has always been a synonym for straightforward and successful management.

On the third of September, 1851, Mr. Osborne married Miss Eliza, daughter of David Wright, Esq., who survives him. Four children have been born to them, viz: Emily, (now Mrs. Fred'k Harris, of Springfield, Mass.) born June 20, 1853; Florence, born March 9, 1856—died February 8, 1877; Thomas Mott, born September 23, 1859, and Helen, born September 22, 1865.

Mr. Osborne had in an eminent degree those seemingly opposite traits of character so often blended in successful men of affairs. His large and commanding figure, and countenance beaming with intelligence and force of character, won respect, for physical and intellectual power, before personal acquaintance with him could disclose a heart warm, tender and generous, and at all times responsive to the demands of family, friends and society. His success in business has for many years been so insured that to most it may seem as a necessary incident to ordinarily attentive and routine work.

Those only who have known him intimately through the whole course of his business life can comprehend the overwhelming and persistent energy, ability and courage by which the foundations of his fortune were laid and by which it was built up, extended and maintained. Nothing came to him of itself. He won in honest, noble and generous conflict with men as bold, defiant, intelligent, and uncompromising as himself all that he possessed of worldly fortune. It was no ordinary person, who, young and then comparatively without capital, could possess the self-reliance to enter the field with men like McCormick, Wood and Deering in the struggle for supremacy in the then new industry of the manufacture of harvesting machinery. It was to be a race of the best business ability and most successful inventive genius in the development of a new manufacture whose productions were soon to swell to enormous proportions and whose depots of supply were gradually to be placed at the centers of the agricultural productions of the world. Constant experiment, constant invention, constant improvement were the conditions of success.

The struggle was as continuous in the office and experimenting room as in the factory and the field. The perfected machine of our decade was the imperfect machine of the next. Upon no successful business man of our city has been imposed for a generation, such necessity for unceasing supervi-

DEATH OF MRS. D. M. OSBORNE

Peaceful End of a Most Useful Life Of
Almost 82 Years.

NEARLY 75 YEARS SPENT IN AUBURN

Married to David Munson Osborne in 1851 and Is Survived
By Two Daughters and One Son—Magnificent Build-
ing of Woman's Educational and Industrial Union
a Most Enduring Monument to Her Memory—
Funeral Friday Afternoon at 5 O'clock.

Eliza Wright Osborne, widow of David Munson Osborne, died at her home, No. 99 South street, at 8:20 o'clock last night after an illness of several months' duration. Her end came peacefully and at her bedside were her three surviving children, Mrs. Frederick Harris of Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston, Mass., and Thomas Mott Osborne of this city.

The funeral will be held at the family home on Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock and the remains will be taken to Buffalo for cremation. The ashes will be buried in accordance with the wish of the deceased in Fort Hill cemetery between the graves of the late David Munson Osborne and their daughter, Florence Osborne, who died in young womanhood. Services will be conducted by Rev. Arnold S. Yantis of the First Universalist church. The omission of flowers is requested.

Eliza Wright Osborne, widow of the late David Munson Osborne, was the daughter of David Wright and Martha Coffin. Her father came to this county from Pennsylvania and his ancestors were among those who came over with William Penn. Her mother was born in Nantucket and was a sister of Lucretia Mott. On both sides her kinsfolk were Quakers of English descent.

A Native of Aurora.

Eliza Wright Osborne was born at Aurora, Cayuga county, on September 3, 1829, and while she was still a young child her parents moved the family to this city and settled in a home in Orchard street, near Washington street. Mrs. Osborne therefore was a resident of Auburn for three-quarters of a century, save for a brief period of two years that were spent in Buffalo. As a young girl she attended the old Auburn Female Seminary and a private school near Poughkeepsie.

In the '40's her parents moved to a home that was located in Genesee street, where the present Henry D. Noble house is located, and it was from there that she was married to David Munson Osborne on September 3, 1851, her birthday having been selected as the wedding day. The ceremony was performed at St. Peter's church by the Rev. Walter Arault. Her husband at this time was engaged in the hardware business in the old Chedell Hardware Company building in Genesee street, now No. 73 and east of the Egbert store.

After his marriage Mr. Osborne took his bride to the home at the corner of South and Elizabeth streets, now the George Underwood place. During the half dozen years following their marriage two daughters were born, Emily, now Mrs. Frederick Harris of Springfield, Mass., and Florence, who subsequently died at the age of 20.

It was scarcely a half dozen years after their marriage that the historical panic of 1857 burst upon the country and carried down many men's fortunes with it. Among the victims was Mr. Osborne, whose business failed, and in this period Mrs. Osborne demonstrated the sturdy nature that has always characterized her. Consoling her husband she made the plucky, uphill fight with him.

Mr. Osborne's Business.

A share of the patents of W. A. Kirby, then of Buffalo, being for sale, Mr. Osborne, whose skill in picking out inventions that were really meritorious became well known, borrowed the sum of \$5,000 and bought it. Associating with Mr. Kirby, Mr. Osborne found that several machines that had been used in the harvest of 1856 were very successful, and after the panic and undaunted by its reverses, he got out 200 machines of this type. In prosecuting this venture he was a resident of Buffalo, and after demonstrating there the value of the Kirby machines he returned to



ELIZA WRIGHT OSBORNE.

Auburn and established his plant here, beginning in a small brick building at the corner of Mechanic and Genesee streets, a building which he had himself built some years before and still owned. The business prospered and grew through the various steps that make it today Auburn's premier industry and known around the world.

Move to 99 South.

In 1859 Mrs. Osborne's only son, Thomas Mott Osborne was born and was named after her brother-in-law who was also her first cousin. In 1864 the fourth and last child, Helen, now Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston, was born. The family home continued at the corner of South and Elizabeth streets until 1875, when Mr. Osborne moved to No. 99 South street, which, when purchased in 1866, was a wheat field at the corner of South street and Fitch avenue. Here he erected the beautiful home that has since become known to all Auburnians. It is interesting to note in passing that when Mrs. Osborne moved into her new home her only objection to it was that it was so far in the country that she would find great difficulty in securing servants. The wheat field of 1875 was gradually transformed into the beautiful estate that one finds today, and it is of further interest that with the exception of one or two old apple trees every tree and shrub on the grounds was planted by Mrs. Osborne and

Mrs. Osborne has always aimed to make her home a center of culture and community improvement. Her guests have never been selected by distinction of class or creed, and the big house on South street has radiated hospitality ever since it was erected. From the moment of her return from Buffalo, Mrs. Osborne's home had become one of the centers of social life in Auburn. A lover of young people, she was constantly surrounded by them, and even in her declining years her greatest delight was to preside as hostess for her children and grandchildren and their friends.

It was not only the young who enjoyed the hospitality of the house and grounds. Concerts, musicales, amateur theatricals, whether for private enjoyment or for some charity's benefit, always found Mrs. Osborne a willing friend, and the parlors have been thrown open on scores of such occasions. The society that Mrs. Osborne entertained was not drawn from the so-called aristocracy that flaunts wealth and knows leisure solely. It was a society that achieves, that included and stimulated noble ideals and high standards of culture. Herself a lover of books and a woman of wide reading, as well as a traveler of keen observation, she met on terms of equality the many highly educated and distinguished persons who at various times came beneath her roof.

watchfulness, foresight and courage as have rested upon Mr. Osborne. The abundance of his great success is but the measure of the intense physical and mental force which he brought to bear upon his work.

Through him D. M. Osborne & Co. has achieved an abiding position among the largest, best appointed and most thoroughly established institutions in the world, and it will remain a more beneficent legacy to our city, in its continued support and encouragement of our industries, than any that the most enlightened benevolence could have suggested. The long conflict of his business life has ended and will be buried with him, but he has died a conqueror upon the selected field of his activity, leaving substantial and abundant fruits of his achievement and a memory fragrant with universal respect and affection.

Mr. Osborne was still in the full capacities of middle life when smitten with the disease which has so soon terminated his life. No constitution could have borne the strain of his continued efforts unsustained by the warm and genial temperament and generous impulses which made social life to him a constant source of recreation. The enjoyment of home was more to him than that of business, and the source of his continued endurance was in the strength gathered from family and friends. No business was so pressing, no thoughts of worldly success so engrossing, as ever to interfere with the public and social duties of life.

His attention could be commanded at any time to any matter of public interest or improvement, of private benevolence, or of social intercourse. To all classes and conditions his large heart and purse were ever open and he was among the first to be consulted in the advancement of every good work. Although overwhelmed with the care of his private affairs, he compelled time to give his assistance in all our numerous charitable and benevolent enterprises; served for several years as mayor of our city and frequently attended political meetings and conventions in the interest of his party. He was never too hurried for attendance upon any duty and nothing escaped his patient and thoughtful attention.

In his business life no man could have been more honest, honorable, capable and devoted, nor in private life more pure, true, considerate and generous. His uncompromising sternness in the discharge of duty and unyielding self-reliance upon his own conscientious decision as to the path of duty were never mingled with a more gentle, kind and tender appreciation of the demands of affection, friendship, society and community.

Mr. Osborne was also a thoroughly religious man. Brought up in the faith of the Episcopal church and a firm believer in its doctrines, St. Peter's church in our city had ever a warm place in his affections and he loved all its associations.

The heart of Auburn throbs in sorrow at the loss of its greatest and most suc-

cessful man of business; the earnest and active sympathizer in all which concerned the common weal, and the generous and devoted friend and citizen. There is no one among us who stood outside of his influence in some relation of life, the sundering of which will awaken universal sympathy and condolence with the bereaved family, in their overwhelming affliction.

After brief services at the house in the presence of the family and relatives the funeral will be solemnized at St. Peter's church at 4 o'clock on Friday, July 9.

A TRIBUTE FROM A LIFE-LONG FRIEND.

It may not be inappropriate, today, for one who has intimately known David M. Osborne for twenty-five years to bear testimony to his high character as a citizen and a man. In both business and social life, he combined element of character which rarely go hand-in-hand, and which made him successful, respected, and loved. In business he, was bold and enterprising, far seeing as to results, quick to comprehend the situation and to act immediately no matter what the emergency, while his judgment of men and affairs was seldom at fault. He did not know what fear was in business, but at all times sought to act, as an honorable, upright man, never willing to lend himself to any mean act however great an advantage it might offer to him personally. He was ever one of the most modest men, in asking personal favors, and always shrank from urging them in his own behalf, but at all times firm and energetic in the interest of others, or to demand what he deemed was right.

In social life Mr. Osborne was in every way loveable, of a most affectionate disposition and warm attachments. He idolized his family, and cherished his friends almost beyond conception. He sought, and was ever seeking to do some quiet act which would make others happy, while the enjoyment in thus doing was his only wished-for compensation. Sometimes a whole day would be spent trying to right the wrongs of a friend, and he would invariably insist upon justice for others. But for himself he was slow to take offense, and always more ready to attribute its provocation to error than to malice.

He was gentle as a woman with those in trouble, and his personal sympathies

were unbounded. Interested in all measures for the public good, he came forward and put his shoulder to the wheel when most needed and was ever willing to share his good fortune with others.

Few active business men to my mind carry through life a more spotless character than that of David M. Osborne.

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DEATH OF MR. OSBORNE.

The sad intelligence of the death of Mr. David M. Osborne spread throughout the city last evening with startling effect, eliciting expressions of sorrow and condolence on all sides. It was felt that a common friend and public benefactor had been removed from life and it seemed as if a calamity of a public kind had fallen upon the community. Mr. Osborne and his industrial interests have been so largely a part of Auburn for very many years that his loss seems a public calamity.

Mr. Osborne was a self-made man so far as concerned his wonderful success in business. He started in his life at an early age as the head of a fatherless

The life ended in this sudden way began
of Rev. Dec. 36
37
family and younger brothers and sisters and a mother demanded and received his care and attention. His early business career in Auburn was marked by success achieved at the last only by a manly and an indomitable struggle with failure—a success, by the way, which was all the more pleasant to him because of that battle against what seemed for a time an adverse fate.

Then the mowing machine interest was in its infancy. Many men of less pluck would have yielded the fight but Mr. Osborne was made of very strong and unconquerable material. He fought his battle almost alone to the end, triumphed over adversity and started the foundations of what we all now know to be the largest manufactory of its kind in the world and probably the most successful, employing over 1,000 men and owning thousands of dollars worth of buildings, machinery and patents.

The abundance of Mr. Osborne's ability to engage in business and carry it on successfully is proved by the works which stand in his name, the fame of which is limited only by the corners of the earth. But outside of the large and responsible business interests resting upon him we find that he gave additional evidence of his capacity as a man and his patriotism as a citizen by accepting often at a sacrifice of time many public trusts discharging the duties involved cheerfully and carefully. He served as mayor two terms, he did not consider it beneath the dignity and self-respect of a manly man to serve in a lower capacity for a time, he was delegate to the Republican National Convention, at Chicago, which nominated Mr. Blaine and his own refusal kept him from other public offices. Doubtless he cared not to go so far as to encroach upon that time and effort so valuable to his manufacturing interests.

In public spirit Mr. Osborne was in all respects a worthy model. His esteem for Auburn, where he had enjoyed his success, was deep and potential with him at all times when her public interests demanded a contribution of heart or purse. He never faltered in any enterprise for her welfare where he could distinguish the need of the undertaking contemplated. There are many places and many features in Auburn which silently speak for his public spirit and enterprise.

In his personal relations he was always sympathetic and pleasant and hosts of friends mourn his demise. In business he was the balance wheel and the leader, the thinker and the judge. His ideas were broad and cultured, his judgment admirable and his ability and capacity were magnificent, while his personal integrity needs no word of praise.

Well may the city of Auburn mourn his loss, for in him it had a man among men, a friend and a worthy, useful citizen.

Janitor Stalker this morning, draped the porch of the city hall with mourning, on account of the death of D. M. Osborne. The court house, Osborne house, the Osborne offices and other places also display symbols of mourning.

Interest in Politics.

37-8
Her interest in the life was not only evidenced in her recent gift, the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, but also made known in many other ways. She took a strong interest in local politics, both her late husband, David M. Osborne, and her son, Thomas M. Osborne, having been mayor of the city during several terms.

Among those who have been entertained in her South street home were such famous persons as Edward Everett Hale, William Lloyd Garrison, Judge Charles Devens, United States attorney general in the cabinet of President Hayes; Charles William Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard university; Dr. William Everett, Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Emmaline Pankhurst, Rev. Anna Shaw and scores of others.

Mrs. Osborne's ready wit added to her charm as a hostess, and with the dignity and poise that marked her personal appearance, she proved to be a hostess of more than local repute.

The scope of her hospitality may be noted in the experience of a member of the family, who on returning from an extended trip abroad, reached home to find a house full of guests, nearly 30 visitors enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Osborne at that time. It was only a year ago that she was the center of a family reunion numbering over a score of members.

Traditions of the Home.

Similar to many historic predecessors the Osborne home under Mrs. Osborne's long career as mistress has established traditions of culture that make it unique in local history, and in this respect only the Seward mansion and the beautiful old Martin estate at Willowbrook can be compared with it. In this vicinity the Osborne mansion has been to recent generations of talent and culture what Willowbrook was to an earlier generation.

Of the distinguishing traits of Mrs. Osborne's character, all of which were well defined and positive, none stand out more than her outspoken courage, her devotion to principles, her love of books, her interest in her own sex, and her love for flowers, art and humanity. As one result of her positive character there are found countless anecdotes, some exaggerated, many of them true, and illustrative of her many virtues.

Her courage was tried not only in the days when as a young wife with two small children she encouraged her husband in weathering the panic of 1857 as referred to previously, but

in every episode of her career. Less than two years ago when almost 80 years of age she led a delegation to Albany and appeared before the Legislative committees to renew her lifelong efforts for women's suffrage, a cause which in her final years she had the satisfaction to see expand and give promise of greater influence and importance to women in all their social and political relations.

Her devotion to the cause was recognized by the women of the State on numerous occasions, Mrs. Osborne having been elected to many offices and as delegate to many State and National conventions by the women's suffrage organizations, and at the time of her death she was vice president of the New York State Woman's Suffrage Association. Like her mother before her she was an intimate

friend and co-worker with the late Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and her home was a center of suffrage activity.

Suffrage Tendencies Hereditary.

In truth Mrs. Osborne's suffrage tendencies may be said to have been hereditary for the question of women's rights had been championed by her distinguished kinswoman, Lucretia Mott, who as a delegate to a famous anti-slavery convention held in London, Eng., claimed recognition against opposition to the admittance of women as delegates.

It was the fashion in the earlier days of the "women's rights" agitation to ridicule all women who were interested in the cause as masculine and "strong minded." Those who knew Mrs. Osborne recognized a type the very reverse of this; she was essentially womanly in the best meaning of the word. Her refined and sensitive nature was, however, hidden to some by her forcible expressions of opinion, the boldness with which she did what she believed to be right, and the perfect frankness of her whole relation to others, a frankness that she expected and desired in return.

While a most united couple had been sundered in the death of her husband 25 years ago this month and Mrs. Osborne necessarily became the guiding spirit of her many interests, her determination and assertive characteristics really covered an essentially sensitive, feminine nature.

One Fight for Her Rights.

Always helpful and self reliant, she was cognizant of her rights and when they were infringed she worked for them with a tenacity that few men would have displayed. One example may be mentioned. A number of years ago a local public service corporation endeavored, illegally but with the usual assurance of "bluff," to install telephone poles in front of Mrs. Osborne's property on Fitch avenue. Not only were the landscape

effects along the sidewalk marred by the poles but the trees which Mrs. Osborne loved with almost sacred regard, were hacked with no consideration for their beauty. On making this discovery Mrs. Osborne promptly hired workmen, the holes already dug were filled in and poles that were found standing were forthwith chopped down, at such distances from their bases that they could not be used again. The corporation argued when "bluff" failed and then tried injunctions. There followed the vacating of injunctions and other forms of litigation, and eventually the case reached the Court of Appeals. The highest tribunal in the Empire State handed down a decision sustaining Mrs. Osborne and establishing a ruling that was favorably commented upon by the press from one end of the State to the other, and has since been an important precedent and will continue to be. She often referred with great satisfaction to the fact that it had been left to a woman to take this very necessary and desirable stand against the encroachments of public service corporations.

Her Most Enduring Monument.

In open-handed generosity few women excelled her. Early recognizing the fact that few philanthropists devote their interest and funds to girls, Mrs. Osborne turned her wealth toward the betterment of her sex from the beginning, and in her lifetime saw erected what will be her

most enduring monument, the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union in South street, an institution of which every detail was studied and determined by Mrs. Osborne and which is a marvel to all who have studied its purposes and aims, and have measured the wonderful combination of feminine interests under one roof. The claim that there is no other building equally equipped anywhere for the education of women has never been contradicted, and students of social welfare have come to Auburn purposely to study this building as a model. Putting a fortune into its construction alone, the building having cost nearly \$200,000. Mrs. Osborne has also contributed large sums towards its maintenance and in the advancement of womankind outside of the building. In this respect it might be mentioned that her charities were many, and a large number of girls, whose youthful talent and brilliancy promised a bright future, have been aided in various forms of educational advancement by Mrs. Osborne.

A Lover of Books and Art.

Mrs. Osborne's insatiable desire for books and reading was another characteristic. Her home is filled with books, and every chink and cranny contains a volume. In fact

a visitor would be mildly astonished, as was the writer, to see an old fireplace completely obliterated by conversion into a bookcase, several shelves finding space for numerous volumes in the fireplace recess. The nucleus for the present library was made many years ago, when the house was rebuilt. At that time Mrs. Osborne purchased in London a very remarkable lot of books, and her selection, with subsequent additions, shows an extraordinary sense of literary values. There are few private libraries in this State that contain a finer selection.

It should be noted also that Mrs. Osborne was a contributor and patron of the Audubon society, her love for birds paralleling her interest in other beautiful things in nature. In the winter time when the snow crust resisted their efforts to break through for the meagre seeds and grasses that lay close to the earth Mrs. Osborne caused feed pans filled with chopped meats and grain to be placed up in the trees and other places where the hungry birds congregated and chattered and sang in happy appreciation of their benefactor's goodness.

Her love of art was scarcely less noticeable than her love of books. Throughout the great house are found many beautiful paintings and engravings. The flowers and trees were the special objects of her care. In the green houses and gardens are to be found many rare species of flowers as well as all that are native to this climate. In her last hours bouquets of freshly plucked flowers brought a smile of joy when they were daily carried to her bedside by her son and daughters.

The flower gardens and green-houses were constantly drawn upon by her to furnish presents for the sick. Bouquets were sent to many among the ill and the rarer the blossom the greater pleasure it gave Mrs. Osborne to send it to some unfortunate's bedside. It was a standing order that when she was away from home fruits that ripened and flowers that bloomed were not to be wasted but were to be conveyed to somebody who would enjoy them.

Her love for flowers is exemplified in her final illness. It was in May,

when the springtime was progressing rapidly after a tardy start, that Mrs. Osborne began to feel the weight of her declining years and that her illness was to be severe. Outside of the porte-cochere of her home was a favorite crab-apple tree, then a mass of fragrant blossoms. With some effort Mrs. Osborne followed a friend who had called, outside of the house. There, smiling fondly at the beautiful tree, buried under its blossoms, she gazed for several minutes. Then turning away grimly as though parting forever from an old friend she sighed and still smiling said: "There, take me inside. Now I'm going upstairs to my room never to come down again." The note of resignation in her voice marked the beginning of the end.

FUNERAL OF MRS. OSBORNE

Hundreds Attended Simple Services Yesterday Afternoon.

Funeral services for Eliza Wright Osborne, widow of David M. Osborne, were held yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the family home, No. 99 South street. Hundreds of mourners filled the large house and hundreds more sat on the large main porch and grouped themselves outside. Workmen were largely in evidence among the mourners, one delegation of over 300 officials and employees of the Osborne works, International Harvester Company, marching in a body from the big plant which had shut down at 4 o'clock.

Carriages from the same plant brought 16 aged pensioners who had shared the labors of the late David M. Osborne in the pioneer days of the big industry 50 years ago, and all of whom had known the deceased personally. The clergy was also represented, both Catholics and Protestants attending. The New York State Women's Suffrage Association, the Women's Educational and Industrial Union and other bodies were officially represented while individuals representing many smaller interests with which the late Mrs. Osborne had been identified were present.

The services were simple, brief and impressive. Rev. Arnold S. Yantis of the First Universalist church officiated. Opening with a Scripture reading of passages from the 103d and 23d Psalms, and from the gospel of St. Paul he followed with prayer and a poem: "There Is No Dead." At the opening of the service Melville Clark of Syracuse played a harp solo, Prayer, by Thomas. At the close of the service Miss Lucy Taylor, with piano and harp accompaniment, sang In Memoriam, her beautiful voice adding further sweetness to the exalted nature of the ceremonies. A benediction by Rev. Mr. Yantis closed the services.

There was no viewing of the remains excepting by those who remained purposely and most of the mourners moved out of the house remembering the deceased as she was in life. The remains were taken to Buffalo for cremation and will be buried at the convenience of the family in the plot at Fort Hill cemetery where the late David M. Osborne and Florence Osborne are buried.

D. M. Osborne, who died in Auburn, last evening, was comparatively well known in Utica. He owned real estate in East Utica, and an effort was once made to secure the removal of his great agricultural works to this city.—*Utica Herald.*

The Auburn Bulletin.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7.

DAVID M. OSBORNE.

Passing Suddenly but Quietly from World to World.

The Disease, its Character, its Progress and Termination

The Strenuous but Unavailing Efforts to Ward It Off.

A Sketch of the Dead Man's Remarkable Life.

Personal Recollections of Him by Those Who Knew Him Well.

David M. Osborne is dead!

The sad termination of Mr. Osborne's protracted illness was by no means unexpected. The serious nature of the malady had fully forewarned his anxious relatives and friends that, at no distant period, the dreaded outcome would obtain. Nevertheless, the sudden termination was a terrible shock even to those best acquainted with the nature of the disease and its unfavorable prognosis. No marked premonitory symptoms immediately preceded the fatal culmination of Mr. Osborne's protracted illness. After passing the day with no marked evidence of discomfort, or symptoms of approaching dissolution, Mr. Osborne at 9:15 o'clock prepared to retire for the night. Scarcely had he reached the bedside, when he died. In an instant his wife and daughter Helen, were at his side vainly striving, in the intense excitement of grief, to restore to animation the form that had already passed forever from this life. Still clinging to the vain hope that the fatal termination might be unreal, Dr. Robinson was speedily sent for, but arrived only to confirm the fears for the worst. The disease from which Mr. Osborne has so long been a sufferer was fatty degeneration of the heart, the lesion of which consists in the conversion of the cardiac fibrillæ into fat granules, which gradually fill the entire muscular substance of the organ and afterwards combine to form large drops. This degeneration causes a progressive weakening of the propulsive power of the heart, resulting in symptoms of retarded circulation and finally in death from heart failure, or from rupture of the weakened walls of the organ. The existence of the disease which ended so sadly, last evening, first declared itself, sixteen months ago, in symptoms of embarrassed respiration.

Mr. Osborne was, at the time, in New York city and, owing to some delay, was compelled to exert himself in order to reach the railway station. On arriving at his destination he found himself much exhausted physically and breathing with great difficulty and pain. Rest, however, soon restored him to apparent health. The improvement unfortunately proved but temporary and gradually the symptoms of breathlessness recurred and became constant. On the slightest exertion, annoying dyspnoea would obtain, to such an extent that the sufferer was wholly unable to perform any act requiring muscular exertion. These steady advances of threatening symptoms caused much alarm among the personal friends and relatives and gave rise to Mr. Osborne's determination to seek relief abroad. In pursuance of this decision, he went to Europe, a year ago, on the steamship Galia, which was for a considerable period of time detained and becalmed in mid-ocean by a broken shaft and the absence of a breeze. The trip afforded temporary relief only and on the return to Auburn, there was a relapse to the former condition. Another brief respite was obtained by a trip to the Bermudas. On this tour, taken last March, Mr. Osborne was accompanied by his wife and daughter, Helen, his physician, Dr. Horatio Robinson, Jr., and several others. For a time, the change of climate and scene and the invigorating southern air proved beneficial, but the fervent hopes of the many people interested in Mr. Osborne's welfare were again disappointed, and the sufferer returned to his home rather worse in health than when he started abroad. So, ever since, periods of transitory relief have alternated with distressing symptoms, the latter slowly but surely gaining the mastery. Mr. Osborne returned, on Saturday, from his summer residence at Willow Point, Owasco lake, where he had been spending a few days. He was feeling rather worse and feared to be so far removed from medical assistance. Since then he has been at Auburn, enjoying better health than usual. On Monday, he drove about the city and expressed himself as feeling decidedly better. Last evening, he did not appear to experience any marked discomfort, but partook of refreshments as usual, and chatted pleasantly and happily with those about him. Not until the moment of his death, was his true condition realized, when he passed away peacefully in the manner described.

His Life.

For months past the thought has dwelt with Auburnians, and has sometimes passed from their lips, that a busy and successful life was tottering very near the gulf and that at any moment there might come the sudden taking away of one who through his steady upward career, had come to be the very head of the city's business and commercial interests. Yet, notwithstanding all this knowledge of what must come, the community was shocked when it came to be known, last night, that David Munson Osborne was indeed dead. The end came as even the man himself expected—the cord was severed in an instant, without warning, beyond possible help.

It was a little past 9:30 when the event occurred. Mr. Osborne had walked steadily to his room and was about to retire. His wife and daughter were near him. He reached the bed and with a sudden choking sound at the throat fell upon it. The wife and daughter hastened to him, but all was over and the man—to them, husband and father, to the world, the busy and successful manufacturer—was dead beneath his own roof. The telephone wires bore the message quickly to the physicians, but they could do nothing. The news flew from the wires to the people in the streets and they whispered it, one to another, and the whole city came to know it and to let its sympathy go out to the bereaved family, feeling, meanwhile, that itself also was bereft.

The life ended in this sudden way began in Westchester county, town of Rye, Dec. 15, 1822. Its possessor was one of the seven children of John H. Osborne, who, with his wife, had come from Fairfield, Conn. The father bought and cleared a tract of land, but when David, the eldest of the children, was a lad of nineteen, sickness overtook and carried away the family's head, leaving the rest dependent upon this boy. Not long were the young man's labors expended upon the not always grateful soil, however, for in a short time he was found filling a clerkship in a New York city hardware store, and in 1848 he came to Auburn, to take the place of Joseph Hyde, deceased member of the firm of Watrous & Hyde, the firm changed to Osborne, Baker & Baldwin, and finally passed into Mr. Osborne's hands alone. This part of his life witnessed two failures, the first one being in the business of manufacturing straw cutters, which O. H. Burdick sr. conducted for the firm, and subsequently for Mr. Osborne alone, in a shop on the site of the present Osborne works. About 1853, Mr. Osborne's active interest was turned toward the harvesting machines, invented by William A. Kirby, who was among the earliest to obtain patents of this kind. The manufacture of the Kirby machine was begun in Buffalo, by the Buffalo Agricultural Works, Mr. Osborne being one of the company but in 1858, 200 of the machines were made in Auburn by the firm of Osborne & Holbrook. The castings for the first wheels were made by John B. Gaylord, at his shops in Water street. In 1859 the firm of D. M. Osborne & Co., was formed consisting of D. M. Osborne, Cyrus C. Dennis and Chas. P. Wood. Mr. Wood retired in 1862 and Mr. Dennis died in 1866. After the death of Mr. Dennis, J. H. Osborne and O. H. Burdick became the partners with Mr. Osborne. The machines continued to be manufactured by this firm, and in 1875 the establishment had grown so that it was enabled to absorb another large business, that of the Cayuga Chief Manufacturing Co. The growth of the firm did not stop there, either, but the business has gone steadily on into the present mammoth proportions, which are such that the firm's offices are established and its works known over almost the entire world. Mr. Osborne was president of the concern and had its vast interests in his personal control up to the time when alarm over the condition of his health necessitated his taking a respite from the cares and anxieties attending his responsible place.

It was in the hope that the change and the pleasant surroundings might work toward his restoration to full bodily health, that last winter's expedition to the Bermudas was gotten up, and for a time after the return of himself and party Mr. Osborne did seem to have been much benefited. He has been out riding a great deal since his return—was out yesterday, indeed, and attended to some light business matters.

In public matter Mr. Osborne has gained a standing not less sound and steadfast than in his business way. In 1878-9-80 he was mayor of the city and made a reputation as one of the firmest presiding officers, as well as one of the most conscientious officials who ever sat in the council chamber. In 1884 he was a delegate at Chicago, when Blaine and Logan were nominated, and on his return made his report before an enthusiastic gathering in Seward Park. His name was then and has been since mentioned in connection with congress, but it is not known that he would have accepted a place in the house. He was connected here at home with the Seymour Library Association, the city hospital management, the Historical Society, was vice president of the Auburn Savings Bank and was a vestryman at St. Peter's church.

In his sacred family relations, he was true, pure and kind. As a friend, steadfast, as a neighbor, hospitable and considerate. He was married in September, 1851, to Elizabeth, daughter of David Wright, of this city, and Mrs. Osborne, with three

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Everett, Susan B. A
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Pankhurst, Rev. An
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ELIZA WRIGHT OSBORNE.

A long life of true Christian ser-
vice closed last night with the death
at her home in South street of Eliza
Wright Osborne, widow of David
Munson Osborne. Her passing
was like the closing of a good book,
every page of which bore a message
of comfort, wholesome example, and
inspiration. Like a good book she
leaves her impress upon the com-
munity. In truth the career of Mrs.
Osborne has made an impress upon
Auburn as has the life of no other
woman. In the closing years her
presence brought particular charm,
as it linked the picturesque-
ness and sturdiness of Au-
burn's pioneer days with the ma-
terialistic present. In her lifetime
she had devoted a great deal to social
betterment, but her greatest work
was in behalf of her sex, and in this
direction her efforts took a most
practical turn. The Woman's Edu-
cational and Industrial Union is a
magnificent monument and will ever
be a reflection of her ideals and
suggestive of her unflinching inter-
est in the advancement of women.
No similar institution, the gift of one
individual, exists anywhere, except
possibly in the largest cities, and
probably no similar gift ever was the
fruit of one individual's study and
thought as was the South street
building, a child of Mrs. Osborne's
generosity.

Meditating upon the virtues and
career of the deceased, one is
struck by the extent of her humani-
ties. A helping hand was outstretch-
ed in every direction. While her
service to women stands pre-emi-
nent there is a background filled with
so many diverse benefactions that
one's admiration of her broad phil-
anthropy is unbounded.

Like a good book, her memory
will be treasured by all who love
Auburn and who cherish its insti-
tutions.

HOME MANAGER'S TRIBUTE.

Pay Loyal Acknowledgement to
Generosity of Late Mrs. Osborne.

At a regular meeting of the board of
managers of the Home for the Friend-
less, Aug. 3, the following tribute was
presented and approved; and it was or-
dered that it be placed upon the min-
utes and that copies be sent to the fam-
ily:

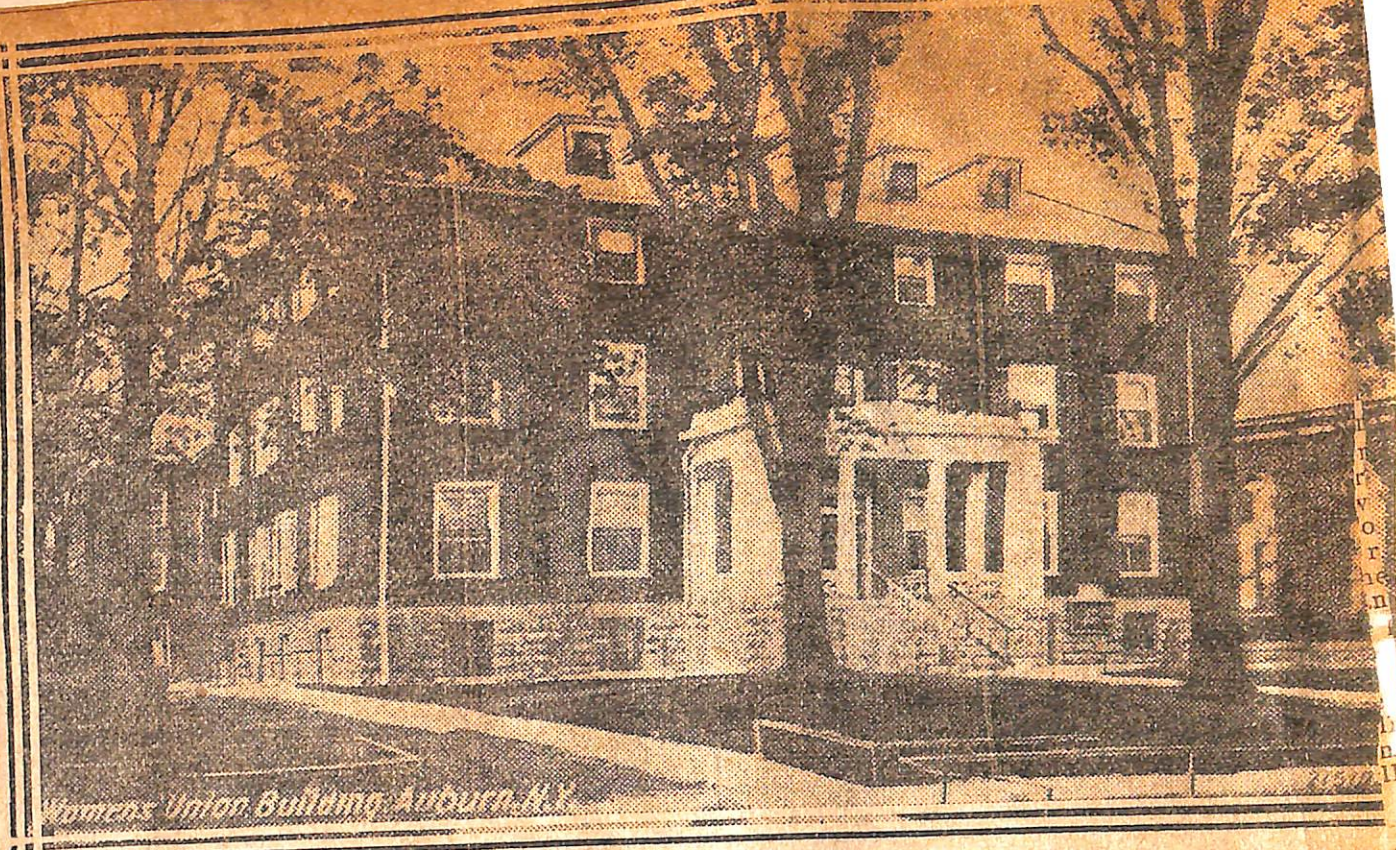
Mrs. D. M. Osborne was one of the
early members of our board of man-
agers. By her death we lose a beloved
and honored and loyal friend.

To her we are largely indebted for the
completion of the third story of our
building as well as for many continued
favors.

And now, we would place on record
our sense of personal loss, and our
gratitude for the generous bequest
which expresses her wise and kindly
appreciation of the work and the needs
and the usefulness of this home.

She devised liberal things, and by
liberal things she will live in the hearts
and lives of those who dwell in The
Home and of those who administer its
affairs.
L. G. W.

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MAGNIFICENT MONUMENT TO MRS. OSBORNE DEDICATED BY HER TO THE WOMEN OF AUBURN

MRS. OSBORNE'S FUNERAL

Simple Public Services to Be Fol-
lowed by Memorial.

Members of the Osborne family
have decided to have simple public
services for the funeral of the late
Mrs. David Munson Osborne tomor-
row afternoon at 5 o'clock at the
family home, No. 99 South street,
and later, on a date to be fixed, there
will be a public memorial service at
which representatives of the im-
portant interests with which Mrs.
Osborne was connected will speak.

An Expression of Loss.

The members of the Auburn Po-
litical Equality Club held a special
meeting at the Woman's Educa-
tional and Industrial Union Wednes-
day afternoon to express their grief
over the loss they have sustained in
the death of Mrs. Eliza Wright Os-
borne. Mrs. Osborne organized the
club, and for many years extended to
it the hospitality of her home, and
by her presence infused into it much
of her own strength and the courage
of her own convictions, with the hope
of ultimate success for the cause
which she and the club so earnestly
desire.

To her bereaved family these
women, so closely identified with her
in her political equality interests,
wish to extend their heartfelt sym-
pathy and their assurance that * *
"Whereso'er she goes, whoso'er she
fares with, she has bravely earned
the boon of April buds, May blooms
and flowers of June," and of all the
sweet memories which good deeds
leave behind.

In behalf of the Auburn Political
Equality Club,
M. M. K.

THE POST-STANDARD SYRACUSE N. Y.

DEATH CLAIMS MOTHER
OF THOMAS M. OSBORNE

Widow of David M. Osborne, Who Made
Millions Largely Through Her Courage
and Devotion, Dies at Auburn in
Year—Noted for Her Culture
Charity.

AUBURN, July 18.—Eliza Wright Os-
borne, widow of the late David Munson
Osborne and mother of former Forest,
Fish and Game Commissioner Thomas
Mott Osborne, died to-night at the family
home, No. 99 South street, after an ill-
ness of several months.

Her son, who had been summoned
home from Europe, and her two daugh-
ters, Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston
and Mrs. Frederick Harris of Springfield,
Mass., were at her bedside when the end
came.

Mrs. Osborne was in her eighty-second
year and one of the leaders of her sex
in this country. She was vice-president
of the New York State Women Suffrage
Association, and with the late Susan B.
Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and
Rev. Anna Shaw had been a leader in the
movement all her life.

Turning her large fortune to the benefit
of women, she gave, among other things,
a women's educational and industrial
union building to Auburn that is valued
at over \$200,000, and she was a heavy con-
tributor to many philanthropies.

Mrs. Osborne was a daughter of David
Wright and Martha Coffin, Quakers of
English descent, and was born in Aurora
September 3, 1829. When she was a little
girl her parents removed to this city, and
with the exception of about two years
spent in Buffalo, she had resided here
constantly since.

admirably located of its many b
places.

Home Open to Worthy Cau

Mrs. Osborne was deeply intereste
art, music, politics—anything of th
sort found a friend in her. So it w
her home was the scene of nu
notable gatherings and the spacio
lors were frequently thrown op
concerts, musicals and amateur
ricals in aid of worthy causes.

Mrs. Osborne was a great rea
traveler and had entertained at her
among others William Lloyd Ga
Edward Everett Hale, Judge
Devens, who was attorney-general
cabinet of President Hayes; Charle
liam Eliot, president emeritus o
vard University; Dr. William B. F
Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Em
Pankhurst.

Woman of Great Courage

Mrs. Osborne was a woman of
courage, intensely interested in
fairs of her sex, a woman of posit
victions and a natural leader. Sh
espoused the suffrage cause and
liberal contributor to its advancem
rapid strides in the past few years
especially pleasing to her.

Only two years ago, then nearly 8
old, she led a delegation of suff
before the legislative committee
bany

If Osborne believed

children, survive him. Emily, the oldest daughter, is the wife of Frederick Harris, Springfield, Mass., Thomas M. Osborne, the only son, and his sister Helen live at home. Florence, another daughter, died in 1877.

Personal Reminiscences.

CYRENUS WHEELER, JR.

Of the citizens of Auburn who, perhaps, more than any other, is competent to give a true estimate of the character of D. M. Osborne, is its present Mayor, Cyrenus Wheeler Jr., who for years was an intimate friend of the deceased and much of the time a rival in business. Mr. Wheeler, who is just recovering from a severe illness, was seen by a BULLETIN reporter this morning and being questioned as to his connection with Mr. Osborne said: "I became intimately acquainted with D. M. Osborne in 1853, though I had known him before that time. Our intimacy dates from the year named when we were both on our way to the State fair at Elmira. Mr. Osborne had failed in business as a manufacturer of straw cutters, and was looking for a reaping machine to build, his prophetic mind seeing in this then new invention a mine of wealth. He attempted to make arrangements with me for the manufacture of the machine which I had but recently patented, but we could not agree upon terms and negotiations fell through. Mr. Osborne afterward went to Buffalo where he met Wm. H. Kirby and with other gentlemen began the manufacture of the Kirby machine which was afterward continued in this city. Many have been the contests waged between us in the field and though they may have appeared to the uninitiated bitter battles, never for one instant was the friendly feeling which existed between us impaired. In all our field trials, until within a few years past, neither Mr. Osborne or myself would intrust the working of our machines to another but always insisted on exhibiting their merits ourselves. Never was a point of vantage lost. No matter if it was not the fault of the machine, but of the difference in ground or material cut, we stuck at every point, gained victories and suffered defeats and frequently the public was deceived as to the merits of our respective machines.

D. M. Osborne's distinguishing characteristic was indomitable energy, pluck and perseverance. No obstacle was too great for him to overcome. He had a mind and opinion of his own and if his opinion differed from that of others he would first prove the falsity of his own ideas before acknowledging the correctness of the ideas of others. When he had, however, he would accept them and none could develop them more successfully than he. He was slow to adopt anything new in the matter of improved machines, but when he had proven to his own satisfaction, after careful study, their adaptability to the purpose intended, he entered, heart and soul, into the business of their production and putting forth on the market. Not only was he thoroughly acquainted with the general business of the firm but he made himself familiar with every little detail, as well of manufacture as of office work. When he was able to be about the works, hardly a machine was put out but was personally inspected by him. To him is due the immense proportions which the business of the company have assumed. He was not a man of little things. If a thing was worth doing he believed it should be done well and thoroughly. Mr. Osborne owned about two-thirds of the capital stock of the company and was the head and front of the concern."

NELSON BEARDSLEY.

Nelson Beardsley, of the Cayuga County National Bank, this morning expressed his sorrow for the death of ex-Mayor Osborne, whom he said he had known intimately for the past forty years. He re-

membered when he was a young man in the hardware business, where Chedell & Co. now are, and afterwards, when he ran a small manufactory, where the Osborne offices are now located. "Twice," said Mr. Beardsley, "Mr. Osborne met with reverses, which were equivalent to failures, but nothing daunted he commenced afresh and has proved himself one of the most successful business men. Why, when he went to Buffalo, where he started the manufacturing of reapers in connection with Mr. Kirby, I don't think he was worth \$500, but he made up for his lack of capital, with indomitable perseverance which has characterized his whole career. He always looked after his vast interests personally. Meanwhile, however, he took a lively interest in everything which tended to improve the city and surroundings, in fact in all matters, he was one of the most public spirited citizens I knew. Aside from being the head of the great reaper manufactory he was vice-president of the Auburn Savings Bank and a trustee of the Water Works Co."

B. B. SNOW.

Supt. B. B. Snow, of the city schools, was impressed, from his long acquaintance with Mr. Osborne, with the fact that the man was not one puffed up by his own success. He was a democrat as well as a millionaire as he was when striving in his early years to build up the business which afterward proved so successful. He delighted in arranging for the enjoyment of his friends, and seemed never so happy as when making some one else happy. Most people, Mr. Snow thought, knew Mr. Osborne simply as a man of business. The truth was that he was a man also of fine literary instincts, who knew how to appreciate and did appreciate all that belonged to truly good literature. He never neglected his business, but found time, in spite of it, to plan and carry out delightful excursions for his friends, or entertainments at his own house. Socially, Mr. Osborne was one of the pleasantest men Mr. Snow had ever met.

GENERAL SEWARD.

General W. H. Seward remembered a little incident which illustrated the fact that Mr. Osborne, wherever placed carried his business instincts with him. It was during a California trip, where Mr. Seward was one of the company. A little excursion, fishing, or something of that kind had been planned, out in Colorado, but a farmer came with complaints that something was wrong with his machine. Mr. Osborne went with the farmer, mounted the machine, looked it over; went to work and rectified the trouble. The machine came out all right, but Mr. Osborne lost his excursion. Gen. Seward believed that Mr. Osborne shrank from political prominence. He knew of his having been urged to places from which he held back.

JAMES S. SEYMOUR.

James S. Seymour said: "We have sustained a great loss but it is one which Auburn will not justly appreciate for some time. Mr. Osborne was unostentatious in what he did, though his influence was felt for good; those who were benefited by his deeds seldom knew their author. He did much in a quiet way. He was a man of broad and comprehensive views and yet one whom the merest detail did not escape. My business relations with him were not extensive. I was, however, associated with him in the furtherance of two charities, the Seymour Library and the city hospital and I feel that those two institutions have, in his death, sustained a severe loss.

In the Shop.

Among the employes of D. M. Osborne & Co., general gloom prevailed to-day. In the intervals of labor, the men paused to exchange sentiments of regret for the loss of a master, and to speak tenderly of him as memory brought up incidents of contact and intercourse with him whom

they all loved. Many of these expressions were in the extreme touching, coming as they did from men whose work was so intimately connected with the life now finished. One old man laid down the tools with which he was working and wiping the tears from his eyes, said, "I worked with him at the bench twenty years ago. I cannot say how deeply I feel our loss." Another said, "He was as one of us. True, he had met with greater success than any of us, but he had once been situated as we are now, and has always known how to sympathize with us." "I remember the first time I saw Mr. Osborne," said another man. "I was twenty-eight years ago and he was working hard at manual labor. At the time his shirt sleeves were rolled up and he was helping to move a forge into the shop. We older working men loved him as a brother; the younger among us revered him as a father." Similar expressions indicative of the deepest regret, were heard on all sides carrying with them the most sincere feeling and deepest pathos.

The Organization of Osborne & Co.

"Who is to take Mr. Osborne's place in the affairs of the company," said a gentleman well acquainted with the matter, "is a question which is not only asked by many outside but at times since Mr. Osborne's illness, had caused him some uneasiness, but, inasmuch as the business has, during the period of Mr. Osborne's long illness, been going on with no apparent hitch, there is every probability that he had satisfactorily arranged his temporal affairs in event of his sudden demise. The capital stock of the company, I understand, is \$300,000, of which \$210,000 was owned by Mr. Osborne, \$40,000 by G. W. Allen and \$50,000 by O. H. Burdick, Sr."

GORTON W. ALLEN.

In view of the rumors afloat as to possible complications in the management of the business of the immense establishment, resulting from Mr. Osborne's death, Gorton W. Allen, the treasurer of the company and general business manager of the affairs of the concern, was approached by a reporter and questioned regarding the matter and said that it would have no effect whatever save as to the temporary stoppage of the works incident upon the funeral ceremonies. He referred to the following from this morning's Associated Press dispatcher as explaining all that was necessary to be known: "The business of the incorporated company will continue uninterrupted by the death of Mr. Osborne."

The Funeral.

The funeral of Mr. Osborne will be held from St. Peter's church, at 4 p. m., of Friday July 9. There will be a private service at the house before that at the church.

Mayor Wheeler this morning, directed Chief of Police Crosbie to display the City Hall flag at half mast and this evening will submit a communication to the Common Council, requesting that suitable action be taken by that body concerning the death of ex-Mayor Osborne.

No more appropriate tribute to the memory of Ex-Mayor D. M. Osborne could be paid by the business men of Auburn than by closing their places of business during the progress of the funeral ceremonies, to-morrow afternoon. All of the stores close at 6 o'clock Friday evening and this act would anticipate that event but two hours. Let business cease for two short hours in memory of one who has done so much for the business interests of this city.

AUBURN MOURNS DEATH OF ELIZA W. OSBORNE

AUBURN MOURNS ELIZA W. OSBORNE

Continued from Page 4.

Wife of Late Hon. D. M. Osborne and Mother of Hon. T. M. Osborne Died Last Evening—Woman Widely Known For Philanthropy and Prominent in State and Nation as Leader in Women's Rights Movements

After a lingering illness of several months, Eliza Wright Osborne, widow of the late David Munson Osborne and mother of Thomas M. Osborne of this city, died at her home, No. 99 South street, at 8:20 o'clock last evening.

Mrs. Osborne's death ended

and most admirably located in the city. Mrs. Osborne's life has been one of notable activity. She has been deeply interested in music, art, politics and in fact innumerable other matters have appealed to her and every philanthropy that she believed to be worthy has always found a friend in her. Her home was constantly being thrown open for musicals, concerts, amateur theatricals and other entertainments in aid of worthy causes.

Mrs. Osborne was a great traveler and student and had at various times entertained many important personages at her home. Among these being William Lloyd Garrison, Edward Everett Hale, Judge Charles Devens, who was attorney general in the cabinet of President Hayes; Charles William Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard university; Dr. William B. Everett, Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Emmaline Pankhurst.

Mrs. Osborne is survived by two daughters, Emily, wife of Frederick Harris of Springfield, Mass., and Helen, wife of James J. Storrow of Boston.

humanity, there was a recognition of a personal benevolence and individual kindness of heart, which endeared her to many hundreds who had personal experience of it, as well as to thousands, who needed no assistance. The feeling was, as it is now expressed, that any one oppressed by sorrow, suffering, or injustice might appeal, personally to Mrs. Osborne and be given a sympathetic hearing, and such comfort and relief as were best suited to their situation. There was in her a broad, deep sympathy—philanthropy—toward men and women, and, added to this a practical sympathy for the individual sufferer, which enabled her to give much more than a material assistance, to those who worthily sought her aid. During her last illness a group of workmen were talking upon the Genesee street bridge at the noon hour. "She gave the women that big building on South street," said one, referring to the W. E. & I. U. building, "and she gave a good deal to societies, I believe. She never gave me anything, and I never asked her, but I know she would have helped me if I'd needed it and deserved it, and so she would have any poor man who was unfortunate, if it wasn't his fault."

This is, and was, the feeling among all classes of our people. Mrs. Osborne did not know people as "classes," when there was any question of wrong or injustice, suffering, or sorrow. All were, to her, men and women, brothers and sisters, in a large and true sense. She was intolerant of wrong and injustice, whether against a race, class or individual, and when she believed that laws or conditions were unjust and wrong, she attacked them boldly, and openly. No one could be in doubt as to her position, in any controversy Mrs. Osborne was in a sense a public character, yet she did not seek publicity. It came to her unavoidably from the nature of the causes which she espoused, and the uncompromising manner in which she advocated them. Many of the movements in which she became prominent were, at the first, very unpopular, and one who advocated them was subjected to unpleasant criticism, not only by people personally unknown to them, but by personal friends as well. To be an Abolitionist, an advocate of woman's rights, or an open friend of temperance, at the time Mrs. Osborne identified herself with these questions, was to stand with the very few, against the many, with all such a stand necessarily implies in the way of severed friendships, unjust criticisms, and ridicule. Such people are necessary if humanity is to move onward to better things. No great reform which involves a change of popular sentiment is ever accomplished quickly. There must be, always at first, a small number of strong, uncompromising, determined men and women, who see the evil, and hate it, with a righteous wrath and fearlessly brave misrepresentation, ridicule and abuse in order to abolish it.

In the early stages of such movements, compromise has no place. Compromise, often necessary and beneficial in matters upon which opinion is nearly evenly divided, has no place in the early life of great reforms, which are directed against customs or conditions which have been long and generally acquiesced in. They must demand all and yield nothing, in order to accomplish anything, they must be willing to suffer, and endure, and above all these they must have...



ELIZA WRIGHT OSBORNE.

many months of suffering which she has borne uncomplainingly and with characteristic courage and fortitude. The end came peacefully while she was surrounded by her son, Thomas M. Osborne, who was summoned home from Europe, and her two daughters, Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston and Mrs. Frederick Harris of Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Osborne was in her 82nd year. She was a leader in the woman's suffrage movement in the United States and held the office of vice-president of the New York State Women's Suffrage association.

Mrs. Osborne was born in the village of Aurora, September 3, 1829, and was the daughter of David Wright and Martha Coffin, who were Quakers, or Friends, of English descent. When a little girl she came to Auburn with her parents and with the exception of two years which she spent in Buffalo, has resided in this city all her life.

She was married to David Munson Osborne on her 22nd birthday, in 1851, the ceremony being performed at St. Peter's Episcopal church in this city. At that time Mr. Osborne was starting his career and was engaged in the hardware business here.

The hardware business prospered until six years after their marriage when the panic of 1857 came, and like many other business men of the time, Mr. Osborne lost his wealth. Borrowing \$5,000 and with Mrs. Osborne as his plucky helper and adviser, he purchased several patents on harvesting machinery, went to Buffalo and successfully demonstrated them. After spending two years in Buffalo, Mr. Osborne came back to Auburn and established the "Osborne shop" in a small building at the corner of Genesee and Mechanic streets. The business grew from the start until it became one of the largest industries of its kind in the world.

In 1866 Mr. Osborne purchased a large field upon which a crop of wheat was growing, at the corner of South street and Fitch avenue. Here he erected the present beautiful residence and developed the grounds which are now so widely known and have few superiors anywhere. At the time of building the home, Mrs. Osborne's one objection was that it was so far in the country that she was being served...

Mass., and one son, Thomas M. Osborne of this city.

The funeral will be held at the family home, at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, July 21. The remains will be taken to Buffalo for cremation and will later be quietly laid at rest in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

Although her death was not unexpected, by the members of her family, and intimate friends, its announcement came as a shock to the entire community with a sense of personal bereavement to hundreds, and of public loss to our whole city. A strong personality, exerting its remarkable force always for good, for justice, and righteousness, has left us, though its influence must continue to affect.

Its memory will remain as an elevating influence, for many years, and shall never be wholly lost. Such is the gift which good women and men bequeath, unconsciously, to the communities in which they have long lived, and such, in a marked degree is the legacy that Mrs. Osborne has left to the people of our city. No adequate estimate of the life of Mrs. Osborne is attempted here, but no account of her life, however imperfect, ought to be given without including in it a summary of the estimation in which she was held, as gathered from the spontaneous expression of the people, generally, upon the announcement of her death. Wealth, alone, may give its possessor a certain prominence and public indebtedness in those upon whom the benefaction is bestowed. Mrs. Osborne was wealthy, and has left noble monuments of a public, or semi-public character, as enduring records of her interest in humanity and her desire to relieve and elevate social conditions. But it was not these things, alone, which gave Mrs. Osborne the place that she held in this community, or which has caused her death to come as a personal grief and loss to so many people. Back of, and deeper than this sense of her general and public interest in the welfare of

Continued on Page 6.

the wisdom and the her a power for good. In her death this loss. Beyond the local influence, in wherever good men, the cause of humanity has died will be re. With her more public of Auburn are a full building upon as a noble and end her wise charity in women of every race home, to the south of tial and useful as it in a long life of effort colored people. We mentions only because of common knowledge. beauty and significant trations of the char borne, and a visible, in a long life devoted the cause of all those been made unhappy suffering, or the influence unequal social, political ditions.

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DAVID M. OSBORNE.

Suddenly, it would not do to say unexpectedly, David M. Osborne died last night at his residence in this city. Of his life, of his lowly start and the eminence to which he rose, it is not our province here to speak, though it is no small achievement, the work of neither industry nor man alone, to rise from indigence to opulence and, in that rise, to lift up others to become one of the main supports of a great community. And all that David M. Osborne was and became.

Osborne's career has been that of a manufacturer. It was a fortunate circumstance for Auburn that its earlier enterprises were of those connected with agricultural implements. The first patent granted to a resident of Cayuga County was for a plow. The first successful cast iron plow patented anywhere was by Jethro Wood of this county. Thomas Hussey produced in this city the first practical reaping machines, under the patents of his brother, Obed Hussey, of Baltimore, a machine which, greatly improved is, still manufactured. W. A. Kirby, Cyrenus Wheeler, Jr., O. H. Burdick, John A. Dodge and many others have contributed inventions of vast importance in connection with harvesting machinery, and it is to these men that the farmers of to-day are indebted for the comparative ease with which they do their work. It is because Auburn depends so closely on the farmers that it has never till now, when agriculture is depressed more than any industry else, even in periods of business depression the country over, suffered greatly from hard times.

Inseparably connected with these inventors, and in some measure an inventor himself, was David M. Osborne. Other manufacturers fell by the way. He kept on. There were trying times, of course, as there are trying times for all men of extending enterprises. Those there are in town who tell of seeing him in the early days, with tears in his eyes, because he could not pay his men on time. But he kept on, and grew and finally prospered, and the whole city grew, too, and prospered. Over a thousand men—five thousand people—look to his great works for support and as Mayor Wheeler says in his "Inventors of Cayuga County," machines manufactured by D. M. Osborne & Co., "now find a market in nearly all of the grass and grain growing portions of the habitable globe; and they are in use as aids in gathering the harvests of the world every month in the year. To day though mid-winter here, the click of Auburn manufactured machines is heard by our antipodes in far off Australia and South America as they sweep down and gather into bundles the ripened grain of those countries."

Mr. Osborne's personal characteristics are too well known in this community to need description. He was a determined man, a plain man, an out-spoken man, a straight-forward man. There was about him nothing forbidding, albeit, in his later days, the pressing cares of business made him sometimes abrupt and always

concise and decisive in speech. He was a man respected by everybody and looked upon with thorough confidence by his employes.

He will be missed in the community more than words can tell.

AUBURN MORNING DISPATCH

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1886.

D. M. OSBORNE DEAD

He Calmly Passes Away at his Home.

NO WORDS OF PARTING

A Gasp, That Was All That Marked the End.

DISSOLUTION UNEXPECTED

Circumstances of his Taking Off—A Sketch of His Successful Career.

At last, the end! D. M. Osborne, the head of the large manufactory which has developed to astonishing proportions in Auburn, whose protracted illness had aroused the painful dread of his devoted family lest a dissolution of life would be its inevitable outcome, died calmly and unexpectedly at his residence in South street shortly before 10 o'clock last evening, attended by his wife and several members of the family.

The sudden termination was not accompanied by any immediate premonitory circumstances. Mr. Osborne walked to his room, preparatory to retiring, evidencing no indication of any severe suffering. His wife and daughter Helen were at his side. When he reached the bed a choking noise escaped his lips, and he was dead. His wife and daughter tried to arouse him but with no success. Suddenly recognizing the awful fact that life was extinct, they burst into a paroxysm of grief and cried for assistance. Dr. Robinson, who has devotedly watched Mr. Osborne's case, was telephoned for, but this met with the response that the physician was absent from his office, but that a messenger would be dispatched at once in search of him. Dr. Cheesman was also rung up, and responded. Dr. Robinson, however, was en route for Mr. Osborne's when he was sent for, and reached the residence but a few minutes after the dread messenger's arrival.

The cause of Mr. Osborne's death was heart disease, which affection had incapacitated him from his wonted active engagement in the arduous management of his business for some time. He became alarmed at the threatening symptoms in his case in the early winter, and determined to make a trip to the Bermudas in the hope that the change

of climate would bring invigoration and recuperation. In early February, accompanied by his wife, daughter Helen, Dr. Robinson and several lady friends, he sailed. Several weeks were occupied in enjoying the beauties of the island of New Providence, and the salty zephyrs which came in over the cool Carribean. Cuba was also visited, but the fervently hoped for boon was not experienced and the return home was necessarily hurried. Mr. Osborne was losing strength instead of acquiring it, and his family had become greatly exercised over the fact that he had received no relief. When Auburn was again reached, all that superior and experienced medical skill could devise was exerted in his behalf, but, while there was an occasional brief respite, his heart troubled him again more severely. During the past fortnight, citizens have seen him riding about in his carriage. Although his usually florid and mellow face wore a careworn expression, it was thought, aye wished, that he was on the certain road to an early recovery. On Monday he was seen about the city in his stylish equipage, and appeared considerably improved. Yesterday, he moved about the house and transacted several pressing matters of business. He did not seem fatigued and expressed himself as feeling much better than for several days past. He ate a light supper last evening and after conversing for a while with the family, he started to retire about half past 9, with the sad ending mentioned in the prefatory paragraph.

AS A MAN.

D. M. Osborne dead!

Hundreds of people saluted one another with this exclamation last night, adding the inquiry as to whether the report had been corroborated or not. When its truth became known expressions of regret were echoed on all sides. The laboring man, the business man—all men who had heard the news, and respected Mr. Osborne for his many excellent qualities, paused as if to mentally weigh the loss which Auburn had experienced in his death. The melancholy tidings fell like a pall over the city. His enterprise and foresight were called up by the thoughtful study of the city's progress within the last few decades; his philanthropy and open purse were commented upon; his magnetism and warm-heartedness were spoken of. On every hand Mr. Osborne's death was the theme of conversation. In the factory where the men have become attached to him through his interest in their behalf he will be missed. Mr. Osborne filled a sphere in Auburn for which it will take many many years to find as worthy a tenant.

His enterprise.

What of it! Is it not manifest? Will not every citizen of Auburn repeat to you the history of its demonstration?

Will not the success of his mammoth establishment, employing over 1,000 men, offer a tribute to the exercise of this rich faculty?—with its inventions being sent to all-parts of the earth; of the horse railway he provided for the public. All these and many more. Do they not prove him a man.

Eliza Wright Osborne and One of Her Fitting Memorials in

MRS. O



THE WOMEN'S EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL UNION BUILDING AT AUBURN.

Auburn, July 22.—Auburn mourns the loss of Mrs. Eliza Wright Osborne, a woman widely known and respected as a philanthropist and for her efforts in the welfare of her sex in the city, State and Nation. She was the widow of the late D. M. Osborne of this city and mother of Thomas M. Osborne. She was in her eighty-second year. Her death came peacefully Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock after an illness of several months and while she was surrounded by her son, T. M. Osborne, who was summoned home from Europe, and her two daughters, Mrs. James J. Storror of Boston and Mrs. Frederick Harris of Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Osborne was a leader in the woman's suffrage movement in the United States and held the office of vice president of the New York State Women's Suffrage association. She was born in the village of Aurora on September 3d, 1829, and was the daughter of David Wright and Martha Coffin, who were Quakers, or Friends, of English descent. While still a girl she came to reside at Auburn with her parents and with the exception of a residence of two years in Buffalo has made this city her home all her life.

In 1851 she was married to David Munson Osborne at the St. Peter's Episcopal church. During the panic of 1857 Mr. Osborne closed up the hard-

ware business in which he had been interested and securing a small capital began the manufacture of harvesting machinery in a small building on a site of the present Osborne works offices of the International Harvester company on Genesee street. The business grew from the start until it became one of the largest industries of its kind in the world. In 1866 Mr. Osborne purchased a piece of farm land at what is now the corner of South street and Fitch avenue and erected the present beautiful residence and developed the grounds, which are now so widely known and have few equals. Mrs. Osborne's life has been one of notable activity. She has been deeply interested in music, art, politics and innumerable other matters that appealed to her, and every philanthropy that she believed to be worthy has found a friend in her.

She was a great traveler and student and at various times has entertained important personages at her home. Among these were William Lloyd Garrison, Edward Everett Hale, Judge Charles Devens, who was attorney general in the cabinet of President Hayes; Charles William Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard university; Dr. William B. Everett, Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Emmaline Parkhurst.

not unexpected its announcement came as a shock to the entire community and with a sense of personal bereavement to hundreds and to public loss to the whole city. The funeral was held at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. The remains were taken to Buffalo for cremation and will later be quietly laid at rest in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery. At an early date there will be a public memorial service at which representatives of the important interests with which Mrs. Osborne was connected, will speak.

The members of the Auburn Political Equality club, of which Mrs. Osborne was organizer, held a special meeting Wednesday afternoon at the Women's Educational and Industrial union building to offer resolutions expressing their grief at a loss they have sustained in the death of Mrs. Eliza Wright Osborne.

The funeral of Mrs. Osborne was held at the family home, No. 99 South street, last evening at 5 o'clock. The attendance of friends from all over the city and from all walks in life was very large. Sixteen pensioners of the International Harvester company, men who have grown old in the service at the Osborne shops and were well acquainted with Mr and Mrs. D. M. Osborne in the early days, were among

those who attended. Over a hundred employees of the shops gathered to the house and went into and through the parlors and room where the casket was placed, a delegation from the W. E. U. also attended.

The large house was filled with people occupied seats on the front. There was a notable display of flowers and the service proceeding simple in accordance with the wishes of the deceased were harp selections by Miss Clark of Syracuse. The Yantis of the First Universalist was the officiating clergyman who read a brief Scriptural reading, a verse: "There is no sorrow that shall befall us, nor stars sink to rise on shore," Miss Lucy Taylor read a Memorial, a song composed on the occasion by a member of the church. Miss Taylor was accompanied by T. M. Osborne and the benediction was pronounced. The ushers were Judge Underwood, F. E. Storke, C. Metcalf and William P. Beardsley. The remains were taken to this morning for cremation and the ashes will be placed in the family plot at Fort Hill cemetery.

Although Mrs. Osborne's death was

capable, of broad intellect and of courage to grasp opportunities? No public movement ever saw Mr. Osborne lagging or apathetic. He knew no discouragement in his business; he was a man willing to accept whatever fell to him, and rejoiced when he surmounted obstacles. His business has developed until all the world is within its radius; his reputation and his machines are known everywhere.

Mr. Osborne's social position was among the highest, but he was never a man to entertain disrespect for persons in the lower strata of social life.

With Mr. Osborne's death fades a bright star from Auburn's commercial and social firmament.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harris, *nee* Osborne, are expected to arrive from Springfield, Mass., this morning.

DAVID MUNSON OSBORNE.

David Munson Osborne was born in Rye, Westchester county, December 15, 1822. His ancestors were of New England origin. His father John H. Osborne and his mother, whose maiden name was Buckley, were raised in Fairfield, Connecticut, which they left early in the present century to try their fortunes in the great state of New York, settling on a rough tract of land in Westchester county. Here the elder Osborne spent his time in clearing and subduing the land. He died in 1841, leaving the care of the family, consisting of his widow and seven children to his eldest son, D. M.

The task of supporting this large family by farming, though undertaken by the young man as a sacred trust and duty, was anything but a hopeful one, more especially as his natural inclinations were not in consonance with the tedious, unsatisfactory and unremunerative labor of his occupation. Nevertheless, the experience he gained was not without its advantages in after life, if not productive of much satisfaction at the time, and its lessons prepared him for the great activity which was to distinguish his subsequent career. Securing a position as clerk in the hardware business in New York, he removed to that city a year or two before he attained his majority, and remained there until 1848, when he came to Auburn to assume the interest of Joseph Hyde, deceased, in the firm of Watrous & Hyde, manufacturers of and dealers in hardware and agricultural implements. The firm now became known as Watrous & Osborne, and subsequently became Osborne, Barker & Baldwin, and so remained until Mr. Osborne bought out his partner and began alone, and thus laid the foundation of his present business.

About this period he became interested in the harvesting machines, invented by William Kirby, who was among the earliest to obtain patents of this kind. The manufacture of the Kirby machine was begun in Buffalo, by the Buffalo Agricultural Works, Mr. Osborne being one of the company. In 1858, 200 of these machines were made in Auburn by the firm of Osborne & Holbrook. In 1859 the firm of D. M. Osborne & Co. was formed for the purpose of manufacturing these machines, the firm consisting of D. M. Osborne, Cyrus C. Dennis and Charles P. Wood. Mr. Wood retired in 1862 and Mr. Dennis died in 1866. After the death of Mr. Dennis, J. H. Osborne and O. H. Burdick became the partners with Mr. Osborne. These machines continued to be manufactured by this firm, and in 1875, the Cayuga Chief Manufacturing company was consolidated with the firm under the corporate name of D. M. Osborne & Co., Mr. Osborne being the president.

The growth and development of this concern is almost phenomenal and attractive of much consideration for those instrumental in rearing it to its present proud position.

Mr. Osborne was united in marriage September 3, 1851 to Eliza, daughter of that popular citizen and lawyer, David Wright. Four children were born to them, three being still living, Emily, now married, Helen and Thomas M.

Mr. Osborne's perseverance, courage and fidelity rendered him ever a favorite with all, his friends, being found in the various walks of life in this and other cities. He served two terms as mayor in 1878-9-80, which position he filled with extreme satisfaction to the public at large. He was chosen a state delegate to the Republican convention at Chicago in 1884, at which Blaine and Logan were nominated for president and vice-president. He held up, to his death, the vice-presidency of the Auburn Savings bank; the vice-presidency of the City hospital and was trustee of the Seymour library and one of the vestrymen of St. Peter's church.

DAVID M. OSBORNE.

The death of Hon. DAVID M. OSBORNE is one of those events which fall with peculiarly saddening effect upon the community in which he was best known as a private citizen, and in which his virtues and usefulness were seen not dimly.

To the world at large he was known as a pioneer in the line of improved and perfected industrial methods; as one whose name, ever coupled with the fame of business probity and public spirit, was a synonym for enterprise, exalted purpose and unflinching zeal in the prosecution of eminently useful aims. It was not a mere accident that Mr. OSBORNE had attained long since and steadily held that proud position among the manufacturers of America which was his when the fatal summons came. His was the record of an earnest life—one in which many high qualities entered as component factors and determinants in producing a great result. It may safely be said that to no other man does American cereal agriculture of to-day owe more than to the citizen whom Auburn now mourns.

In speaking of Mr. OSBORNE while yet the dews of death are scarce dry upon his forehead, we are reminded that there were in his life and career far nobler qualities than those which go to make mere business success. As husband, father, citizen and employer the name of the great manufacturer can be mentioned with no shade of avoidance. In the church which he loved and cherished, in the municipal board at which he presided for years as the elected head—in the office where he controlled so many interests, the private qualities of Mr. OSBORNE were seen and known as they could not be to the world at large. In these walks he was faithful and exemplary. He died as he lived—at peace with those who sustained by their labors his noble industry; mourned by those who knew him best as a faithful friend and a wise unseller, and honored in death as in life by the citizens of his beloved home as few men are honored in these days of

national suspicion and civic estrangements.

His was a well-rounded career. Bitterly as he will be mourned by those whose life he had gladdened, there is consolation for them in the memory of what he was; in the imitation of virtues which cast their brightness beyond the grave.

Funeral of D. M. Osborne.

The funeral of D. M. Osborne will be held at St. Peter's church on Tuesday, July 9th, at 4 o'clock. There will be a private service at the house before that at the church.

The death of the city's greatest employer was the theme of conversation in every group yesterday. It was stated last night that a large majority of the workmen in the great reaper works had expressed a feeling that the force employed in all the shops of Osborne & Co., should attend the obsequies in a body, and unless it is contrary to the wish of the family, they will probably do so.

Only a few days before his death Mr. Osborne gave to the Free Methodist society of this city \$25.

AUBURN MORNING DISPATCH

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1886.

CONSIGNED TO THE EARTH

The Last Sad Rite Over D. M. Osborne's Remains:

FOLLOWED TO THE GRAVE

Four Thousand People Gaze Upon the Features of the Dead Manufacturer and Citizen.

Clay to clay!

The tolling bells, mellow, eloquent and impressive; the simple burial service, a religious transfer of the custody of the departed to the eternal care of nature; the mourning people, following in sorrowful procession the cold remains of one beloved from his late abode to the old gray church where he was wont to kneel and worship; the low chant of the choir, sweet, grand and ripe with sentiment; the progress of the cortege to the grave, in which were deposited the remains of one of the city's greatest benefactors—all contributed to make yesterday's obsequies most memorable.

What a testimonial to the loving respect with which the deceased was universally regarded!

The throngs!

Not since the burial of the distinguished William H. Seward has Auburn worn so generally the livery of mourning. Without the gates of the South street mansion, long before the announced hour of the funeral, throngs of people began to congregate. Old Sol was really in his tantrums and caloric fell oppressively upon the streets and humanity languished in the glow.

And what throngs!

In black suit, blue suit, gray suit, white suit, business suit, the masculine gender flowed in from everywhere and surged in front of the home of the dead. Women in black, in white, in blue, in pink, in grey, in brown, wended their way about with parasol and fan. Soon the hearse receives its burden. Carriages roll up to the door and receive

SERVICES WERE BRIEF

**Funeral of Mrs. Eliza Wright Osborne
Marked by Simplicity--Throgs
Paid Tribute by Their Pres-
ence to Life of Activity**

The funeral of the late Eliza Wright Osborne was held at the family home, No. 99 South street, yesterday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. The large number of people in attendance attested the respect and esteem in which Mrs. Osborne was held by all Auburn. The spacious rooms of the main floor of the house were filled, the wide east porch was thronged and the remainder of those present were seated in chairs on the lawn. Among those present were sixteen International Harvester pensioners, men who have grown old in the service of the Osborne works and knew both Mr. and Mrs. Osborne in the early days. Over 300 men from the shops attended the funeral in a body, marching to the house from the factory in a long column of twos. As the head of the procession entered the house by the north door the column of marching men reached down the long, winding drive and along the South street sidewalk. The men were escorted through the large drawing room where the casket lay and were given seats in the hall and on the east porch, and on the lawn outside after the seats in the house had all been filled. A large delegation from the W. E. & I. U. also attended in a body. The ushers were Judge George Underwood, F. E. Storke, Colonel E. D. Metcalf and W. P. Beardsley.

Beautiful harp music sounded through the house as the people entered and were directed to their seats. The harpist was Melville Clark of Syracuse.

The funeral service was very simple. There was brief reading from the scriptures, a prayer and a verse:

"There is no death, the stars sink to rise on some fairer shore."

Rev. A. S. Yantis of the First Universalist church officiated. Miss Lucy Taylor, accompanied on the harp and piano by Mr. Clark and Mr. Osborne, sang, "In Memoriam," an anonymous composition written for the occasion. The service closed with a benediction and the large assemblage of friends then slowly left the house.

The remains were taken to Buffalo, on the 8:11 train, this morning, for cremation. They were accompanied by Rev. A. S. Yantis, G. D. Boardman and S. C. Tallman. The ashes will be placed in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

AUBURN'S LOSS.

The death of Mrs. Osborne is the expected. Failing health and growing weakness—the result of age—have exacted the toll of life and the community that knew her so well and found so much pleasure in her courage and her great devotion to Auburn's best interests, will know her only in memory in the future. But there is one master work which will keep green the memory of her noble generosity forever in this city and it certainly is a masterpiece—the home of the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union—the best gift a woman could make to women. There is no city in the world the size of Auburn that has the home for girls and women to be found right here, through the munificence of Mrs. Osborne, and we do not know how any greater benefit for girls and women could be bestowed upon them than that which the Union provides. Though Mrs. Osborne has passed from this life, her charity and benevolence will live forever, a beautiful example for all and in respect to the Union a wonderful agent for the betterment and the happiness of the better half of Auburn. The sincere sympathy of the people of Auburn is with the family today. The city has lost a good friend.

their complement; doors are quickly shut and each takes an assigned position in the procession. All is in readiness. Men about town, employes, strangers, youths, middle-aged men, old men, form in couples. The undertaker nods to the jehu on the box of the hearse and the procession moves on slowly, silently down the sun-baked streets. On the walks people not included in the cortege stand by and gaze with reverence at the vehicle bearing the dead. Hundreds are in the lines.

At the church!

Every pew is filled; every face is full of solemnity; all is silence. The remains are borne up the aisle to the altar; the organ peals forth the "Dead March in Saul;" the rector reads the first lesson from St. Paul to the Corinthians; the organ again resounds and the appealing words of "I know that my redeemer liveth" fall from the lips of Miss Robinson. Her voice, rich, the sentiment of the solo, massive. The audience listens in silence. The dying sun sheds a parting ray through the cathedral glass as a last tribute to one whose day is done. The service of the Episcopal church is concluded and then the remains are carried to a position where they can be viewed. Hundreds pass beside the casket and glance at the familiar features.

The hearse again receives its burden and the procession renews its way to the cemetery. At the grave, a prayer is offered; the final service performed and all that is mortal of David M. Osborne is consigned to the tomb—within sight of his late home. The shades have fallen; night has come over the city and the sun rises this morning on a new made grave.

After all, this is a curious world!

Calamities shatter and despair often engulfs; deaths of great men like David M. Osborne plunge many in grief; yet after a while the chasm seems to close; the storm waves roll back again. We live because grief does not always kill.

Services at the House.

The hour appointed for the service at the house was 3 o'clock. For half an hour or more before that time carriages rolled up South street and over the gravel driveway of the Osborne grounds; then, stopping at the doorway of the magnificent mansion whose master lay cold in death, discharged their mourning occupants. Undertaker Tallman and his assistants ushered them to seats. The handsome casket which contained all that was mortal of the great manufacturer and philanthropist reposed in the richly furnished drawing room, surrounded by the floral tributes which had been sent by his employes and other friends as tokens of their warm regard. The face was natural in expression. One of the employes of the deceased remarked later that "he must have died with a smile on his countenance," so benignant were his features. Close beside the casket sat the pall bearers, the heads of departments in the great reaper establishment. They were, Henry Kosters, Nathan Rounds, Allen McKain, George Vickers, David Herbert of Philadelphia, James Wood, Horace Whipple, and Calvin Young.

The services at the house were designated as private, but the large attendance showed that Mr. Osborne's circle of intimate acquaintances had been an extended one. The

spacious apartments were fully occupied when the services began, by a gathering representing the wealth, enterprise, learning and industry of the city. The manufacturers' representatives, with delegates from the business houses, had met in the rooms of the Historical society and marched to the house in a body. There were also present delegates from the Osborne shops and the other manufactories of the city.

Capitalists, professional men, and citizens generally united to do honor to the deceased.

A Touching Incident.

A touching incident occurred shortly before 3 o'clock. Mr. Tallman was called to the carriage porch, where a bare-footed urchin was begging admission. "Can't I see Mr. Osborne?" he pleaded. The undertaker hesitated a moment, then, with a suspicious moisture in his eyes, took the boy by the arm and led him across the richly carpeted floor to the casket. The ragged garb of the boy contrasted strangely with the faultless attire of his conductor and the furnishing of the room. After gazing intently on the face of the great man, he suffered himself to be led out of the house. He was afterward seen under a tree near the house, crying bitterly. It was learned that Mr. Osborne had been a kind friend and benefactor of his family.

As the musical tones of a clock on the mantel sounded the hour of three, Rev. John Brainard, rector of St. Peter's church, rose and began the reading of the impressive ritual of the Protestant Episcopal church. The hush which had prevailed deepened as the words of the revered pastor fell upon the ears of the listeners. The language of the prayer book seemed peculiarly appropriate to the character of the deceased. Dr. Brainard finished by reading a poem beginning, "The way is dark, my Father."

Remarks of Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Jr.

Remarks on the character of Mr. Osborne were made by William Lloyd Garrison, jr., of Boston, who said:

"We come, this beautiful summer day, to take the last look at the semblance of our dear friend.

"We face again the mystery which we call death, the passing of the spirit from the abode in which alone we have seen its manifestations. The bodily presence which we have been wont to welcome, is still here, but the dear occupant has vanished, and the light and intelligence have gone out—whither, who can say?

"Daily familiar with this mortal change, for 'the world is full of farewells for the dying,' the loss of our own loved ones comes to us always, with a fresh surprise, as if a phenomenon of nature had intervened. At such times, our traditional faith is tested, and happy are they who can then see 'the stars shine through the cypress trees,' and feel that 'life is ever lord of death.'

"But open converse there is none,
So much the vital spirits sink.
To see the vacant chair and think
How good! how kind! and he is gone."

Though we pass from the unknown to the unknown, conscious only of this brief intermission we know as life, we can not think that this is all, nor reconcile extinction with the divine goodness. We hold with reason that the event,

"How dark soe'er it seems, may tend
By ways we cannot comprehend
To some unguessed, benignant end."

"So we sustain ourselves with the hope that our separation from our loved and lost is only for the moment, and cling to the faith that the essence which we call the soul, still lives beyond. It is well with the dead, and we recognize the benevolence of the change which stills all suffering and brings to the body peace.

"It is our loss we mourn to-day, not that of this dear unconscious one. We

know the trouble and sorrows he escapes; we do not know the possible joys for him. But the cry of the human for sympathy and consolation is natural and irrepressible, and we must grieve that so much has gone out of our own lives when loved ones disappear.

"In this case, we have much comfort. We can contemplate a life without ignoble traits. Here was a large and generous nature, strong in purpose, and a hand that held 'the staff of accomplishment.' Active in many fields, not under the control of sordid motives, and keeping ever his generous impulses in play, he united great public spirit with private benevolence. Auburn will justly cherish his name among its most honored citizens, and the blessings of the poor and the unfortunate will follow him. Destined by his industry, integrity and courage to build up a colossal and beneficent enterprise, the creation grew to dominate his energies and at last to possess the possessor. For the price of great business success is unwearied vigilance and labor, and only the unknowing could envy the executor of such vast trusts. We may well regret that the psalmist's allotment of years was curtailed by exactions which our friend's faithfulness would not allow him to escape.

"His tender and affectionate nature is known to all. He was a loving and lovable man. In his home life and relations he was delightful, and he loved to open wide his hospitable doors and make his friends and fellow citizens happy.

"Whatever the after life may be, the best preparation is the living here. Judged by this test, we may trust securely that for him there is naught to fear. He leaves an honorable and priceless legacy to his family, an unsullied reputation and character worthy of respect and emulation.

"And so, since thou hast passed within the gate
Whereby awhile we wait,
We give blind grief and blinder sense the lie.
Thou hast not lived to die!"

The beautiful hymn, "Abide with Me," was sung by a quartet composed of Miss Carlotta Robinson, Miss Roberts of Ithaca, Lionel S. Lodge and Fedor Willimek. The exercises were closed by Dr. Brainard, and the casket was carried out through the broad doorway to the waiting hearse. The bearers then entered their carriages and the physicians, Drs. H. Robinson, jr., C. F. MacDonald and L. Briggs, followed them. The gentlemen of the family and many friends were assigned to other carriages, and the cortege moved slowly to St. Peter's church, the measured tolling of the City hall bell beginning as the last carriages were filled. There had gathered in the vicinity of the residence a large number of people, who walked silently and reverently toward Genesee street. The procession passed through streets lined with respectful crowds until it reached the church.

At the Church.

Genesee and the connecting business streets, which during the morning hours had been sparsely traveled, began soon after dinner to fill up with pedestrians. The stores one by one pulled down their shutters and locked their doors and the business portion of the city presented an appearance akin to a Sunday afternoon. The hours increased; the crowd, each minute augmented, surged up and down Genesee street, passing and re-passing St. Peter's, and casting curious, but respectful glances at the place where the public obsequies were to occur. When the bells had chimed 3 o'clock one by one the pedestrians broke ranks and ensconced themselves in favorable locations on the lawn skirting the sidewalk in front of St. Peter's church. The women came earliest and held their vantage ground most tenaciously. Far down the street could be seen the head of the procession com-

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER

Thursday, July 8, 1886.

Official Paper of the City.

Death of Ex-Mayor Osborne.

THE ACTION TAKEN IN RESPECT TO HIS MEMORY BY THE COUNCIL, LAST EVENING.

When Mayor Wheeler called the regular meeting of the common council to order last evening, eight aldermen were present. Aldermen Allen and Thorpe were the absentees.

The mayor said the meeting would be opened under the order of "communications from city officers," and Clerk Healey read a communication from Mayor Wheeler, announcing the death of David M. Osborne, ex-mayor of the city.

Ald. Ivison moved that the communication be received and spread on the minutes. Also that the city hall be draped in mourning for the usual period of thirty days, and that the city hall keeper be instructed to toll the city hall bell during Mr. Osborne's funeral. The motion was carried.

Ald. Cossam offered a preamble and resolutions of condolence upon the death of ex-Mayor Osborne, which were read by the clerk and adopted.

The following is the mayor's communication:

Mayor's Office,
Auburn, July 7, 1886.

To the Honorable, the Common Council:

Gentlemen:—The sad and mournful duty devolves upon me of announcing officially to your body the decease of the Hon. D. M. Osborne, ex-mayor of this city. In the death of Mr. Osborne, our city and its citizens have sustained a great loss. For nearly forty years, closely identified with its business enterprises, he has done more than any other man to advance its material and industrial interests. With an indomitable energy and untiring perseverance, he was built up and sustained a business that has given employment to hundreds of our citizens. With a vast business enterprise demanding his untiring efforts, he did not forget the duties of good citizenship and was ever found ready to respond to the calls made upon him. With decided convictions of his own on all questions of importance, and with an earnest advocacy of what he believed to be right, he conceded to others the right to entertain and advocate adverse opinions. As my immediate predecessor in office, I recall with pleasure the words of encouragement he gave me when entering upon my official duties. While our citizens universally mourn their great loss, it would be especially fitting and proper that your honorable body, as their representative, give proper expressions at this time to the deep feeling pervading this community.

Respectfully submitted,
C. WHEELER, JR.

Ald. Cossam's preamble and resolutions were as follows:

WHEREAS, This board has received the sad announcement of the decease of our distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. D. M. Osborne, ex-mayor of this city, it is therefore

Resolved, That it is with profound sorrow we place upon our records this last tribute to his memory. From early manhood to the end of life closely identified with the business interests of this city, its progress has been largely due to his energy and business foresight. His name has become a household word with our citizens and will be long remembered by them with affection. At a sacrifice of business interests, he at the call of his fellow citizens consented to serve them in an official capacity, and as a municipal officer has left a record marked by fidelity and devotion to duty. Self-made, and the architect of his own fortune, with a nobleness of character bearing nature's stamp, David M. Osborne may be looked upon by our young men as a model worthy of their highest aspirations. To the family of the deceased in their overwhelming affliction we extend our sympathy and heartfelt condolence.

Resolved, That this council, as a last tribute of respect, will attend the funeral services of the deceased and ask the other officers of the city to join them.

Resolved, That these resolutions and the communication of the mayor be spread upon the

records of this body and an engrossed copy of the same be presented by the clerk to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That this meeting without the transaction of further business now adjourn to Friday the 9th inst., at 8 o'clock P. M.

Mr. Osborne's Funeral.

There is to be a meeting of manufacturers at the rooms of the Historical society this evening to make arrangements for attending the funeral of the late D. M. Osborne. It is desired that at least one member of every manufacturing firm will attend the meeting.

The family of the deceased upon the earnest solicitation of friends, have yielded their preference for a private funeral and public services will be held at St. Peter's church at 4 P. M., Friday.

The arrangements for the funeral will be perfected by a committee of two—Gen. MacDougall and Col. E. D. Woodruff. The interment will be at Fort Hill cemetery.

A Good Suggestion.

To the Editor of THE ADVERTISER:

SIR: A sense of the great loss that has befallen the community of Auburn in the death of Mr. Osborne, is doubtless in the minds of all its citizens. Some fitting expression of the universal esteem in which he was held, which should at once testify to his close relation with public concerns and business interests of the city, cannot fail of popular approval among business men, to all of whom his catholicity of spirit in all things tending to the advancement of Auburn, as well as the material aid afforded by his own manufacturing interests, have been of immeasurable value.

Permit me to suggest that the business houses of the city be closed on Friday from fifteen minutes before four o'clock until after the funeral services shall have been solemnized. F. W. B.

A Request by Mayor Wheeler.

The following card is published at the request of Mayor Wheeler.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
July 8, 1886.

The funeral services of our esteemed fellow citizen, ex-Mayor Osborne, will be held at the family residence tomorrow, the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock P. M., and public services at St. Peter's church, at 4 o'clock P. M. The city offices will be closed to the transaction of business from 11 to 5 P. M., on that day. Our citizens are respectfully requested, so far as practicable, to close their places of business during the same hours.
C. WHEELER, JR., Mayor.

David M. Osborne.

Rochester Union, Editorial.

The death of D. M. Osborne of Auburn, removes a man who had made his life important to this part of this state, and whose presence will be severely missed. For many years he has been a citizen of Auburn, where from modest beginnings he built up a great manufacturing business and became rich by making mowers and reapers. The extent of Mr. Osborne's business connections has made his name known all over the world, but it is simply truthful to say that in his own home where he was best known he was most beloved and most respected. As the employer of hundreds of workmen, as a capitalist, and in the relations which a powerful citizen holds to his city, his state and his country, Mr. Osborne showed himself to be public spirit-

ed and conscientious. He was what Americans should wish to be—a man of the people, and having reached a position of great influence and power, he seemed always to endeavor to identify his own interests with those of the people about him and to make their prosperity coincident with his own. Such men never can be spared. Auburn has lost her most prominent citizen. His death must impress thousands of his fellow townsmen with a sense of personal bereavement.

THE LAST RITES.

ALL AUBURN PAYING TRIBUTE TO DAVID MUNSON OSBORNE.

The Imposing Obsequies in Progress This Afternoon.

Magnificent Floral Emblems—Action of Local Bodies.

The call for the meeting of local manufacturers to take action in the matter of the death of Hon. D. M. Osborne, resulted in bringing about a representative gathering at the rooms of the Historical Society, last evening. There were present George Casey, Wm. Gray Wise, E. M. Birdsall, C. D. McDougall, Byron C. Smith, George E. Barber, George H. Nye, Orlando Lewis, Henry J. White, A. W. Stevens, Thomas O'Neill, E. D. and D. E. Clapp, Charles E. Stevens, George F. Wills, E. D. Woodruff, Wm. F. Wait, C. L. Sheldon, D. Wadsworth, Jr., Charles W. Tuttle, C. A. McCarthy, C. W. Hughitt, Richard Eccles.

Gen. MacDougall nominated George Casey for chairman and the assemblage agreed with this, as they did with Mr. Lewis's nomination of Mr. Wise for secretary.

Mr. Casey, on taking the chair, spoke of his early remembrance of the deceased and of Mr. Osborne's strong bent toward the science of mechanics. The determination and ability of the man were also noticed in Mr. Casey's remarks and the speaker felt assured that the great business founded by the deceased had been left in such shape that it would continue the benefits it had conferred upon the city.

General MacDougall brought up the matter of closing the various manufactories during the afternoon of the funeral and said the Birdsall Company would certainly do so.

Mr. Wise spoke the assent of the Auburn Woolen Mills and the Canoga Woolen Mills companies and moved that it be declared the sense of the meeting that all factories should be closed at noon for the rest of the day.

The motion was carried without objection, Mr. Woodruff stating that the orders had already been issued for closing the Logan Silk Mills and Auburn Button Co's works.

Mr. Woodruff said the funeral services at the late home of the deceased were to be private, but the family would be pleased to have each manufacturing firm of the city represented by at least one delegate.

An attempt was then made to name the delegates and for all the firms represented at the meeting this was easily settled; but there were firms not represented and the matter of seeing to these was left to a committee, Messrs. Woodruff and Smith. The hour for the delegates to meet to-day was fixed at 2:30 P. M., and they were notified to gather at the Historical Society rooms and go at once to the house. Places were to be reserved for them there and at the church and they would go also to the cemetery.

A committee of five was then appointed by the chair, and on motion of Mr. McDougall the chairman was made a sixth member, to draft suitable resolutions and the meeting adjourned as the committee went to work. Messrs. Wise, MacDoug-

all, Smith, D. E. Clapp and Snelson were the five members of the committee besides the chairman and their efforts resulted in this:

WHEREAS: We learn with deep sorrow that death has removed from among us David Munson Osborne, our most prominent citizen, who for more than a quarter of a century has been the foremost manufacturer of our city and one of the leading manufacturers of the state.

Resolved: That in the death of Mr. Osborne our city loses a man worthy to be honored as a noble example of the best type of American manhood, a genius of mechanical labor whose teeming brain has brought life and honest industry to our streets and filled the air with the hum and stir of machinery, and which he carried to every clime, until it can be said the music of his reapers is heard around the world. We now bow our heads to the reaper, Death, who has gathered to himself our most loved and honored friend and neighbor.

Resolved, That to the younger manufacturers his career is an example of what fidelity, industry and integrity, united with untiring energy will accomplish.

Resolved, That during his long residence here he has been a leader in every manifestation of public spirit, and in all the charitable and philanthropic interests of the city, and we knew him as a firm and unfaltering friend. He was as eminent in his social as in his business qualities.

Resolved, That we extend to his family in their great bereavement our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That we close our factories and places of business on the afternoon of the funeral and that representatives from our several establishments attend the services at the family residence.

Action at St Peter's.

At a special meeting of the Rector, wardens and vestry of St. Peter's church called to take appropriate action on the death of Mr. Osborne, the following minute was adopted:

"David Munson Osborne, for many years and at the time of his death a vestryman of St. Peter's parish, departed this life at his home in this city on Tuesday, the 5th day of July, Anno Domini, 1886, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

The rector, wardens and vestrymen of said parish are convened in special meeting to consider what they ought to do in the presence of this sad event.

The Rector has made formal announcement on the fact and paid a just tribute to his worth.

We now desire as a body, of which he was a member, to give expression to our sense of his worth and to the poignancy with which we share in the general grief. We have especial reason for uniting in the profound sorrow with which a whole city mourns its loss.

He was the friend and earnest advocate of good causes and beneficent enterprises, and he gave liberally of his substance to promote their advancement. Just, firm, courageous, open-handed and large-hearted, the sway of his great faculties trended always into generous and sympathetic grooves; and so, he was helpful and useful, and his life in manifold ways was a blessing to society.

He was accorded rank among the great manufacturers of Christendom, and the clangor of his machinery, like England's drum beat, encircles the globe and is heard round the world.

Always the supreme factor in the large circle of his business activities, in social life and public affairs, where divided responsibility and varying opinions incite debate, his character was not marred by self-assertion nor its noble symmetry blurred by selfishness.

To a conscientious devotion to the general welfare he brought the vigor of a broad understanding. His life was embellished by modest gentleness and ennobled by a dignity born of elevated aims and pure purposes. Imbued with the lofty sentiments which inspired his action, he pursued his purposes with steadfast faith and zeal; and his well rounded career abundantly attests his wisdom.

He was faithful and loyal in every relation in life—to this church, to his family, to society, to his country. Throughout the wide circle of his acquaintance his name will live in the regard of all who knew him as the synonym of integrity.

No stain rests upon his honor, nor any cloud upon his good name.

In the contemplation of such a life human nature seems ennobled.

To those who had the rare felicity to call him father and to her who in wifely dignity stood by his side throughout his honorable career, we proffer messages of earnest sympathy.

As some tribute to his dear memory it is ordered that this minute be spread at large upon the parish record, and in token of sincere condolence with the afflicted family, that an engrossed copy thereof be certified to them by the Rector."

Floral Offerings.

The most beautiful floral tributes have been prepared for the funeral occasion, to be presented with the loving remembrances of friends and employes of the dead. At Elletson's was arranged, yesterday, the tribute from the workmen in the big shops. It is a large combination including gates ajar, cross and crown, broken column and pillar. These rest on a large platform which is banked with beautiful flowers. Tall posts near the front support gates, which swing on bars composed of golden hued blossoms. Through the partially opened gates is visible a large floral pillow, on the white background of which in purple flowers are the words "To the memory of our late employer." Back of this stands a broken column of lilies, surmounted by a crown.

The tribute from the employes in the home office has been gotten up by Patricks and is in the shape of a pillow of lilies, carnations and tube roses, with the words "Our Benefactor" in immortelles.

From the Chicago office employes comes a large wreath, with the word "Rest."

Flowers from private friends are very numerous.

Mourning Symbols.

The Osborne House exterior is most elaborately hung with black and white festoons, in memory of Mr. Osborne. Its flag is also at half-mast and a large picture of the deceased, behind the office desk, is draped with black.

The Auburn City Club has a flag at half-mast, as have also the City Hall, Steele's drug store, Choate Brothers' establishment and Seward's Bank. At the Court House, a draped flag is hung between two pillars in the front. About the City Hall stoop, black and white festoons are hung and a small picture of Mr. Osborne is draped.

The places which display mourning symbols in their windows are those of J. H. Ivison, C. H. Sagar, Lyon, Elliott & Bloom, W. B. Hislop & Co., A. P. Swartout, Onley & Co., Fullman, Wright Brothers, McConnell & Anderson, Mrs. Hotchkiss, P. M. Herron, Ohlheiser & Baldwin, John W. Rice, Henry Traub, Andrew Kraus, Wm. Knobles, Henry Carpenter, the Advertiser, the Union Clothing Co., H. E. Pimm, C. A. Kesters, H. D. Wilkin, W. L. Bundy, Tompkins & Horton, M. S. O'Brien. In many of these are shown draped pictures of the deceased. In Hislop & Co.'s windows, large sheafs of golden wheat stand as symbols of the ripe usefulness of the life now ended. In Ivison's are miniature models of the Osborne machines, standing amid emblems of mourning. All the windows in the stores named are very tastefully and appropriately trimmed.

Brief Notes.

Chief Crosbie detailed Officers McCarthy, Webber, Callanan and Davis for special duty in connection with the funeral this afternoon.

The police board and Board of Fire Commissioners both adjourned last evening, out of respect to the dead.

Among the numerous agents and friends who are present for the funeral is David Herbert, of Philadelphia, who is accompanied by his wife and his son, Charles T. Herbert.

The county clerk's office was closed after two o'clock, agreeably to Mayor Wheeler's request.

The closing of stores was very general, some of the dealers closing their places of business during the entire afternoon.

Josiah Letchworth, of Buffalo, W. W. Cox of Syracuse and Charles D. Tallman, of New York, arrived in the city to-day, to attend the funeral.

Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield, Mass., Republican, is in attendance at the funeral.

Thomas Mott, of Boston, is among those who have come from abroad for the funeral. He is a son of Lucretia Mott, the reformer, who was a sister of Mrs. Osborne. He is also the gentleman after whom Thomas Mott Osborne was named.

The plate on the casket bears the inscription "David M. Osborne, 1823-86." That on the inner box, simply "D. M. Osborne."

The Funeral.

Except for the mourning emblems everywhere displayed, Genesee street would have borne a holiday appearance this afternoon. The stores were closed, nearly all of them, the manufactories had locked their doors and crowds of people were upon the sidewalks. All this because of the funeral of the city's great benefactor, who was dead at his stately home.

The services at the house at 3 o'clock were designed to be as private as possible and were attended only by family friends and those especially invited. In the latter class were included the representatives of the city manufacturing firms, elsewhere referred to, and the heads of departments and foremen for D. M. Osborne & Co. The manufacturers met as agreed upon, at the Historical Society rooms, at 2:30, and went to the house in carriages. The foremen were to form a guard of honor from the house to the church. As bearers, Henry Kesters, Nathan Rounds, George Vickers, Allen McKain, David Herbert and James Wood were selected, all old and faithful employes of D. M. Osborne & Co.

The services at the house were as simple as they could be made and included prayer by Rev. Dr. Brainard and the singing of "Abide with me," by a quartette comprising Miss Charlotte Robinson, Miss Mary E. Roberts, of Ithaca, Messrs. L. S. Lodge and F. Willimek. The same quartette sang later at the church. Organist E. E. Scovill was the accompanist. The programme music at the church included the singing of the chant in the regular Episcopalian burial service, Psalms 39 and 90, also solos by Miss Robinson and Miss Roberts. The former was to sing "I know that My Redeemer Liveth," and the latter "Oh, rest in the Lord." Then there were to be appropriate organ selections.

Included in the attendance at St. Peter's was to be the great body of workmen employed in the Osborne shops. These assembled at the office at 3 o'clock and were furnished with white satin badges bearing the inscription, "In Memoriam, David M. Osborne, July 6, 1886." They were to march to the church in a body and form an impressive portion of the gathering there.

All the magnificent flowers sent to the house have been taken to the church and make there a mountain of beauty and fragrance.

The interment at Fort Hill will be strictly private.

Among the floral tributes at the funeral of D. M. Osborne, yesterday, was a sheaf of ripened wheat cut from a field on one of Mr. Osborne's farms, yesterday morning. It is said that some time ago Mr. Osborne, looking at the wheat field, concluded that it would be ready for the reaper on the 9th of July, and ordered his men to cut it on that day. It is remarkable that his funeral should occur the same day.

HERE AT HOME.

THE LAST.

Concluding Scenes at the Funeral of David M. Osborne.

The Solemnities at the Church Late Yesterday Afternoon.

Obediently to the wish of himself and his family, the funeral services over the remains of the Hon. D. M. Osborne were carried through yesterday in the quietest possible manner where the dead was one so universally known and respected by all classes of people. It seemed, however, as if the whole city turned out to see and hear what it could, the streets being thronged in front of the late residence and about St. Peter's church.

At the house, the body lay in its rich casket, in the drawing room, surrounded by the beautiful floral offerings of which mention was made yesterday. Here were gathered only immediate family friends and those especially invited, including the heads of departments in the Osborne works and offices and the representatives of city manufacturing firms. Rev. Dr. Brainard, of St. Peter's church, and William Lloyd Garrison, Jr., of Boston, took part in the simple exercises, the latter paying his tribute to the dead as a friend, and speaking earnest words of the character and works of the departed. The hymn "Abide with me" was sung by a quartette including Miss Lottie Robinson, soprano, Miss Mary E. Roberts of Ithaca, contralto, L. S. Lodge, tenor, Fedor Wilhimeck, basso.

Then the remains were taken to the church, escorted by the bearers, the foremen of the Osborne shops and the manufacturers who were present. The full list of bearers was this: David Herbert, Henry Kesters, Nathan Rounds, Horace Whipple, Calvin Young, Allen McKain, James Wood and George Vickers. The physicians, Dr. McDonald, Dr. H. Robinson, Jr., and Dr. Briggs also appeared in the escort.

As the funeral procession left the house, the city hall bell began to toll at twenty second intervals and continued until the church was reached. It also tolled after the services, as the remains were borne to the cemetery.

About 700 of the reaper employes marched to the church and as many as could be accommodated went inside, while others formed open lines from the entrance to the gateway, the remains and the mourning friends passing between the lines. The solemn notes of Beethoven's Funeral March and of Handel's "Dead March in Saul," sounded from the instrument where Organist E. E. Scoville sat, while the casket was borne up to the chancel and while the friends accompanying it to the church were being seated. Then the impressive burial service of the Episcopal church was begun by the quartette, with the chanting of Felton's arrangement of Psalms 39 and 90. As the music ceased, Dr. Brainard read from the scriptures and so the service went on. Dr. Brainard included in his readings the action of the Vestry of St. Peter's as printed in yesterday's BULLETIN, and the other musical numbers were these: Soprano solo. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," from Handel's "Messiah," sung by Miss Robinson; contralto solos, Monk's "Abide with me," and Mendelssohn's "Rest in the Lord," from "Elijah," sung by Miss Roberts.

As Dr. Brainard stood in his place during the service, he faced probably the largest congregation ever gathered in the church, and even about him in the chancel were assembled friends of the dead, including the vestrymen and wardens of the church, the bearers, the shop foremen

and some of the manufacturing representatives. Directly in the front of the church were also friends who came from the house. At the left were the common council and city officers and back near the center were numbers of city clergymen, including not only the pastors of Protestant churches, but Rev. Fathers Mulheron, O'Brien, Donnelly and Morrin, of St. Mary's and the Holy Family churches. All the rest of the space was filled by employes and people generally.

The casket stood in the middle of the chancel and upon tables near it rested the splendid floral piece, "Gates Ajar," presented by the employes of the shops, also, the pillow from the office employes. Other flowers rested upon and about the casket.

At the conclusion of the services, the remains were removed to the tower of the church and there the members of the immense assemblage were permitted, as they passed out, to gaze upon the face of the dead. People from outside, too, who could not get into the church during the services, then entered the front door and passed through the tower to get a last glance at the well remembered countenance. The assemblage from which these outsiders came was not behind that inside, in numbers, and it had patiently awaited the finish of the exercises it could not hear. Its members lingered and watched until the body was taken from the church to the resting place in Fort Hill.

In the cemetery the services had been designed to be strictly private, but this could not be, and the mourning family and friends at the grave found themselves surrounded by the impetuous employes, who formed a hollow square about the place and in somber silence stood, mutely testifying their respect and sorrow. The grave is on the east slope, the lot in which it is situated facing toward the late home of the departed master, and into it the body was lowered while Dr. Brainard recited the committal service. Beside this, the grave of a father, was the resting-spot of the daughter, Florence, who died nine years ago, and her grave was on this occasion covered with flowers.

After the burial, the friends returned to the house and the employes and the groups of curious people scattered. The big city bell had ceased its tolling and gradually, as it was realized that all was over, the streets of the city resumed their wonted aspect.

The Late D. M. Osborne.

Rochester Democrat, Today.

On Friday afternoon, July 9th, all classes and conditions of society, irrespective of creeds, united in paying the last tokens of respect to the mortal remains of Hon. D. M. Osborne, who for nearly forty years has been closely identified with the industries of the town and city of Auburn. Private funeral services were held at his late residence, which were attended by representatives of the various manufacturing companies and business firms of the city, members of the Historical society and personal friends. Public services were held at St. Peter's church, at 4 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Brainard officiating. Business of all kinds was suspended throughout the city at noon of that day; the city offices and stores were draped in mourning and flags were displayed at half mast. The employes of the D. M. Osborne Manufacturing company attended in a body, and the bearers were foremen of the company. The floral tributes were very fine, one beautiful piece, "The Gates Ajar," being sent by the workmen of the two shops. The office clerks, employes of the Chicago branch, vied with friends in testifying their esteem in this beautiful manner. Mr. Osborne's death is a great loss to the community at large, as well as the company of which he was president. His public spirit was manifested in his many

efforts for the city whose steady growth in prosperity was due in a great measure to the works he established here for the families of over 1,000 persons in his employ form about one-fifth our population. Some fifteen or twenty years since, Mr. Osborne, in a trip to Germany, was favorably impressed with the superior roads over which he traveled, and acquainted himself with the manner of their construction.

After his return the common council, on account of his representations, purchased a steam roller to pack the roads. The foundation for the road-bed being somewhat expensive and the manner of building being imperfectly understood, many considered the steam roller a stupendous piece of folly. In time, however, "The Invicta" overcame the prejudices of its opponents and today the many miles of smooth, hard road-beds in the city streets, requiring but a small sum annually to keep them in good repair, are a constant reminder of the good sense and judgment of the person who recommended their construction. The finances of the street railway had been in a languishing state for years, the roads not paying expenses and were finally sold. Mr. Osborne bought them, improved the service, made needed additions to the rolling stock, and gave the city a street car line that compares favorably with those in cities three or four times the size of Auburn. Mr. Osborne induced his employes to form a mutual benefit association, to accumulate a fund for the assistance of sick or disabled workmen, to which each one was required to contribute. The value of this association is fully appreciated by its beneficiaries, as they are not the recipients of charity, but receive the stipulated weekly amount from the fund laid up against the proverbial "rainy day." Mr. Osborne held the office of mayor for two succeeding terms, in 1879 and 1880. He was a trustee of Seymour library, vice president of the Auburn savings bank, vice president of the city hospital and one of the vestrymen of St. Peter's church.

In Memoriam—D. M. Osborne.

A skillful, a fertile brain,
A will to dare, and mind to plan,
Combined, with consecrated aim,
To make a great and noble man.

His broad ambition knew no Alps—
But, unlike one who passed before,
He reaped his path through golden grain,
And not through fields of human gore.

More noble, far, his work appears,
Than his who lived for fame alone,
Who bathed the land in widows' tears
And marched "through slaughter to a throne."

No bugle blast of victory gained—
No floating flag—no victor's crown—
Announce the triumphs of the brave
Whose useful labors gain renown;

But higher tribute to his worth,
And greater homage do we pay
In this deep hush—this cloud of gloom
That broods o'er Auburn's streets to-day.

Far better than the martial pomp—
The warrior's funeral cortege grand—
This phalanx, strong, of workmen,—
"The bone and sinew of our land!"

As keeping step, in forward march,
Their solemn, measured tread is heard:
They follow him whose name, for years,
Has been an honored household word.

Our stricken city deeply feels,
Through all its channels, great and small,
Its own sad loss, and, trembling, asks,
"On whom shall his great mantle fall?"
Miss A. O. BRIGGS.
Auburn, N. Y., July 9, 1886.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1886.

THE OSBORNE OBSEQUIES

The Whole City in Mourning for the Dead Citizen.

BUSINESS TO BE SUSPENDED

The Employes of the Reaper Works to Attend—Resolutions by Various Bodies—Floral Offerings.

Yesterday, business was literally at a stand still, the death of David M. Osborne having cast a depressing gloom over the whole city. Last evening the streets were deserted long before the usual hour, and one who had been about among the people could not but see that the death of the great manufacturer was the thought uppermost in their minds. There was on every hand discussion of the effect of his death upon the business interests of the city, and from every mouth was voiced the thought that the city had met with a crushing blow. Here and there had been festooned across building fronts the mourning black and last night window trimmers were engaged along the streets in arranging sombre emblems of mourning, preparatory to the funeral of to-day. The speech of the people met told plainly that these forms and ceremonies were the symbols of a real grief.

The public business has been suspended, pending the obsequies. The common council, the board of education, board of charities and police and other bodies have convened at the appointed hour in their respective session rooms, and have adjourned their business till after the funeral. There has been a feeling that the city was a chief mourner in this death of its chiefest spirit, the founder of its greatest manufacturing industry, the builder of its finest hotel, the maintainer of its street railways, the projector of its coming railway which is to take the people to the lake playground for a pittance, the employer of 1,500 of its workmen.

Mr. Osborne was a principal mover in nearly every enterprise in the city, and nearly all the city organizations have taken sympathetic action on his death. He was a charter member and organizer of the city club, and that organization at its meeting Wednesday evening passed a suitable minute on his demise. The resolutions of the common council were reported yesterday. He was a vestryman of St. Peter's Episcopal church, and the vestrymen have passed the following:

Adjourned Out of Respect.

The board of charities and police met at the City hall last evening in regular session, but adjourned out of respect for ex-Mayor Osborne. The board will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The board of fire commissioners also met last night, and also adjourned without transacting business.

In Memoriam.

At a special meeting of the Rector, wardens and vestry of St. Peter's church called to take appropriate action on the death of Mr. Osborne, the following was adopted:

Minute.

David Munson Osborne, for many years and at the time of his death a vestryman of St. Peter's parish, departed this life at his home in this city on Tuesday, the 6th day of July, Anno Domini 1886, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

The Rector, wardens and vestry of said parish are convened in special meeting to consider what they ought to do in the presence of this sad event.

The Rector has made formal announcement of the fact and paid a just tribute to his worth.

We now desire as a body, of which he was a member, to give expression to our sense of his worth and to the poignancy with which we share in the general grief. We have especial reason for uniting in the profound sorrow with which a whole city mourns its loss.

He was the friend and earnest advocate of good causes and beneficent enterprises, and he gave liberally of his substance to promote their advancement. Just, firm, courageous, open-handed and large-hearted, the sway of his great faculties trended always into generous and sympathetic grooves; and so, he was helpful and useful, and his life in manifold ways was a blessing to society.

He was accorded rank among the great manufacturers of Christendom, and the clangor of his machinery, like England's drum beat, "encircles the globe" and "is heard round the world."

Always the supreme factor in the large circle of his business activities, in social life and public affairs, where divided responsibility and varying opinions incite debate, his character was not marred by self-assertion nor its noble symmetry blurred by selfishness.

To a conscientious devotion to the general welfare he brought the vigor of a broad understanding. His life was embellished by modest gentleness and ennobled by a dignity born of elevated aims and pure purposes. Imbued with the lofty sentiments which inspired his action, he pursued his purposes with steadfast faith and zeal; and his well rounded career abundantly attests his wisdom.

He was faithful and loyal in every relation in life—to this church, to his family, to society, to his country. Throughout the wide circle of his acquaintance his name will live in the regard or all who knew him as the synonym of integrity.

No stain rests upon his honor, nor any cloud upon his good name.

In the contemplation of such a life human nature seems ennobled.

To those who had the rare felicity to call him "father" and to her who in wifely dignity stood by his side throughout his honorable career, we proffer messages of earnest sympathy.

As some tribute to his dear memory it is ordered that this minute be spread at large upon the parish record, and in token of sincere condolence with the afflicted family, that an engrossed copy thereof be certified to them by the Rector.

Meeting of Manufacturers.

The rooms of the Historical society in the Seward block were occupied last evening by a score and more of successful business men representing the several manufacturing firms of the city.

They had assembled to adopt suitable resolutions expressive of the severe loss which has befallen the manufacturing interests of the city in the death of D. M. Osborne, and to complete arrangements for closing the shops during the hours devoted to the obsequies. There were present C. W. Tuttle, E. D. Woodruff, E. D. Clapp, D. E. Clapp, George E. Barber, W. F. Wait, E. M. Birdsall, C. D. MacDougall, A. W. Stevens, G. F. Wills, J. C. Stout, C. L. Sheldon, George H. Nye, William G. Wise, George Casey, W. A. White, C. E. Stevens, Charles Hughitt, C. A. McCarthy, R. Eccles, B. C. Smith, Thomas O'Neil, D. Wadsworth, jr., Orlando Lewis.

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Soon after 8 o'clock the meeting was organized by the selection of George Casey as chairman, and Major William G. Wise as secretary.

In taking the chair Mr. Casey briefly stated the object of the gathering, concluding with a sketch of his personal acquaintance of the deceased.

"My acquaintance with Mr. Osborne," he said, "began years ago, when he as a young man was engaged in the hardware business and I was interested in manufacturing interests at the prison. I vividly recall the interest which he manifested in all that related to manufactories and manufacturing and soon came to know that his mind was bent on mechanical arts." Mr. Casey then paid a grateful tribute to Mr. Osborne as a successful manufacturer.

Gen. C. D. MacDougall stated that personal conversation with a number of the manufacturers had revealed a strong desire to close their shops at noon to-day as a mark of respect to the deceased, and he desired the representatives present to express their opinions. As a representative of the E. M. Birdsall Co., General MacDougall stated that the firm would gladly cooperate with the other manufacturers in closing their works.

Major Wise seconded General MacDougall's remarks and announced that the Auburn and Canoga Wollen mills would close.

Col. E. D. Woodruff said that an order had already been issued to close the silk mills and button factory at noon to-day. The resolution of Mr. Wise that the several manufacturing works be closed this afternoon was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Woodruff said that the family had expressed a desire to have at least one representative from each manufacturing firm present during the private services at the house, to occupy seats with the mourners at the church and accompany the remains to Fort Hill. B. C. Smith and E. D. Woodruff were named as a committee to ascertain the member of each firm selected in response to the invitation. The list of gentlemen with the firm represented is as follows:—

Logan Silk mills, A. G. Beardsley, jr.; Auburn Button Co., J. H. Woodruff; The E. M. Birdsall Co., E. M. Birdsall; The E. D. Clapp Manufacturing Co., D. E. Clapp; The E. D. Clapp Wagon Co., E. D. Clapp; Nye & Wait, William R. Wait; J. C. Stout; Sheldon & Co., C. L. Sheldon; Empire Wringer Co., J. F. Hemmenway; R. & N. Eccles, R. Eccles; D. Wadsworth & Son, D. Wadsworth, jr.; Wills & Horne, George F. Wills; Auburn Iron Co., Charles W. Tuttle; Orlando Lewis; Hughitt & McCarthy, C. A. McCarthy; A. W. Stevens & Son, A. W. Stevens; Canoga Woollen Co., Samuel Laurie; Auburn Woollen Co., W. J. Wise; Auburn Gas Light Co., D. M. Dunning; Brush-Swan Electric Light Co., B. C. Smith; Auburn Tool Co., George Casey; Auburn Manufacturing Co., C. E. Stevens; John H. O'Neil & Co., W. P. O'Neil; Danforth Milling Co., F. L. Danforth; Corning & Co., George Corning; Jones & Merritt, C. L. Merritt; Barber & Son, George E. Barber; John S. Lanehart; Auburn Glove & Mitten Co., E. R. Fay; Hayden & Boyd, A. A. Boyd; Auburn Collar Co., Warren Crocker.

The representatives were requested to meet at the rooms of the Cayuga County Historical society promptly at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon and proceed to the house in a body.

As a committee to prepare suitable resolutions President George Casey, William G. Wise, C. D. MacDougall, B. C. Smith, Charles L. Sheldon and D. E. Clapp were selected. After consulting together the committee reported the following resolutions:

Whereas.—We learn with deep sorrow that death has removed from among us David Munson Osborne our most prominent citizen, who for more than a quarter of a century has been the foremost manufacturer of our city and one of the leading manufacturers of the state.

Resolved:—That in the death of Mr. Osborne our city loses a man worthy to be honored as a noble example of the best type of American manhood, a genius of mechanical labor whose teaming brain has brought life and honest industry to our streets and filled the air with the hum and stir of machinery, and which he carried to every clime, until it can be said the music of his reapers is heard around the world. We now bow our heads to the reaper, Death, who has gathered to himself our most loved and honored friend and neighbor.

Resolved:—That to the younger manufacturers his career is an example of what fidelity, industry and integrity, united with untiring energy will accomplish.

Resolved:—That during his long residence here he has been a leader in every manifestation of public spirit, and in all the charitable and philanthropic interests of the city, and we know him as a firm and unflinching friend. He was as eminent in his social as in his business qualities.

Resolved:—That we extend to his family in their great bereavement our sincere sympathy.

Resolved:—That we close our factories and places of business on the afternoon of the funeral and that representatives from our several establishments attend the services at the family residence.

GEORGE CASEY,
WILLIAM G. WISE,
C. D. MAC DOUGALL,
BYRON C. SMITH,
CHAS. L. SHELDON,
D. E. CLAPP.

Stores to be Closed.

Mayor Wheeler yesterday issued the following proclamation, and its suggestion will be complied with by the merchants generally this afternoon:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
July 8, 1886.

The funeral services of our esteemed fellow-citizen, ex-Mayor Osborne, will be held at the family residence to-morrow, the 9th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., and public services at St. Peter's church at 4 o'clock P. M. The city offices will be closed to the transaction of business from 2 to 5 P. M., on that day. Our citizens are also respectfully requested, so far as practicable, to close their places of business during the same hours.

C. WHEELER, Jr., Mayor.

Preparations for the Funeral.

Arrangements are now nearly completed for the obsequies over the remains of the late D. M. Osborne, which occur this afternoon. Laying aside their personal feeling in the matter, the family yield to the general desire that public exercises be held. Private service will be held from the late residence of the deceased, 99 South street at 3 P. M., in the presence of the family and invited friends. Public service will be held one hour later at St. Peter's church. The family will not attend the services at the church, but will join the funeral cortege at the grave. Seats will be reserved in the body of the church for the mourners. The bearers and honorary bearers, who will be selected from the oldest employes of the shops, will occupy positions near the front. At the close of the service an opportunity will be given for viewing the remains. The entire arrangements for the funeral are in charge of Col. E. D. Woodruff and General MacDougall.

The Casket.

The casket in which the remains will be encased, reposed in Tallman's undertaking rooms yesterday and was viewed by many. The cedar shell is covered with broadcloth of an exceedingly fine quality. The lining is of broadcloth and the trimmings plain oxydized silver with extension handles. The casket will be enclosed in a Spanish cedar box which will rest in a pine box. The whole will be lowered into a brick vault which will be covered with stone and cement.

The floral offerings, indicative of the respect and love which Mr. Osborne was held by the citizens will be numerous and costly, forming one of the most elaborate floral exhibits seen in Auburn on a similar occasion for many a day. A tour of the green houses yesterday afternoon evidenced this. At Job Elletson's on Franklin street, a large combination floral design including gates ajar, cross and crown, broken column, and pillar

was nearing completion. The complicated designs repose on a platform, 3½x4 feet in size, which is banked with beautiful flowers. Tall posts near the front support gates, which swing on bars composed of golden hued blossoms. Through the partially opened gates is visible a large floral pillow, on the white background of which in purple flowers are the words "To the memory of our late employer." Back of this stands a broken column of lilies, surmounted by a crown. The whole will form one of the most elaborate designs ever prepared in this city. It is the offering of the employes.

Orders for a wreath of ivy leaves from Mrs. Allen McKain; a standing anchor from Mrs. W. H. Seward and a cross from A. G. Beardsley are being prepared by Mr. Elletson, and will be sent to Mr. Osborne's residence this morning.

Alfred Patrick was engaged yesterday in completing a large floral pillow into the composition of which lilies, carnations and tube roses largely entered. Golden immortelles form the words, "Our Benefactor." The design will be the offering of the men employed in the office. Near by reposed a large wreath bearing the inscription "Rest," from the Chicago branch office of D. M. Osborne & Co., and a floral globe from S. E. Grant.

The Employes to Attend.

The Osborne shops will be closed today, and a call has been issued asking all employes of the reaper works to meet at the Genesee street shops at 3 o'clock his afternoon to attend in a body the funeral of Mr. Osborne at St. Peter's.

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1887.

SAMUEL WILLOUGHBY DUFFIELD:

BORN in Brooklyn, L. I., Sept. 24, 1843.
DIED at Bloomfield, N. J., May 12, 1887.

DILECTISSIMUS.

These few words on the plate of a casket, lying in state in Westminster Church last Sunday, stated simply the beginning and the end of a noble life, adding, in a wonderfully expressive Latin word—dilectissimus—that the occupant was "most-tenderly-beloved." That was the word which he had not long before selected in memory of his cousin, young Edward Pierpont, and than which none could be more appropriate for himself; for, although his talents commanded admiration; and his character respect; his loving disposition, kind words and generous heart had endeared him to the whole circle of his acquaintance, and with peculiar tenderness to those who knew him intimately the flag on the Truck House, lowered to half-mast on Thursday afternoon, was an outward mark of the deep sorrow which filled the hearts of the firemen for their beloved chaplain; while signs of grief were apparent everywhere throughout the town, with whose interests, although he was not a native, he had become closely identified.

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When four years of age, he came to Bloomfield with his father, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian church from 1847 to 1852.

He always remembered his playmates and schoolmates, as well as other friends of those days, and kept up his acquaintance with them by visits and correspondence, until he came to live among them, as pastor of Westminster church. From here his father went to Philadelphia, and while there Samuel united with the church at the age of thirteen. It was not during any season of excitement, and speaking of it he used to say, "I stood all alone." He was graduated from Yale college in 1863; taught one year in the High school at Adrian, Michigan; studied theology with his grandfather and father, and was licensed to preach by the Knox Presbytery of Illinois, in April, 1866.

For one season he took charge of the Mosely Mission, Chicago; then came to New York, and attended the Union Theological Seminary. He was for three years pastor of the Kender-ton Presbyterian church, Philadelphia.

In 1870 he accepted a call to the Claremont Presbyterian church, Bergen, Jersey City, N. J. In the fall of 1871 he removed to Ann Arbor, Michigan, accepting the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church in that place. Three years afterward he became pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian Church of Chicago. Two years after this he removed to Auburn, N. Y., where he was called to the Central Presbyterian Church, but was not installed. In 1878 he became pastor of the Second Church of Altoona, Pa. In January, 1881, he assumed the pastorate of the Westminster Presbyterian Church in Bloomfield, which he held until his death.

Mr. Duffield was a remarkably well rounded man. In physique he was a young giant. Existence seemed a perfect joy to him. Fond of active sports, quick in movement, almost incapable of fatigue, it seemed impossible that his fine frame could succumb to disease. And when his trial did come, his wonderfully strong constitution resisted the attack for a whole year, while an ordinary man would have sunk under it almost immediately.

Intellectually, his talent almost amounted to genius. His literary taste developed early. Before he was ten years old he had taken his father's Chaucer and by the aid of the glossary and his own appreciation, had read it through with great delight. His field

of reading was broad and varied; and and his memory of what he read was amazing.

He loved poetry, and was himself no mean poet. E. C. Steadman, in his "American Poets and Poetry," enrolls him among American Poets, especially among "those who have made the American School of translators somewhat eminent"; also "among the well-known writers of lyrical verse." His article in the Sunday School Times of Feb. 9, 1884, proving that Rahanus Maurus was the author of the celebrated Latin hymn, "Veni, Creator Spiritus," is an interesting illustration of his familiarity with this part of the field of literature. He left a work on "Latin Hymns and Hymn Writers" almost ready for the press. His material was in such an advanced state that it can be finished and published by the competent hand into which he placed it before his death.

His "English Hymns and Hymn Writers," which he was preparing for a second edition just before the beginning of his last illness, has attained a wide celebrity. It is a remarkable monument of research, literary labor, an critical judgment. Every lover of English Hymns must find great delight in its study. The frequent letters in its praise which he received during the year of his suffering, brought him much comfort, and eased many a pain.

But he felt that the literary work of a preacher should be chiefly given to his sermons, and these he studied and prepared with great care. In delivery he did not confine himself to the manuscript, but having filled his mind and heart with the subject, he would often break away from what he had written, and give himself up enthusiastically to his theme, would carry his hearers along with him in a flood of eloquence. It was not uncommon for him at the close of his sermon to shut the book, step to the side of his desk, and begin in a conversational tone to relate some incident, peculiarly suited to illustrate the whole subject. Then applying it with his usual eloquence and earnestness he left on the minds of his hearers an impression by which long afterward they could recall the lesson taught.

None of this was done for intellectual or literary effect; all was subordinated to the great work of teaching the truth; especially the truth as it is in Christ Jesus. Christ was the centre of his theology and preaching. The last time he ever preached was in his own church, exactly one year be-

fore the Sunday on which his funeral was held in the same place. The text of his last sermon was, "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

He seldom published a sermon, and but few of his addresses; one of the latter has attracted considerable attention; it was delivered at the Summer School of Christian Philosophy in Asbury Park in 1885, and was entitled, "Jesus Christ as the Representative Human Redeemer, in the Light of Modern Science."

Mr. Duffield always took an active part in the public interests of the town. Besides much general work which he did, as a member of the Village Improvement Association, he labored hard to establish a public library and reading-room. He was from the beginning a Director of the Bloomfield Publishing Company, and one of the original editors of THE CITIZEN. To the long and successful experience that he brought to this work, and to the earnestness and amount of labor with which in connection with his co-editors he continued it, is largely due the success that their journal soon attained. He took a lawful pride in his chaplaincy in the fire company, whose members he loved to meet, and to whom he preached a sermon every year. Their love for their Chaplain was shown by their constant inquiries about him during his illness, by their presence in a body at the funeral services and by their tender attention to his beloved remains, over which they placed a guard of honor for the forty eight hours during which he lay in state in Westminster Church.

One of the great trials of his sick bed was that he could not labor in the Young Men's Christian Association which has lately been established in the town. After the last prayer-meeting that he ever attended, while the members were lingering in the room talking with him and one another, he put his arms affectionately on the shoulders of two young men and said, "Now, my book is finished and I am ready for fresh work. I was never in better health in my life, and I am going to take hold of the Young Men's Christian Association. I know it means work; but you may depend upon me for any help you need." He often spoke of the Association and his longing to help it; but he had faith that the Lord's work in this, as well as in other lines, could be carried on without him.

He was a fearless and relentless foe

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to the rum traffic, and fought the saloon in every practicable way. He was not so chimerical that he could not favor high license, taxation, local option, or any other means that would lessen the demon's power; but he looked forward to the time when the accursed system would be overthrown.

In addition to his pastoral work, which was never neglected, he was constantly devising and carrying out plans for the mental and social growth of his people. Few know how much time and labor he spent on the lectures which he so frequently delivered before the Young People's Society of his congregation, and which attracted so much attention.

The disease that caused Mr. Duffield's death was Mitral regurgitant disease of the heart,—in common language, leakage of the valves of the heart. The immediate cause was heart-failure; failure to act, from weakness. The disease had probably existed for a long time in an undeveloped form, and was hastened by his too active life. It is not known that any unusual effort, straining or injury had anything to do with the result. His mind was clear to the last; any apparent weakness was caused by the general weakness of his system.

The tributes of love and respect which are recorded in other columns of THE CITIZEN to-day, make it unnecessary to extend this notice. Not only do Bloomfield and a large circle of relatives and friends elsewhere mourn his early passing away; but great numbers throughout the land feel that a Standard Bearer in Christ's army has fallen.

No! not fallen; he has been promoted.

The Bloomfield Citizen.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

The Funeral of Rev. Mr. Duffield.

At Westminster Church.

The funeral services of Rev. Samuel Willoughby Duffield were held last Sunday, May 15th, in Westminster Church, of which he had been pastor for more than five years. Rev. Dr. Kennedy, the former pastor of the church, preached a sermon, in the morning, from the text: But go thy way till the end be; for thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of the days. Dan. xii. 13. Rev. Dr. Cooper, Professor in Rutgers Theological Seminary, who was present as a friend of Rev. Dr. George Duffield, also made an address.

In the afternoon the building was crowded; the seats and aisles not being able to

hold all who wished to be present, hundreds stood around the church during the entire services. The pulpit, platform and organ and choir in the rear were profusely decorated with flowers and beautiful floral tributes. In place of the pulpit was a large ivy cross rising from a bed of beautiful cut flowers and holding a beautiful wreath of flowers and a nestling dove, an offering from the church. At the left of the platform was an immense cross of wistaria blossoms standing on a base of lilacs, from the First Presbyterian Church. The pastor's chair was beautifully twined with wreaths of smilax, callias and white lilacs; the front of the choir was one mass of wistaria blossoms, and along the front of the platform were many pillows and offerings of flowers, among them were two handsome baskets from Essex Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, of which the deceased was Chaplain.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Duncan Kennedy D. D., of Bloomfield, former pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Henry W. Ballantine of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson, of New York, Rev. Dr. W. T. Findley, of Newark, while Rev. E. D. Simons, Rev. J. S. Monroe, Rev. Dr. Farrington and Rev. S. M. Enslin, pastors of all the Bloomfield churches, occupied seats upon the platform. The music was led by a select quartette choir composed of Mrs. W. H. Ballantine, Mrs. G. W. Cooke, Messrs. James C. and Robert J. Beach. The bearers were Messrs. H. B. Sheldon, George W. Cooke, G. Theron Moore and Dr. N. H. White, of the session; and Messrs. E. S. Sutton and John Newton, of the trustees.

As the body was carried in between the files of the fire company, Dr. Kennedy recited: "I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." After a response to these words by the choir, the invocation was offered and selections from scripture read by Rev. Dr. Kennedy. Rev. Henry W. Ballantine, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church then delivered the funeral address.

Rev. Mr. Ballantine's Address.

Beloved Friends: Standing here by this funeral casket's side, in the very place whence he, so lately my brother in the Christian Ministry, was wont to preach to you the precious Gospel, I am not about to divert your minds with what he least of all would wish, a fulsome eulogy of the dead. Neither have I any thought to impose on you the impertinence of instruction. Speech has an office in an hour like this; but that office is not instruction, it is simply to voice the feelings your hearts are already full of.

I am not to excite your feelings either; nor restrain them; nor do I believe occasion is for me even to direct them. This is a Christian assembly, in which is present God's Holy Spirit. A loving church and a believing household are come with their precious dead to the Lord's house. As King Hezekiah took the letter that troubled him into the temple and there spread it out before the Lord, so you have brought your sorrow to this sacred meeting-place with God and rested it in mute appeal before him.

I have no fears your sorrow is amiss; I have no wish to suggest that you should try to be different in it from what you are.

My place is only to add what ordered speech can, along with psalm and prayer, to express the various emotions that, with one voice from within us all, call now for utterance.

All deep emotions demand for themselves, for their perfection, some expression. Gratitude, to be complete, must tell itself in thanks; worship, in praise or bowing down; penitence, in confession. So even a red sorrow needs a voice, and this it is, dear stricken friends, I try now, as my part, to contribute here.

1. First I recognize a great and universal sorrow. This is, I believe, the first experience in Bloomfield of a pastor's death while in his pastorate. Never before has this community been called just so together.*

Our people have loved their pastors. This one loved Bloomfield. It was the home of his earliest memories, of his first school days, of his earliest playmates and companions. When called to this church he came with his whole soul, as he could hardly have commanded it elsewhere.

All the village knew him. He was notable in stature as he moved among us like King Saul, "higher than any of the

* Mr. Ballantine having since learned that the Rev. Mr. Marsh, first Rector of Christ Church, died during his incumbency, desires us to make correction of this statement so far.—EDS.

people from his shoulders and upward."

There was a felt power and life in his walk and work that vitalized like a stirring breeze those he came among. We with difficulty realize it can be he who was borne in here just now by others' hands; for the greater part of those present have not seen him since he was the strongest, most vigorous of us all.

2. We sorrow to-day with the church whose devoted pastor he was. Its name he almost adopted, to wear along with his own, as part of his personality. We here can hardly separate in our thoughts the name of Samuel W. Duffield from the name Westminster church. Fertile in devices for its upbuilding, he was unsparing of labor also. The very last writing by his hand, that wrote so much but shall, alas! write no more, was a message to the church still dear to his heart. A copy of it I now hold here. It is this:

"I can wish nothing more for Westminster church, than to grow up according as their year's motto would indicate. God's pastor must be of God. Christ's preaching must be Christ's gospel. Samuel W. Duffield." The Church motto referred to is, Ephesians 4:15, "Grow up into him in all things."

And as for you, dear members of the church, inasmuch as it was I who stood in this place five years ago by assignment of the Presbytery to give you charge how you should conduct yourselves towards your pastor then just being installed,—that charge I now, to God's praise, bear witness you have kept, and more than kept.

During all this year of your pastor's illness and your trial, I with many others have watched and admired your delicate and generous consideration for him in every possible regard. And now, as the disciples of John the Baptist, when their master was beheaded, "came and took up the body and buried it, and went and told

Jesus," so you take up your pastor's body and bring it here to the Lord's Sanctuary and lay it reverently down before the pulpit where he used to stand, and say: Behold, Lord, our sorrow!

3. We sorrow also with a stricken household with a wife bereaved, whose loss in the manifold and countless offices of mutual help and joy in that closest of human bonds it were ruthless violence I should try to picture. I may use the words of the sainted Isabella Graham, an ancestress, by the way, of our brother Duffield's, written when in her like experience of bereavement: "At one blow He took from me all that made life dear, the very kernel of all my earthly joys—my beloved husband."

We sorrow with fatherless children, whose deprivation, great as they now know it and feel it, is alas! greater still, with a father already made familiar with sorrows and with partings, and taught not to count this world as his continuing city or the abiding place of his heart's treasures—to whom the unseen land holds more of his dear ones than the seen; with a sister who has no brother on earth any more; with a circle of kindred from which a favorite light has gone out, that shall cheer their gatherings no more by its sparkling.

4. We sorrow moreover with our dear brother himself. Not that he was, as a Christian, unprepared to die, nor that he was afraid to die; for he was not; but that in his eyes as in ours, much more useful work seemed remaining still for him to do in life, though already he had accomplished more than many fuller in in days. We all counted that he was only fairly entered upon his usefulness. Not a mark of impiety, but in the line of saintly example, it was that he prayed the prayer of the Psalmist (Psalm 102:24): "O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days."

There are some comforting feelings also that ought to have voice here at this time.

1. One, like an undertone in music, which sustains all the melody, and expressed in the same Psalm in immediate connection with that prayer. O my God take me not away in the midst of my days—viz., "My years are throughout all generations." Yes, He who "laid the foundation of the earth" still remains and "the children of (his) servants shall continue and their seed shall be established before" Him.

These words, wherewith that Psalm closes conducts us to another comforting thought very pertinent here, that is God's covenant faithfulness to the children's children of them that love and fear Him.

Five generations of officers in the Church of Christ went before our brother here, on this American continent, he being the fourth of his family in the ministry, those occupying the two other of the six generations being honored elders in the church. And beyond them we trace the line through Ireland and England where they successively found refuge, back to France, whence, with the other Huguenots they chose exile rather than surrender their faith.

It has been already mentioned that among his ancestry, was that noble woman, Isabella Graham—his grandmother in the fourth generation back—whose life marks an epoch in the work of Christian women in our western continent.

I have been told of our brother's conversion, when he was a lad thirteen years old. The considerations that influenced him came in this wise: Of course I must be a Christian, all my fathers have been so, it would be a violation of the family not to devote my life to serving Christ, and if I am to give Him my life, then wherefore not all my life? And so not in any time of excitement, with no one for companion he stood forth alone in the broad aisle of the church and confessed the Saviour and gave his name to the sacred covenant.

THE CITIZEN.

[Continued from First Page.]

Oh friends, what a power for good was here! See to it that no link be lacking in your lives to weaken its effect with your children! So live that with them also any defection from Christ shall be felt a shameful departure from their sacred family traditions.

There are also some admonitions which in this hour should have notice.

First, There is a limit to creature strength. One year ago to-day our brother preached his last sermon here. Had it been asked that day, Who is the strongest man in Bloomfield? there would have given throughout all the town one answer: Samuel W. Duffield. Yet now here he lies dead!

I may voice the admonition in the words of the prophet Jeremiah (Chap. 9. verse 23 and 24:) "Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches; but let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving kindness, judgment and righteousness in the earth, for in these things I delight, saith the Lord."

Next there is an admonition concerning the exercise of faith. This cardinal grace some would make equivalent to a confident expectation, and they press themselves and others with it as an imperative duty, saying, Expect, expect, and ye shall receive. But there is a far profounder work of faith, beloved, than all that. It is where one trusts restingly that what the Heavenly Father wills is best, where stricken children can submit and say, in the words of our Saviour, "The cup which my Father hath given me shall I not drink it?" and, "Not what I will, but what Thou wilt."

Have faith in God.

Further we have a feeling of the *mystery* of suffering. His sufferings and the heart sufferings of his loved ones and of us all, what of these?

We conceive of Heaven as free from pain, and so it doubtless is; for we read that "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away." But it is nevertheless also true that Heaven is enriched with the fruits of pain.

The "Captain of our Salvation" was "made perfect through sufferings" and we are told that our afflictions here seem to "work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

But our pain-tried brother now rests. Among the last words of holy Scripture his departing spirit fitted itself to the mould of was: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them that love his appearing."

We sang this morning in the other congregation from one of our brother's own hymns—indeed all our hymns to-day were of his writing, so selected to hold us in the closer sympathy with you—this verse, most fitting for me now to close these voicings with:

"There! there, secure from every ill,
In freedom we shall sing
The songs of Zion, hindered here
By days of suffering.
And unto Thee, our gracious Lord,
Our praises shall confess
That all our sorrow hath been good,
And Thou by pain caust bless.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. Dr. Charles E. Knox, President of the German Theological School, and a member of Mr. Duffield's congregation.

Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson, who attended the services, as a personal friend of Mr. Duffield's, was introduced by Dr. Kennedy, as follows:

It is pleasant to us to know that at this very hour there is a memorial service conducted in the pastoral charge before this which our dear brother had. They are in sympathy with us and a Blessed Saviour is in sympathy with all. We have providentially with us at this hour the Rev. Dr. Robinson of New York who has consented to make a few remarks.

Dr. Robinson's Remarks.

I was not expecting to take part in this service this afternoon, or even to have a place on this platform; but someone is kind enough to speak a wish to me, and if I can do it and stand it well, I do it. There shall be no denial when it is wanted. The man honored me when he claimed me for these years as one of his nearest friends (but that is nothing to you.) What is to you is this: He came to my study in New York Monday afternoon, week after week, and month after month, for a number of years; always came full of the Sunday before. He told me everything that concerned him; he told me when anybody joined the church; he told me when anybody came into the congregation; he told me when an elder was ordained; he told me everything. It was a pleasure to tell me everything that transpired. There never was a man in all my acquaintance that was so thoroughly identified with a church as he was with his. He was of his congregation the proudest minister I ever saw. He always had some kind word to say of some kind word said to him; some kind deed done to him.

He used often to say: "Well! yesterday I took this text," and almost at once he would get up on his feet; he would begin with enthusiasm, and go on with zeal. I was in the business and he did not need to take up details, you know. I never saw

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a man that could do so much with an audience of one as he—so full of enthusiasm away. And so the time ran on. I told him to take a steamer and go to Antwerp and straight up the river to Homburg. I told him to go there; I told him I wanted him to know the way—straight to Homburg. There was a limit to him. He came into my study, I knew there were ashes in his face. I could not understand what was the matter with him; I knew he was sick, but I did not know what was the matter.

He gave you the fullness of his love, and I think you gave it back to him. I think you men stood by him manfully—I do, from the bottom of my heart. I think this whole church stood by him magnificently. He gave you all he had: You took it. You gave him all he needed, and he took it. You stood by him to the end.

There is a whole line of ministers here on the stage. If you think any one of us is frightened you don't understand us. When General Grant was told that McPherson was killed he shed tears; he felt it; but the battle went straight on. If you think we are frightened, you are mistaken. There is no trouble in our hearts; we believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of Heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ our Lord, just as we did before. If you think we are disheartened because our brother has gone down out of sight; or if you think we are weak because our eyes are full of tears, just try us. But it hurts. God knows it hurts to think of it. Well, it ought not to; it is not so very bad. Paul, that righteous apostle, said, "For our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." The Greek for the expression "a far more exceeding" cannot be translated into English. Do you know what "hyperbole" means? Well, it is a figure of rhetoric, and means "exaggeration." Now the Greek is "hyperboles on hyperboles,"—"An exaggeration-on-the-top-of-an-exaggeration height of glory,"—"a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Need there then be so very much grieving when one has gone into a glory like that?

When the persecuted Covenanter, Alexander Hilton, hunted by the English through the half of Scotland, weary and scarcely able to stand, came to the grave of Richard Cameron, whom the enemy had killed and mutilated, he cried, "Oh! to be with thee, Richard." It was all that he could say.

It is not so bad as you may think; it is worth something to think that when one's work is done, he can be borne out of the church which honors him, as reverently and tenderly as these hands lifted their confined dead. It is worth working for to be cared for through sickness, and to be loved unto the end.

If any of these words are worth the least to you in the world, I pray you, take them. I wanted to say a word to one; but I must say it in private. But there is one thing I must say here. When some travelers were in the Arctic regions, they pushed on ahead through the solitudes, and when their food gave out, they would have perished had they not come upon some *caches*, where, away down under the earth,

they found food which had been put there for them in just such need. So I think there are some provisions in God's Word that are made for widows and the fatherless and the motherless, which He has stored away for the hour of need, and which are never noticed until they are wanted. There are words from the widow's God to widows, which you and I shall never know. There are words that come to the widows: there are words for you all; and only those find them who penetrate the Arctic solitudes of bereavement.

After prayer by Rev. E. D. Simons, and a closing hymn by the choir, the Benediction was pronounced by Dr. Kennedy, when the assembly quietly and slowly passed up the centre aisle to take a last look at the beloved pastor and friend.

The remains, enclosed in a black cloth casket, lay in state in the church after the services until Monday afternoon, details from Essex H. and L. Co. remaining in charge as a guard of honor. The remains were then taken to Detroit, Mich., for interment. Mrs. Duffield, Rev. Dr. Duffield, father of the deceased, and Messrs. Moore and Newton accompanied the remains.

The Publishing Company.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors held on Friday evening, May 13th, 1887, at the house of Mr. G. Lee Stout the following report was presented by the special committee whose names are appended thereto:

Resolved, that the Board of Directors of the Bloomfield Publishing Company being desirous of expressing their high appreciation of the character of their late associate, the Rev. Samuel W. Duffield, direct that the following minute be entered upon their records.

The Rev. Samuel Willoughby Duffield, who died at his residence in Bloomfield, on Wednesday the 12th inst., was one of the incorporators of our company, and has been a member of the Board of Directors since its organization in 1883.

He also served as a member of the Board of Editors of THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN during the first two years of its existence.

In both of these relations he has contributed in no slight degree to the success of our enterprise.

Gifted with talents of a high order, and endowed with great perseverance and industry, he found time in the midst of his regular duties and labors to contribute largely to the columns of our paper in a manner which has done much to advance the interests of our town.

He was a constant and regular attendant at the social meetings of our board, where his genial nature made him a most agreeable companion and friend.

Stricken with a fatal malady, in the midst of a career of uncommon activity and usefulness, he exhibited a courage and a hopefulness which command our highest admiration; while his patience and resignation, when there was left no room for hope, furnish most eloquent testimony to the value of those religious convictions with which his own life was in harmony, and the principles of which he never failed to commend.

His early and untimely death is a serious loss to the various interests with which he was identified, as well as a sore bereavement to those with whom he was most intimately associated.

We desire to express our sincere sympathy for his family.

(signed) Halsey M. Barrett, Edward P. Mitchell, John Newton, Committee.

On motion, it was unanimously resolved that the foregoing report be accepted, and entered in full on the minutes of the meeting and that a copy be sent to the family of the late Rev. Mr. Duffield; also that the report be printed in THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Secretary.

Resolutions adopted by Essex Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.

Rev. Samuel W. Duffield, the Chaplain of our Company, has been removed from us by the grim destroyer, Death.

In the midst of the activities of a vigorous and useful life, he has been summoned to answer the roll call of Eternity.

Ever ready to respond to the call of duty, full of sympathy for those who needed encouragement in the battle of life, strong in his friendships, regardless of self, forceful in his defense of the right, a tried and trusty citizen, an able theologian and a noble-hearted Minister of the Gospel of Christ, his life among us has been spent in doing good.

Mr. Duffield's memory will ever be dear to the members of "Essex," and his influence for good, strengthening us in the desire to live noble and useful lives, will be ever present with us.

While we deeply deplore his loss, and sincerely sympathize with his bereaved family, we realize that God, the Creator of the universe, "in whose hand is the soul of every living thing and the breath of all mankind," and whose "ways are past finding out" doeth all things well, and that no human life is given over to the power of death until the allotted work of its earthly existence is complete.

Resolved, that we will attend his funeral in a body, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to his family, and published in THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

The death of Rev. S. W. Duffield is sincerely mourned by the members of the Y. M. C. A. of Bloomfield. He was among the first and warmest friends of the Association, and it was owing largely to his kind words of encouragement that the movement was originated. Had his life been spared we had to promise from him of his hearty co-operation and unqualified support in the months and years to come.

AUBURN SUNDAY DISPATCH

SUNDAY, JANUARY 8, 1888.

LOUIS R. BROWN.

His Death at the Residence of His Uncle in Seneca Falls.

Louis R. Brown, son of Charles Brown, formerly of this city and now of Los Angeles, Cal., died of typhoid fever at the residence of his uncle, Hon. Charles A. Hawley of Seneca Falls, last evening. Louis Brown was of the class '88, Yale college, and was one of the most promising young men who left Auburn three years since to enter Yale. He was taken ill about a month ago and entered the hospital at New Haven, but recovered sufficiently to accompany his classmates to Auburn on their holiday vacation. Spending a few days with his fellow-student, William H. Seward, jr., and then going to his uncle's for Christmas. Soon after a relapse occurred and although the most careful nursing and medical skill was at hand, death resulted. His residence in Auburn from childhood, his bright winning disposition, christian character and frank manner, made for him a host of friends who will be shocked to hear of his sudden death. The deceased was a prominent member of the Yale Glee club and for a year and a half was a member of Stephen Hoyt's family in this city while he attended the High school.

The Seneca County Courier.

THE LEADING REPUBLICAN PAPER.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., Jan. 12, '88.

DEATH OF LOUIS R. BROWN.

Louis R. Brown, son of Charles G. Brown, formerly of Auburn, and now of Los Angeles, Cal., died of typhoid malarial fever at the residence of Chas. A. Hawley Esq., in this village on Saturday evening last. His age was twenty-three years.

Mr. Brown was a member of the class of 1888 Yale college, and was one of the most promising of the young men who left the Auburn high school three years since to enter Yale. He was taken ill about a month ago and entered the hospital at New Haven where he recovered sufficiently to accompany his classmates to Auburn on their holiday vacation. After spending a few days with his fellow student, Wm. H. Seward jr., at Auburn, he came to Mr. Hawley's for Christmas. Soon after, a relapse occurred, and although the most careful nursing and the best medical skill were at hand, death resulted. His residence in Auburn from childhood, his bright winning disposition, christian character and frank manner made for him there a host of friends; and he had also many here, to whom the news of his sudden death was a great shock. He was a great favorite in college and his death has cast a gloom over his entire class. He was a prominent member of the Yale glee club, and came here, expecting to join them in their winter tour through the West.

Mr. Brown was a member of the Sec-

and Presbyterian Church of Auburn. At its Sunday school, with which he was formerly connected, a committee was appointed to attend his funeral and to furnish a suitable floral tribute from the school.

His funeral was attended on Tuesday noon from Mr. Hawley's residence, Rev. L. H. Morey of the Presbyterian church officiating.

The body was borne by Wm. H. Seward jr., F. R. Herrick, Robert W. Pomeroy, A. L. Moore, Edward Thomas and D. W. Jones, all fellow students at Yale, who came to pay this tribute to the memory of their beloved dead. An escort composed of Messrs. A. Seymour, Porter Beardsley, A. W. Lee, W. J. Simmons and H. G. Sage of Yale and C. Smith of Auburn, carried the floral pieces.

The singing was beautifully rendered by a quartette of the Yale club. Many floral offerings were contributed by his friends; among them a pillow from "Wolf's Head" society; a pillow from his classmates at Yale; a harp from the Sunday school of the Second Presbyterian church, Auburn; a basket from W. Wilcoxon, L. F. Giroux, Willis Roberts, W. A. S. Latham and William Hills, members of Psi Upsilon society residing in Seneca Falls; a star from Mr. and Mrs. Fred I. Allen; anchor and cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Seward; wreath and cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. M. Pomeroy; cut flowers, Miss Nelson and Miss Eager, Auburn, N. Y.; star from his room mate, Frank R. Herrick; cross from Yale glee club; column from Goldsborough Smith. A large number of his friends from Auburn were present; among them were noticed Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, Mrs. Theo. M. Pomeroy, Miss Pomeroy, Master T. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fay, S. Hoyt, Miss Kitty Keeler, Miss Nelson, Miss Eager, James Knapp, Miss Pingree, Misses Laura and May Smith; Miss Cuykendall; Mr. and Mrs. Fred I. Allen, Wm. Allen, Porter Beardsley, Charles Avery, Miss Carrie Avery, Messrs. Murray Smith, Fred Brown, E. A. Worden, Grayson Knapp, John Brainard, Mrs. Bostwick, Mrs. Kimbark, Mrs. Mott, Mrs. Van Tyle, Mr. Kitchell, Otis Strong and W. S. Downer.

His parents and family, living in California, were unable to be present. But there was no lack of sad hearts, of loving ministrations, nor of the music and the flowers which he loved so well, and which were so typical of his bright and beautiful life.

YALE COLLEGE MOURNS.

The senior class of Yale college adopted the following expression of their grief at the loss of their companion who died at the residence of his uncle, Chas. A. Hawley, in this village:

We, the senior class of Yale college, deeply feeling our loss in the death of our classmate, Louis Righter Brown, and the greater affliction brought to his family and friends, sincerely desire to give expression to our appreciation of his noble charac-

ter, his sincere and genial nature, and all the good qualities which won for him the affection and esteem of every one who knew him. He was ever true to his friends, interested and enthusiastic in all affairs pertaining to the university, active and unselfish in the welfare of others, while leading a true Christian life. Though often confronted by adversity, he always maintained that cheerful and happy disposition which enabled him to overcome all obstacles. The bright prospects of a successful and useful life only increase the regret that he was not permitted to fulfill the high expectations of his friends, though we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will, which has called him to a better and happier life. From his own testimony we know how strong was the affection between himself and family, even though so long separated from them, and we would express to them our deep and heartfelt sympathy.

As a further token of our sorrow, we resolve, as a class, to wear a badge of mourning for thirty days.

W. H. SEWARD, JR.
FRANK R. HERRICK,
WOLCOTT G. LANE,
Committee for the class.

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1888.

Action of the High School.

SPEECHES AND RESOLUTIONS UPON THE DEATH OF LOU BROWN.

At the close of the opening exercises at the High school yesterday, Principal Thomson addressed the school; saying: "Although to most of the present members of the school, Lou R. Brown was personally unknown yet the memory of his career in the High school was still so fresh in the minds of all the students that it could not be otherwise than that the news of his death should bring feelings of sadness to the entire school. He was not fortunate enough to have been acquainted with Mr. Brown but was very glad that Mr. Somers would be able to say something about him."

Prof. Somers with a few prefatory remarks said that Louis Brown's death was wholly unexpected to him; that he had not even heard of his illness until yesterday. Prof. Somers spoke of the esteem in which he was regarded by the teachers and his class-mates and of the work he had performed in the interests of the A. R. society. The true nobility of character shown by Mr. Brown throughout his High school course, had exerted a good influence upon all his friends and associates. While all cannot help but mourn his untimely end, yet looked at as it should be, it is after all but a beautiful metamorphosis.

At the close of Mr. Somers' remarks Prof. Otis Strong paid his tribute to the memory of his High school associate, comrade and friend whom he had known for ten years. He spoke of the cheerful and happy disposition which Mr. Brown had always displayed, of his popularity with his fellow-classmen, of his gentleness and kindness to all, of the true gentlemanly spirit shown in his conduct with every one, and said that the recollection of him would ever remain green in the memory of his friends.

The A. R. society subsequently held a meeting and adopted resolutions of regret at the death of their associate.

LAST SAD RITES.

53 4 10
Obsèques of Louis R. Brown at Seneca Falls, Today.

SENECA FALLS, Jan. 10.—The funeral of Louis R. Brown was solemnized at noon today at the home of his uncle, Charles A. Hawley, esq., in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing friends. A special car attached to the regular 10:40 train brought his college classmates and Auburn friends, bearing with them a number of handsome floral pieces. Among the latter were emblems from his classmates, another from the Glee club and a third from the Wolf-head society. The resident Psi U's of Seneca Falls also sent a design and a harp was contributed by the Second Presbyterian Sunday school of Auburn. There were also many handsome individual tributes.

The bearers were W. H. Seward, jr., Auburn, class of '83, Frank R. Herrick, '88, of Cleveland, O., who was the roommate of the deceased, D. A. Jones, of New Haven, of the medical school, Arthur L. Moore, '88, New York, E. S. Thomas, '88, Providence, R. I., Robert W. Pomeroy, '91, of Auburn. The representatives of the Yale glee club in attendance were D. A. Jones, of the medical school, H. J. Sage, '89, Cincinnati, H. W. Lee, '89, of Buffalo, W. D. Simmons, '89, St. Louis.

The vocal selections during the services were rendered by the classmates of the deceased and comprised a chant, "Abide With Me" and the hymns, "Nearer My God to Thee" and "God's Ways are Best." The singing touched a sympathetic chord in every heart and there was scarcely a dry eye in the assemblage. The services were conducted by Rev. L. A. Morey, of the Presbyterian church, in an impressive manner.

The remains were placed in the receiving vault in the village cemetery.

The Auburn people and the college boys took the afternoon train east, arriving at Auburn at 8.15.

About 50 friends of the late Louis R. Brown went to Seneca Falls this morning in a special car attached to the 10:40 train to attend the funeral obsequies. The party included General and Mrs. W. H. Seward, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Allen, Frank W. Richardson, C. I. Avery, William H. Seward, jr., R. W. Pomeroy, Grayson G. Knapp, A. E. Warden and several classmates of the deceased at Yale.

Principal Thomson and Assistant Somers and Strong feelingly addressed the High School at this morning's session, on the death of Louis R. Brown.

—Professor Strong and Miss Keeler teachers at the High school went to Seneca Falls yesterday to attend the funeral of Louis R. Brown. During the morning session of school a glowing tribute was paid to the deceased by Professors Thompson and Somers.

DIED.

BROWN—At the residence of his uncle, the Hon Charles A. Hawley, in Seneca Falls, N. Y., Louis R. Brown, son of Charles Brown, of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of this city, in the 24th year of his age. Funeral at Mr. Hawley's residence, on Tuesday, at noon.

Gale Daily News

NEW HAVEN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1888.

Louis R. Brown, of the Senior class, died of typho-malaria, at Seneca Falls, last Saturday evening at half past eight. The funeral services were held in the same place, at the house of his uncle Charles A. Hawley, on Tuesday noon. The great loss which the class has sustained and the deep grief of all his friends which included without exception, all who know him, has cast a gloom over the class ever since the sad news was received. Brown was born in Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1864, and lived there until he entered college, receiving his preparation at the Auburn High School. A year previous to his entering Yale, his family moved to Los Angeles, Cal., since which time he has not seen them, and thus the blow was doubly severe to them as the great distance made it impossible either to know of his illness or to reach Seneca Falls in time for the funeral. A large number of Auburn friends, of whom he had a great many, were present at the services. The six bearers were all from Yale, D. A. Jones, M. S., F. H. Herrick '88, E. S. Thomas '88, A. L. Moore '88, W. H. Seward, Jr. '88 and R. W. Pomeroy '91. The Glee Club, of which Brown was one of the oldest members sent a quartette to assist in the service which was rendered very beautiful by their singing three hymns. The quartette was composed of Jones, M. S., Sage '89, Simmons '90 and Lee '90.

A large number of floral pieces were sent by friends, notable among them being the large pillow from the class, containing the inscription "Our Class-mate," "Yale '88."

Sad as was the death of one so young and with such bright prospects for the future, and hard as the blow is for the many friends that he has left behind, there is a comfort felt in reviewing his life and character, and in the feeling that his life was not simply of preparation up to this time, but that he had already accomplished a part of life's great work, and done all the good he could whenever the opportunity was offered; that the life he had lived was a true and unselfish one, and often of service to his friends, while he left not one enemy behind him.

LOUIS RIGHTER BROWN.

At a meeting of the Glee Club yesterday a committee was appointed to take action upon the death of Louis R. Brown, one of its members. A quartet composed of Sage '89, Jones M. S., Simmons '90 and Lee '90, will attend and sing at the funeral, which takes place this afternoon at Seneca Falls, N. Y. The committee drew up the following resolutions of sympathy which will be forwarded to the family.

We, the members of the Yale Glee Club in deep sorrow for the loss of our beloved member, Louis Righter Brown, who for more than three years was one with us, desire to testify to his high personal worth and to his manly bearing at all times. During his connection with us he has won our love and esteem by his noble and endearing qualities. His life was always that of the bright and happy Christian and brought sunshine wherever he went. Feeling how great must be their affliction, we desire to tender our heartfelt sympathy to his family and friends.

GEORGE B. RICHARDS, } Committee
 JOSEPH GRANT EWING, } for
 A. ALONZO STAGG, } the Glee Club.

In Memoriam.

LOUIS R. BROWN,

DIED, JAN. 7, 1888.

God's Ways Are the Best.

[Hymn sung at the funeral of Louis R. Brown, Jan. 10th, 1888.]

God's ways are the best, God's ways are the best,
 We can but weep as he goeth away,
 Out of our home while we wait and we pray,
 Watching thro' night for the heavenly day,
 God doeth the rest, God doeth the rest.

God's ways are the best, God's ways are the best,
 We can only see the black pall and the shroud,
 We only see the sad sorrowing crowd,
 We only see the dark side of the cloud,
 God seeth the rest, God seeth the rest.

God's ways are the best, God's ways are the best,
 We only know of life's sorrow and tears;
 We only know of its hopes and its fears,
 We only know of earth's sorrowing years,
 God knoweth the rest, God knoweth the rest.

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ALLEN—Suddenly, at her late home, No. 191 Genesee street, in Auburn, N. Y., Monday afternoon, March 14, Sarah P., widow of William Allen, in the 75th year of her age.
Funeral services will be held at her late home No. 191 Genesee St. Thursday, March 17 at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Burial at Fort Hill.
Please omit flowers.

1904

DIED.

ALLEN—At his late home No. 191 Genesee street, Auburn, N. Y., Sunday night, March 20, 1904, William Palmer Allen, aged 47 years and 10 days.
Funeral services will be held at his late home, No. 191 Genesee street Wednesday, March 23, at 3 o'clock p. m. Burial at Fort Hill.
Please omit flowers.

Sarah Palmer Allen.

Notwithstanding the long and severe illness of Mrs. Sarah Palmer Allen, widow of the late William Allen, extending through so many years, her unexpected death last evening will cause sorrow to many friends. In her early years she had become a factor in the social life of our city, and since her marriage in the spring of 1856, she had been permanently resident here and intimately connected with the religious, social and benevolent interests of our city.

Her coming here had been preceded by that of her elder sister, Julia, wife of the late Noah P. Clark, and was soon followed by that of her widowed mother, previously resident at St. Louis, and by that of her younger brother, George, after which time Auburn became practically the home of the Palmer family.

The sweetness and charm of Mrs. Allen's personal presence made her more than welcome to all of her many acquaintances, and although almost all of her early friends have preceded her to the higher life beyond the grave, there is many a home that will mourn for her as for a bereavement of one of its own number.

The accumulation of years and of the sorrows and cares incident to a long life, necessarily saddened but never in the least subdued the cheerfulness always extended to family and friends, and the smile of early life was never lost to those who saw her in her declining years.

Mrs. Allen leaves surviving, but two children, William P. Allen and Frederick I. Allen, both now in middle life and well known to all of our citizens, and the brother, George W. Palmer, the only survivor of his father's family.

Death of William P. Allen.

After a long and heroic battle with the destroyer, William Palmer Allen, eldest son of the late William and Sarah P. Allen, died late Sunday night at his home in Genesee street. He was born in this city March 11, 1857. Mr. Allen had been a great sufferer with acute asthma for many years, and his death, finally, from that malady, was not unexpected. He was graduated from the Yale university with the class of 1880. He was one of the high stand men, popular with his class, and a member of one of the Senior societies. He read law in this city and was admitted to the bar a few years after his graduation, but after practicing a short time, his failing health compelled him to remove to Denver, Col., in the hope of arresting his disease. After several years' absence he returned to Auburn and has since resided here. He was a man of much literary ability and of an unusually bright mind, a cheerful and affectionate disposition and was ever ready to assist others to the extent of his ability. He was of a sociable nature and he had been a member of the City and Country and Dolphin clubs. He was fond of outdoor sports, golf and sailing. Mr. Allen possessed much keen originality and his after-dinner speeches and his contributions to the press will be long remembered. He was intensely fond of his mother with whom he lived and the shock of her death, which occurred only last week, proved more than his weakened constitution could bear and hastened his demise. He is survived by his son, Welles L. Allen, about 17 years old, now a student at Stamford, Conn., and by his only remaining brother, Hon. Frederick I. Allen.

DEATH OF MRS. ALLEN.

Mrs. Sarah P. Allen, widow of the late William Allen, died at her home, No. 191 Genesee street, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the 75th year of her age. She had been an invalid for a number of years but had been able to be about the house until yesterday when she did not leave her bed and the end came suddenly. She is survived by two sons, William P. Allen, of this city, and United States Commissioner of Patents Frederick I. Allen, of Washington, and one brother, George Palmer, of this city. Arrangements for the funeral are incomplete.

MRS. ALLEN'S FUNERAL.

United States Commissioner of Patents Frederick I. Allen, Mrs. Allen and their son, William, arrived in Auburn yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mr. Allen's mother, Sarah Palmer Allen, which is appointed for to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 at her late home, 191 Genesee street.

TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1888.

DIED.

ALLEN—At Mrs. Piatt's school, Utica, N. Y., in the early morning of May 15, Julia E. Allen, of Auburn, only daughter of the late William Allen and Mrs. Sarah P. Allen, in the 18th year of her age.

Funeral notice hereafter.
ALLEN—In Utica, May 15, 1888, Julia E. Allen, daughter of the late William and Sarah P. Allen, aged 17 years, 8 months and 6 days.
Funeral services at her late home, No. 3 James street, at 4 o'clock, Thursday.

The unspeakably sad news came to Auburn at daybreak that Miss Julia E. Allen, only daughter of the late William Allen and Mrs. Sarah P. Allen, of this city, had passed away at an early hour this morning, at the school of Mrs. Piatt, in Utica. Her illness had been of short duration and had taken so favorable a turn yesterday that her mother felt sufficiently encouraged to return home from Utica last evening. Miss Allen was in the eighteenth year of her age, all the years of her life having been spent in Auburn, where she has been beloved by all who enjoyed her acquaintance, to whom she was greatly endeared by her charming qualities of mind and heart, for she seemed possessed of the noblest attributes of womanhood. The loveliness of her character was a benediction to a large circle of devoted friends, among whom she exerted a strong influence for good that unmistakably bore fruit in the lives of her companions. Miss Allen was a member of St. Peter's church, a former pupil of the High school and was always active in charitable work in this city. The announcement of her death has brought profound grief to all her friends and everywhere throughout the city deep sympathy is expressed for her mother and her brothers, Messrs. William P. and Frederick I. Allen. The Messrs. Allen left for Utica this morning to accompany the remains to this city.

The young men's May-party announced for tomorrow evening at the Osborne house has been indefinitely postponed on account of Miss Allen's death, many of whose young friends had accepted invitations to attend.

The Auburn Bulletin.

Death of Julia E. Allen.

The sad intelligence of the death of Miss Julia E. Allen, daughter of the late William P. Allen and sister of Fred I. and W. P. Allen, was received from Utica this morning and has shocked the large circle of friends who loved the young lady on account of her many virtues and pleasing manners. Miss Allen, who was about 17 years of age, had attended the High School, but for the past year has been at Miss Piatt's Academy, Utica. She was taken sick last week and on Saturday her mother visited her. The daughter seemed to be gaining and appeared so much improved yesterday afternoon that Mrs. Allen returned to this city, having the assurance of the attending physician that the danger was passed. It appears, however, that a sudden change took place in the young lady's condition and a telegram this morning brought the unexpected announcement of her death. Her brothers went to

Utica this morning and it is expected the remains will be brought to the grief stricken home this evening.

Miss Allen was an estimable young lady, a favorite in the social circle in which she moved, and her many friends will extend heartfelt sympathy to the afflicted family. Out of respect for the deceased a party which was to have been given last evening at the Osborne House by her associates has been abandoned.

AUBURN MORNING DISPATCH

FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1888.

A SAD, UNTIMELY DEATH.

Julia E. Allen's Sudden Demise at Utica Yesterday Morning.

The remains of Miss Julia E. Allen, who died in Utica yesterday morning, arrived in this city on the 8:50 train last night and were taken directly to Tallman's undertaking rooms on Dill street, to be prepared for burial.

Miss Allen was 17 years old and for the last year has attended Miss Piatt's academy at Utica. Last week she was taken ill and grew worse until Saturday when she was visited by her mother. Sunday she was much improved and so favorable was her condition Monday that the attending physician pronounced her out of danger and informed Mrs. Allen that she would be entirely recovered in a few days. Monday afternoon Mrs. Allen returned home happy at the prospects of her daughter's rapid improvement and chances of speedy recovery; but was shocked and stricken with grief yesterday morning at the intelligence of the invalid's death. Fred I. and W. P. Allen, brothers of the deceased, went to Utica yesterday morning and found the remains already prepared for removal.

Miss Allen was a young lady whose attractive manners and affectionate disposition surrounded her with devoted friends and made her a favorite in the society in which she moved. She was accomplished and unusually brilliant for one of her years and scores of friends will deplore, with the grief stricken relatives, her early demise. "Death loves a shining mark," and never was the aphorism more strikingly exemplified than in this instance. Out of respect to her memory a party which was to have been given at the Osborne house last evening was postponed indefinitely. The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.

MISS JULIA E. ALLEN'S FUNERAL

The Last Sad Rites Performed Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral of Miss Julia E. Allen took place from her late home 3 James street at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was largely attended by sympathizing friends. Rev. Dr. Brainard pastor of St. Peter's church of which the family are members conducted the funeral service, assisted by Rev. C. C. Hemenway of the Central Presbyterian church. The remains were followed to the grave by a long line of carriages, and were interred in the family plot at Fort Hill cemetery. The large mound of earth taken from the grave was completely covered with foliage and flowers. A lyre, a broken column, wreaths, pillows, crosses, and a number of baskets, besides several other designs were laid on the grave. The remains were enclosed in a white casket completely covered with floral designs and gracefully draped with smilax. Rev. Dr. Brainard read the impressive

burial service of the Episcopal church. Several friends and schoolmates of the deceased from Utica attended the funeral. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers. William Hills, Thomas M. Hunt, Letchworth Smith, James A. Seymour, Robert W. Pomeroy, Murray Smith, Porter Beardsley and Goldsborough C. Smith.

The young men's May-party, which was to have been given in the Osborne house tomorrow evening, has been indefinitely postponed on account of the death of Miss Julia Allen.

The funeral of Miss Julia E. Allen was solemnized at her late home, No. 3 James street, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing friends. The Rev. Dr. Brainard officiated. Messrs. W. M. Smith, James A. Seymour, Letchworth Smith, T. M. Hunt, Porter Beardsley, R. W. Pomeroy and G. C. Smith were the bearers. Many beautiful floral tributes were contributed by her classmates at Mrs. Piatt's school and friends at home. The burial was in the family lot on Fort Hill.

In Memoriam.

In memory of Miss Julia Allen, who died at Utica, May 15, 1888, in the seventeenth year of her age.

Just in the blush of maidenhood,
So young and charming, pure and true!
God gave the honey mixed with rue,
Alas, had we but understood

How short a time she was to stay
On earth with us! And yet could we
Have loved her better? Might that be?
We loved her strong as mortals may.

She carried with her the perfume
Of all Spring's host of buds and flowers:
And all the hopes that once were ours,
Seem buried now within the tomb.

Sweet was her nature. Sweet the glance
That came from her bright, sun-lit eyes;
Is it a wonder—a surprise,
That she won many hearts by chance?

God would not let her suffer long;
A few short days—they thought her well:
Ah me! God's mercy who can tell,
How weak is prose, how poor is song!

And when the time had come at last,
He bent and kissed the marble brow,
And she is with God's children now,
With earthly pain forever past.

AUBURN MORNING DISPATCH

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1888.

MRS. G. W. ALLEN'S DEMISE

After an Illness of very Short Duration.

A PECULIARLY SAD EVENT

The Report at First Discredited as it Spread Like Wildfire Over the City.

Seldom if ever before in the history of Auburn, were the people more surprised and more painfully shocked than they were last evening, when in whispered words, there went from tremulous lips among the throngs wending their way to the various churches, the seemingly

A MEMORIAL WINDOW

Formally Presented to Central
Presbyterian Church.

MRS. MARGARET S. WATSON

Is the Woman in Whose Memory
Work of Art Is Given by Her
Daughter, Mrs. Seward.

The auditorium of the Central Presbyterian church was completely filled at the morning service yesterday, for the occasion, in addition to the usual elaborate Easter programme, included the presentation of a beautiful Tiffany art glass window by Mrs. Janet Watson Seward in memory of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Standart Watson. In addition to the addresses and prayer of dedication there was special music with Arthur Snyder violinist, assisting the regular choir. Mrs. Agnes Clark Purington sang the offertory solo, *Jesus Lives*.

The window is without question one of the most beautiful in existence. It is a landscape with blues predominating in the color scheme. These tones admirably set off the more delicate hues of the rainbow, and the lighter tones of sky. Nothing short of a visit to the church, however, can adequately picture the wonderful beauty of the colors and simplicity of the composition.

The Memorial Address.

The memorial address was delivered by Rev. Willis J. Beecher D. D. He prefaced his address with a few remarks in which he detailed his acquaintance with the woman in whose memory the window was erected. His formal address was as follows:

"One of the immigrants who came to New England in 1620 in the Mayflower was Mary Chilton. Mary Chilton was the first woman to set foot on Plymouth Rock. The following year John Winslow came in the Fortune. John Winslow was a younger brother of Edward Winslow, the third governor of the Plymouth Colony. John Winslow and Mary Chilton were married, probably in 1624.

"The great-great-granddaughter of John and Mary Winslow was Rebecca Winslow. Rebecca Winslow married John Williams. Lucy, the daughter of John and Rebecca Williams, married George Standart. One of the eleven children of George and Lucy Standart was Mrs. Margaret Rebecca Standart Watson.

"Mrs. Lucy Williams Standart was by descent a Puritan of the Puritans. Naturally the Winslows intermarried with the families of the other earliest settlers. In Mrs. Standart's ancestral record are at least 21 early Massachusetts English family names, including those of not less than 11 men who arrived as early as 1637, and including the four early ministers of the churches of Roxbury,

Lynn, Braintree and Portsmouth. Mr. Standart belonged to a later migration, his father having been born in England.

"A feature in the genealogy is the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Standart had between them a hereditary interest in four different English coats of arms. This is significant of the fact that the New England Puritans were not mainly obscure people, pushed from their homes by industrial overcrowding, but people of standing, who came to the new country for the sake of the convictions they held.

"Mr. and Mrs. Standart lived together 63 years. They died in Auburn, she in 1853, and he two years later.

"In 1821, when Margaret Standart was nine years old, the family came from Oneida county to Auburn to reside. It then consisted of the parents and the younger children, the older ones having already established homes of their own. Auburn was then an incorporated village of about 2,300 inhabitants, the county seat, with manufacturing interests of some importance. In that year the first class entered the Theological seminary. The State prison building, then still incomplete, had been in use four years.

"Four years before the Standart family came to Auburn Margaret Standart's older sister, Lucy, had married Mr. Goodrich of Auburn. Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich soon removed to Albion, N. Y., but many years afterward Mrs. Goodrich, after the death of her husband, lived the last twelve years of her life with Mrs. Watson in Auburn. In 1823 Charles Standart, coming of age, went to Ohio, whither other members of the family preceded and followed him. No history of northwestern Ohio is complete which does not give large place to the doings of the Standarts and the Hamiltons. Mr. Charles Standart, however, returned to Auburn, and spent here the last 46 years of his long life—a well known citizen, greatly interested in the charities, the institutions, and the public life of the city.

"In 1831, at the age of 19 years, Margaret Rebecca Standart became the wife of Robert Watson. Mr. Watson was born in Scotland. The names Watson and Leitch indicate the quality of his Scottish blood. He came to the United States at the age of 16. At the time of his marriage, when he was 25 years old, he had established himself in Auburn as a successful business man. He died in 1845, 14 years after his marriage, leaving Mrs. Watson, a widow at 33 years of age, with a family of four children. Two other children had died in infancy.

Her Interest in Church.

"Mrs. Watson's interest in the Central Presbyterian church began with its organization in 1861. She was not one of the original members,

but within a short time she joined the church by letter. Can we think of her as she was then, in the years beginning when she was 49 years old? Her youngest daughter, Mrs. William H. Seward, was then recently married. Her two older daughters, Mrs. John Y. Bostwick and Mrs. Theodore M. Pomeroy, had married a few years earlier. There were two or three baby grandchildren. Her boy was straining at the leash until he reached his majority, and took upon himself the responsibility of enlisting in the army of the union. One son-in-law was in command of a regiment, and later, of a brigade, at the front, where the fighting was hottest; and another son-in-law was in

Congress, where sometimes the fighting was not less fierce or less important than that on the battle field. Those were years when women not merely carried the burdens of the home, and of the church and of missions and of common charities, adding to these strenuous efforts in behalf of the men in the army, but in addition carried anxieties and heartbreaks unknown in times of peace.

"My acquaintance with Mrs. Watson began about 10 years after the organizing of the Central church. It lasted more than 20 years. It was never very intimate, but I met her in church and at prayer meeting and at other church affairs, and sometimes on other occasions. The war was over. The union had been saved. She and her friends participated in the prosperity that came with peace. She still had her share of bereavements and sorrows and cares, but she was well provided for, and lived in plenty and honor. Her grandchildren and great grandchildren became numerous, and most of them lived so near her that she could enjoy them to the full.

Mrs. Watson Described.

"She was a tall, large woman, robust-looking and erect, with strong features and stately and gracious presence. I thought of her (it was mere conjecture, of course; I had no means of knowing) as a person who was likely to have her own way; and I thought of this as a fortunate fact, because I was confident that her way would be a sane and wholesome way.

"The strength of the Central church in the seventies consisted largely in its body of strong women. There was an older set of whom Mrs. Watson was one of the oldest, and of whom not more than three or four now survive; and there was a younger set, a good many of whom are still living and effective, though some live far from Auburn. Among these women Mrs. Watson was a leader, both by reason of her position and of her character. Her activities were not confined to the church. The memorials speak of her as characterized by a 'charity wide and far-reaching.' In the church and out of it she was classified with the persons who worked rather than with those who talked. In the tribute paid her by the managers of the Cayuga County Asylum for Destitute Children, she is placed 'among the little band of noble women who, every week, were accustomed to meet here and lighten the burdens of overworked hands.' She was a comfortable person to have around when the prospects were gloomy, for she was so busy trying to make things better that she had no time to be discouraged.

Religion Was Practical.

"Mrs. Watson's religion was of the practical rather than of the mystical type; but she had her experiences, like other disciples. The Shepherd led her. Sometimes it was in the green pastures, beside the still waters. Sometimes the wounded, fainting soul needed the Shepherd's restoring care. Sometimes he made her travel the untried roads that led to the great changes that came. With her as with others the road sometimes lay through the valley of the shadow of death. But she was like most of us, I hope, in this, that when she looked back upon the past she saw more of the green pastures than of anything else, and when she looked forward she saw the shining way up to the city.

"We are all glad, I am sure, that this memorial window for Mrs. Watson has been placed in the house of worship which she loved; glad because she is a person worthy to be

so commemorated, glad because a token of love and loyalty, church as well as to Mrs. Watson, the part of her friends who placed it here; glad because necessities of the case it commends Mrs. Watson not only as an own person, but in her character representative of the honored who have thought and wrought made sacrifices for the cause of Christ in the Central Presbyterian Church of Auburn; glad because being dead will yet through speak, Lord's day by Lord's day those who worship here a multitude of peace and trust and glory.

"On this Easter Sunday it is unfitting that our thoughts risen Lord shall mingle with thoughts of those who sleep in sharers in the glories of his resurrection."

Doctor Beecher was followed by the formal acceptance for the window by Rev. F. W. Palmer, D. D. He also offered the prayer of dedication. In his address Doctor Palmer said:

"It falls to me in behalf of the officers and members of the church to accept this magnificent Easter window and I think the simplicity of the memorial acceptance and dedication yet higher relief the significance of this act and the value and application in which we hold the gift. The offering was unsolicited and much thought was given to it, the realization of a long cherished purpose. And it is significant in its fragrance, both with filial affection and with religious devotion. The window is given in memory of a beloved mother to a church that is beloved. Do not think there is any influence more potent among the influences for good than to increase and strengthen the ties that bind to

our homes and the sanctuary of the Most High.

"This memorial honors particularly the common qualities of life service. Our Central church has known not a few names eminent for civic leadership and activities and we gladly honor them, but we would also specialize if we so say in the qualities of fidelity to daily life and duty, the religion of the home altar whose fires are replenished at the shrine of the church. And so most fittingly this window is an expression of the vine Providence and control of men's life."

Here was read the statement interpreting the window which was printed on the church leader. The artist's purpose in this memorial window is to picture religious truth in its dominant aspect of trust signified by the green pastures still waters of the Twenty-second Psalm; those words which are closely to humanity's heart their message of Divine guidance and care. The detailed features set in a vista of nature's strength and beauty while over all is the bol of God's covenant in nature's rainbow. I do set my bow in the cloud and it shall be for a token of covenant between me and the earth. But the Christian's vision cannot be bounded by this world, the eye must faint look beyond and in the light of Divine revelation he discovers though in dim outline the hope of the Holy City of the beatitude reveal themselves in this heroic design.

Doctor Palmer continued: "It is unnecessary to say that this window commemorates a woman who loved the Communion Table given by one herself a communion the thought of Christ was not ab-

1st Mrs G W Allen

incredible statement that Mrs. Gorton W. Allen was dead. Her illness has been so recent and so brief as not to have been known except to the nearest relatives and most intimate friends and even by those, her condition was not regarded as dangerous until a few hours before the final termination. On Wednesday she went in a carriage to Port Byron to meet her husband on his return from a business trip to Chicago, and she took the ride for the pleasure it would afford her like any other lady in good health.

For several years past, Mrs. Allen has been severely afflicted with periodical headache, and soon after her return from Port Byron she was taken with one of unusual severity and in addition to the family physician, Dr. Horatio Robinson, jr., Drs Creveling and McDonald were called on Saturday. From that time up to 5 o'clock yesterday her condition was apparently so much improved as to indicate a complete and speedy recovery, but from about that hour there was a sudden and an alarming change for the worse, and which progressed so rapidly as to cause her decease at 6:30 last evening.

Mrs. Allen—Caroline B. Osborne—would have been 48 years of age had she lived until the first day of July. She was the younger sister of D. M., John H. and Miss Jennie Osborne. She leaves one child, Munson O. now verging into manhood, and who is seeking successfully to restore impaired health at Colorado Springs. To him so far away, and indeed to all not present, the tidings will bring a weight of inexpressible sorrow and a depth of grief that cannot be described, for in the life of Mrs. Allen as a wife and mother there was embodied in abounding and most abundant measure, all the sweet virtues that make home so nearly synonymous with heaven.

Her patient endurance of pain, her abiding and constant solicitude for the comfort and happiness of all the dear members of her happy home, her living faith in a better and brighter existence in that world where there "shall be no more death nor any more pain" made her presence here so radiant with the loveliness and beauty of a christian life as to win to her in an abiding, living attachment, all who were ever so favored as to know her womanly worth.

She went in the prime of life; went from a palace home; went adorned and blessed with the love of adoring and devoted friends; went in the sweet, bright summer time; went when life seemed most worth living and when departure would seem most to be regretted; and for her esteemed husband, her noble son and surviving relatives, there will go out most freely the kindest and most sincere sympathy from the entire community.

How true it comes again, that
 "Leaves have their times to fall,
 And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
 And stars to set, but all,
 All seasons hast thou, for thine own O. death."

The Daily Courier.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1888.

OFFICIAL CITY AND COUNTY PAPER

Died.

PIERCE—In this city, October 9, at 7:30 p. m. Katherine Huson Pierce, wife of Marsh C. Pierce, aged 28 years, 6 months and 2 days. Notice of funeral hereafter.

DEATH OF MRS. MARSH C. PIERCE.

She Passes Away Suddenly After a Brief Illness.

The community will be shocked to learn of the death of Mrs. Marsh C. Pierce, which occurred at her residence, 7 Greenway place, at half past seven o'clock last evening. Mrs. Pierce was taken ill of peritonitis on Sunday morning at 4 o'clock. She retired Saturday night in her usual health. Three months ago she was ill several weeks with the same ailment and with this exception she had never been sick. Her Physician Doctor Van de Warker, was constant in his attention and Mrs. Pierce was not supposed to be dangerously ill until 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when Doctor Dunlap was called in council. Mrs. Pierce continued to fail rapidly until half past seven o'clock when death ensued. Mrs. Price was born in Rochester April 9, 1860, and was the youngest daughter of the late Calvin Huson, a prominent army official and citizen of Rochester. She was married to Mr. Pierce on February 17, 1886, and immediately thereafter came to Syracuse to reside. She was a lady of fine accomplishments and at once became a great favorite in the social circle in which she moved. She was highly esteemed by all who knew her, and her friends and acquaintances will be deeply grieved to learn of her sudden death. She leaves, besides her husband, to mourn her loss, a mother and two married sisters, Mrs. Elial Mason and Mrs. Wilmore Anway of New York city. The bereaved husband will have the sincere sympathy of many friends in his sad affliction.

the board of managers of the Cayuga asylum for destitute children of which her husband is still president. Her careful counsels in this charity will be keenly missed by her associates. She was a woman of positive character always ready and willing to do what seemed to her to be for the best.

Mrs. Standart was in her 79th year and was of Connecticut birth. She afterwards removed to Ohio where she met Mr. Standart and their marriage occurred in 1832. They came to Auburn in 1850. The deceased did not leave any children, her husband and a half sister, Miss Eliza E. Lewis, of this city and a half brother, B. B. Lewis, of Bristol, Connecticut, being the nearest surviving relatives and they may be assured of the sympathy of the community in their hour of affliction. The funeral will be solemnized at her late home on Tuesday next at 2 P. M. Interment at Fort Hill cemetery.

MRS. CHARLES STANDART.

And Aged and Respected Resident Passes Peacefully Away.

Mrs. Charles Standart died at her late residence, 200 North street, yesterday morning. The deceased lady has been troubled with an affliction of the lungs for several years. About three weeks ago Mrs. Standart's trouble assumed a more serious aspect and the afflicted lady grew worse until death came to her relief yesterday.

Mrs. Standart was born in Connecticut 79 years ago. She removed from that state to Ohio where she became acquainted with her bereaved husband and married him in 1832. In 1850 Mr. and Mrs. Standart came to Auburn and have since resided on North street, in the vicinity of their present palatial residence. The deceased leaves no children. Mrs. Standart has long been an honored and much loved member of the First Presbyterian church. Those who moved in her circle and were her confidants, can testify to her noble traits of character.

The funeral will be held from the family residence Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Late Mrs. Standart.

At a special meeting of the Board of Managers of Cayuga Asylum for Destitute children held this morning Oct. 15, for the purpose of giving expression to their sense of loss, in the death of their honored associate, Mrs. Charles Standart the following tribute of respect to her memory was adopted and a copy ordered to be sent to the family and also furnished our daily papers for publication :

AT REST.

The board of managers of the Cayuga asylum for destitute children convened this morning to pay tribute in thoughts and loving words to one of our honored members, Mrs. Charles Standart, who entered into rest, Oct. 12, 1888. Mrs. Standart was elected a member of this board in 1860 since which time her lesire has always been for the best interest and prosperity of this institution. When in health she was a very regular attendant upon the weekly and business meetings, and her careful and economic consideration of the needs of the asylum.

DAILY ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1888.

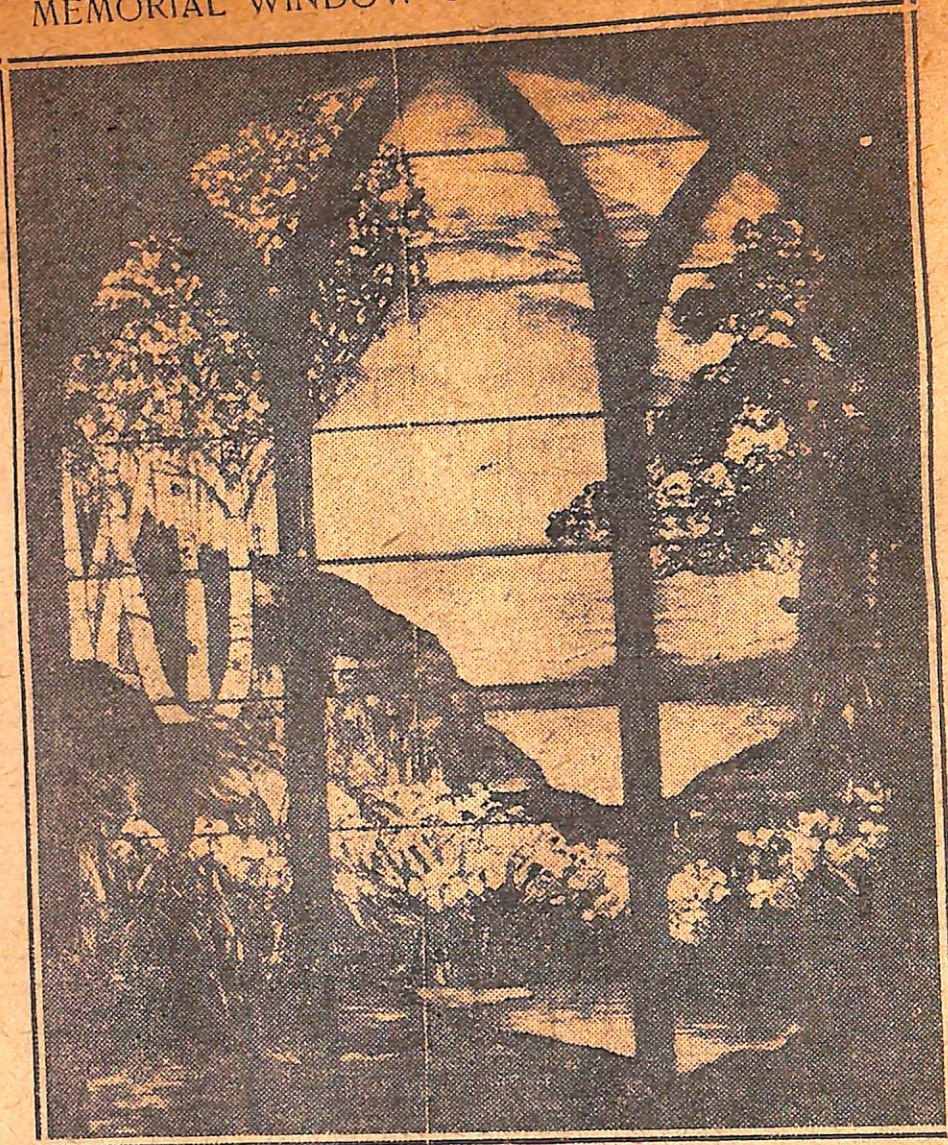
DIED.

STANDART—Friday evening, Oct. 12, Ann M., wife of Charles Standart, in the 79th year of her age. Funeral from her late residence, 200 North street, Tuesday, at 2 P. M. Interment at Fort Hill. No flowers.

Death of Mrs. Charles Standart.

The death of Ann M. Standart, wife of Charles Standart, occurred at her home in North street at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and has caused a deep feeling of sadness among a wide circle of loving friends. Mrs. Standart had been seriously ill with heart and lung difficulty for three weeks, pneumonia finally setting in and taking her away. She was a woman of rare Christian virtues, a devout member of the First Presbyterian church and was loved and respected by all who knew her. Her friends and neighbors will miss her in many ways while in the family circle her loss will be irreparable. For many years she had been an active member of

MEMORIAL WINDOW UNVEILED IN AUBURN



TWENTY-THIRD PSALM ILLUSTRATED

AUBURN WOMAN GIVES ART WINDOW TO CHURCH

Uncovered at Morning Service of Central Presbyterian Church in Honor of Mrs. Margaret Standart Watson by Her Daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Seward.

POST-STANDARD BRANCH OFFICE, ROOM E, SEWARD BLOCK, EMPIRE TELEPHONE NO. 1095-1, AUTO 'PHONE NO. 1573, NEWS DEPARTMENT, EMPIRE 'PHONE NO. 620. AUBURN, March 27.—The beautiful

memorial window from the Tiffany studios was unveiled at the Central Presbyterian Church this morning. The window is a gift of Mrs. William H. Seward of this city and is in memory of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Standart Watson. The artist's purpose is to picture the green pastures and still waters of the Twenty-third Psalm.

Mrs. Watson was a daughter of George and Lucy Standart, a descendant of the Puritans, and resided in this city for several years. She was born in 1812 and in 1821, when 9 years old, came to this city with her parents from Oneida county. Auburn was then a village of about 2,000 inhabitants and that year the first students entered the Theological

Seminary, and Auburn State Prison had only been occupied four years.

In 1831 Margaret Standart, then being in her nineteenth year, was married to Robert Watson, who at the time was one of the youngest and most successful business men of the then thriving village.

He died in 1845, leaving Mrs. Watson a widow at 33 years of age, and a family of four children. She became interested in the Central Presbyterian Church in 1861. She was not one of the original members, but in a short time joined the church by letter. Her youngest daughter, Mrs. William H. Seward, was then recently married, her two oldest daughters, Mrs. John Y. Bostwick and Mrs. Theodore M. Pomeroy, having married a few years earlier.

Mrs. Watson was a woman of magnificent and far-reaching charities, and died in this city in 1893.

Which Will Be Unveiled at Presbyterian Easter Sunday

A feature of the Easter morning services at the Central Presbyterian church will be the unveiling and dedication of the Tiffany memorial window given by Mrs. Wm. H. Seward in memory of her mother, Mrs. Watson.

The window, which is a landscape entirely of Tiffany laville and is a most artistic affair. The artist's conception of the design produce the effect of looking through the mullioned window onto the landscape beyond, and this is wonderfully brought out in the glass.

The scene is illustrative of the "He leadeth me beside the still waters. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."

The window is Gothic in design of three openings. Through the centre is a running brook, which winds its way in and out in a very picturesque manner through the rounding hills and forms a little near the base of the window, where Iris, in all its delicate blues and ples, is growing.

To the right of the brook is the side of a hill on which white birch trees grow, forming in a such as nature alone can, a landscape through which the radiant colors of the sky shine in contrast to the bark and green foliage of the trees. On the left bank stands a rugged oak, with its massive branches with summer foliage, making a pleasing contrast to the delicate, slender white birch trees.

In the distance may be seen outlines of a mountain, on which brilliant colors of a rainbow play. Just beneath the rainbow the clouds form a Holy City.

Although there is so much of nature shown in this scene there nothing dazzling about it, for everywhere the greatest contrasts formed, the colors seem to blend that the entire color scheme is harmonious as nature itself.

Inscribed on the rocks in the foreground is the text and dedicatory inscription.

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In this scene of nature there is present the imagination the Divine One the Lord of Nature and Life.

"To me there is another significance in such a noble gift to the church. Most of us belong to a generation that has seen too little of that large zeal and devotion to the House of God which has marked some periods of faith. The embellishment of the sanctuary for the glorification of Christ and His cause has not been much in the thought of believers. But now close upon the accomplished renovation of this church comes this superb adornment. Surely there is sacred example and authority for such acts of devotion and offerings of cost. The Wise Men laid gifts of gold and precious things at the Saviour's cradle, Mary broke the costly vase of perfume and poured it over His feet. Joseph the Arimathea and Nicodemus from their ample means provided royally for the entombment of the body of Jesus. I may say of the present that there are opportunities remaining here for other acts of love for the further completion and beautifying of this house which is the shrine for faith. May it also be an investment to all of us to bring to the service of Christ those other gifts, the best we have of fidelity, labor and prayer."

After a few words of personal appreciation Doctor Palmer requested the congregation to bow in the Prayer of Dedication. He said:

"We praise and bless Thy Name, O Thou Most High, on this Easter day for the church of Jesus Christ our Redeemer. We thank Thee for all those who in times past have labored, and prayed, and loved for the building of the spiritual church and who have given their service and gifts and their lives for the visible church. For this dear house for faith in which we gather today and which has been so much to us we give Thee also our thanks. We rejoice today in this gift for Thy sanctuary. We cherish the memory of the mother in Israel whom it commemorates and we supplicate for her who makes this offering of devotion the rich blessings of Thy divine care and grace.

"And now we humbly and reverently dedicate this window to the glory of Christ and the adornment of His temple. May it be day by day a blessing to our worship and to our lives. May it bring to us thoughts of trust and comfort, of reverence and belief. May it help many to love the green pastures and still waters of the Good Shepherd. And may He who walks unseen through the paths of life and whose resurrection from the grave we celebrate this Easter day become the Lord and Saviour of us all till we come at last to the Holy City above, glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

The response was made appropriate to the subject of the window and was taken from the Twenty-third Psalm. The benediction by Doctor Beecher closed the service, many remaining to view the window at closer range. The pleasant skies outside of the church brought a light to the window that caused its beauties to be displayed at their best.

served at a balance to heads that were younger.

Mrs. Standart's life has been a very active one, anxious to be busy herself and to teach those about her, how to make best use of their time, and many of the children of this home, though now grown to manhood and womanhood, have reason to remember with gratitude the words of counsel and practical suggestions given them by Mrs. Standart; and we her associates who have met her in the committee room, Wednesday after Wednesday until the time has grown into months, year into years, we shall miss her. We shall miss her pleasant smile of recognition, but more than all we shall miss the benefit of her rare judgment and wise counsel.

A long and useful life is ended, and "her own works praise her in the gates" can truly be said of this estimable woman.

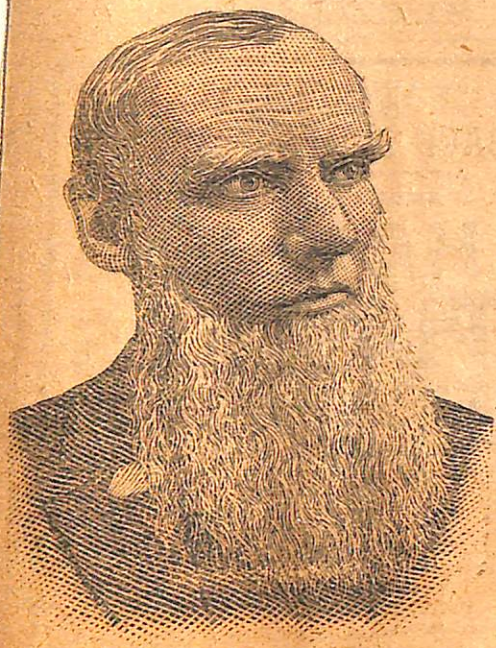
MARY L. SEYMOUR, First Directress
JANE B. WHEELER, Second Directress
CHARLOTTE L. SMITH, Cor. Sec'y.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Standart took place at the family residence, 200 North street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. There was a large attendance of the personal friends of the deceased. Rev. W. H. Hubbard, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, assisted by the Rev. J. K. Dixon of the First Baptist church and Rev. J. M. Bartholomew of the Universalist church, officiated. The honorary bearers were Charles Carpenter, E. Jones, R. A. Nelson and Wm. Jeffery. The active bearers were Messrs. Meaker, Tuttle, Lyon, Davis, Alley and Seymour. The interment was in Fort Hill cemetery. Undertaker Gross was in charge.

Middletown Daily Press.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889.



OBITUARY.

Augustus Seward, D. D.

The announcement of the sudden death of Rev. Dr. Seward, as given in the Press yesterday, caused a feeling of sadness throughout the whole community where he was so well known, and in which he spent such a long and useful portion of his life.

Although he had been away from Middletown for ten years, he was a frequent visitor to the place, and he seemed almost as closely identified with the city and with the people, and had as warm a place in their hearts as when he was one of their number.

Dr. Seward was a noble, earnest, practical Christian man, and the announcement of his death will be felt with all the keenness of personal loss by his old friends. He had a very warm, kind disposition, and a strong feeling of personal interest in the welfare of his friends, which endeared him to them and bound them by the closest and strongest ties. There were possibly some who thought him rather a distant man, but they were those who only casually knew him. To all he was uniformly kind and thoughtful, and those who formed his acquaintance knew what a noble and true man he was.

He was particularly a public-spirited man, and was always deeply interested in the progress and development of Middletown. Every interest which had for its purpose the advancement, not only of the moral welfare, but of the social, educational and material development of Middletown, always found in Dr. Seward a warm and earnest friend.

He was an intensely loyal man—an American through and through, deeply attached to his country, and as would be expected from such a man, during the war everything that he could do by voice and pen, with time and money, was done for the old flag and the restoration and upholding of the Union. He never gave forth an uncertain sound. There were some criticisms at the time by a few who thought that he was perhaps a little too radical for a minister of the gospel, but those who knew his patriotic devotion to his country, could easily understand that nothing else could be expected from him.

As a christian, his life was most beautiful. To him religion was the one great reality of life and he could always give a reason for his faith. With him there was no wavering nor questioning. And while being one of the most devoted and earnest and conscientious of christians, and leading a pure and blameless life, he always understood and appreciated the frailties of humanity, and with a kind and sympathizing hand would take hold of those who were astray, and by encouraging words and strengthening counsel, would in a practical way, successfully lead them to the Saviour, whom he loved so well and served so faithfully. With all his other noble qualities he had a wonderfully sympathetic disposition which especially endeared him to those who passed through affliction. To such he was peculiarly a "friend in need."

With such qualities as these, it was not strange that he was loved by his people, and that they should experience a keen feeling of sadness at his death, almost akin to personal bereavement.

The Doctor was the son of Benjamin Jennings and Marcia Armstrong Seward,

being thus descended from two among the most honored families in the town of Warwick, and was born at St. Louis, Mo., May 18, 1820. His father was the son of Judge Samuel S. Seward, of Florida, and the eldest brother of William H. Seward, Lincoln's Secretary of State and one of America's most honored statesmen.

He was the oldest of four children, two of whom died in childhood, and the other is Hon. Clarence A. Seward, the eminent lawyer of New York city. Losing both his parents at the age of 20, he at once rendered the house in which they had lived, disposed of the family furniture, and was made literally homeless and reduced to poverty, taking up his residence at the village tavern.

His childhood and youth were passed in great physical weakness, which deprived him largely of the advantages of schools and books. He often remarked that "he was never able to lay foundations on which to build in after life" and he was always keenly sensitive under the conscious exposure to criticism which his modesty and tendency to self disparagement made him feel that he was subject to on this account. His life was for the most part a continual weariness until he was far advanced in manhood, when a complete rebound from the shock of critical illness endowed him with new strength, so that he was practically younger at the age of 45 than at 30.

The child of eminently godly parents, and nurtured in a christian home, he was always thoughtful and made a public profession of religion at the age of 16, uniting with the Second Presbyterian Church at Cincinnati, Ohio, of which the venerable Lyman Beecher was at that time pastor. He was a member of the first Freshman class organized at Woodward College, Cincinnati, but at the expiration of the year entered Columbia College, New York, discontinuing his studies however, before the close of his junior year in consequence of the death of his father, and therefore did not graduate.

He was married to Sarah A. Finn, the second daughter of Deacon Daniel Finn, of Florida, Sept. 8, 1841, and immediately settled in business in Chautauqua county. The venture in business proving unsuccessful, he soon came eastward, making his home for the first time in Orange county. For a few months he taught school at Florida. Then, despite the protestations of many friends, some of whom made most flattering offers of assistance in the prosecution of both law and medicine, and mindful of a pious mother's early consecration of him to the sacred offices, he studied theology under Rev. George Pierson, and was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Hudson in July, 1846.

In a few months after, he took charge of the two churches at Westtown and Unionville, being ordained and installed at Westtown in February of the next year, and making his residence at Unionville. But finding himself unequal to the labor of serving two churches, he resigned this charge in the third year, after which he ministered to the church at Ridgebury for a short interval as temporary supply. He was a member of the commission sent by the Presbytery to organize the church at Port Jervis, and was at once chosen its

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THEODORE M. POMEROY

THURSDAY, MARCH 23 1905

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1905.

THEODORE M. POMEROY.

Auburn, N. Y., March 23.—Theodore M. Pomeroy, Acting Speaker of the House at the end of the 40th Congress, died here to-day in his eightieth year. Mr. Pomeroy was born in Cayuga County in 1824, and was educated at Monroe Academy and Hamilton College, taking his degree of A. B. in 1842. Fifty years later Hamilton College conferred on him the degree of LL. D. He was admitted to the bar in 1846, and continued to practise until 1870. In that time he was elected successively District Attorney of Cayuga County, 1851-'56; Assemblyman, 1857; Congressman, 1861-'69, acting as Speaker at the close of his term. Mr. Pomeroy was elected Mayor of Auburn in 1875, serving one year, and was a State Senator in 1878-'79. He was a member of the banking firm of William Seward & Co. and first vice-president of the American Express Company.

HON. T. M. POMEROY DEAD

Just at the hour of going to press, it is learned that the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy passed away at his home in Genesee St. Mr. Pomeroy had been out driving during the afternoon, returning to his home at about 3:30 o'clock, apparently as well as he had been for some time. He had no sooner than seated himself in a chair before the death stroke came. Heart failure was the cause of death. Mr. Pomeroy's 80th birthday was recently passed.

Auburn Daily Advertiser

THEODORE M. POMEROY

The reader of daily affairs in the life of Auburn existence will look far and wide before he finds a character of more public prominence for the past sixty odd years than that of the late Theodore M. Pomeroy who died suddenly at his home in this city yesterday. He was always a prominent man and his vitality, his force and his energy gave him a place second to none in public affairs here. Early he was a devoted and loyal follower of the late William H. Seward Lincoln's great war secretary. Once we believe he led rather than followed and that occurrence was in Syracuse when he went there and found political sentiment contrary to what was expected and in a speech of electric effect he lined up the Seward strength where it became a power for good and influence.

Mr. Pomeroy was a lawyer by profession and latterly a banker by trade. But he was always a Republican even when Folger was nominated for who can gainsay but that the men who stood for honest proxies in those days were aught else than the best of long-headed Republicans. In politics Mr. Pomeroy has been a city clerk, a district attorney, a member of congress where he was speaker for a day, mayor of this city, a senator for this district in the state senate and many times a delegate to the Republican National convention. He has held various offices in civil and in religious affairs as the biography in the local columns of today will amply describe. All in all we doubt if the reader can point to a man more of service in the past to the people of Auburn or more willing to be of service according to his years and strength in the present. Though nearly 80 years of age he presided last November at the largest meeting of the political campaign held in this city and made one of his characteristically stirring addresses on taking the chair. Such was his life. He never failed in his willingness to do all he could for Auburn or the Republican party, for neighbor and friend, for church and for every institution that

asked or wanted his help. He had lived here all his life and he proposed to make the living as good as it could be made, as interesting as, progressive and as attractive.

Mr. Pomeroy was Auburn's great young man for his age did not count against him at all. His loss will be felt all over the city and it is with regret that we have to publish the fact that he is no more.

FUNERAL OF HON. T. M. POMEROY.

Large Attendance of Representatives of Organizations With Which He Was Connected.

The funeral of Theodore Medad Pomeroy was held from the family home, No. 168 Genesee street this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. There was a large gathering of friends, relatives and acquaintances present to pay a last tribute of respect to one of Auburn's most distinguished and beloved citizens.

The funeral services were in charge of Rev. F. W. Palmer, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a devoted and regular attendant, assisted by Rev. M. W. Stryker, president of Hamilton college. The quartette choir of the Central Presbyterian church rendered two selections, "Crossing the Bar," and "There is a Land Immortal."

Delegations from the trustees, elders, deacons, and officers of the Central Presbyterian church, officials of the American Express company, the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity of Hamilton college, Board of Trustees of Hamilton college, trustees of the Cayuga County Savings Bank, and the Cayuga County Bar association attended.

The remains were carried to their last resting place in Fort Hill cemetery by relatives of the deceased: Robert W. Pomeroy, of Buffalo, Theodore Pomeroy, jr., of this city, sons, Charles I. Avery, of this city, Frank Rufus Herrick, of Cleveland, Ohio, sons-in-law, William H. Seward, jr., Frederick I. Allen, of Washington, D. C., nephews.

The officials of the American Express present were James O. Fargo, president, Francis F. Flagg, second vice president, Charles G. Clark, third vice president, H. S. Julier, Eastern General Manager, all of New York; E. B. Judson, of Syracuse, director; A. Antisdell, of Chicago, Western general manager; F. A. Ritson, assistant general manager; Hon. Franklin D. Lock, counsel, of Buffalo; H. C. Hancock, superintendent, of Rochester; Calvin W. Edwards, general agent, of Albany; Alfred Higgins, general agent, of Syracuse; C. A. Dougherty, general agent, of Buffalo.

Bank Officials Take Action Comments.

At a special meeting of trustees of Cayuga County bank, held last evening, a committee was appointed to prepare a suit commemorative of the late Theodore M. Pomeroy, a charter member of the board, to be presented at a meeting to be held on Tuesday next. It was resolved that members of the board attend the a body.

Utica Press

The death of Hon. Theodore Pomeroy at Auburn yesterday morning in several places the very hard to fill. It seems hardly possible—to believe that Though 80 years of age he acted more like a man three younger. Last fall he was on his way out to the meeting of trustees of Hamilton college at Auburn he was as vigorous and bright and as spirited as many years his junior. His hair was his face as clear, his eye as keen as step as brisk as most men would to have at 60 or even younger. A man in the board of trustees at Auburn was more popular or more and none were more interested in the college and its welfare. In 1892 that his class held its 50th anniversary. Though his appearance gave no of it, he was among the oldest alumni. There are not a dozen who were in his college class in Auburn where he lived, Mr. Pomeroy was one of the most prominent and respected citizens. * * * He was a man of exceptional ability and He had firm convictions and held them staunchly. Personally he was most agreeable and charming man. He possessed those qualities of mind and heart which wins friends and holds them firmly. He was thoughtful and deed. There are few in central New York who knew him. There are too few like him in the world. His death is a great loss to Hamilton college and to the community where he lived.

Syracuse Post Standard.

The death of Hon. T. M. Pomeroy the eminent citizen of Auburn who studied law with Seward, took part in the founding of the Republican party, succeeded Schuyler Colfax as Speaker of the Fortieth congress, in the trying times of reconstruction, is a fitting memorial of the glorious part which our city has taken and is still taking in the political history of the nation. Names as those of Seward, Edwin D. Morgan, Theodore Pomeroy and Seneca E. Payne stand high places upon the honor roll of the nation. The mention of these names is a token of the indebtedness of the city to Cayuga county.

THE POST-STANDARD SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AUBURN LOSES T. M. POMEROY

Suddenly Expires After Returning from a Drive.

HAD A REMARKABLE CAREER

He Had Been District-Attorney, Assemblyman, Congressman, Speaker of the House and Mayor of Auburn.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-STANDARD.

AUBURN, March 23.—Theodore M. Pomeroy, Speaker of the House at the end of the Fortieth Congress, died here to-day in his eightieth year. Mr. Pomeroy was born in this county in 1824, and was educated at Monroe Academy and Hamilton College, taking his degree of A. B. in 1842. Fifty years later Hamilton College conferred on him the degree of LL. D. He was admitted to the bar in 1846, and continued to practice until 1870, and during that time was elected successively district-attorney of Cayuga county, 1851-'6; Assemblyman, 1857; Congressman, 1861-'9, acting as speaker at the close of his term.

Mr. Pomeroy was elected mayor of Auburn in 1875, serving one year, and was a State Senator in 1878-'9. He was a member of the banking firm of William H. Seward & Co., and first vice-president of the American Express Company.

Mr. Pomeroy suddenly expired in his bath room shortly after returning from a drive. He had not been well for the past month and it was known his health was affected. Heart failure was pronounced as the cause of death. Mr. Pomeroy was one of the foremost citizens of Auburn. He was one of the original Republicans of the state and attended the semi-centennial celebration of the party last year.

He was also extremely fond of music, a characteristic which was fully shared by all the members of his family. He was a warm-hearted and companionable man and his death will be sincerely regretted by a large circle of attached friends.

DIED.

POMEROY—In Auburn, on the 25th day of February, 1892, Elizabeth Watson, wife of Theodore M. Pomeroy, in the 58th year of her age. Funeral at family residence, Saturday, at 4 P. M.

THE HISTORIANS.

They Meet and Listen to the Annual Literary Exercises.

The Cayuga County Historical society listened to the literary portion of the exercises of the annual meeting last night, in its rooms in the Seward block. For a number of years, this portion of the annual meeting has been held at the residence of the president, Gen. W. H. Seward. The invitation to the members had been extended, as usual, this year, but owing to the alarming illness of Mrs. Seward's sister, Mrs. T. M. Pomeroy, the place of meeting was changed to the society's rooms. There was an unusually large attendance and the exercises were deeply interesting. B. B. Snow, vice-president, called the meeting to order and presided in the absence of the president.

—Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Seward's sister, invitations to the reception to have been given to the members of the Historical society, at the residence of General Seward, have been recalled. The annual exercises of the society heretofore announced, however, will be held at the rooms of the society No. 9 Seward block, at 8 o'clock this evening.

—The sixth assembly in the young men's series, announced for tomorrow evening at Society hall, has been indefinitely postponed on account of the illness of Mrs. T. M. Pomeroy.

DAILY ADVERTISER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1892.

DEATH OF MRS POMEROY.

One of Auburn's Noble Women Passes Away.

Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy, wife of the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of this city died at her home in Genesee street, at 1 o'clock today, in her 58th year. Though not unexpected, the event is one of peculiar sadness, not only to her family, but to the community at large. Mrs. Pomeroy was the second daughter of the late Robert Watson, and Margaret R. Watson of this city, who survives her and had passed her entire life in this community except when with her husband during his absence in Albany and Washington in official positions. She had always been prominent in the social life of the city to whose rational enjoyment she

contributed by her presence and refining influence. She was especially prominent in promoting christian influences in the community. A member of the Central Presbyterian church she labored diligently and unceasingly for the welfare of the church as a whole, and for its individual members. She was for many years president of the Women's auxiliary society of the Young Men's Christian association, in which she had an abiding interest. She was prominent but carefully unostentatious in her charities. She was for many years a manager of the Cayuga asylum for destitute children and also of the Home of the Friendless. In private charities, of which none but herself and the recipients knew, she especially delighted. Many an unfortunate was quietly aided by her contributions to their needs, and even her most intimate friends were not aware of the extent to which her charities were distributed. She was a woman of rare intelligence and devoted much of her time to reading and study. She loved her home both in Auburn and on the lakeside, and was ever seeking to make them attractive and pleasant for others, and it was in the home, as a devoted wife and a christian mother that Mrs. Pomeroy's character stood out in its noblest light. The mother of five children whom she reared to maturity, her tender solicitude for their education and welfare, her christian influence and teaching, her motherly sympathy in their youthful enjoyments, and her care to minister to their happiness and that of her devoted husband endeared her to her family beyond expression. Her eldest daughter, Janet W., died in 1882 at the age of 24. This severe bereavement cast a deep shadow upon the household which was never wholly removed. Her surviving children are Mrs. Charles I. Avery, of this city, Mrs. Frank R. Herrick of Cleveland, Robert W. Pomeroy lately graduated from Yale, now of New York, and Theodore Pomeroy now at Lawrenceville school, New Jersey. Besides her husband and her mother she also leaves her sisters, Mrs. John Y. Bostwick, Mrs. Wm. H. Seward and an only brother, George R. Watson, all of this city. It is worthy of note that immediately after her marriage to Mr. Pomeroy in the fall of 1855, Mrs. Pomeroy went to the home where she died, in which she ever thereafter resided when in Auburn, and which today is shrouded in gloom by her death. The sympathies of her large circle of friends and acquaintances will go forth to her husband and family in this hour of their great sorrow.

The funeral service will be held at the family residence, Saturday at 4 P. M.

The Auburn Bulletin.

ELIZABETH WATSON, POMEROY.

Death of an Estimable Christian Woman This Afternoon.

Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy, wife of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, died at the family residence in Genesee street shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. She had been in poor health for some time but being a woman of great determination she had been enabled to survive various attacks of nervous prostration which she had suffered. Her last illness was of about one month's duration and although all that medical skill could do was done, she sank rapidly till the end, which was as the extinguishing of a candle. Mrs. Pomeroy was the daughter of

the late Robert Watson and Mrs. Margaret Watson who still survives. She was the second of three sisters, the others being Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick and Mrs. William H. Seward of this city. She was in the 58th year of her age, thirty-seven years of her life having been spent as the wife of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy. She was a noble woman, generous to a fault and devoted to her family above all things. Though she spent a great deal of time in society in Albany, in Washington and in this city, she never neglected to look after her children's interests. She was a liberal giver to charities both in public and in private but the world as a rule knew not of her beneficence, she preferring to reap her reward in the world to come. She was a true Christian, devoted to her church, the Central Presbyterian, prominent in its affairs and working to further its interests at all times. About a year ago she suffered a severe nervous shock, but she had about recovered from the effects of that when the fatal illness overcame her. Mrs. Pomeroy leaves four children to mourn her loss and cherish her memory: Mrs. Charles I. Avery of this city, Mrs. Frank R. Herrick of Cleveland, Robert W. Pomeroy, who was recently graduated from Yale and is now in business in New York, and Theodore M. Pomeroy, jr., who is attending school at Lawrenceville, N. J.

New-York Daily Tribune

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

Mrs. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, N. Y., whose death occurred last Thursday, was a sister of General William H. Seward's wife. She was a charming woman and a great social favorite, although ill health had of late years impaired her activity. Much anxiety had been felt concerning her for many months; yet it was only a day or two before her death that her end seemed imminent. General and Mrs. Seward, indeed, had planned a reception for the Cayuga County Historical Society for last Wednesday evening; but at the last moment the invitations were withdrawn. Mr. Pomeroy, who with four children survives his wife, was for several years associated with General Seward in the banking business, is still largely interested in stock and real estate investments, in connection with which he is a frequent visitor to this city. During and before the war, Mr. Pomeroy was a leading lawyer in Western New-York and an effective orator, and he was then as now a sound Republican. He served in Congress from 1861 to 1869.

The Auburn Bulletin.

FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

MRS. POMEROY'S FUNERAL.

It Was Largely Attended This Afternoon From the Residence.

The funeral of Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy, wife of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, was held from the family residence in Genesee street this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and was numerously attended by relatives and friends. The remains reposed in a rosewood casket, covered with black broadcloth, beautiful in its simplicity. The casket was trimmed with smilax falling from the sides, in graceful festoons, and fastened with clusters of violets and heliotrope. The floral tokens of sympathy from friends were beautiful and profuse. They constituted one of the largest and most beautiful displays ever seen in

COMMUNITY IN MOURNING.

Death Claims Auburn's Foremost Citizen, Hon. T. M. Pomeroy.

Passes Away Suddenly Upon Reaching His Home After a Drive—It was Known His Heart was Affected—His Brilliant Career in the Law and Politics Stretching Over Half a Century—Biography of the Busy Life of a Self-Made Man.

Startling in its suddenness came the announcement, late yesterday afternoon that the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy



had passed away at his home in Genesee street, soon after returning from a drive. The announcement created a profound sensation of sadness, and expressions of affection, sympathy and regret were heard upon every hand.

Mr. Pomeroy had not been feeling well for a month, since which time he had absented himself from his desk. It was known that his heart was affected and the family had grave misgivings that the end might come suddenly. Yesterday, the sunshine tempted him outdoors and after luncheon he went for a drive about town with his son, Theodore and Mrs. Pomeroy. For more than an hour he seemed to enjoy the bracing air and was in his accustomed buoyant spirits. Upon returning to the house he went to the bath-room and not reappearing within fifteen minutes a member of the household stepped to the door and made the startling discovery that the angel of death had summoned him to join the great majority. The heart had ceased to perform its functions. Dr. Creveling was hastily called but his patient was beyond the physician's skill.

Theodore Pomeroy will be keenly missed, in the social and commercial and political world, in the church and home, and the entire community will feel his passing away as a personal bereavement. He was easily Auburn's foremost citizen. He had the love and respect of everybody. For one of his years—for he was an octogenarian—he preserved a wonderfully youthful personality, not a streak of gray appearing in his abundant hair. The law, politics, press business, banking are the four great heads under which his activities have mostly centered for over half a century. It is said of him that he had never missed making at least one campaign speech since the birth of the Republican party over fifty years ago. He was one of the original Republicans who last year celebrated the semi-centennial anniversary of the foundation of the party. He was a self-made man, starting his career as a law student with the merest assistance that he could call his own.

Throughout an active and eventful life Mr. Pomeroy has offered a noteworthy example of rare talent which has been exercised without the sacrifice of personal or political integrity to promote advancement. Honors and office sought the man, not the man the office; and each new position he has assumed by a manner full of frankness and genial courtesy, adding the graces of the gentleman to marked ability as an eloquent orator and able writer, less pronounced than the keen discernment and tact that distinguished his legal career.

Ancestors and Boyhood.
Theodore Medad Pomeroy was born in the village of Cayuga, Cayuga county, on December 31, 1824. He was the second son of Rev. Medad and Lily Maxwell Pomeroy, and the fourth child of a family of nine. His father was a Presbyterian clergyman, whose life was spent in an active ministry in central New York, and who died at Auburn in 1858. The father having moved to Elbridge, Onondaga county in the year 1833, Theodore was prepared for college at the Munroe Collegiate institute, which had been founded in that year through the beneficence of Nathan Munroe that village and, at the age of fifteen,

he was admitted in the fall of 1840, to the junior class of Hamilton college. From Hamilton college he was graduated in the class of 1842, ranking in the first division of six, in his class of twenty-three, and being awarded the honor of the classical oration for commencement.

Study of the Law.

May 1, 1843, he removed to Auburn and entered, as a student, the law office just established by George Underwood, father of Judge Underwood, as attorney, and William H. Seward, sr., as counsel, and there prosecuted the study of the law until his admission to practice as attorney at the last term of the old Supreme court held at the city of New York in May, 1846. During this period Mr. Underwood had withdrawn from the firm and had been succeeded by the late Hon. Christopher Morgan of Auburn and the late Hon. Samuel Blatchford, afterward one of the associate justices of the Supreme court of the United States, as attorneys. Mr. Pomeroy's only resources when he came to Auburn, was a small sum which he had saved from teaching school during the previous winter; but with the kind assistance of his uncle, Thompson Maxwell, and of the sons of his uncle, Wyman Maxwell, then residents at Auburn; teaching district school in an adjoining town for a winter, and at times assisting Prof. Hopkins in the Auburn academy, copying, etc., he struggled through. He was essentially a self-made man.

Enters the Political Arena.

In 1847 and 1848 he was elected village clerk and Auburn having been incorporated as a city, he was elected city clerk successively in 1849 and 1850. During part of the year 1847 he had a desk in the office of the late Parliament Bronson, and for about two years afterward in the office of the late David Wright, whom he assisted in his practice. In 1849 he opened a law office in connection with the late William Allen, under the firm name of Allen & Pomeroy, which continued until 1855, when he formed a partnership with David Wright, under the firm of Wright & Pomeroy, which existed until 1868. Having gained some little prominence in the profession, in the fall of 1850 he was nominated by the Whig party of Cayuga county as its candidate for district attorney. Party lines were then very strictly drawn, and the two political parties in the county were so evenly divided as to leave the result always a matter of doubt. He was elected, however, together with one other candidate upon the same ticket, by a majority of about 100; the remainder of the Democratic county ticket receiving a majority of about 250.

His First Famous Victory.

He had encountered some opposition within his own party in his election, by reason of his youthfulness and inexperience; but the first cause he was called upon officially to try was that of John Baham, then under indictment for the murder of Adler, a peddler. The trial began early in January, 1851, and lasted two weeks, resulting in a verdict of guilty. The successful prosecution of this indictment, resting entirely upon circumstantial evidence, against a defense conducted by George Rathbun, Paris G. Clark and Samuel Blatchford, ended all cavil as to his ability and at once established him firmly in his profession. The late Hon. Thomas A. Johnson, the presiding justice at the trial near the close of his judicial career, pronounced it the best presented case of circumstantial evidence he had ever known, and stated his intention, even then, to prepare the case for permanent preservation. Mr. Pomeroy was re-nominated by the same party in 1853, and was re-elected by a large majority.

In the Legislature.

In the fall of 1856 he was nominated by the Republican party as candidate for member of assembly from the Second district of Cayuga and was elected, serving in the legislature of 1857. As one of the committee on cities of the assembly in that session, he was largely instrumental in shaping the legislation of that year respecting the government of cities, and especially in securing the passage of the famous "Metropolitan Police Bill," which was intrusted to his personal charge during the various stages of its consideration. For private reasons he declined a re-nomination to the assembly.

How He Saved the Party in '58.

In 1858 he was one of the delegates from Cayuga county to the Republican state convention. It was desired and expected by Hon. Thurlow Weed, then the dominant power of the party in the state, that a fusion state ticket should be made with the "Know Nothings." To that end the conventions of the two parties were called at Syracuse for the same day. Soon after the assembling of the conventions, a committee of eight from each convention was appointed to confer upon a plan of joint action, and to make a joint report to each convention. A majority report, favoring a joint ticket, was soon presented, signed by the entire joint committee, with the exception of two Republicans, who presented a minority and adverse report. The majority report was at once unanimously adopted by the "Know Nothing" convention and, upon its presentation to the Republican convention, was expected by its friends to be adopted by a large majority. As the question was about being taken, Mr. Pomeroy, although politically in accord within the party with Mr. Weed, and an ardent supporter of Mr. Seward, indignant at

what he believed would be a base compromise of the promising position of the Republican party, then just organized, took the floor, and in an impromptu speech of twenty minutes, of bitter denunciation of the position of the "Know Nothing" party and of vivid appeal to the better aspirations of the Republican organization, so aroused the convention that, without further discussion, the friends of fusion asked a brief adjournment of the convention. The adjournment was granted, and, on re-assembling, the majority report was withdrawn, and a clean Republican ticket, with Edwin D. Morgan at its head as candidate for governor, was nominated with great enthusiasm and was triumphantly elected. That "Know Nothing" state convention was the last ever held in the Empire state.

Distinguished Political Honors.

In the spring of 1860 Mr. Pomeroy was appointed one of the delegates from his state to the National Republican convention at Chicago and acted as secretary of the delegation in their deliberations. Being a resident of Auburn, no one felt more keenly than he the overwhelming disappointment caused by the defeat of his friend, Governor Seward, by President Lincoln, nor accepted the result with a stronger sense of duty to the party to which he belonged. In the fall of 1860 he was placed in nomination for member of congress by the Republicans of the then Twenty-fifth congressional district, composed of the counties of Cayuga and Wayne, and was elected by an unprecedented majority, taking his seat for the first time, at the extra session of the Thirty-seventh congress which was convened by the president, on the 4th of July, 1861. In 1862, 1864 and 1866, he was re-nominated by acclamation for member of congress from the then Twenty-sixth congressional district, comprising the counties of Cayuga, Wayne and Seneca, and each time he was re-elected by an increased majority. His entire term of service as member of congress comprised the 37th, 38th, 39th and 40th terms of congress, and the entire period of the administrations of Presidents Lincoln and Johnson. His principal positions upon committees in congress were during the terms of the 37th and 38th congress, as a member of the committee of foreign affairs, and during the 39th and 40th, as chairman of the committee on banking and currency.

His attention was mainly directed to the financial questions growing out of the war, and subsequent events justified the correctness of the opinions he then held and expressed upon those great problems. He was frequently called to preside over the deliberations of congress as chairman when in committee of the whole and in the speaker's chair he displayed complete familiarity with parliamentary law, and marked ability as a presiding officer. Upon the resignation of Hon. Schuyler Colfax as speaker, near the close of the 40th congress, Mr. Pomeroy was unanimously elected to fill his post, and served as speaker during the closing hours of that session.

In the course of a brief but impressive address upon assuming the chair, he said: "It has been my pleasure, for eight years, to mingle humbly in the labors of this house; and in retiring, as I expect to do, within a brief period, forever from all official connection with the American congress, I carry with me at least this gratification, that, in all these years, I have never upon this floor, received from a member of this house one word of unkindness nor one act of disrespect. There is a significance which a man must be differently constituted from myself, if he can ever forget, which arises from the kind personal consideration which is involved in my unanimous election to this most honorable position."

The house unanimously adopted a resolution of thanks for "the very able, dignified and impartial manner in which he had discharged the duties of speaker for the brief but very trying period during which he had occupied the chair." The Fortieth congress expired by limitation of law at noonday of March 4, 1869, and the speaker pronounced it adjourned sine die, closing his remarks with the following words: "Our personal relations, our sympathies, our kindnesses, all the ties that bind us to each other will forever live as part of ourselves."

The People Demanded Further Service.

In 1875 and 1876, Mr. Pomeroy was elected and served as mayor of the city of Auburn and in 1877, although not a candidate for nomination nor desiring the office, he was nominated by the Republicans of the 25th senatorial district, comprising the counties of Cayuga and Wayne for state senator and was elected in a trying campaign. This was at the time Senator Woodin withdrew from the field in favor of Mr. Pomeroy. He served as senator during the years of 1878 and 1879, holding during his term the important position of chairman of the committee on cities. In 1876 Mr. Pomeroy was one of the delegates-at-large from this state to the Republican National convention which was held at Cincinnati where he was made chairman of the delegation, and was also chosen temporary chairman of the convention.

His Last Public Appearance.

Mr. Pomeroy's last public appearance was as one of the speakers at the banquet which was given by the Bar association, Jan. 5, last, at the Hotel Osborne in honor of Justices Rich and Foote. Mr. Pomeroy's speech was largely reminiscent and coming from his own lips his words will now be read with redoubled interest. The toast as-

signed him was the "Judiciary of former Days." Mr. Pomeroy declared he had never refused to meet his brethren of the bar—outside the Court house, although he had retired from active practice these thirty years. He was always found at the festivities of the bar, however, and they ought to have more of them. This was a double headed affair—welcoming the coming and speeding the going justice. He studied law under the old constitution of 1821 and was admitted before the adoption of the new constitution of 1846, relinquishing his practice in 1868 and soon afterward entering the bank with General Seward. He dwelt upon the judiciary of long ago, recalling to mind Justices Johnson, Maynard, Welles, Tilden, Knox, E. Darwin and J. C. Smith. Dwight and others. In 1850 he was district attorney at the age of 25. His first case was a murder trial, with Justice Johnson presiding. One of the Baham brothers was on trial—and so was he! This was in 1851. The trial occupied two weeks and all the work of the prosecution fell upon him, unaided. The testimony was entirely circumstantial and some 50 witnesses were sworn. Baham was convicted and sent to prison for ten years. Justice Johnson very kindly complimented him on his conduct of the case and said it was the most complete preparation of circumstantial evidence he had ever heard, promising to write it up for the law books. Mr. Pomeroy later became convinced that Baham was guilty of nothing worse than accessory after the fact, and was instrumental in obtaining his pardon. He ever afterward proved an exemplary citizen. Mr. Pomeroy closed with a few words of compliment for Justice Rich.

In the Business and Social World.

In 1866 he became connected with the express business and upon the reorganization of the American Express company, in 1868 was made vice president, attorney, and one of its executive committee and had ever since been actively engaged in the discharge of his official duties to such company. He was also director of the National Express company. He was admitted in 1869 to a partnership in the banking house of William H. Seward & Co. in which he continued to the end. Withdrawing in 1869 from the practice of the profession of the law, since that time he had devoted himself entirely to active business; and although connected as trustee with the Cayuga County Savings bank and as president of the Home of the Friendless and as director of the Oswego Starch factory during its existence and of the Auburn Water Works company until sold to the city and the Auburn Tool company, his time and attention have been principally given to the current business of the banking house and of the American Express company.

He was a trustee of Hamilton college and a member of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. His alma mater conferred upon him the degree of LL. D. He was a loyal, helpful and constant attendant at the Central Presbyterian church from nearly the time of its organization and for many years had served as president of the board of trustees. He was also president of the Auburn Female Bible society.

In his social life nothing outside of his home, to which he was devoted, appealed more strongly to him than the City club, of which he was a charter member and for two terms its president. The club also held him in deep affection and upon the occasion of his recent 80th birthday the members presented him with the following greeting:

To the Honorable Theodore M. Pomeroy:
Sir: We, fellow members of the Auburn City club, extend to you our congratulations on this memorable eightieth anniversary of the day of your birth and our felicitations that its attainment finds you in the enjoyment of health and strength, surrounded by "troops of friends," sincerely honored and beloved in a community where the supreme test of a long life is served to exalt your ennobling qualities. The survival of a long life of mile stones has not removed you from the circle of active young manhood; youth still claims you as one of its most alert and charming companions. We express the hope that you may realize very many returns this day, in vigor and health, in ever fresh buoyancy of youthful sentiment, and in that delightful companionship that has been an honor and pleasure to your association in the Auburn City club.

This was signed by the officers, directors and members of the City club and Mr. Pomeroy seemed deeply touched by this thought of him upon his 80th birthday, December 31, 1904. The club has recently lost three of its oldest members, J. L. Barker, David Wadsworth and Mr. Pomeroy. On September 4, 1855, Mr. Pomeroy was united in marriage with Elizabeth Leitch Watson, second daughter of the late Robert Watson of Auburn and sister of Mrs. William H. Seward. Fifteen children have been born of this marriage four of whom survive, Mrs. Charles L. Avery, Mrs. Frank R. Herrick, Cleveland, Robert W. of Buffalo and Theodore M., jr. The happy family circle was broken in July, 1882, by the death of the eldest, Janet W., at the age of twenty-four. Her mother followed her into the beyond ten years later, in 1892. Eight grandchildren also survive. Of the brothers and sisters of Mr. Pomeroy but three remain, Sybilla Maxwell Pomeroy of Brooklyn, Mrs. J. H. Daniels of Minneapolis, and Charles S. Pomeroy of Toledo, Ohio. The funeral will be held at the home, No. 168 Genesee street on Monday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock.

this city. Among them were designs in violets and palms, choice roses, etc., broken circles, pillows, broken columns, wreaths, crosses and baskets. Among the display was a large crown from the employes of the Auburn office of the American Express company. At the foot of the casket was a sheaf of callas, quite like a sheaf of wheat.

The funeral service was impressive in simplicity and was conducted by Rev. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., of the Theological seminary. A quartette composed of Misses Llanah Fitch, Jessie E. Cuykendall, Hon. George Underwood and John F. Fitschen of the Theological seminary sang two selections, "There is a land immortal" and "Guide." Both were sympathetically and beautifully rendered. The honorary bearers were Henry C. Dwight of Boston, Hon. C. C. Dwight, A. G. Beardsley, James Seymour, jr., Wadsworth Hollister, Joseph C. Anderson, N. B. Eldred and Frederick Allen. The remains were laid to rest in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

Among those from out of town in attendance at the funeral were Henry W. Dwight of Boston; Judge W. L. Smith, Mrs. John Murdock, Mrs. D. V. Pratt, Elmira; Charles G. Clark, H. S. Julian, Richard C. Anderson, New York; Mrs. W. W. Estey, Mrs. Henry Wilgus, Ithaca; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wheat of Geneva. A number of telegrams of sympathy were received from men prominent in the political, social and religious world. Among the number was a message of sympathy from Secretary and Mrs. James G. Blaine. During Mrs. Pomeroy's life she had been a personal friend of Mrs. Blaine.

DAILY ADVERTISER.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1892.

OBSEQUIES OF MRS. POMEROY.

Impressive Services at Her Late Home, on Saturday.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy, wife of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, was held on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the family residence in Genesee street. The Rev. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., of the Theological seminary conducted the services according to the simple and impressive form of the Presbyterian church of which Mrs. Pomeroy had long been an active and devoted member: while two sympathetic and touching selections were beautifully rendered by a quartet composed of Misses Llanah Fitch, Jessie E. Cuykendall, Hon. George Underwood and J. F. Fitschen, jr., of the Theological seminary, who sang at the opening, "There is a Land Immortal," and closed the services with the beautiful hymn entitled, "Guide."

The rosewood casket, covered with black broadcloth, in which the remains reposed, was beautiful in its simplicity. It was trimmed with a mass of smilax that was gracefully draped from the sides, while one of the most beautiful displays of flowers ever witnessed in this city surrounded it. At the foot was a magnificent bunch of callas, representing a sheaf of wheat, while a large pillow of roses was placed at the head, and among the many designs in violets, roses, palms and nearly every variety of beautiful flowers was a large crown received from the employes of the Auburn office of the American Express company.

The bearers were Henry W. Dwight,

of Boston, Hon. C. C. Dwight, A. G. Beardsley, James Seymour, jr., Wadsworth Hollister, Joseph C. Anderson, N. B. Eldred and Frederick Allen. After the services at the house were concluded, the family and several of Mrs. Pomeroy's more intimate friends accompanied the remains to the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery where they were laid at rest beside the grave of her beautiful and much-loved daughter, Janet.

A large number of friends attended the services, so many in fact that the spacious house was scarcely large enough to admit the throng. Among those in attendance at the funeral from out of town were Henry W. Dwight of Boston, Judge W. L. Smith, Mrs. John Murdock, Mrs. D. V. Pratt of Elmira, Richard C. Anderson, Charles G. Clark, H. S. Julian, Wm. C. Fargo and John B. Holland of the American Express company from New York city, Mrs. W. W. Estey, Mrs. Henry Wilgus and Samuel Turner of Ithaca, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scoon, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. T. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Willard and Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wheat of Geneva, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hawley, and Mrs. E. H. Dickinson of Seneca Falls; and Mrs. George G. Kenyon of Syracuse.

Large numbers of telegrams of sympathy were received from men prominent in the political, social and religious world. Among the number was a message of sympathy from Secretary and Mrs. James G. Blaine, with whom Mr. and Mrs. Pomeroy have been on terms of the closest intimacy and friendship since their first meeting in Washington, many years ago.

DAILY ADVERTISER

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1892.

THE HISTORIANS.

An Interesting Meeting of the Historical Society, Last Evening.

There was the usual large attendance at the Historical society meeting, last night despite the many counter-attractions and the threatening weather. The event of the evening was the paper, "A record of events of the past year," by E. Clarence Aiken. Other matters of interest to the society were discussed and acted upon. Taken as a whole the meeting was one of the most interesting held by the society in a long time.

Professor Beecher read the following memorial on the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy. The paper was prepared by Miss Caroline E. Dennis and Professor Beecher, who were appointed as a special committee for that purpose at a previous meeting. The memorial follows:

IN MEMORIAM—ELIZABETH WATSON POMEROY.

Words but poorly convey the sense of sorrow and desolation that pervaded the hearts of her many friends and acquaintances, when the announcement went forth that Elizabeth Watson Pomeroy had passed on to the better life.

While this community was yet a village she was born on March 20, 1834, second daughter to Robert Watson and Margaret Standart, his wife; and she grew up, under the loving shelter of a happy home. As the best educational advantages of that day, were enjoyed at the Female seminary, her great taste for study found there its first development; there also, she formed many precious friendships, which her generous and kindly nature, never permitted her to lose sight of, whether they, individually, became the rich and influential of the present time, or trod the path of the more lowly.

Endowed with exceptional energy of character, her work seemed always to be encouraging and forwarding every charitable enterprise, and in elevating the educational standard.

She was married in September, 1855, to Theodore M. Pomeroy, who was then just commencing his law practice here, with unusual promise. This marriage was as nearly ideal as mutual affection and congenial natures could produce, and a home was established, long to be remembered for its atmosphere of light and love.

With the five children that came to share and enjoy these harmonious surroundings, was developed a great desire for more advanced knowledge, that she might lead these young minds and train them wisely for the larger life and opportunities that lay before them, and she again became an eager and thorough student, who in later life led in all literary work amongst her friends.

Her sympathy and hospitality were inexhaustible, ever meeting her guests with a gentle smile, and welcoming them to the privileges of her home with a sincerity that gave added enjoyment to every hour passed under her roof. One of the first to make a summer home on the lake, she never spared herself, in her efforts to make happy those that had gathered around her fireside.

Through her sweet sympathy with the young people she was brought into a position to wield a wide influence for good among them. Never checking the innocent fun and frolic, but excluding preemptorily anything that tended to excess. Her strong Christian character enabled her, while keenly enjoying social life, still to consider it secondary and to be mindful of the "day of rest," even while enjoying summer leisure.

Her activity in all forms of church work must also be a beautiful example to all those that come after her. If to create the conditions of heaven here be a passport to the heaven above, who doubts the welcome that awaited her. This frail body encased a spirit of rare quality. She was

"One in whom
The spring-time of her childish years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume.
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights, and many tears."

The one great grief of her life, was the death of her eldest daughter, on the eve of her marriage. This deep wound was never healed, but the cross was sweetly borne, and she recognized the many blessings still left to cheer her, in her beautiful home.

She seemed to combine in a remarkable way the refined delicacy of a high bred woman with a clear intellect and power of conscience, which would have made a martyr in time of need. And at the last she fell a martyr to her desire to promote the happiness of her children, and her last articulate expression, was her hope that she might be spared a little longer, to guide and care for her youngest-born.

She is gone, this dear and rare woman, but she survives in the grateful recollection of such of us as knew her well, in her living posterity, and in the "endless contagion of her good deeds."

May her descendants transmit her best qualities to the latest generation.

CAROLINE E. DENNIS,
WILLIS J. BEECHER.

Another Friend's Tribute.

Our city, today is in mourning for one greatly beloved and the loss of whose gentle presence among us will be felt in hall and cottage everywhere, as well as in the home which she made so attractive, and which she adorned by her beauty and loveliness.

"Her days were marked by tender words and helpful acts to the suffering and unfortunate. Her charity was beyond the bounds of prejudice or color, her christianity pure, simple, unostentatious, was marked not by mere words, but by a life of kind and loving actions."

We will not invade the sanctuary of the home of one so well beloved there, by referring to the deep grief which now shadows the once cheerful hearth, around which, the dear members of the family loved to gather at morning, at evening and at the bright noontide. There are in many stricken households, vacant places which never can be filled, and loving memories which go back to the beautiful past, and are linked in the future with the "things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Our dear friend, Mrs. Pomeroy has gone from the "land of the dying to the home of the living."

"Tis well for heaven to halve the lot, and give her all the sweetness."

The sympathy of weeping friends far and near cannot alleviate this sorrow, which even time cannot heal, but from many hearts the cry goes forth to the mourning household, "In all your affliction—we are afflicted!" M.



AUBURN, N. Y., MARCH, 1892.

In Memoriam.

MRS. ELIZABETH WATSON POMEROY.

"How sweet she shone in social life
As daughter, sister, friend and wife,
Her heart and hand extending wide
Blessings dispensed on every side.
Now done with all below the sun
She shines before the mightiest Throne.
Her race is run, her rest is sweet,
Her victory won, her bliss complete.
These thoughts each fond survivor cheer,
And Joy wipes off Grief's falling tear."

The death of this lovely Christian lady is now, and will long continue to be, a memorable event in the annals of our city. Elizabeth Watson was the daughter of the late Robert Watson and Mrs. Margaret R. Watson. She was born in Auburn, and her home was in this city, through all the years of her beautiful life. In the year 1855 she was married to the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, and with a modest grace and true womanly dignity, she fulfilled the duties which, as the wife of our distinguished representative in the congress of the United States, devolved upon her. Her remarkable beauty and the graces of her mind and person, added to her steadfast Christian principles, fitted her for the highest social position, and "the heart of her husband, did safely trust in her."

But while called, from time to time, to the duties which came to her, with her husband's public life, those near at hand, were always her first thought. She was for many years a manager of this institution, "The Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children," which today mourns the loss of this devoted friend, and would lay a wreath upon her new made grave.

She was one of the Board of Managers of the Home for the Friendless and for many years was the efficient president of the Woman's Auxiliary Society of the Young Men's Christian Association. She was a generous contributor to the Auburn Female Bible Society, of which she was one of the earliest members, and warmly welcomed the visitor who, year by year, came to her house to receive her annual offering.

It would be impossible to enumerate or even to refer to her private charities; her Christian benevolence was the spontaneous act of a heart filled with the love of Christ and which was in sympathy with every child of sorrow and of want. Her deeds of charity sought no public recognition, they were of the kind commended by our Savior. We cannot

here do justice to the great work of her life, for the cause of Christ, in building up and helping with all her powers, to sustain the church of which she was a beloved member. Her name is engraven on its stones and inscribed in all the records of the Missionary Society and the other benevolent organizations of her church.

Though she lived in this world but little more than half a century, her life was so full of good and noble deeds, that it cannot be measured by years.

The beauty and usefulness of that life will no doubt be renewed and perpetuated in the sons and daughters to whom the devoted mother gave "her best," in her care of them in infancy and childhood, and through their riper years. One, greatly beloved, her eldest daughter—a few years ago—heard the voice from Heaven saying, "Come up hither," and her vacant place in the household—and in her mother's heart—was a grief which long overshadowed that beautiful home. Thus a treasure was transported to Heaven before her, which no doubt drew her heart thither.

The sympathies of our entire community go forth to the bereaved mother as well as to the afflicted husband and his family and to the brother and sisters of our lamented friend. Her loss must be mourned by all who knew her worth and many a tear will fall upon the sod which covers her sleeping form—from eyes unused to weep.

The death of Mrs. Pomeroy occurred on the 25th day of February, 1892, in the fifty-eighth year of her age. Her funeral was attended at the family residence in Genesee street, at four o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

The funeral service was impressive and appropriate and was conducted by Dr. Wilfis J. Beecher of the Theological Seminary.

The floral tributes from friends far and near testified to the estimation in which the deceased was held, and the hymns sung, gave a touching solemnity to the last sad rites.

Mrs. Cornelia M. Martin C. W. M.

IT SINGETH LOW IN EVERY HEART.

"It singeth low in every heart
We hear it each and all,
A song of those who answer not
However we may call.
They throng the silence of the breast
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet
Who walk with us no more."
"Tis hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joys of life
They softened every frown.
But oh! 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore,
Thanks be to God that such have been
Although they are no more."

MANAGERS' TRIBUTE.

To the Editor:

At a regular meeting of the Board of Managers for Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, held yesterday, the following tribute of respect to the memory of Mrs. E. W. Pomeroy was presented and accepted, and a copy ordered to be sent to the family and to each of the daily papers for publication:

"Since our last monthly meeting another link in our chain of managers has been broken

by death. Mrs. E. W. Pomeroy has been called to her rest. It is fitting that we, today, should turn aside for a moment to pay a tribute of respect to her memory and drop these few pangs of kindest thought. Mrs. Pomeroy was the daughter of our venerated friend, Mrs. Margaret Watson, and has, for many years resided in our city. In early life she married our honored townsman, Mr. Theodore M. Pomeroy, who, with two daughters and two sons, survives her. Since the death of a lovely daughter a few years ago, Mrs. Pomeroy has never enjoyed robust health. Unable to join in active work here, her sympathy was yet shown in generous gifts to our asylum. It is our privilege, today, to recall her lovely presence, her charitable life and her undying faith. Gifted with a love for the beautiful and a fondness for intellectual pursuits, she always sought to make her home happy and attractive. Forgetful of self, her love for her husband and children was most ardent and true. While her purest pleasure was found in the home, her hospitality and cordial greeting was ever extended to all who knew her.

She was the filial daughter, the affectionate sister, the loving wife, the devoted mother, the cherished friend. May the God of all peace and consolation in whom she trusted, comfort each member of her sorrowing household, and may each of us learn so 'to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.'"

MARY C. STEEL,
Cor. Sec'y.

A Friend's Tribute.

In the departure of Mrs. Theodore M. Pomeroy, one of the loveliest of women exchanged earth for heaven. We recall with peculiar tenderness now, her courtly bearing, her gentle courtesy, her self-forgetfulness and her Christian charity. She was one in whom beauty of person and grace of manner were the outward expression of inward qualities.

Always a social favorite, her chief thought was for others, and she loved life because it linked her with the dear ones of earth.

Devoted as she was to the care of her household and ever ready to dispense a generous hospitality, she did not fail to find time for mental improvement. While the daughters were making an extended tour abroad, the mother at home was following them with maps and pencil and books, thoroughly informing herself with regard to every place of interest on the way. The desire to be in full sympathy with those she loved imparted a zest to all that she did. Hers was emphatically a nature which delights to give itself for others, and she was ever "True to the kindred points of Heaven and Home."

"The law of kindness was on her tongue." "The heart of her husband safely trusted in her and her children rise up and call her blessed."

"A woman that feareth the Lord shall be praised."
L. G. W.

Lillian J. Welch

on him. His family

OBSEQUIES.

Distinguished Dead Laid to Rest in Fort Hill.

- Friends and Business Associates from Out of Town Attend the Funeral
- Floral Remembrances in Profusion
- Address by President Stryker of Hamilton—Memorial by the Home—Splendid Tributes by the Bar Association.

Representative citizens of the state of New York joined with the city of Auburn today in paying a last tribute to the memory of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy whose funeral was solemnized at the Pomeroy residence, No. 168 Genesee street this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Men high in the business enterprises of the country, representatives of banking houses of the city, of the of the bar of the city and county, and of institutions of learning and religion, in all of which the deceased had taken an active part and with which he had been identified in one way or another for many years stood at his bier to pay their last tribute of respect. Hosts of citizens in private life joined with them in their mourning, and grieved that the city had lost its foremost son. The funeral services were simple and impressive. They were opened with sentences of scripture which were read by Rev. Frederick W. Palmer, D. D., pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of which Mr. Pomeroy was a life-long trustee. Following the reading, the Central church quartet sang, "There is a Land Immortal." This hymn was a great favorite with Mr. Pomeroy and a manuscript copy in his own handwriting was found in his desk among other papers.

After the hymn Dr. Palmer read the scripture lessons and followed with prayer. Brief but touching remarks were made by Rev. M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., president of Hamilton college of which Mr. Pomeroy had long been trustee, and following, the Central church quartet rendered most impressively Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar," the services concluding with the benediction by Dr. Palmer.

The bearers were near relatives, the two sons of the decedent, Robert Watson Pomeroy of Buffalo and Theodore Medad Pomeroy, jr., two sons in law, Charles I. Avery of this city and Frank R. Herrick of Cleveland, O. and two nephews, Frederick I. Allen and William H. Seward, jr. Interment was in Fort Hill cemetery. The floral remembrances were unusually profuse and beautiful.

Included in the number of those who were present at the funeral were the high officials of the American Express company of which Mr. Pomeroy for many years was the active and efficient first vice president. They were: James C. Fargo, of New York, president; Francis F. Flagg of New York, second vice president; Chas. G. Clark of New York, third vice president; E. B. Judson, Syracuse, director; H. S. Julier, New York, eastern general m'gr; A. Antisdel, Chicago, western general m'gr; T. A. Ritson, Buffalo, ass't m'gr; Hon. Franklin D. Lock, Buffalo, consul; H. C. Hacock, Rochester, sup't; C. W. Edwards, Albany, gen'l agent; Alfred Higgins, Syracuse, gen'l agent; C. A. Dougherty, Buffalo, gen'l agent.

Hamilton college was represented by President Stryker and there were others

of the trustees who were present, Hon. Franklin D. Lock, of Buffalo, a close personal friend of Mr. Pomeroy being a trustee. The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, of which Mr. Pomeroy was a member was represented by a delegation from Hamilton college, the home of the mother chapter, there being both graduate and undergraduate representatives.

The trustees of the Cayuga County Savings bank attended in a body and also the trustees and officers, elders and deacons of the Central Presbyterian church. The number representing the Bar association was unusually large.

Others from out of town who were present were L. L. Babcock of Buffalo, Rev. Charles Scoon and Henry Maxwell of Geneva, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daniels of Minneapolis, Mr. and Mrs. William Norman of Brooklyn, Allen Mosher, cashier of the first National Bank of Aurora, Commissioner of Patents and Mrs. Frederick I. Allen and Minister and Mrs. William Miller Collier of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W.

Pomeroy of Buffalo and Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Herrick of Cleveland, O.

Action of the Home.

At a special meeting of the board of trustees of the home for the Friendless at the secretary's office, March 25, the following minute was unanimously adopted:

Removed from the activities of a honored life, to the vast regret and loss of his native city, his fellow townsmen and his business and professional associates, all of whom have long dwelt with unusual pride and loving respect and admiration upon his lofty character and intellect and his high achievements, Theodore M. Pomeroy leaves vacant in this society a place held by him since the year of its formation.

As one of the charter members and organizers of The Home for the Friendless, Theodore M. Pomeroy has continuously devoted his invaluable and unselfish services to the management and welfare of the society in the various capacities of trustee and president, until the date of his death. With this consecration no exigency or consideration of other private or public business has ever interfered. It is with gratitude for his vast labors in behalf of this institution, and with keen recognition of the loss to be suffered by us and our successors in this work and office, by reason of his departure, that we the Board of Trustees of The Home for the Friendless, pronounce this formal expression in behalf of the Society and direct that the same be incorporated in the records.

MEETING OF THE BAR.

Glowing and Affectionate Tributes to Theodore Pomeroy's Memory.

Eloquent were the tributes and sincere were the evidences of profound sorrow, at the special meeting of the Cayuga county bar on Saturday afternoon, which was called to adopt a suitable memorial upon the death of Hon. T. M. Pomeroy. There could not have been any more hearty indorsement of the life and character of the one who has passed away than the testimonies of his fellow lawyers. From the dean of the local bar to the youngest member, each speaker had something to tell of a personal kindness shown or a helpful word dropped at a time when it was most needed. Seldom does a man who has lived to such an advanced age receive such high appreciation at the hands of his professional associates as was demonstrated for Senator Pomeroy by his fellows.

The meeting was fairly well attended and a curious feature was, that the younger members of the fraternity predominated, while for the most part they left the eulogizing to the older members.

The assemblage was called to order by James R. Cox, the dean of the Cayuga county bar. He moved that James Lyon be made chairman of the meeting and the selection met with general approval. On taking the chair Mr. Lyon said that the meeting had been called to commemorate one of Auburn's most distinguished citizens, Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy. He had not engaged in the active practice of his profession for a number of years, but he had never lost interest in the profession nor ceased to identify himself with the bar. At all its functions he was always a conspicuous figure. Mr. Lyon said that he first met Mr. Pomeroy at a political meeting in 1856. "I remember the occasion well," said the speaker. "He wore, as was the mode for young men at that time, a white duck suit and with his flashing eyes, black mustachios and chin whiskers he was an attractive figure. He made an impassioned, eloquent speech. The Republican party was then in its infancy and he urged as the first duty of the young organization that it strangle slavery constitutionally.

Born and reared without wealth, with no previous family name or prestige to rest upon, he rose by the force of his own genius and ability and became one of the distinguished citizens of the state of New York. As a lawyer he had won fame in his profession. After he had retired from the active duties of a profession which he honored and adorned he entered into other business which brought him into closer relations with the business men of our city. He was a man of wide culture, ever ready to express himself clearly and forcibly upon all current subjects. Impassioned and eloquent upon the platform, he was in the front ranks advocating all reforms which seemed needful for the improvement and elevation of mankind. His denunciation of slavery and his ap

peal to the citizens to strangle it constitutionally made a deep and lasting impression upon me. His public life added to his fame. Whether we view him in private life or in the public service, he stood out pre-eminently as a man of pure character."

At the conclusion of Mr. Lyon's address Judge Searing moved that the regular secretary of the Bar association, W. S. Elder, be made secretary of the meeting. The motion was carried and Mr. Elder at once assumed the duties of his office.

Judge Underwood then moved that the chair appoint a committee of five to prepare a suitable memorial to Senator Pomeroy, to be adopted by the meeting. This motion was also adopted without discussion and Mr. Lyon appointed as the committee Judge Underwood, Judge Searing, Judge Teller, Judge Drummond and Louis E. Allen. The committee at once retired to frame its memorial.

While the committee was out Mr. Lyon invited those who desired to pay a tribute to the dead. Hull Greenfield was the first to take advantage of the invitation. He said he presumed that most of those present were more familiar with Senator Pomeroy than he was. The speaker remembered in the early sixties seeing Mr. Pomeroy in the Baptist church at Locke. In company with the late John L. Parker he made a political speech. Although but a boy, Mr. Greenfield was deeply moved by his eloquence and charm of manner. "I listened greedily to all he said about Lincoln, slavery and the war," said the speaker. "From that day I have been proud to share, as one of his constituents, the glory and luster of his name." During his later years

Mr. Greenfield knew Mr. Pomeroy better and reciprocated the kindly feeling which the statesman had for him. Mr. Pomeroy was a fortunate man; he was fortunate in his length of years; fortunate in his kindly disposition and fortunate in that none knew him but to love him, none knew him but to praise. To what greater crown could any man aspire!

James R. Cox was the next to lay a verbal wreath upon the bier of the honored dead. In looking at the faces of those present, Mr. Cox said he failed to discover one of an attorney who was practicing when Mr. Pomeroy was active in his profession. Only two remained, E. H. Avery and himself. It was over 60 years since the great William H. Seward returned from Albany, having completed his second term as governor of New York, and took offices in what was then known as the Beach block. In the offices with him were Samuel Blatchford, Christopher Morgan, George Underwood and Mr. Cook. In '43, with Mr. Pomeroy he entered the office as a student. They were admitted to the bar the same year, 1843, under the old practice when the law was not riddled and run through like the Russian navy as pursued by victorious Japs; when the practice was easier, clearer, less costly, quicker and more sure.

Mr. Cox then grew reminiscent and detailed at some length the Bahama case where three brothers were charged with the murder of a peddler named Adler. Mr. Pomeroy was district attorney at the time, and the speaker declared that he conducted the trial immensely well. He marshaled his evidence in a clear and effective manner and was complimented by Judge Johnson who was the presiding justice. Mr. Pomeroy was good-natured, cheerful, generous, honest, with nothing mean nor tricky about him. Mr. Cox had known him intimately for sixty years and during that period had never heard him say a word of unkindness of any one. As a husband and the father of an interesting family he was faithful and he was entitled to the credit of a well-spent life.

At this point in the proceedings the committee returned and Judge Underwood read the following memorial which had been prepared:

The members of the bar of Cayuga county desire to give expression to their deep sense of personal loss at the death of one of the most esteemed and beloved of their number, the Honorable Theodore M. Pomeroy. Mr. Pomeroy was born December 31, 1824. He graduated from Hamilton college in 1842, having achieved his education largely through his own efforts and by his own earnings. In May, 1843, he came to Auburn and began the study of law in the office of Governor Seward with whom, at this time, George Underwood and later Christopher Morgan and Samuel Blatchford were associated as attorneys.

Mr. Pomeroy was admitted to the bar at the last term of the old supreme court, held in the city of New York in May, 1846, returning to Auburn to engage in the practice of his chosen profession, which he followed with such activity as his many public duties permitted until the year 1869. He was associated, during that period, first with the late Parliament Bronson, then for two years with the late David Wright.

In 1849 he formed a partnership with the late William Allen, under the firm name of Allen & Pomeroy. This partnership lasted until 1855, when the firm of Wright & Pomeroy was founded, which lasted until 1868.

With Mr. Pomeroy, as with many others, the law formed the gateway to public preferment. He began his political career as a Whig, and, as such, was elected clerk of the village of Auburn in 1847 and 1848 and when the village was incorporated as a city, he was chosen and served for the two

From 1849 and 1857 he served as district attorney of this county. He came to this important post when but 36 years of age. At his first term of court, in January, 1857, he was called upon to conduct an important murder trial, in which he was pitted against George Rathbun, then a very strong trial lawyer, assisted by Paris G. Clark and Samuel Blatchford. The trial lasted two weeks and resulted in the conviction of the defendant. Mr. Pomeroy's conduct of this case won for him the respect not only of his antagonists but of the presiding justice as well, and his position at the bar was firmly established. As he himself later remarked, only the defendant at the bar but President was "on trial" at the time.

He possessed a personal charm which attracted all who came in contact with him. Even those, at whom, in political or business discussions, he hurled his sometimes fiery criticisms, continued to feel kindly toward him; and in a most remarkable degree, in view of his active and somewhat polemic career, did he possess the affectionate regard of all who knew him.

He will be sadly missed in this community—by none more than by his brethren of the bar, who tender to his afflicted family their heartfelt sympathy. A. J. Parker moved that the memorial be approved and George W. Nellis amended that it be adopted and that Judge Underwood present it at the terms of county and supreme court and ask to have it spread on the minutes. The amendment was accepted but before the motion was put Judge Teller asked leave to second it and said in part:

To the older members of the bar who were intimately acquainted with Mr. Pomeroy his life was an example and to the younger members it was a great inspiration. Mr. Pomeroy was a great man. He possessed a massive intellect and a liberal education. He was well acquainted with men and their methods. He possessed a subtle sympathy which brought all classes of men to him. He possessed in an unusual degree the gift of natural eloquence and was naturally adopted to the law which was his chosen profession. The same characteristics which made him a good lawyer made him valuable material to draw away to the public service to serve city, state and nation gallantly. Through all the years since he had retired from the active practice of his profession he had retained his love for the law and his loyalty to the profession. Not only had he met with the members of the bar in their sorrows in rendering just homage to those who had gone, but in their festivities and seasons of rejoicing he had been present and taken a conspicuous part. When the bar held its banquets in the future and its other social gatherings the members would think of him and miss him.

John M. Brainard declared that he was surprised as all the other younger members of the profession must be, to learn for how long a time Mr. Pomeroy was an active practitioner at the bar. It forcibly reminds one how fleeting is the memory of the actual labors of the members of our profession. Most of us are familiar with the names of Seward, Blatchford, Morgan, Underwood, Clark, Rathbun and Wright. But, alas, how few if any, have knowledge of what they did as lawyers, although much of their best work must have been performed within this room. He ventured to express the hope that the time is not far distant when not only will the portraits of our judges hang upon these walls, but when there will also be memorials of the lawyers who in days gone by have added honor and lustre to the reputation of the Cayuga county bar, if it be for no other reason than to offer an incentive to coming generations of attorneys to higher ideals and to more ennobling practice.

To Mr. Pomeroy were given the triple blessings of the Bible, length of days, riches and honors and he presumed on that account he was thought most fortunate by the large majority of people. Surely by all those who believe that material prosperity holds all that makes life worth living. But to those of us who look beneath the surface of things his crown of life held two other jewels, more than passing fair, fairer in his humble judgment.

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emanated from him like radiant sunshine and warmed all life which came within its benign influence. How often as the speaker had ascended his office stairs had his hearty good-mornings been a source of inspiration to him all the day, and oftentimes, especially in the days when he lived across the road from him, his kindly good-night had come like a benediction after prayer.

He also had the rare gift or faculty, in these days of stress and strain possessed by few, of growing old gracefully. His sympathy and kindness were limited only by his acquaintance and within the radius of the latter no joy or sorrow could be so exclusive as not to arouse his affectionate interest. As time wore on it smoothed out the furrows made by his active life. The aggressiveness of younger days made way for a loveliness, which when it comes with age is a gift beyond price. Hence men revered and loved him. Such a life could have but one fitting end and so at the last "God's finger touched him and he fell asleep."

At such a departure there is no place for mourning. Nor would he have it so if he were here. It is rather a time for those of us who are left to take a deeper breath, a stronger step, to gird up our loins for the work that lies ahead, and to press forward with a firmer resolve to achieve high ends, because it is our good fortune to have his life as an example.

Former District Attorney Drummond next took the floor. He declared it a proud thing for any city to have had such a man as one of its citizens, a resident for so many years and at life's end to have his revered ashes buried in it. The speaker had known Mr. Pomeroy for thirty years. He had been the dead statesman's active opponent in many matters and his active friend in other matters. Whether with him or against him, he had always admired him. Everything he undertook he did thoroughly and well. The lessons of his life should be an incentive and an inspiration to the young men of the city and to the Cayuga county bar. It might be said of him that all who came in contact with him were favored by his acts of kindness. In all respects he was a noble example to young men.

John Van Sickle thought that the one characteristic in Mr. Pomeroy's life which was most prominent was his interest in young men and his ability to interest them. At 80 years of age there was no gulf between him and the men just starting life. Age did not bring pessimism, but rather a more tender and natural sympathy.

Judge George B. Turner repeated tribute paid Mr. Pomeroy recently by Ambassador White. Mr. White told of a convention in Syracuse when an effort was being made to combine the Republicans and the Whigs. A compromise had been effected by agreeing to a division of the offices. Mr. Pomeroy was with a small minority which opposed the scheme and leaping on a table he made a speech of such impassioned eloquence that he carried the convention from its feet and it went solidly with him. "I have never heard a speech like that in all my life," was Mr. White's conclusion. Judge Turner thought such a tribute from such a source was worth repeating at that time.

Former City Attorney L. A. Pierce did not know Mr. Pomeroy as a practitioner, but had greatly admired him as an orator. Both at the meetings of the bar on occasions of sorrow and festivity, the speaker had been especially impressed with the undertone breathing forth an insistent request for a greater spirit of brotherly love among the members of the bar.

served and that one of his cherished desires, the establishment of more brotherly feeling among the members of the bar might be accomplished.

The venerable Frank D. Pomeroy, more particularly of Mr. Pomeroy's interest in the Central church of which he was for many years a trustee. Mr. Pomeroy, said, was a striking exam-

ple of force of character could be seen in making his own way in the world. No breath of calumny had ever breathed against his good name in all his long public career. He said he was glad and proud to have known Mr. Pomeroy had always been a friend.

City Judge Drummond said that he had always been a devotee of chapel prayers at Hamilton College. He had always been interested in the young men who were educated at Hamilton. He was never more interested to give an audience to any one than to those who called upon him to talk at college. His insistence of maintaining the highest ideals of legal education would remain with him, he declared.

District Attorney Harry T. Pomeroy said that although Mr. Pomeroy was a very busy man he had always become interested in the affairs of the hearts of his friends. "It is a weakness to say that Mr. Pomeroy's few words of cheery greeting in the morning were an incentive to the whole day, but it is a weakness I am willing to admit," declared Mr. Dayton. The speaker declared Mr. Pomeroy was a glowing tribute to Mr. Pomeroy's quick comprehension, clear thought and terseness of expression in legal matters and related several personal incidents in illustration.

Former District Attorney George W. Nellis said that Mr. Pomeroy's life was different from that of any other man he had known. He was fitted for any walk in life and was a success always. All in all he was the greatest character that Auburn ever produced.

This ended the speech-making. Judge P. Taber moved to amend the resolution that the memorial presented by the committee be adopted as an expression of the Cayuga county bar's estimate of Mr. Pomeroy's life and character. The motion as amended was carried.

Judge James W. Hart then moved that the members of the bar attend the obsequies in a body. This was adopted and on motion of Judge Pomeroy the meeting was adjourned.

Date of Reception Changed

On account of the death of Mr. Pomeroy and in respect to his obsequies, the date of the reception to be held in honor of the late Ambassador White, by the Cayuga County Men's association, has been changed to Friday evening, March 31. As arrangements were practically completed by the various organizations and officers who had been invited, it is hoped that all those who were invited will observe the change of date without further notice from the secretary of the various organizations that had been invited.

W-A
See Page 75

WEED—On November 1st, at her residence in this city, Harriet A. Weed, daughter of the late Thurlow Weed.

MISS HARRIET WEED DEAD.

SHE WAS THURLOW WEED'S OLDEST DAUGHTER.

HER LIFE WAS GIVEN TO HIS SERVICE AS HIS SECRETARY AND AMANUENSIS—SHE WAS IN HER SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR.

Harriet Ann Weed, daughter of Thurlow Weed, died late last night. She had been ill for several years, during which she suffered several attacks of pleurisy. The last attack occurred several weeks ago. The attack left Miss Weed, who was in her seventy-fifth year, extremely weak. She sank gradually after that. Yesterday she became unconscious and remained so all the afternoon and evening until she died.

Harriet Ann Weed was the oldest daughter of Thurlow Weed, the journalist and politician, and the last but one of his children to die. Her life was devoted entirely to her father until his death. She was his secretary, his confidante and his close friend through all the later years of his life. She had entire charge of his correspondence for years, and had an opportunity, such as probably no other American woman had to know the inside political history of this country during the fight against slavery and the exciting years when this State was the battlefield of the Masons and the Anti-Masons, the Whigs and the Democrats, and later when the Republican party, whose cause Mr. Weed espoused, sprang into existence and gained control of the State.

Miss Weed was born on February 6, 1819, in Rochester, where her father was editing a paper. Her ancestors were New-England people. Her grandfather, Joel Weed, came from Stamford, Conn., and settled in Greene County, in this State, near where the town of Cairo now is. There Thurlow Weed was born in 1797. The family afterward moved to Onondaga County. In 1816, Thurlow Weed married Miss Catherine Ostrander, of Otsego County. Their children were three daughters and one son. James, the only son, died a bachelor in 1851. The second daughter, Maria, married Ogden M. Alden, a farmer and real estate dealer in Dutchess County. Mrs. Alden is now the only surviving daughter. The youngest daughter, Emily, married William Barnes, of Albany, who was for some time State Superintendent of Insurance and is now the owner of "The Albany Evening Journal," of which Mr. Weed was the founder. Mrs. Barnes died several years ago.

Harriet, the eldest daughter of Mr. Weed, never married. She finished her education at the Albany Female Academy, and began to help her father in the thirties. As his secretary, she became acquainted with public affairs and with many of the most prominent men in public life. General Taylor's successful campaign was due in large part to the political sagacity of Mr. Weed, who was one of the first to recognize General Taylor's availability as a candidate for the Presidency.

During the years preceding the war Mr. Weed's practical political wisdom making him one of the foremost fighters against slavery. All these years Miss Weed was at her father's side, taking charge of his extensive correspondence, filing and indexing his letters and documents, and writing at his dictation his most confidential communications.

Mrs. Weed died in 1856, and Miss Weed was thenceforth her father's support in his domestic affairs, as well as in his study. With the tenderest filial devotion and the most unwearied assiduity, she undertook the lightening of the labors in which he was engaged. She had charge of the

management of the house, which was almost as public as a hotel, and constantly entertained his friends, including Presidents, Senators, Governors, party leaders and other prominent men.

Her devotion to her father was absolute. In consequence of a partial sunstroke in 1868, he was troubled with a dizziness that interfered with close attention to writing, and Miss Weed's work was doubled.

Mr. Weed and his daughter moved to this city in 1865, and took the house formerly occupied by Henry J. Raymond, at No. 12 West Ninth-st. They soon moved to No. 12 West Twelfth-st., which continued to be their home until Mr. Weed died, and there Miss Weed has lived since then. The house was formerly owned by James Blatchford.

Miss Weed accompanied her father abroad when he was sent by President Lincoln in company with General Winfield Scott, Archbishop Hughes and Bishop McIlvaine to visit Great Britain and France and enlighten public opinion there upon the nature of the Rebellion and the issues involved. Mr. Weed, after exercising considerable diplomatic skill, succeeded in obtaining an interview with the Emperor Napoleon of France, when he dissuaded him from joining England in raising the blockade of the Southern ports of the United States.

Mr. Weed cordially supported President Lincoln for a second term. He was practically out of public life before General Grant was nominated, but gave his influence in favor of his candidacy. He continued until his death, in 1882, to write comments on political and social topics of the day.

The history of the father includes the history of the daughter. She remained at his side until his death, always helpful, always willing, always ready. Able as Mr. Weed was, few, perhaps, knew how much his success and enormous power was due to the help and companionship of his daughter. Hers was a life of self-sacrifice, if one may speak of self-sacrifice when love was the motive. Since Mr. Weed's death she has lived quietly at the house in Twelfth-st., making it her special care to keep her father's room exactly as he left it. His chair, with well-worn leather covering, stands at his desk, which is open. The walls are covered with the pictures of his friends.

Mr. Weed had begun an autobiography which he left unfinished. Miss Weed completed the work and it was published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. She has written little or nothing else besides, although she had seen and known things that would have made her writings of great value. But she had no ambition for herself. She lived only for her father and when he died her work was done.

She was devoted to charity, but would never join any charitable organization, preferring to work by herself out of reach of the eyes of those who were not the object of her charity. She attended the First Presbyterian Church, in Fifth-ave. The windows of her house were always filled with flowers and growing plants, in the care of which she took great interest.

Miss Weed was in poor health for several years, during which she suffered several attacks of pleurisy, pneumonia being threatened. She had an attack of this kind several weeks ago. The pneumonia was warded off, but she was left in a weak condition. She sank lower and lower, and her death was due directly to exhaustion. She became unconscious yesterday.

The members of the family present were Mrs. Alden, Mr. and Mrs. William Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. William Barnes, jr., Mrs. George Holliston, of Rochester, daughter of Mrs. Barnes; Mrs. Henry J. Davison, of Millbrook, Dutchess County, daughter of Mrs. Alden, and Thurlow Weed Barnes. Frederick W. Seward, long an intimate friend of the family, and formerly Editor of "The Albany Evening Journal," was also at the bedside.

WILL BE BURIED BESIDE HER FATHER.

The funeral of Harriet Ann Weed, daughter of Thurlow Weed, who died at her home, No. 12 West Twelfth-st., on Wednesday, will be held today. The service at the house will be at 3 p. m., and will be private. The Rev. Dr. Duffield, of the First Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Dr. George Alexander, of the University Church, will officiate. The members of the family will accompany the body to Albany, where it will be buried beside that of Mr. Weed. The trip will be made on the steamer Drew, which carried Mr. Weed's body to Albany eleven years ago this month.

Among the callers at the house yesterday were Mrs. Blatchford, Mrs. Russell Sage, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Jones, Mrs. Henry T. Raymond and Judge Peabody.

WILLIAMS—On Monday, February 1, 1904, at the residence of her brother, Aaron S. Baldwin, No. 58 9th-st., Hoboken, Mrs. George Edward Williams. Funeral private. Interment at Fort Hill Cemetery, Auburn, N. Y.

BALDWIN—In Hopewell Junction, Dutchess Co., N. Y., Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1912, Elizabeth Watson, wife of Aaron S. Baldwin. Funeral services will be held at the Bradley Memorial chapel, Fort Hill cemetery, Auburn, N. Y., Tuesday morning, Feb. 13, at 10:30 o'clock. Burial at Fort Hill.

WILLIAMS—At the residence of her brother-in-law, A. S. Baldwin, Hoboken, N. J., Cornelia Watson, widow of George E. Williams Prayers at Bradley Chapel at eleven o'clock Friday morning. Interment at Fort Hill cemetery.

DEATH ENDS HER SUFFERING.

Mrs. Lucy Bostwick Had Been Ill for Months.

AUBURN, Dec. 20.—After months of suffering Mrs. Lucy Bostwick died at noon to-day. She was the widow of the late John Y. Bostwick and a sister of Mrs. William H. Seward. She is survived by one daughter, Miss Margaret Bostwick. Mrs. Bostwick was the victim of a nervous affection and while under treatment at Clifton Springs last summer she was run over by a pair of runaway horses. While seriously injured, the shock hastened the progress of the disease.

Death of Mrs. Williams.
Auburnians who were privileged to know Cornelia Watson, widow of George E. Williams, will be pained to learn of her death which occurred on Monday in Hoboken at the residence of her sister, Mrs. A. S. Baldwin. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin will accompany the remains to this city tomorrow and prayers will be said at Bradley chapel at 11 o'clock on Friday morning. The deceased was a cousin of Mrs. W. H. Seward.

Auburn Daily Advertiser

DIEP.

BOSTWICK—In Auburn, N. Y., Sunday Dec. 20, 1903, Lucy Watson, widow of John Y. Bostwick, in the 72nd year of her age. Funeral services will be held at her late home No. 31 William street, Wednesday, Dec. 23, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. Burial at Fort Hill cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Bostwick.

Announcement of the death of Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick will bring sadness to the hearts of a large circle of personal friends. Descended from two of the families most prominent in the early days of the then village of Auburn, she was born here and passed, with the exception of an interval of a few years in New York city, a life of more than seventy years as a resident here. Her husband, John Y. Bostwick who died in 1872 was also descended from one of the pioneer settlers of Auburn, and is held in kindly remembrance by all of our older citizens. Naturally devoted, generous and self-sacrificing to relatives and friends, Mrs. Bostwick, while her health permitted was in close contact with the social and benevolent interests of the city. For many years failing health had withdrawn her from active participation in social life and during the year past she had been a great sufferer from a fatal malady to which neither loving relatives nor medical skill could bring relief.

Of the immediate family of Mrs. Bostwick one child remains, Miss Margaret Bostwick and of the family of her mother, Mrs. Margaret R. Watson so long loved and honored by all who knew her, only the sister, Mrs. William H. Seward to whom all will extend heartfelt condolence and sympathy. The funeral will be held at her late home, No. 31 William street, on Wednesday at half-past 3 o'clock.

The Auburn Bulletin.

DEATH OF MRS. BOSTWICK.

Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick, widow of the late John Y. Bostwick and sister of Mrs. William H. Seward, died at noon yesterday after months of suffering. One daughter, Miss Margaret Bostwick, survives. Mrs. Bostwick had long suffered from a nervous affection and while at Clifton Springs last summer undergoing treatment she was run over by a team of runaway horses. While she was not seriously injured the progress of the disease was hastened by the shock.

Funeral services will be held at the family home, No. 31 William street, on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30.

Read by Dr. Gramard
MY VESPER SONG.

at Genays funeral

Filled with weariness and pain,
Scarcely strong enough to pray,
In this twilight hour I sit;
Sit and sing my doubt away.
O'er my broken purposes,
E'er the coming shadows roll,
Let me build a bridge of song,
"Jesus, lover of my soul!"

"Let me to thy bosom fly"—
How the words my thoughts repeat,
To thy bosom, Lord, I come,
Though unfit to kiss thy feet.
Once I gathered sheaves for Thee,
Dreaming I could hold them fast,
Now I can but idly sing—
"O, receive my soul at last."

I am weary of my fears,
Like a child when night comes on;
In the shadow, Lord, I sing—
"Leave, O leave me not alone."
Through the tears I still must shed,
Through the evil yet to be,
Though I falter while I sing,
"Still support and comfort me."

"All my trust on Thee is stayed,"
Does the rhythm of the song,
Softly falling on my heart,
Make its pulses firm and strong!
Or, is this Thy perfect peace,
Now descending while I sing,
That my soul may sleep tonight
"Neath the shadow of Thy wing."

"Thou of life, the fountain art,"
If I slumber on thy breast;
If I sing myself to sleep,
Sleep and death alike are rest!
Through the shadows over-past,
Through the shadows yet to be,
Let the ladder of my song,
"Rise to all eternity."

Note by note its silver bars,
May my soul in love ascend,
"Till I reach the highest round,
In Thy kingdom without end,
Not impatiently I sing,
Though I lift my hands and cry
"Jesus, lover of my soul"
Let me to

STANDARD - At Salt Lake City, Utah Nov. 14, 1893, Dr. Albert C. Standard, nephew of Mr. Chas. Standard, Auburn, N. Y.

ADVERTISER, TUES

DIED.

WATSON - At Auburn, N. Y., Nov. 13, 1893 of pneumonia, Margaret Rebecca Watson, widow of the late Robert Watson, in the 82d year of her age.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 31 William street, at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Deaths.

WATSON - At Auburn, N. Y., Nov. 13, 1893, of pneumonia, Margaret Rebecca Watson, widow of the late Robert Watson, in the 82d year of her age.

Funeral service at her late residence, No. 31 William st., at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

ADVERTISER.

Death of Mrs. Watson.

Today's obituary column contains the notice of the death of Mrs. Margaret R. Watson, one of the oldest and best beloved residents of Auburn. Mrs. Watson was born at Clinton, N. Y., March 30, 1812, the daughter of George and Lucy Williams Standart. The father removed with his family to Auburn in 1821 and purchased the farm on North street, now owned by his son Charles Standart, where he died in 1855 at the advanced age of 83 years. Of the eleven children of George Standart, the only survivor is Charles Standart, now in his 93d year.

Mrs. Watson was married on April 21, 1831, to Robert Watson, one of the most estimable citizens and business men of the then village of Auburn. Mr. Watson died in 1845, at the early age of 39. There were six children born of this marriage of whom two died in infancy. The other four, three daughters and one son, under the care of the widowed mother, whose devoted love to her children was never surpassed, all grew to maturity and with the exception of the second daughter, Elizabeth, who was married to Theodore M. Pomeroy in 1855 and died in February, 1892, were at Mrs. Watson's bedside when she departed this life, last evening. The surviving children are two daughters, Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick, widow of the late John Y. Bostwick; Janet, wife of General William H. Seward; and the son, George Robert Watson.

Mrs. Watson was too well known in the community to need extended eulogy. Since the death of her husband, now nearly fifty years, while neglecting no duty to church or society, her supreme delight had been the companionship of her children and of the grandchildren and great grandchildren growing up about her. Near and dear as was the large circle of her social acquaintance and heartily as she entered into all their interests she loved most to be the central figure of her own family and to gather them in her home. She loved the young especially, and they loved her and enjoyed her society as one of themselves. Unselfishness, generosity and unstinted consideration for others were characteristic of her. She was from early years a devoted member of the Presbyterian church and from the organization of the Central Presbyterian church, more than thirty years ago had been actively connected with it. It may be truly said of her,

None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise.

The Auburn Bulletin.

NOVEMBER 14, 1893.

DEATH OF MRS. WATSON.

A Highly Esteemed Lady Died Peacefully at Her Home Last Evening.

Margaret Rebecca Watson, widow of the late Robert Watson and one of the oldest and most highly esteemed residents of this city passed peacefully away last evening at her home 31 William street, after an illness of some months which developed into pneumonia resulting in her death. The deceased had passed her 81st birthday. She was born in Clinton, N. Y., March 30, 1812, and was the daughter of Lucy Williams and General George Standart, being one of a family of eleven children, only one of whom survives her, Charles Standart of North street, who has passed his 92d birthday. In 1820 the deceased came to Auburn to reside with her parents, who were among the pioneers in Auburn. Her father purchased the Standart farm in North street, where his son still resides. In 1831 the deceased was married to Robert Watson, one of the most progressive and promising young business men of his day. There were born to her six children. Two died in infancy and Elizabeth Watson, wife of Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, died in February, 1892. The surviving children are Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick, widow of John Y. Bostwick, Janet, wife of General William H. Seward, and George Robert Watson. The deceased was a devout Presbyterian embracing that faith when a young woman. Since the organization of the Central Presbyterian church she has been a member. She was kind and always considerate of others and her charity was wide and far reaching. No one in need ever applied to her in vain and her friends are legion among all classes and conditions in life. Her christianity was of the practical kind and her prayers were always followed by her good works and generous giving to those in need. She was purely domestic in her tastes and was never happier than when surrounded by her children and grandchildren to whom she was devoted. She received the loving care of her children through her declining years and they were with her to the last. Her life was a long and useful one and filled with good works. The funeral will take place from her late home 31 William street Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Frederic W. Palmer pastor of the Central church will officiate and the interment will be in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

NOVEMBER 16, 1893

Obsequies of Mrs. Watson.

The funeral of Margaret R. Watson was solemnized at her late home, corner of William street and Linden place at 3 o'clock, this afternoon in the presence of a large assemblage of sympathizing friends and relatives. The bearers were all related to the deceased, and were W. H. Seward, jr., Robert W. and Theodore Pomeroy, F. I. Allen, C. I. Avery and J. K. Hamilton of Toledo, O. The Rev. F. W. Palmer of the Central Presbyterian church, was the officiating clergyman, and the burial was at Fort Hill.

ADVERTISER.

FUNERAL OF MRS. WATSON.

Largely Attended This Afternoon From the Late Residence.

The funeral of the late Margaret Rebecca Watson, widow of Robert Watson, was held from her late home 31 William street this afternoon at 3 o'clock and was largely attended by relatives and friends. A large number of the older residents of the city were present. The casket was an elegant case richly covered with black casket cloth. In her folded hands was a large cluster of fragrant double violets and the casket was draped with smilax and violets. A large and beautiful display of exquisite floral designs filled the room where the remains lay.

Among the designs was an elegant floral pillow, a crown of pure white flowers, wreaths, sickle and sheaves of wheat beside a profusion of exquisite cut flowers. Rev. Frederic W. Palmer, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, officiated and read select portions from the scripture. There was no singing and the service was impressive in its simplicity. Her remains were born to their final resting place in Fort Hill cemetery by her grandsons, Robert Watson Pomeroy, William H. Seward, jr., Theodore M. Pomeroy jr., Charles I. Avery, Frederic I. Allen, all of this city and J. K. Hamilton of Toledo, Ohio. Among the friends from out of town to attend the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Wilgus of Ithaca, Mr. and Mrs. Daniels of Geneva, Mrs. H. O. Chesebro of Canandaigua, Mrs. D. Valentine and Mrs. Ramor and Mrs. John Standart and daughter of Syracuse.

In Memoriam.

At the quarterly meeting of the board of managers of Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, held January 10, 1894, the following tribute was read and adopted, and a copy ordered to be sent to the families and to the daily papers for publication:

Since last we met together, in this room, two of the early managers of Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, have been "gathered home," Mrs. Mary Pitty Morgan and Mrs. Margaret Standart Watson.

In the days when our asylum was less widely known than at present, when constant sacrifices were necessary to its sustenance, these two were among the little band of noble women who, every week were accustomed to meet here and lighten the burdens of overworked hands—the one as manager and Mrs. Morgan as second director. The members of that little band have nearly all "crossed the river" and it is fitting that we who have taken up the work in its later and more prosperous years, should pay this brief tribute of respect to their memories.

With advancing years compelling the relinquishment of further activities here they became more and more the centers of lovely home lives and then at the Master's bidding they lay down to rest and "to sleep the sleep that knows no waking."
MARY C. STEEL,
Corr. sec'y.

Died.

UNDERWOOD—In Auburn, N. Y., Sunday afternoon, July 15, 1900, Charlotte Platt, widow of George Underwood, in the 83d year of her age. Funeral services will be held at her late home, 79 South st., Wednesday, July 18, at 4 o'clock p. m. Burial at Fort Hill.

Charlotte Platt Underwood.

A FRIEND'S TRIBUTE.

"For a friend let me commend you to Mrs. Underwood" was said, more than twenty years ago, to one who, as a stranger came to live in Auburn. Again, it was said of one who carried a secret sorrow, "I think she never spoke of it to anyone except Mrs. Underwood." All the meaning that is bound up in the word friend was expressed in the good woman who, today, is borne to her burial. The young confided to her the story of their love, and all who needed her friendship knew that she had a listening ear for them. Long after the heart of her husband had ceased to beat, the hearts of many friends safely trusted in her and now, they rise up with her children and call her blessed.

She was a gentle lady of the old school with a presence goodly and gracious and a manner dignified, affable and courteous. In the forest-home they called her the queen, for all rendered her willing homage. Her nature was warm, true and tender, tempered by a strong sense of justice.

Always interested in persons and in events, she was interesting and intelligent with a keen, kindly sense of humor. Those who have heard her read cannot forget the charming naturalness and fidelity with which she rendered an author. A royal hospitality reigned in her heart and in her home. To worthy charities philanthropic and religious she gave of her substance and her sympathy. When compelled to keep within doors she requested the executive committee of the Home to meet in her house, and her counsels were invaluable.

She knew how to love life without fearing death, how to remember the past without living in it, how to make the present full of patience and peace and joy, how to look to the future hopefully without longing. Making the most of this life and holding her hope of the other in the grasp of a confident Christian faith, she was ever ready to tread with a firm step the path which her Lord should point out, knowing that He would walk beside her all the way. Death came to her as to a flower whose seed ripens to bear beauty in other lives.

L. G. W.

Death of Mrs. Underwood.

The good women of Auburn and their name is legion lost one of the loveliest and most lovable characters among their number, yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Charlotte Platt Underwood passed away at her home after a brief illness of pneumonia. Of her it may be truly said none knew her but to love her. She adorned all the relations of life with a noble womanhood that won the hearts of all who had the rare privilege of coming within the circle of her influence.

Mrs. Underwood was the eldest daughter of Jonathan Platt of Owego, N. Y. where she was born on August 7, 1817 and where she resided until her marriage. On May 31, 1843 she was married at Owego to the late George Underwood of this city, and since that time Auburn had been her home. Upon coming here she united with the First Presbyterian

church of which her husband was a member and later on an elder, and during the ensuing fifty-seven years she had been a consistent member of this church. She was one of the board of managers of the Home for the Friendless in which she was much interested and she was also connected with many other charitable organizations of the city, for she was a woman of benevolent impulses. Of a social disposition and unselfish by nature, she made many warm friends who, with her family, will keenly feel her death. She leaves three children, J. Platt Underwood of Chicago, George Underwood, and Mrs. Joseph C. Anderson of this city. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Silas C. Hay of New York city. Funeral services will be held at her late home, No. 79 South street, Wednesday next at 4 o'clock.

DIED.

ANDERSON—In Auburn, N. Y., Monday March 6, 1900, Fanny G. Underwood, wife of Joseph C. Anderson, aged 47 years. Funeral services will be held at her late home No. 79 South St., Thursday March 9, at 2 o'clock p. m. Interment at Fort Hill cemetery.

A LOSS TO THE COMMUNITY.

One of Auburn's Brightest, Most Useful Women Passes Away.

With startling suddenness this morning came the sad and almost incredible tidings that Mrs. Joseph C. Anderson had passed away. For some time it had been known to those nearest to her that a delicate surgical operation would be necessary in order to secure her health and comfort. The immediate necessity developed however, rather unexpectedly and the operation proved to be more serious than at first imagined. How serious, alas! is now all too evident! While all recognize the general truth that all must die, it is not easy to associate the thought of death with those whose vigorous personality and bright, buoyant ways are radiant with life. The writer can well remember when some years since he first met Fanny Underwood in the group of young people of which she was then the life and inspiration. Her energy, sunniness and mental alertness made her indispensable. She was always warmly welcomed and greatly enjoyed. One after another the members of that happy group of friends married and either here in Auburn or elsewhere set up a home. It was to be expected that in her home the same strong, joyous qualities should live on and they did making it ever a bright, attractive social center. She will be sadly, sadly missed.

Mrs. Anderson was a woman of clear, definite ideas; of strong will and earnest purpose. Her vivacity and cheer were not merely the expression of superabundant life. She was earnestly thoughtful and responsive to all the serious calls of experience. Every good cause in this city will miss her helpful hand and mourn her early demise.

The end came at quarter before 8 o'clock at the hospital which she loved so well, the interests of which were upon her mind to the last. She has been on the board of managers for many years and had been treasurer—and a model treasurer—for more than a decade. She was a woman of remarkable executive ability. She was also actively identified with the Y. L. B. A. at one time serving as its president. She was a member of the D. A. R., the Fortnightly and in the days of the A. A. D. C. was its leading spirit. She

joined the First Presbyterian church in the days of the Rev. Dr. Hawley and had always remained steadfast with the church of her fathers. She was the daughter of the late George and Charlotte Platt Underwood and besides her husband she is survived by two brothers, J. Platt Underwood of Chicago and Judge Underwood of this city. To a very wide circle her death will come as a personal loss. The deepest sympathy of the entire community is for those whose grief today is overwhelming. The funeral has been appointed for Thursday next at 2 o'clock at her late home, No. 79 South street.

DEATH OF MRS. J. C. ANDERSON.

Rallied from an Operation But Disease Took Fatal Turn Saturday.

The death of Mrs. Fanny G. Underwood, wife of Joseph C. Anderson, which occurred at her home, No. 79 South street, about 7:30 o'clock this morning, has cast a feeling of sadness over a wide circle of friends. The deceased underwent an operation at the City hospital one week ago Saturday and rallied nicely, from Tuesday morning until Saturday evening, when a decided change for the worse took place, she gradually failing until death ended her sufferings this morning.

Mrs. Anderson was the daughter and youngest child of the late George Underwood. Her grandfather was Amos Underwood, one of the earliest settlers in this vicinity, he coming here nearly 100 years ago. She was in the 47th year of her age. The deceased was a genial, warm hearted woman, beloved by every one with whom she came in contact. During her whole life she had been closely identified with the charitable work of the city, being an earnest, indefatigable worker in the interests of the Auburn City hospital. She was the efficient treasurer of the Board of Lady Managers of the institution, and every effort to increase its efficiency and add to its scope had her hearty co-operation and aid.

She was also prominently identified with the work of the Y. L. B. A. in its efforts to lighten the burdens and better the condition of the working girls of the city. Her public and private charitable works and assistance to the poor of the city were many and of an extensive character. A vast number of poor and needy people, recipients of her generosity, will sincerely mourn her demise.

The deceased had always been an active participant in local social functions. She attended the High school and afterwards Wells college at Aurora. Her disposition was amiable, loving, and her passing away in the full bloom of a glorious womanhood will be a severe loss to her friends and co-workers and also to the poor who were the recipients of her labors of love, her bounty, her generosity.

Her husband, Joseph C. Anderson, and two brothers, J. Platt Underwood of Chicago, and Hon. George Underwood, of this city survive. All were present at the bedside when she passed away. They have the sincere sympathy of the community in their affliction.

The funeral will be held at her late home Thursday at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in Fort Hill.

Funeral of Mr.

The funeral of Mrs. son was held from her home, 79 South street, this morning at 2 o'clock and was very large. The services were conducted by James S. Riggs, D. D., of the Auburn Theological Seminary, assisted by Rev. Frederick D. D., pastor of the Central church. During the services the Central church quads "Rock of Ages" and "Nearer's Task is O'er," favored the deceased. The funeral was unusually and beautiful. Burial was borne, C. I. Avery, F. I. Al.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of Auburn City hospital, following memorial on the death of J. C. Anderson was adopted and ordered placed on the minutes.

"Face to face with the great question—questioning the meaning of to us and this community in the death of Mrs. Anderson—we feel only utter futility of words to express sorrow that fills our hearts who have for so long known with her knew far more than others her whole-souled devotion to this hospital, but even realize how much time and energy gave to it. She never forgot it at home or away for need through months of illness and pain, her interest never waned. Even in the last week of her weakness and suffering, she turned to the needs of the hospital, she spoke repeatedly of affairs and attention.

"Mrs. Anderson became a member of the hospital in 1884, and during these years her course has been marked by unwearied zeal and cheerfulness to carry out every plan and its usefulness. She became a member of the Board in 1898 and her work in that responsible position was beyond criticism. Her reports were clearness and accuracy, while her executive ability and attention to management. We relied upon her absolutely and she never failed us. She gave unstintingly her time and strength and made her a bulwark of strength in the cause she so loved, and was ever eager to advance every improvement and to enlarge the charitable work of the hospital. Her good judgment, rare common sense made her an invaluable and her hopeful spirit in cheerful manner endeared her to all. To her family we offer our tenderest sympathies.

The Late Mrs. Anderson.

At a meeting of the local board of the D. A. R. held March 15, 1900, the following minute was adopted:

It is with deep sorrow that the Chapter of the D. A. R. has to record the taking away from our ranks one of its charter members.

Mrs. Fanny G. Anderson, our dear friend, died on March 6, 1900.

In the early days of the Chapter when it was struggling into existence Mrs. Anderson entered with her usual energy into the organization and rendered efficient service with her practical thoughts and plans and since that time kept her interest in the work of the Chapter.

Some of our pleasantest meetings have been greatly indebted for their success to the thought and the time she gave to the preparation.

To the family who will daily feel the pain of the parting we extend our sympathy.

63-A
See p. 64-A

DIED.

KNAPP—In this city, Saturday, Dec. 9, 1893, John Newcomb Knapp in the 68th year of his age. The funeral will be held at his late residence, No. 107 South street Wednesday, Dec. 12, at 11 o'clock. Interment at Fort Hill.

General John N. Knapp of Auburn, who was appointed postmaster of the city by President Harrison, has been in ill health for a long time and his resignation has been in the hands of the postmaster general for several months. His successor has just been appointed in the person of Henry L. Storke. General Knapp has been a man of great service to his state and his party and his incapacitation is deeply regretted by the great number of friends he has throughout the country.—*Empire Advertiser*.

General Knapp died on Saturday night last.

EMPIRE DAILY ADVERTISER.

DECEMBER 11, 1893

GEN. KNAPP'S DEATH.

General Knapp's death was not unexpected for he had been on the sick list for nearly a year and health had been gradually failing from time to time until the last battle he was called upon to contest found him too weak and too much prostrated to accomplish a victory. Gen. Knapp was an active, stirring man and he reached considerable fame politically. Originally he was a Democrat but he became a Republican during the war and a short time thereafter he was made provost marshal, with the rank of captain his office being in this block where the office of Payne & O'Brien now is. In those days of thirty years ago the stairway of the ADVERTISER was guarded by a United States soldier although he was stationed there by the provost marshal. After the war Mr. Knapp engaged in the express business ultimately becoming prominent in the American express company of which he was an officer. He was also always prominent in the affairs of the Southern Central railway. But it was in political affairs that he developed the best talent of his life for as a campaign manager and worker he was superior to the majority being indefatigable in work, (most important of all) and most fertile in plans and resources. In the 1888 campaign he was the chairman of the Republican state committee and to his influence and well directed energy much of the success in New York state was due. For that brilliant campaign General Knapp was appointed postmaster of Auburn. General Knapp was an ardent, stalwart Republican in the days when stalwartism and half-breedism were in a flourishing condition. He was a great lover and admirer of Roscoe Conkling and U. S. Grant and at Chicago in 1880 he was one of Conkling's most devoted followers.

He was a man of kindly impulse, ever ready to forget and forgive and Chesterfieldian in his politeness and suavity. He was a good friend and a good neighbor

and his death brings a loss in many ways that will be deeply appreciated the more as time rolls on.

His death reminds us that the older generation is fast passing away and the new one is on the threshold.

JOHN NEWCOMB KNAPP.

Death of One of Auburn's Best Known Politicians.

HIS HEALTH UNDERMINED BY OVERWORK ON THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE—A BRIEF BIOGRAPHY OF HIS ACTIVE LIFE—THE FUNERAL APPOINTED FOR WEDNESDAY.

Gen. John N. Knapp is dead. The end, which had been hourly expected for several days past, came at 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening. Surrounded by the members of his family, he passed peacefully away and another of Auburn's prominent citizens had completed his life work. Few men leave such a record of active service as did Gen. Knapp. He was an indefatigable worker and it was this zealous devotion to duty which led to his prostration. His long period of usefulness in the Republican state committee culminated in a general breaking down of his overworked system. By his executive ability he had been advanced along the line of promotion in the committee until in 1890 he became its chairman. It was during the campaign of that year that his wonderful powers of endurance were overstrained. He recuperated and continued as chairman of the committee for one more campaign when he relinquished the position and was succeeded by the late Hon. John H. Camp.

He was appointed postmaster at Auburn by President Harrison, March 14, 1890 and in the month following he took possession of the office. Failing health compelled him to offer his resignation before the expiration of his term and it was only last Thursday morning, that the office was turned over to his successor, Henry L. Storke.

While visiting the World's fair at Chicago in June last, he was stricken down with illness which for several weeks was considered serious. He rallied, however, but he never recovered his strength. Wednesday, Nov. 29, he was prostrated, as was supposed, with the grip. On the following Tuesday alarming symptoms developed, and it became evident that the end was near. He was unconscious a good share of the time, with intermittent rallying spells when he would converse with members of his family and with his rector, Dr. Brainard. His mental faculties were as clear as ever during his brief periods of consciousness. Saturday morning he suffered a relapse and he gradually grew weaker until dissolution came in the evening. The direct cause of death was pneumonia.



General Knapp was possessed of many admirable qualities of mind and of heart. His wide acquaintance was not confined to the state of New York and he numbered among his friends many of the most eminent men in the country for the past generation. At home or abroad, socially or in business, he was the same genial, whole-souled, sympathetic man. Through all his active life he maintained the same imperturbable temperament. He was criticized by his enemies as is every man of prominence, but he always retained the loyalty of his friends and the people generally. His home relations were of the most charming character and the bereaved family has the sincere sympathy of the entire community. He was a communicant at St. Peter's church and was the oldest member in consecutive service of the church vestry. The funeral service has been appointed for Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the house.

General John Newcomb Knapp was born Nov. 3, 1826, in the town of Victory, this county. His father, John T. Knapp was, for a quarter of a century, a merchant and magistrate of the town and was once elected sheriff of the county. His mother, Theoda Newcomb, was of New England extraction, and a direct descendant, of Gov. Bradford, of Plymouth colony, who came over in the Mayflower, 1620. The deceased early in life exhibited marked traits of character. He was fitted for college at the Victory academy, but in 1844, he was designated by the board of supervisors, one of the three pupils allotted to Cayuga county to enter the state normal school, then in its inception at Albany. He graduated within fifteen months from entrance, being the youngest scholar of the first class.

The next season he served as principal of the Union school at Cayuga village, after which he resumed the study of law which he had formerly commenced with his cousin at Victory. In the fall of 1847 he made a journey by boat and stage through the northwest where he invested his savings in lands which eventually proved to be a splendid investment. Thereafter, while attending a course of lectures at the Albany law school he was appointed to a position in the United States treasury, by James Guthrie of Kentucky, then secretary of the treasury. He was promoted to the position of special agent of the depart-

ment, that with sympathy to the family in the irreparable loss.

Doubly Afflicted.

J. Platt Underwood was forced to leave a sick wife at his home in Chicago when he came to Auburn to attend the funeral of a beloved sister, Mrs. Joseph C. Anderson. Immediately after the funeral on Thursday he hastened back to the bedside of his wife, arriving yesterday morning at 9 o'clock only to be informed there was no hope. The end came an hour later and when the sad tidings reached Auburn a world of sympathy went out to the doubly bereaved husband from all to whom the news transpired. His brother, Judge Underwood, and Mrs. Underwood, and his brother-in-law, Joseph C. Anderson, although full of their own deep sorrow made immediate preparations to go to this stricken household and they left for Chicago at 6:42 the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Underwood had been married about fifteen years, and three children, two girls and a boy are left motherless by her death. She was the daughter of the late Judge Lyman Trumbull, of Chicago, former United States senator and a very prominent man in the councils of the nation. Mr. and Mrs. Underwood lived in the old Trumbull home in Chicago.

Laid to Rest.

Services impressive in their simplicity were held over the remains of the late Mrs. Fanny Underwood Anderson, wife of Joseph C. Anderson, at the Anderson home in South street this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends from the city and many from out of town mourned with the relatives, gathering to pay their last tribute to one of the city's brightest, most useful women. The floral offerings were such as are rarely seen in this city, the room in which the remains rested being nearly filled with them. The casket itself was completely hidden beneath clusters of violets, while huge bunches of the same flower, roses and lilies made the air heavy with their fragrance.

Rev. James S. Riggs, D. D., of the seminary and Rev. Frederick W. Palmer, D. D., pastor of the Central Presbyterian church were the officiating clergymen. The services consisted of a hymn, "Jesus Lover of My Soul" by the Central church quartet, Bible readings by Dr. Palmer, and a touching tribute by Dr. Riggs, followed by prayer. The services were closed with the hymn, "Father In Thy Gracious Keeping" by the Central church quartet.

Among the out of town mourners were Mr. and Mrs. Aaron P. Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Klem and Frederick P. Skinner, all of Owego; Mrs. Frank Platt of New York; George Underwood, Kennard Underwood, and Miss Rosamond Underwood who came home from university and school for the funeral.

The bearers were William H. Seward, jr., Henry D. Noble, Fred H. Fay, Frederick I. Allen, Thomas M. Osborne and Charles I. Avery.

The interment was in Fort Hill cemetery.

The office and factory of the Columbian Rope Co., of which Mr. Anderson is treasurer closed at noon today on account of the funeral.

*Mr. Joseph C. Anderson
acknowledges with grateful appreciation
the kind expression of your sympathy
in his great sorrow*

Auburn, New York

SMITH—Entered into rest Wednesday morning, July 5, 1911, at her late home, 114 South St., Sarah Jeanette Smith, relict of John Chedell, wife of Charles A. Smith and mother of Mary Chedell Beardsley.

Funeral services at the house, Friday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. Burial at Fort Hill.

KNAPP—At her late residence, South street, Auburn, N. Y., day evening, September 28, Jane Elizabeth Shumway, widow of John N. Knapp, aged 81 years, 6 days.

Funeral services will be held at the house Sunday afternoon, Oct. 1, at 3:30 o'clock. Burial at Fort Hill.

DEATH OF A GOOD WOMAN.

Mrs. Smith Was Long Active in Religious and Charitable Work.

Mrs. Sarah Jeannette Upham Smith, relict of John Chedell and wife of Charles A. Smith, who died this morning, was born in Elbridge, on the sixth day of April, 1839, coming to Auburn as a young girl to attend the young ladies' seminary.

She was married to John Chedell by whom she had two children, Clarence Upham, who died some years ago, and Mrs. Mary Chedell Beardsley who survives her mother. Five years after her husband's death she married Charles A. Smith who survives her.

Mrs. Smith was a devoted member of St. Peter's church, a member of its choir for many years, and to the religious and charitable work of which she was always giving her time and wonderful energy. She was of a remarkably cheerful disposition, a most lovable and self-sacrificing neighbor and friend always devoted to those in sickness or trouble. Her cheerful ways and friendly greetings, have often brought light to many a darkened household. Many of the poor of the city will mourn her loss and bless her memory. She was active until within a few days of the end.

TRIBUTE TO MRS. SMITH.

Managers of the Home Pay Homage to Years of Faithful Service.

At the regular meeting at the Home, July 6, the following tribute of love was presented and by vote of the managers ordered to be spread upon the minutes and printed in the daily papers:

"With sorrow we notice the passing away of Mrs. Charles A. Smith of South street, yesterday morning.

"For many years the board has enjoyed the privilege of her companionship and counsel. While Mrs. Smith was engaged in many benevolent works, the Home claimed her most faithful and enthusiastic service. This service never flagged while strength and vigor lasted. The spirit of service never failed, but the welfare of the Home was on her heart until it ceased to beat."

It was also moved that a copy of this tribute be sent to the family.

SEPTEMBER 29,

Death of Mrs. John N. Knapp.

Last evening, after a long illness Elizabeth Shumway, widow of the late John N. Knapp, died at her home in South street, where she had lived nearly 50 years, and where George Knapp died December 9, 1893.

Mrs. Knapp was born in this city years ago, and nearly all her life has been spent here. Since a serious illness five years ago she has been unable to take any part in the social life of the city, but before that time she was known for her hospitality. She has been a communicant of St. Peter's church for 45 years.

Mrs. Knapp is survived by a daughter, Mrs. William Chauncey Gates, and a son, Grayson G. Knapp, both of this city.

The funeral services will be held at her late residence, 107 South street, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

ment. His labors did not prevent him from completing his law studies, and in 1856 he was admitted to the bar. The same year he resigned from the treasury department, and a year later he engaged in the banking business in Wisconsin. This did not prove congenial to his tastes, however, and he returned to his native county and settled in this city, where he has since resided.

In 1860 he represented his congressional district as a delegate to the Democratic National convention, at Charleston, S. C., where he advocated the nomination of Senator Douglas for president. On the breaking out of the war General Knapp was associated with the war committee appointed by the governor to raise troops in the Twenty-fourth congressional district. He took a very active part in the work and with his services as speaker and agitator he combined marked abilities as an organizer.

At a public meeting held during those times he delivered an address in which he renounced the Democratic party and declared himself on the Republican side. In the spring of 1863, President Lincoln appointed him provost-marshal of this district. His labors in this work were prodigious and his powers of endurance were wonderfully exemplified.

After the war he re-entered upon business pursuits and became interested in the express business. At the time of his death he was a director and secretary of the American Express company. He was appointed quartermaster general of the state on the staff of Gov. Dix, Jan. 1, 1873 and served during the governor's term.

In 1871 Gen. Knapp was elected a member of the Union League club, of New York city, and he remained a member until his death. He was for many years a member of the Republican state committee, for two years its chairman, chairman of the executive committee, two years secretary and eight years treasurer. He also succeeded the late John B. Strong in the office of internal revenue collector for this district.

In 1856, General Knapp married Jane Elizabeth Shumway, of this city. The fruits of the union were two children, Jessie, now Mrs. William Chauncey Gates and Grayson Guthrie Knapp. Three brothers survive him, James Gager Knapp, of this city, and Charles Hunt Knapp and George Preston Knapp, of Chicago. A niece, Mrs. John M. Brainard has also long been a cherished member of his household.

DECEMBER 13, 1893.

OBSEQUIES OF GEN. KNAPP.

A Large Attendance at the Funeral, Today - Meeting of the Bar.

The home of the late Gen. John N. Knapp was filled with friends and neighbors, this morning, to pay the last mark of respect to his memory. Among the

sorrowing assemblage were several officers and directors of the American Express company and the Southern Central division of the Lehigh railway company with which the deceased had been so prominently connected in life. The Express company officials from out of town were, General Manager Julier and Treasurer Clark of New York city; Superintendent Prentiss of Rochester, Directors Fargo and Holland of New York city and E. B. Judson, jr., of Syracuse.

Among the profuse floral tributes was a handsome wreath from Thomas O. Platt, president of the Southern Central division who sent a message that ill health prevented his attendance.

The government building was closed during the service and the postoffice employes and mail carriers went to the funeral of the ex postmaster in a body. The board of supervisors which had adjourned over the day out of respect for General Knapp, was also present, and many members of the Cayuga county bar were in attendance.

The Rev. John Brainard, D. D., rector of St. Peter's, officiated and read the simple but impressive service of the Episcopal church. The remains of the dead general reposed in a plain black casket in the east drawing room, amidst a lavish profusion of beautiful floral tokens.

The honorary bearers were Gen. W. H. Seward, Hon. T. M. Pomeroy, Gen. C. D. MacDougall, Postmaster Henry L. Storke, H. D. Titus, F. P. Taber, of this city; J. C. Clark of New York, and E. B. Judson, jr. of Syracuse. The active bearers were postoffice employes and mail carriers, Catton, Coutant, Barber, Brill, Kent and Brunt. The remains were interred in the family lot in Fort Hill cemetery.

Meeting of the Bar.

The bar association of Cayuga county held a meeting, last evening, Judge Hughtitt presiding and adopted the following minute on the death of Gen. Knapp:

On the occasion of the death of John Newcomb Knapp, the bar of Cayuga county desires to place upon record some testimonial of its respect for him as a citizen and a man. Long removed from active participation in legal contests, he was yet closely associated with his brethren at the bar in many public enterprises and relations. He was a man of abilities so high and varied that he would doubtless have had a distinguished career in his profession had he chosen to devote himself to its labors. He was a citizen of broad views, of fine public spirit, of patriotic instincts. He could be depended upon for ready and hearty contribution of time, money and labor to the various activities social, religious or political which interested his fellow citizens. His loss will be deeply felt in the community in which he was so long a prominent figure and in whose affairs he was so potent a factor.

Resolved, That the foregoing minute be presented to the courts of this county as an expression of our sense of the worth of our brother and that a copy be presented to his family with our deep sympathy in their bereavement.

John W. O'Brien, secretary, read the resolutions and this was supplemented

by glowing tributes by the members of the bar. Frank P. Taber spoke of his intimate relations with Gen. Knapp, for the past ten years and referred to the many traits of character which endeared him to all his friends. He related an instance of the proverbial courtesy of Gen. Knapp. It was during his last sickness, when he determined to write his resignation as postmaster. Pen, ink and paper were brought and with an effort he indited the formal words surrendering his commission. Then he remarked to his wife that he must offer his thanks to the department for the many courtesies he had received, but Mrs Knapp, who stood at his bedside, noticed his failing strength and attempted to dissuade him from further effort. "Yes," replied the general, "I must finish. No one shall say that I was not courteous to the end," and the letter was completed as he wished. Mr. Taber also referred to the admirable characteristic of Gen. Knapp, that he never spoke ill of any man.

Mr. O'Brien spoke of the clear analytical quality of Gen. Knapp's mind and asserted that if he had chosen an active practice of the law, he would have attained a most distinguished rank in the profession. But he had chosen the field of politics in which he had been eminently successful. No one man, he said, contributed more to the election of Gen. Harrison as president in 1888, than did Gen. Knapp. He always took a broad view of every public question and he will be greatly missed in the active interests of the city.

Judge Underwood said that he was a student at law in the office of the late Milo Goodrich, when he received his first distinct impression of the mental ability of Gen. Knapp. It was a contest in surrogate's court in which a very delicate question was involved. Mr. Goodrich thought he would have little difficulty in maintaining his side of the case, and the speaker said he will always remember the remarkable ability in which the case was tried by Mr. Knapp, who was ultimately successful in the contest. He also referred to his prominent characteristic of not speaking ill of anyone. He had a good word for every one, or else he said nothing. He saw the good which exists in a man, the evil he passed by.

Surrogate Turner spoke of another element in General Knapp's character, that of readiness and willingness to do all in his power for a friend. It was a characteristic which gave him such strength and advancement in the Republican party.

Judge Hughtitt said he felt as if in the death of General Knapp, he had lost a personal friend. "I had been acquainted with him for many years. I was thrown into his association soon after he came to this city, and ever since, I have always had a kindlier place in my heart for him than for any man I ever knew. I always felt, too, it was a loss to our beloved profession that he did not see fit to enter into the arena of contests in which every practicing law-

Doubly Afflicted

No. 67 South St.,
Wednesday afternoon,
the H. Steel, widow
J. Platt Underwood and daughter of
Edward C. and Mary C.
when he came, services will be held at the
funeral of Thursday afternoon, Dec. 14,
at 4 o'clock.
C. Anderson at Fort Hill.
Funeral mission of flowers is kindly re-
quested.

WARDEN—At the family home, No. 18
Orchard street, Auburn, N. Y., Mon-
day, May 15, 1911, Ethan Allen War-
den, aged 47 years.
Funeral services to be conducted by
Rev. A. S. Yantis, will be held at the
house Wednesday afternoon, May 17,
at 4 o'clock.
Burial in Fort Hill.

much missed by those who have re-
lied upon him for assistance. And
among a larger circle of acquaint-
ances who may have known him less
intimately, he will also be missed,
for his genial nature and kindness
of heart were recognized even by
those who knew him merely as a fel-
low townsman. In Syracuse, Utica,
Ithaca, Geneva and in some other
places he was almost as well known
as in Auburn.

END OF A GOOD LIFE.

**Mrs. Altie H. Smith Passed Away This
Afternoon After Brief Illness of
Pneumonia—Many Mourn.**

At 1:30 today, after a brief illness of
pneumonia, Mrs. Altie H. Smith, daugh-
ter of the late Richard Steel, passed
away. She will be mourned by a very
large circle of friends. Her life of more
than seventy years was passed in this
city, where she was known for her gen-
erosity and kindness. Her thoughts were
always for others, and she sought no
notoriety, but lived quietly and use-
fully.

An artist by temperament she had
studied and painted in the galleries of
Europe. Her character was fashioned
according to Christian teaching, and for
many years she was a member and an
ardent worker in the First Presbyterian
church of this city.

During the last few years she was an
active supporter of and contributor to
the work of the Second Presbyterian
church. Her work is ended here but
the fruits of her mind and heart remain.
She is survived by her sister, Miss Mary
C. Steel, the only one remaining of her
immediate family.

MRS. ALTIE H. SMITH

**Death of Well Known Woman Fol-
lows Brief Illness of Pneumonia.**

Mrs. Altie H. Smith, one of the
most estimable and best known wo-
men of Auburn, died at the fam-
ily home, No. 69 South street, at
1:30 o'clock this afternoon after a
very brief illness of pneumonia. The
deceased was the daughter of the late
Richard C. Steel and she was known
and loved for her generous and kind
disposition. Her first thought were
for others and her thoughts of char-
ity always found expression in deeds.

She was a woman of unusual busi-
ness ability and for a number of
years carried on with success her
own affairs. Naturally of an artis-
tic temperament she spent much
time in study and copying in the
great galleries of Europe. She trav-
eled extensively and her mind was
keen to appreciate and hold what she
had seen and heard. Her character
was fashioned in the Christian
church to which she devoted both
time and money. For many years
she was an active member of the
First Presbyterian church, but for
the past few years she has been a
member and generous contributor to
the Second Presbyterian church.

She will be mourned sincerely by
the many friends of her wide circle
who had for so many years known
and loved her. Her work is ended
but the fruits of her character and
her deeds will long abide.

The deceased was actively inter-
ested in the Cayuga Asylum for Des-
titute Children, the Fortnightly Lit-
erary club and all of the organiza-
tions of the Second church.

One sister, Miss Mary C. Steel of
this city, and two nephews in New
York, survive. The funeral will be
held at her late home Thursday aft-
ernoon at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will
be made in Fort Hill.

E. A. WARDEN IS DEAD

**Heart Failure Followed At-
tack of Erysipelas.**

WAS A MAN WIDELY KNOWN

**Not Only in His Home City but
in Many Other Places in
Central New York.**

Ethan Allen Warden, died at his
home, No. 18 Orchard street, last
evening at 7:30. The immediate
cause of his death was heart failure
produced by an attack of erysipelas
from which he had suffered for 10
days.

Mr. Warden was born in Auburn,
March 8, 1864, and was the son of
the late Charles A. and Cornelia
Rockefeller Warden. His father was
the first general passenger agent of
the Southern Central railroad and
died in 1883. He is remembered
by many as possessed of unusually
attractive social qualities. Mr. War-
den's mother died in 1902. Mr.
Warden's nearest relative is Mrs.
Kellogg, widow of the late Dan W.
Kellogg, who died in the same house
in 1909. The grandfather of Mr.
Warden, Ethan Allen Warden, was
postmaster of the city of Auburn
during the years of 1849-1855, and
was a man of considerable influence
in the community.

For 22 years Mr. Warden was as-
sociated with G. W. Richardson &
Son in a position of considerable re-
sponsibility. Prior to that for brief
periods he was in the employ of the
E. D. Clapp Manufacturing Company
and the banking house of William
H. Seward & Co. For the past 10
or 15 years he has spent much of his
time in other cities in charge of con-
structive and decorative work. In
his business he had come in contact
with a very large number of people.
He possessed such qualities of mind
and heart as secured for him from
his clients a most unusual regard.

Through the cities of central New
York he had a very wide acquaint-
ance and many friends who will hear
the news of his death with great re-
gret. In the city of his home he
also had many friends, and all who
knew him recognized that distin-
guishing traits of his character were
loyalty and faithfulness, the one
uniting him in strong bonds to his
many friends, the other winning for
him the respect of those with whom
he sustained business relations. It
may well be said that he was an ex-
ceptional man in respect of these
two qualities.

His long experience in the hand-
ling of important pieces of work de-
veloped skill and judgment that won
wide recognition, and he will be

Mr. Warden was a member of the
City Club and of the Owasco Coun-
try Club, and of the City Club of
New York city. Throughout his life
he has been connected with many so-
cial organizations in this city. In
boyhood days he was prominent in
athletics. He was an officer of the
Storke Cadets, a successful military
organization which was in existence
from 1876 to 1880. He took many
parts in the plays of the Auburn
Dramatic Club, and appeared in the
opera Pinafore. He was also a mem-
ber of the old Dolphin Boat Club and
the Dolphin Point Association.
Funeral services will be conducted
by Rev. A. S. Yantis at his home, 18
Orchard street, tomorrow afternoon
at 4 o'clock and burial will be in the
family lot in Fort Hill.

yer has to wrestle. I never heard a word of harsh, personal criticism fall from the lips of General Knapp. A man more faithful to his friends, more disinterested personally, I never knew, and the man to whom he was a friend and the man to a true friend, indeed. In General Knapp was rarely exemplified the courteous, christian gentleman."

The resolutions were then taken up and adopted and the meeting adjourned.

Action of St. Peter's Church.

The rector, wardens and vestry of St. Peter's church, Auburn, assembled to take action relative to the death of their distinguished and revered associate, General John N. Knapp, order that the following minute be spread upon our parish record and a copy presented to his bereaved family as an expression of our profound sympathy.

It is a quarter of a century and more since General Knapp became identified with our parochial interests. It was owing largely to his zeal and to his most generous contributions at the outset, during the period of church building that we were enabled to devise and carry to completion, our large plans for church improvement and extension. He brought to bear upon every detail of parochial policy his admirable qualities as a business man, and we have always found him a wise and judicious adviser and friend.

Certain delightful traits in his character rendered him dear to all with whom he came in contact. His kind and generous construction of the acts of others; his freedom from narrow views; his warm espousal of the interests of others and the readiness with which he sought to advance their cherished plans were evidence of the unselfish nature of his character.

As a man of affairs he exhibited such tireless devotion to the interests committed to his care, and was rewarded with such large measures of success, that he has been pronounced one of the most sagacious and keen-sighted business men of his time.

As a worshiper in the house of the Lord, his delight in the services of the sanctuary and his devout and reverential demeanor indicated that his heart was in full accord with the prayers and praises of God's holy temple, and that to keep holy day was indeed a blessed privilege.

Realizing all that he has been to us during the long period of his service as a vestryman and in some measure conscious of the unspeakable loss which his family has sustained, we offer our most profound sympathy to them in their bereavement and express the hope that the God of all comfort will minister to them of his abounding consolations and bind up their wounded hearts.

AUBURN BULLETIN.

FUNERAL OF GEN. KNAPP.

THE DISTINGUISHED AUBURNIAN LAID TO REST IN FORT HILL TO-DAY.

A Large Concurrence of Friends Pay Their Last Tribute—Action of the Bar of the County.

The funeral of General John N. Knapp was held from the family residence 107 South street this morning at 11 o'clock and was largely attended by representative citizens from all the different walks in life, who had known the deceased for years and been associated with him in

various public enterprises, politics and society. The spacious parlors of the Knapp residence where the funeral service took place, the halls and adjoining rooms were crowded with sympathizing friends. The remains were reposed in a black broadcloth covered casket which was surrounded by a profusion of exquisite floral designs from friends far and near. The flowers were among the most beautiful ever seen in this city. Notable among the designs was a large wreath exquisitely modeled of the choicest white roses and hyacinths from ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt. There was also a design from the officers of the American Express company. An exquisite wreath of double violets and ivy leaves covered the center of the casket.

The services at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. John Brainard, D. D., rector of St. Peter's church, who read the burial service of the Episcopal church.

The mail carriers and clerks and other employes of the post office attended the funeral, the post office being closed. The Board of Supervisors also attended the funeral in a body. The pall bearers were William J. Brunt, George Catton, E. H. Coutant, B. C. Barber, George H. Brill, W. Jason Kent. The honorary bearers were Gen. W. H. Seward, Hon. T. M. Pomeroy, E. B. Judson, jr., of New York, Charles G. Clark of New York, Gen. C. D. MacDougall, Henry D. Titus, H. L. Storke and Frank P. Taber. Among those from out of town present were Charles H. Knapp of Chicago, a brother of the deceased; John Parker of Cato, a nephew; and the following officials of the American Express company from New York city, Mr. Julien, second vice president of the company; W. C. Fargo and Messrs. Holland and Prentice. The remains were laid to rest in the family plot in Fort Hill cemetery.

TRIBUTES TO GEN. KNAPP

Members of the Bar of the County praise His Worth And Ability.

The members [of the bar of Cayuga county met in the Surrogate's court rooms last evening to take action on the death of Gen. John Newcomb Knapp.

Judge W. E. Hughitt presided and John W. O'Brien acted as secretary.

The following testimonial was read by the secretary:

On the occasion of the death of John Newcomb Knapp, the bar of Cayuga county desires to place upon record some testimonial of its respect for him as a citizen and a man. Long removed from active participation in legal contests, he was yet closely associated with his brethren at the bar in many public enterprises and relations. He was a man of abilities so high and varied that he would doubtless have had a distinguished career in his profession had he chosen to devote himself to its labors. He was a citizen of broad views, of fine public spirit, of patriotic instincts. He could be depended upon for ready and hearty contribution of time, money and labor to the various activities social, religious or political which interested his fellow citizens. His loss will be deeply felt in the community in which he was so long a prominent figure and in whose affairs he was so potent a factor.

Resolved, That the foregoing minute be presented to courts of this county as an expression of our sense of the worth of our brother and that a copy be presented to his family with our deep sympathy in their bereavement.

Frank P. Taber spoke in eulogistic terms of the life and character of the deceased. Mr. Taber said that for the past ten years he was intimately associated with General Knapp, perhaps more so than anyone else in the city, outside of his family. The residents of Auburn never held him in the high esteem he deserved. There was no man in the city of a larger heart or firmer of purpose than General Knapp. Those who knew him best realized that the most

He was honest and straightforward in every duty connected with his affairs so far as others were concerned, but his personal affairs and accounts he kept no track of. Liberal to a fault with others he knew no circumstance or condition of things that would hinder him from helping a friend in need. He was devoted to his chosen profession, the law, and continued to practice it until the last. He was devoted in his friendships, often to his own prejudice. Another trait marked in his character was his extreme courtesy. Almost the last act of his life, in his resignation as postmaster of this city illustrates this characteristic. His resignation had been made out and was ready to be sent on to the department at Washington, when he expressed the desire to add something more, to express his thanks and gratitude to the department for the many kindnesses extended him during his term as postmaster. He did this against the protest of his devoted wife, who realized that he was overtaxing his strength. He replied, "No one shall say that I was not courteous to the end." Under all circumstances he was always courteous, always kind, always gentlemanly.

John W. O'Brien said: "I can heartily emphasize everything Mr. Taber has said. Mr. Knapp was always polite and courteous and always accorded everyone respectful attention. He was a man of large intellectual powers. He was a man of a clear analytical mind. In politics and political questions he almost divined intuitively every question that would come up before his party for consideration. I believe had he taken to law and practice as a life work he would have become a distinguished leader. He was a distinguished Republican. No man contributed more to the success of his party during his active political life than he did. Gen. Knapp always saw the right side of every public question. In matters of local concern he was always on the side of advance along the best lines. I know of no man who will be more missed than General Knapp."

Judge Underwood said: "My first distinct impression of General Knapp's ability as a lawyer was while I was a law student in the office of the late Milo Goodrich. You all remember Mr. Goodrich's ability. He had a case in Surrogate's court in which General Knapp was interested on the other side. Mr. Goodrich was never given to boastful statements but did not fear his opponent in this case. I recall well the remarkable ability which General Knapp evidenced in the case. His argument and method and practice was wonderful from the fact that he had not practiced before in years. I recall another prominent characteristic of Gen. Knapp. He never spoke ill of any one. He always had a good word for every one he talked of. We see the evil in every one, Gen. Knapp always saw the good. He always saw the good in every nature we are most of us apt to pass by.

Surrogate George B. Turner spoke of one of the prominent characteristics of Gen. Knapp that impressed him. His unflinching devotion to and willingness to help his friends.

Judge Hughitt spoke with feeling. He said that in the death of Gen. Knapp he felt that he had lost a personal friend. He said he well remembered when he came a boy to the city when Gen. Knapp's father was sheriff of the county he was thrown into the General's society and always found him a man of affairs, not in a limited but in a most extended sense. Judge Hughitt said: "He was always above high water mark. I have always felt it a loss to our beloved profession that he did not enter into the arena of active contest at the bar. He would have been a banner bearer."

Resolved, That we sympathize to the full in the irreparable loss sustained.

never heard a word from him in harsh criticism. He was faithful to every duty, disinterested as far as personal interest was concerned."

The minute read at the opening of the meeting was unanimously adopted and the meeting adjourned.

Action of Officials of St. Peter's.

The rector, wardens and vestry of St. Peter's church, Auburn, assembled to take action relative to the death of their distinguished and revered associate, Gen. John N. Knapp, order, that the following minute be spread upon our parish records and a copy presented to his bereaved family as an expression of our profound sympathy.

It is a quarter of a century and more since General Knapp became identified with our parochial interests. It was owing largely to his zeal and to his most generous contributions at the outset, during the period of church building that we were enabled to devise and carry to completion, our large plans for church improvement and extension. He brought to bear upon every detail of parochial policy his admirable qualities as a business man, and we have always found him a wise and judicious adviser and friend.

Certain delightful traits in his character rendered him dear to all with whom he came in contact. His kind and generous construction of the acts of others. His freedom from narrow views. His warm espousal of the interests of others and the readiness with which he sought to advance their cherished plans were evidence of the unselfish nature of his character.

As a man of affairs he exhibited such tireless devotion to the interests committed to his care and was rewarded with such large measures of success, that he has been pronounced one of the most sagacious and keen sighted business men of his time.

As a worshiper in the house of the Lord, his delight in the services of the sanctuary and his devout and reverential demeanor indicated that his heart was in full accord with the prayers and praises of God's holy temple, and that to keep holy day was indeed a blessed privilege.

Realizing all that he had been to us during the long period of his services as a vestryman and in some measure conscious of the unspeakable loss which his family has sustained, we offer our most profound sympathy to them in their bereavement and express the hope that the God of all comfort will minister to them of His abounding consolations and bind up their wounded hearts.

JOHN N. KNAPP.

The old generation is passing away. The men who knew Auburn in its infancy, who have grown with it to maturity, who have advanced its material interests or shaped its opinions, are one by one stepping over the threshold. Within a few days, three men who were intimate friends and old-time residents have gone to their last account. John N. Knapp follows Dorr Hamlin and William B. Woodin.

Gen. Knapp was a man of distinct qualities. From the first he made his capability recognized. He was industrious and it was said of him that he could do more work in a given length of time than any man in Auburn. Once determined to accomplish an object, he was indefatigable in bringing it about. No labor was too arduous if it promised success. A lawyer, he did not practice; a politician, he had no taste for the protagonism of the forum; a man of wealth and business, he was not closely connected with our great manufacturing industries. Yet in each line he scored his successes. Some of the legal papers drawn by him were marvels. In politics his abilities were early recognized by Roscoe Conkling, whose firm friend he became, and he went rapidly to the front until his influence extended far beyond the State. It was he and Thomas C. Platt that carried Indiana for Garfield saving the election to the Republican party. In 1888, as the head of the State committee, he labored so absorbingly as

to seriously impair his health, carrying the State and restoring his party to power in the nation. In business affairs he was considered among the wisest of counsellors in the many enterprises in which he engaged and made more than one fortune. Small of stature and a very Chesterfield in deportment, he was bold in conception and adroit in execution. Many a friend is the better off for adopting a course mapped out by him and many a man holds position to-day by reason of his friendliness.

Gen. Knapp was a man of culture. He delighted in his library and was a close reader of the newspapers, where no item of news and no expression of opinion escaped his observant eye. He was a man of domestic habits, enjoying his home and the company of his friends and he was a man also of strong religious views, holding his office of vestryman in St. Peter's church in high esteem.

In the history making of the past, Gen. Knapp's part was of its own kind. Contemporary with Seward, Osborne, Woodin, Pomeroy, McDougall and other Republicans who became influential in the politics of the State, his ways differed from theirs, his bent was different and it was, as we have shown, far from the least important. It is now completed. He will be missed and regretted by those in whom he has interested himself and their name is legion.

JOHN NEWCOMB KNAPP.

ONE MORE OF AUBURN'S PROMINENT CITIZENS PASSES TO HIS ACCOUNTING.

A Long and Busy Career Ended—An Account of it From His Autobiography.

Gen. John N. Knapp's prolonged illness ended in death at 9:30 Saturday evening when, surrounded by his family, he passed peacefully away. The illness began in Chicago last July and despite the best medical aid and closest attention he never rallied. It was the breaking down of a system which had been overstrained for years. It is said that this was directly due to his labors for the Republican party, to which he had been for years attached and for which he did many services. As chairman of the executive committee of the Republican State committee, he did the work in 1883 which gave New York to Harrison but it was at the expense of a fit of sickness which confined him to the house for many days. In 1889, '90 and '91 he was again active but since then his health has not permitted him his old time devotedness to party.

In 1883 he compiled for the third volume of Contemporaneous History of the State of New York an autobiographical sketch. It is of course incomplete but from it the following facts are obtained:

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Gen. John Newcomb Knapp was born November 3, 1826 in the town of Victory, Cayuga county, N. Y. His father John T. Knapp was for a quarter of a century a merchant and magistrate of the town and was once elected sheriff of the county. His mother, Theoda Newcomb, was of

New England extraction and a direct descendant, sixth of descent, of Governor Bradford of Plymouth Colony, who came in the Mayflower in 1620 and was governor of the colony many years. He had in his possession an honored heirloom of the family "Masonic emblem" made by his grandfather John Newcomb from the gold sleeve button worn by his ancestor Hezekiah Newcomb on the occasion of his marriage to Jerusha Bradford. The scion of this line of ancestry early exhibited marked traits of character. He was fitted for college at the Victory academy but, in 1844 he was one of the successful three students from Cayuga county allowed to enter the State Normal school, then in its inception at Albany. He made his mark as an orator and a student of determination and endurance while at school there. Young Knapp graduated within fifteen months after his entrance, being the youngest scholar of that first class. The following year he began life as a school teacher serving as the principal of the Union school at Cayuga, N. Y. He left the school room to begin the study of law, commencing in the law office of his cousin, John Newcomb, then a practicing attorney in the town of Victory. In 1847 he made an extended journey by stage and boat through the new North West. Returning East he attended a course of law lectures at the Albany Law school after which he was appointed to a position in the United States treasury by James Guthrie of Kentucky then secretary of the treasury. During his employment in the treasury he made a report of the condition of the treasury cases in the courts of the country, which attracted the attention of the secretary who therefore appointed him as special agent of the department, in which capacity he visited various portions of the United States to press all treasury cases to a conclusion in the courts. His labors did not prevent him from completing his legal studies and in 1856 he was admitted to the bar. He resigned his position at the expiration of Secretary Guthrie's term of service and engaged in banking business in Wisconsin in 1857. This did not prove congenial to his tastes and he returned to his native county and settled in Auburn where he has since resided. In 1860 he represented his Congressional district as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Charleston, S. C., where he advocated the nomination of Senator Douglas for President. On the breaking out of the war General Knapp was associated with the war committee appointed by the governor to raise troops in the 24th congressional district. He took a very active part in this work, making then what was known as "war speeches" in every part of the district to arouse the enthusiasm of the people and to promote enlistment. With his powers as speaker and agitator he combined marked abilities as an organizer. He was made mustering officer for three regiments which he helped to thus raise, and during the brief period of three months he was himself mustered into the United States service three times for three years each, as adjutant of each of these regiments, resigning each time as soon as the regiment had completed its organization and equipment. Partisan action at that time seemed so intimately associated with differing views as to the prosecution of the war, that a large number of persons renounced old party ties and formed new ones. General Knapp himself took occasion in the most public and formal manner to renounce his connection with the Democratic party, and to enlist on the Republican side.

In the Spring of 1863 President Lincoln appointed General Knapp provost marshal of the 24th district of New York. General Knapp here showed his great

resolved, that with sympathy to the faithful in the irreparable tainted.

never heard a word from him in harsh criticism. He was faithful to every duty, disinterested as far as personal interest was concerned."

The minute read at the opening of the meeting was unanimously adopted and the meeting adjourned.

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Gen. Knapp was a man of distinct qualities. From the first he made his capability recognized. He was industrious and it was said of him that he could do more work in a given length of time than any man in Auburn. Once determined to accomplish an object, he was indefatigable in bringing it about. No labor was too arduous if it promised success. A lawyer, he did not practice; a politician, he had no taste for the protoganism of the forum; a man of wealth and business, he was not closely connected with our great manufacturing industries. Yet in each line he scored his successes. Some of the legal papers drawn by him were marvels. In politics his abilities were early recognized by Roscoe Conkling, whose firm friend he became, and he went rapidly to the front until his influence extended far beyond the State. It was he and Thomas C. Platt that carried Indiana for Garfield saving the election to the Republican party. In 1888, as the head of the State committee, he labored so absorbingly as

to seriously impair his health, carrying the State and restoring his party to power in the nation. In business affairs he was considered among the wisest of counsellors in the many enterprises in which he engaged and made more than one fortune. Small of stature and a very Chesterfield in deportment, he was bold in conception and adroit in execution. Many a friend is the better off for adopting a course mapped out by him and many a man holds position to-day by reason of his friendliness.

Gen. Knapp was a man of culture. He delighted in his library and was a close reader of the newspapers, where no item of news and no expression of opinion escaped his observant eye. He was a man of domestic habits, enjoying his home and the company of his friends and he was a man also of strong religious views, holding his office of vestryman in St. Peter's church in high esteem.

In the history making of the past, Gen. Knapp's part was of its own kind. Contemporary with Seward, Osborne, Woodin, Pomeroy, McDougall and other Republicans who became influential in the politics of the State, his ways differed from theirs; his bent was different and it was, as we have shown, far from the least important. It is now completed. He will be missed and regretted by those in whom he has interested himself and their name is legion.

JOHN NEWCOMB KNAPP.

ONE MORE OF AUBURN'S PROMINENT CITIZENS PASSES TO HIS ACCOUNTING.

A Long and Busy Career Ended—An Account of it From His Autobiography.

Gen. John N. Knapp's prolonged illness ended in death at 9:30 Saturday evening when, surrounded by his family, he passed peacefully away. The illness began in Chicago last July and despite the best medical aid and closest attention he never rallied. It was the breaking down of a system which had been overstrained for years. It is said that this was directly due to his labors for the Republican party, to which he had been for years attached and for which he did many services. As chairman of the executive committee of the Republican State committee, he did the work in 1883 which gave New York to Harrison but it was at the expense of a fit of sickness which confined him to the house for many days. In 1889, '90 and '91 he was again active but since then his health has not permitted him his old time devotedness to party.

In 1883 he compiled for the third volume of *Contemporaneous History of the State of New York* an autobiographical sketch. It is of course incomplete but from it the following facts are obtained:

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Gen. John Newcomb Knapp was born November 3, 1826 in the town of Victory, Cayuga county, N. Y. His father John T. Knapp was for a quarter of a century a merchant and magistrate of the town and was once elected sheriff of the county. His mother, Theoda Newcomb, was of

New England extraction and a direct descendant, sixth of descent, of Governor Bradford of Plymouth Colony, who came in the Mayflower in 1620 and was governor of the colony many years. He had in his possession an honored heirloom of the family "Masonic emblem" made by his grandfather John Newcomb from the gold sleeve button worn by his ancestor Hezekiah Newcomb on the occasion of his marriage to Jerusha Bradford. The scion of this line of ancestry early exhibited marked traits of character. He was fitted for college at the Victory academy but, in 1844 he was one of the successful three students from Cayuga county allowed to enter the State Normal school, then in its inception at Albany. He made his mark as an orator and a student of determination and endurance while at school there. Young Knapp graduated within fifteen months after his entrance, being the youngest scholar of that first class. The following year he began life as a school teacher serving as the principal of the Union school at Cayuga, N. Y. He left the school room to begin the study of law, commencing in the law office of his cousin, John Newcomb, then a practicing attorney in the town of Victory. In 1847 he made an extended journey by stage and boat through the new North West. Returning East he attended a course of law lectures at the Albany Law school after which he was appointed to a position in the United States treasury by James Guthrie of Kentucky then secretary of the treasury. During his employment in the treasury he made a report of the condition of the treasury cases in the courts of the country, which attracted the attention of the secretary who therefore appointed him as special agent of the department, in which capacity he visited various portions of the United States to press all treasury cases to a conclusion in the courts. His labors did not prevent him from completing his legal studies and in 1856 he was admitted to the bar. He resigned his position at the expiration of Secretary Guthrie's term of service and engaged in banking business in Wisconsin in 1857. This did not prove congenial to his tastes and he returned to his native county and settled in Auburn where he has since resided. In 1860 he represented his Congressional district as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Charleston, S. C., where he advocated the nomination of Senator Douglas for President. On the breaking out of the war General Knapp was associated with the war committee appointed by the governor to raise troops in the 24th congressional district. He took a very active part in this work, making then what was known as "war speeches" in every part of the district to arouse the enthusiasm of the people and to promote enlistment. With his powers as speaker and agitator he combined marked abilities as an organizer. He was made mustering officer for three regiments which he helped to thus raise, and during the brief period of three months he was himself mustered into the United States service three times for three years each, as adjutant of each of these regiments, resigning each time as soon as the regiment had completed its organization and equipment. Partisan action at that time seemed so intimately associated with differing views as to the prosecution of the war, that a large number of persons renounced old party ties and formed new ones. General Knapp himself took occasion in the most public and formal manner to renounce his connection with the Democratic party, and to enlist on the Republican side.

In the Spring of 1863 President Lincoln appointed General Knapp provost marshal of the 24th district of New York. General Knapp here showed his great

sympathy to the cause in the irreparable talent.

DEATHS.

FOWLER—In Auburn, N. Y., Saturday afternoon, Jan. 18, 1913, Chester Dewey Fowler, in the 53d year of his age.

Funeral services will be held at his home, No. 92 South St., Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 21, at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in Fort Hill cemetery. The omission of names is due to the

Funeral services will be held at home, No. 33 William St., Tuesday at 3 p.m. Burial at Fort Hill.

JANUARY 20, 1913

DEATH OF C. D. FOWLER

Sudden Death of Well Known Auburn Resident Follows Attack of Grip
—Funeral Tuesday.

Chester Dewey Fowler, treasurer of the Jewell Manufacturing Company, and a well known business man of this city died suddenly Saturday night at his home No. 92 South street, of heart failure. Mr. Fowler was 52 years old and prior to an attack of grip, of which he suffered for the past week was in the best of health. He had been confined to his bed less than a week and seemed to be recovering.

Mr. Fowler's death was discovered Saturday evening by Mrs. Fowler. While he was apparently sleeping comfortably he had expired. The discovery was a great shock to Mrs. Fowler. Dr. Hitchcock was called and confirmed her fears. Coroner Ford of Owasco was summoned, in the absence from the city of Coroner Foreman and issued a burial permit, giving heart failure as the cause of death.

Mr. Fowler was born in Auburn February 26, 1860, and was the son of the late Rev. Henry F. Fowler, who was the first pastor and organizer of the Central Presbyterian church. Rev. Henry Fowler was a former pastor of the Second Presbyterian church.

For many years C. Dewey Fowler resided in Buffalo where he was engaged in business as an official of the Pratt & Letchworth Company. Mr. Fowler married Miss Margaret Vail of Long Island, twelve years ago and removed to this city, where he has since resided at the South street residence.

In Auburn Mr. Fowler began the manufacture of leather goods and specialties and later became interested with B. C. Wickes, in the Jewell Manufacturing Company, and acquired the control of patents for temperature regulators and fire protection apparatus.

The death of Mr. Fowler ends the line of one of the oldest families that settled in this section of this state years ago, a sister, Miss Frances Fowler and a brother, Will Fowler having died some years ago.

The funeral will be held at Mr. Fowler's late home No. 92 South street, at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Norton T. Houser rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church will officiate. Rev. F. W. Palmer of Central church will take part in the service. Burial will be in Fort Hill cemetery.

energy and executive ability by his prompt enrollment and draft of conscripts, being the first draft in the State. Under other calls for troops the quota of his district was always filled by enlistments. At the close of the war General Knapp re-entered upon business pursuits. He became a director and secretary of the American Express company and held the offices at the time of his death. In 1873 he was elected a director and secretary of the Southern Central railroad company. He was also chairman of the Executive board of the directors and filled this position for ten consecutive years. He was also a director of the First National bank of Auburn for years. In January 1873 he was appointed by Gov. John A. Dix, Quartermaster General of the State of New York and served as such during Governor Dix's term of office making with him two tours of the State to review the several divisions of the National Guard. Although entitled by law on approval of the Commander in Chief to \$5,000 and reimbursements of all expenses for his two years' service he never made any claim for salary or even expenses incurred. In 1871 General Knapp was elected a member of the Union League club of New York city. For many years he was chosen to represent his Congressional district on the Republican State committee. For two years he was secretary and for eight years treasurer of that body. For ten consecutive years he was a member of the executive committee of that body and actively engaged in the conduct of each campaign. In 1880 he was elected one of the alternate delegates at large from the State to the Republican National convention at Chicago. On the death of the late John B. Strong, collector of internal revenue for the 24th District of New York in 1882 various complications induced General Knapp to accept the position which he held until the abolition of the district in 1883. During the political excitement in the spring of 1881 the late ex-Senator Conkling was the subject of a libelous slander. General Knapp refuted these charges in a notable letter of several columns in the New York Times over his signature.

IN ADDITION.

This sketch, though apparently complete until 1883, makes no reference to the splendid service which Gen. Knapp, in connection with Hon. Thomas C. Platt, rendered his party in the Garfield campaign when it was conceded to be largely owing to their services and advice that the State was carried for the Republicans. Neither does it mention the work, alluded to in the introductory remarks, which he subsequently did for his party in his native State. It makes no mention of the overthrow of Conkling and Platt and the prominent part which Gen Knapp took in the endeavor to sustain their waning fortunes. It does not tell of his worries growing out of the failures of the First National bank of which he was a director, nor of his appointment by President Harrison in 1890 as postmaster of this city, a position which he resigned but recently on account of his health as, last summer he had resigned the office of Railroad commissioner which he had held for many years and in which he took much pride. To complete an autobiography is a disagreeable task and the BULLETIN leaves it to others. It may be said in conclusion that the home life of the deceased was a most happy one. In 1856 he married Miss Jane Elizabeth Shumway of Auburn, a lady of marked refinement and sterling worth. Of this union there were two children, a daughter and son, Mrs. Jessie Knapp Gates, wife of a promising young journalist of Chicago, and Grayson Guthrie Knapp of this city.

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER,

DIED.

WHEELER.—In Auburn, Jan. 5th, 1894, Jane Barker wife of Cyrenus Wheeler, jr. in her 73d year.
Funeral services at her late home, No. 33 William street, Tuesday, the 9th inst. at 3 p. m. Interment in Fort Hill.

Death of Mrs. Cyrenus Wheeler.

One of the most estimable women of Auburn died, this morning when Mrs. Jane B. Wheeler, wife of ex-Mayor Cyrenus Wheeler passed to her reward, in her 73d year. Mrs. Wheeler was a daughter of John A. Barker and Phoebe Ogden, and was born in Venice, Cayuga county, May 12, 1821. The deceased was united in marriage to Cyrenus Wheeler, jr., December 26, 1850, and with her husband resided on a farm near Poplar Ridge until the spring of 1865, when they, with their family became residents of this city. At an early day she became actively identified with charitable work in this city. For nearly the entire time she had resided here she had been an active member of the board of managers of the Cayuga asylum for Destitute Children and one of the managers of the Home for the Friendless. She was from the very inception of the Women's Educational and Industrial union an active member, embracing every opportunity to promote and advance its interests. These several charities were always in her thoughts and during her long and painful illness, she frequently referred to them, and expressed an earnest hope that they would continue to occupy and enlarge their several fields of usefulness. Long a member of Central church she was ever faithful to it, and her duties as a Christian. In the discharge of her public and social obligations she did not forget or neglect her home duties. Devoid of selfishness she was ever ready to sacrifice her own ease and comfort for that of her family and as a daughter, wife and mother exemplified in her life those sterling qualities which mark the true woman, and command the respect and esteem of those whose good fortune it was to have known her.

The funeral has been appointed for Tuesday, next at 3 o'clock.

DEATH OF MRS. CYRENUS WHEELER

She Was An Estimable Lady Who Has Been Prominent in Charitable Works.

Mrs. Jane Barker Wheeler, wife of Ex-Mayor Cyrenus Wheeler, jr., died last evening. Although her death was not wholly unexpected it was nevertheless a shock to her numerous friends. For some months past Mrs. Wheeler has been ill but her friends and family had hoped for the best up to a few days ago. Jane B. Wheeler was a daughter of John A. Barker and Phoebe Ogden and was born in Venice, this county, May 12th, 1821 and was in the 73d year of her age. Her parents were among the pio-

ner settlers of western New York and they brought their family up after the practical manner of their forefathers. As a girl Mrs. Wheeler was regarded as one of the most successful district school teachers in the county. On December 26th, 1850, she was united in marriage to Cyrenus Wheeler, jr. and until 1865 they lived on a farm at Poplar Ridge when they removed to this city where they have since resided. Since taking up her residence in Auburn Mrs. Wheeler has been an active member of the board of managers of the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children and presided at the head of the board for some time. She was also interested in the Home for the Friendless and for years has been a member of its board of managers. Of late years Mrs. Wheeler has been deeply interested in the Women's Educational and Industrial Union and from its organization was one of its most active members, serving as president for several successive years. She always strove to promote and advance its interests and to her untiring efforts in the early history of this now flourishing organization is due much of its success and marked progress.

In the early days of the temperance crusade Mrs. Wheeler was among the first to take up the work in Auburn, and was active and energetic in the prosecution of the work. She was one of the first presidents of the W. C. T. U., in Auburn and was urged to accept the State presidency during the early days of the movement, but refused the honor to devote her entire time to home work. The Martha Washington society also had her earnest support. Her generosity was as boundless as her sympathy. Her religion like her life was practical and she continually labored to make bright the lives of those around her. The several institutions in which she was interested were always in her thoughts and during her long and painful illness she frequently referred to them and expressed an earnest hope that they would continue and enlarge their several fields of usefulness.

Long a member of the Central Presbyterian church she was ever faithful to it and her duties as a church member and a Christian were performed to the last. Notwithstanding her public and social duties she was devoted to home and was very domestic in her tastes. Devoid of selfishness she was ever ready to sacrifice her own ease and comfort for that of her family. She leaves besides her devoted husband, one son, Charles B. Wheeler, an attorney of Buffalo; one stepson, Dexter Wheeler of Poplar Ridge and two stepdaughters, the Misses Hattie F. Wheeler and Lucy M. Wheeler. Three sisters Mrs. Caroline Carter of Ledyard, Mrs. Harriett Underhill and Miss Julia Barker of Washington, D. C., and two brothers Hon. George Barker of Fredonia, N. Y., and Charles Barker of Washington, D. C., also survive her. Her sister Miss Julia Barker was with her at the time of her demise. Judge Barker of Fredonia is ill at his home and will be unable to attend the funeral which will be held from the family residence 33 William street Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Frederick W. Palmer, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church will officiate and the interment will be in Fort Hill cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM.

Tribute to the Worth of Mrs. Cyrenus Wheeler by Her Associates.

At a special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, held Monday morning, to express their grief in the death of their

Britain bestow upon orthodox missions! My present position in the New Church is built upon the foundation of Moravian missionary effort from Germany and England. It is the grand finale of the best thing orthodox could have done! Will not the New Church hear the voice of the Divine Humanity saying, "Go ye into all the world and make disciples of all nations, teaching them what is meant by Father, Son and Holy Spirit?" Will not the New Church in America maintain the principles of the best spiritual Monroe Doctrine that could ever be promulgated, namely, that evil shall not be allowed any longer to encroach upon the Lord's New-Church territory in the islands of the Carribean Sea and athwart the continent of South America?

With apologies to the original I dare plead and conclude:

"If you cannot give your thousands
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you do for Missions
Will be pleasing in His sight."

G. G. DANIEL.

Missionary of the New Church, British Guiana.
16 Arlington St., Boston, Mass.

Church News

Osage County, Kans.

The New-Church Society of Osage County will hold a picnic on Mr. Fred Kuydendall's farm, nine miles from Osage City, on August 14th, 1906. The Rev. L. G. Landenberger of St. Louis will deliver a sermon at 11:00 a. m., and the afternoon will be devoted to listening to recitations, readings, solos, trios and other forms of entertainment. The Missionary will preach in the Panteg School-house on Sunday morning, August 12, and in the evening in the Nip and Tuck School-house. New-Church people in the State of Kansas are requested to join in this annual feast.

The New Church in Cleveland.

From the Building Committee of the Cleveland Society it is learned that they have purchased a beautifully-located property on the southeast corner of Euclid and Penrose avenues, three blocks east of Lake View Cemetery, as a site for their new "Church of the Holy City." As planned, the church will be a most pleasing exterior and will be well adapted to the uses intended. The cost of the building will be about \$8,000. The subscriptions so far amount to \$5,180, and not to \$13,000 as reported in the MESSENGER of July 4. The subscription list is being circulated, and the desire is to give everyone interested in the work an opportunity to show in a substantial way his approval of this movement which will mark a new era for the New Church in Cleveland.

Memorial Service for Mr. Mercer.

Memorial services for the late L. P. Mercer were held on Sunday, July 15, at Weller's Grove, La Porte, Ind., where Mr. Mercer for many years spent his summers in charge of an Assembly of New-Church people. The service was conducted by the Rev. E. D. Daniels, pastor of the La Porte Society. From the *Daily Herald* of July 16 we copy the following account of the beautiful and impressive occasion:

"A large audience assembled in the pavilion which was appropriately and lavishly decorated with flowers and green, all prepared by loving hands in memory of his

who had often preached there. On the upright piano was a bank of green from which in the center rose a mass of sweet-pea-blossoms, and on either side were large bunches of marguerites and other flowers. The repository of the Word was appropriately trimmed with green vines, and between this and the piano, which stood in front at the right of the audience, was a table containing an excellent picture of the Rev. L. P. Mercer, with a background of flowers. Standing on the floor at the left of the repository, was a large tile of white flowers of the lily family. Other tables stood around, with a profusion of lilies and other flowers appropriately and tastefully arranged. Miss Ella Daniels, a daughter of the pastor and a favorite of Mr. Mercer, presided at the piano. For a voluntary she played Mendelssohn's 'Consolation' during which the pastor approached the repository, opened the Word, and knelt in silent prayer. When the people chanted the words, 'The Lord is in His holy temple,' etc., in which Mr. Mercer had so often joined them, every heart was full and there were many tearful eyes. The pastor read the beautiful service, interspersed with sanctus and doxology. The first Scripture lesson was from II. Samuel i., beginning with the 19th verse, 'The beauty of Israel is slain upon Thy high places,' etc.; the second lesson was from Matt. x., and referred to the sending out of the Lord's apostles. Between the lessons the Te Dominum was chanted, after the second lesson the selection, 'I will lift up mine eyes to the mountains,' etc., was chanted, the pastor gave a few brief words of introduction, and William Niles read a brief and exceedingly appropriate and well-chosen tribute to the memory of Mr. Mercer from his own personal recollections. 'Jerusalem the Golden' was sung and then C. S. Mack, M. D., read another tribute which was very chaste and discriminating. Each of these papers contained some very striking and impressive thoughts, and were from men who had long known Mr. Mercer. The hymn, 'There Is a Land of Pure Delight' was sung, and then the pastor spoke briefly, giving a complete summary of the life and ministry of Mr. Mercer, whom he had known for 30 years, and reviewing the same with a few brief points of personal testimony to his excellent qualities. While the offertory was being taken the pastor sang 'Saviour, Pilot Me.'

"When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning 'on Thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

"The closing hymn was Neale's 'Safe Home, Safe Home, In Port,' after which the benediction was pronounced. Foster's buss was in readiness to take the people to town, just as it use to be when Mr. Mercer presided at the grove. This will be the last service held in the old pavilion, for it is soon to be taken down. The hush, the impressiveness, the almost awe, the appropriateness of this service can hardly be expressed. Many remarked, 'If Mr. Mercer could have witnessed it, it would have met his taste perfectly.' It did indeed seem that his spirit was hovering near, and the occasion will long be a memorable one."

Death of Mrs. S. S. Seward.

Christiana Kimber, wife of the Rev. Samuel S. Seward, passed peacefully away Monday morning, July the 9th, at her home in New York City. Mrs. Seward had been failing in health for some time, growing more and more feeble, but retaining her cheerfulness, and always glad to

THE CLEVELAND LEADER,
SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894.

The funeral has been appointed for Thursday next at half-past 2 o'clock at her late home, No. 24 South street.

In Memoriam.

The president and board of managers of the Home offer a loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Samuel Titus, who for twenty-one consecutive years exemplified the noblest traits of true womanliness in her work as president of the board of managers of the Home: Very sudden seemed the summons that came to our dear friend, passing so swiftly into glory, there was hardly time for farewells.

To the president and board of managers, it was a rekindling of the past—the present, a great sorrow. For almost a quarter of a century she had presided at the meetings of the Home, years in which there was need of wise and judicious counselors, the income small, it had not found altogether the good friends that has since been raised up for it. Working with some of the progenitors who too, have passed away, she lived to realize that the Auburn Home for the Friendless, incorporated in 1865, is a much needed and charitable institution. Possessing a fine personality, firm and efficient, gentle yet dignified, behind the quiet exterior was sound common sense, entire self forgetfulness, wise and hopeful, believing in the work itself no less than in the zeal and devotion of her fellow workers.

It is a pleasure to recall the fact, that to the last, she never lost her interest in the Home.

Faithful unto death in the maintenance of her duties, she has entered upon the fullness of life in the very presence of her Lord.

As we lay our wreaths of forget-me-not upon the shrine of her memory, it is with love and honor for the woman and friend as well as for her work.

May our love constrain us to press on for her sake, that there may be no loss, through her departure. And so—

"We heed the words, the brave commander stricken,
We list the bugle notes to force advance —
With throbbing hearts our onward steps we quicken,
With thoughts of her and trustful heaven-ward glance."

MARY W. ROSECRANS, Cor. Sec.

TITUS—In Auburn, N. Y., Tuesday, April 10, 1906, Mary C. Woodruff, wife of Henry C. Titus. Funeral services will be held at her late home, No. 24 Grover street, Friday afternoon, April 13, at 2:30 o'clock. Burial at Fort Hill.

A Tribute.

In the death of Mrs. Henry D. Titus which occurred on Monday evening, many of this community mourn the loss of a kind neighbor and devoted friend. "Given to hospitality," in every sense of the words, Mrs. Titus loved to gather about her the many friends, both young and old, which her genial humor and generous nature had won for her in her native town. Devotedly fond of this town where she spent her life, she leaves to her friends the memory of many kind acts and a warmth of nature which embraced a wide circle. The family have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Mrs. G. E. Herrick.
For the Editor of the LEADER:
Such a beautiful memory as Mrs. Herrick left well deserves some tender tribute, for from it we can all draw inspiration for higher, better, lovelier lives. The sweet influence of her character were none the less felt, though years of ill-health kept her so secluded from the outer walks of life. In her home—the place above all others where the beauty of one's character sheds its true light—her family and her friends enjoyed the endearing charm that so crowned her singularly beautiful life. She was the very personification of love and unselfishness, and love is above all things "the greatest thing in the world." These beautiful qualities in her nature made life brighter and happier to all who knew her. The charms of conversation which were so well known in the late Sherlock J. Andrews were inherited by his daughter. Mrs. Herrick possessed the same quick wit and the same magnetic intensity of manner. Bearing with angelic patience all the sufferings which were hers to bear, she thought not of herself, but of those dear to her, and how she could make the lives of others happier. Sympathetic in a wonderful degree, she made all feel that she shared with them their joys and their sorrows as if they were her own. She lived in her family and they almost worshipped her. It is such living as this which sheds the most beautiful of Christian influences. Faith, hope, love—all three were hers, and her very life was love. R.

TITUS—At her late home, No. 24 South street, Auburn, N. Y., Monday afternoon, Dec. 16, 1895, Mary Hollister, wife of Samuel Titus, in her 76th year. Funeral services will be held at the house on Thursday, the 19th inst. at 2:30 p. m. Burial at Fort Hill.

Death of Mrs. Titus.

The illness of Mrs. Mary Hollister Titus, wife of Major Samuel Titus terminated not unexpectedly, early last evening, when her pure spirit took its flight. Mrs. Titus was born in Burnt Hill, Saratoga county, in 1820 where she was married on the last day of December, 1840, celebrating her golden wedding a half century later in this city. She came to Auburn with her husband in 1855 and had since resided here. She was a woman of estimable Christian character, for over forty years a consistent member of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal church, and for many years president of the Sisterhood of the church. She was also active in the charities of the city and was for thirty years one of the managers of the Home and its president nearly all that long period. She was a woman of kindly impulses, gentle, forbearing, refined and retiring. A mother in Israel does not seem a misnomer in her case. During the war she was also very active in doing all that she could for the comfort of those at the front, one of her sons, the late Captain Edgar H. Titus, having served through the rebellion. Besides her husband, she leaves surviving two sons, Henry D. and S. Cady and one daughter, Miss Mary Titus, who may be assured of the sympathy of an unusually wide circle of friends.

co-worker, Mrs. Jane B. Waseker, the following tribute to her memory was read and adopted, and a copy ordered to be sent to the family and to each of the daily papers for publication:

In the providence of God, the managers of our asylum are, one by one, called to their eternal rest. Today we are abiding under the shadow of a great sorrow, as, with church, society and family, we are called to mourn the departure of a Christian sister, a wise counselor and a beloved friend, Mrs. Jane Barker Wheeler. Mrs. Wheeler was a daughter of the late Mr. John A. Barker and was born in Alice, Cayuga county. For a few years after her marriage with our honored townsman, Mr. Cyrenus Wheeler, she resided in Poplar Ridge, removing with him to Auburn, N. Y., in 1865, where she has since lived her happy, useful life. Connecting herself with the Central Presbyterian church this city, she was deeply interested in everything pertaining to the prosperity of this church which she loved with an unwavering affection. Blessed with an ample fortune, she dispensed her hospitalities graciously, and her charities in nameless and unusual ways. The spontaneity of her giving which literally allowed not "the left hand to know what the right hand" did, the helpfulness which was as wide as her charity, and as thoughtful as wide, were distinguishing traits of her character while the love which "thinketh no evil" dwelt in her richly.

To a charming personality was added a manner sincere and unassuming and the graces of her noble Christian womanhood were always apparent. But it is fidelity which constituted true service here, and fidelity alone will reap the reward in the heavenly kingdom. For nearly twenty-eight years Mrs. Wheeler was identified with the interests of Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children first, as manager, for sixteen years as recording secretary and for nearly ten years as second directress. In all these positions of trust which she filled, she was always conscientiously faithful in meeting any obligations imposed upon her.

While we would not penetrate the sacredness of that dearer circle—the home—where, as wife and mother, she so long has reigned, loving and beloved, our hearts go out to these mourning ones, in deepest sympathy; and, as we weave our loving thoughts into a wreath of immortelles about her memory, we pray that "the Father of mercies and God of all comfort" may bring comfort to them in their bereavement.

MARY C. STEEL,
Cor. secretary.

Death of Mrs. H. D. Titus.

After about two years of poor health and a severe illness during the past 10 days, Mary C. Woodruff, wife of Henry D. Titus of No. 24 Grover street, died last evening at about 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. Titus was a daughter of the late Harmon Woodruff and Jane Hatch Cook, and had been a resident of Auburn during her lifetime. While not entirely unexpected her death will occasion grief to a large circle of relatives and friends. Besides her husband, Henry D. Titus, one son, Dr. Henry W. Titus and one daughter, Miss Pauline L., and one brother, J. Hermon Woodruff of this city survive. Funeral services will be held at the family home No. 24 Grover street, Friday at 2:30 p. m. Burial will be made in Fort Hill.

Died.

STANDART—At his late residence, 200 North st., Saturday evening, May 2, 1896. Charles Standart, aged 93 years, 11 months and 2 days. Funeral services will be held at the house on Wednesday afternoon, May 6th, at 3:30. Burial at Fort Hill. Please omit flowers.

AUBURN BULLETIN,

CHARLES STANDART,

Death of the Man Who Was Probably the Oldest Auburnian.

HAD LIVED ALMOST A CENTURY.

Sketch of the Unostentatious Life of One Who Always Adhered to His Convictions and Whose Manly Vigor in Old Age Was Little Short of Remarkable—Arrangements for the Funeral.

In the death of Charles Standart, which occurred at his beautiful home in North street, on Saturday evening last, Auburn loses, beyond question, her oldest resident. Mr. Standart had lived a life of unusual length, and a life, though somewhat uneventful it is true, yet fruitful in good to his fellowmen. Ninety-four years of age at the time of his death he was, and until recent years, in a remarkable degree, strong in body and mind. It was his wont to innocently boast of his unimpaired faculties and to pride himself in the number of his years. He was one of the few able to look back with complacency on a long life well spent—a life not devoid of personal sacrifice for the good of the community, and a life in which every one of the many years, numbered good deeds unostentatiously done. Freed entirely from worldly cares of every description, his declining years were spent in quiet and thorough, though limited, enjoyment of life.

The death of the man has aroused much comment on his life. He was universally known to the older residents of the city, and even to the more recent arrivals his name soon had a familiar sound. People are beginning to recollect instances of his open heartedness, which, occurring so quietly that they made but little impression on the mind at the time, are now recalled to memory by his death. A manliness of disposition and kindness of manner for him friendship wherever he was known. His contemporaries have all passed away long ago, but men, well up in years now, who knew the old gentleman as a counsellor and friend in their youth, are now regretting his death.

Mr. Standart was never prominent in official circles. A retiring disposition made office seeking impossible but during the prime of his life honors of such a nature would have been showered upon him had he given evidence of willingness to accept them. Perhaps the only municipal office he accepted was that of excise commissioner, and it was in the righteous discharge of the duties of this office that he encountered the opposition of the opponents of law and order, and suffered the penalty. A few years ago his phenomenal health failed him, and the infirmities of old age came upon him. Stroke of paralysis succeeded stroke, and illness, illness. A number of times he was said to have been at death's door, but he fought the grim

reaper off, time and again, until Saturday evening. During the past Winter, although not confined to his bed, it was apparent that age was overcoming him, and it was not expected that he would survive for any length of time. A short time ago he was stricken with paralysis, for the sixth time. He was attended by Dr. Moses M. Frye, and it was thought that death would result very soon. The old gentleman lingered on, however, for more than two weeks, and on Saturday evening passed peacefully away.

Charles Standart was born in the village of New Hartford, Oneida county, May 30, 1802, shortly after the exciting campaign in which Jefferson defeated John Adams for the presidency. He came of a long lived race, his grandfather and father both dying at an advanced age. The former was a purser of a British man of war, and after an honorable career in the navy, died in 1768. George Standart, the father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Boston in 1766. He was brought up in that city and at an early age was apprenticed to the trade of shoemaking. He followed his trade as a journeyman for a number of years, but on account of his ill health and the need of open air exercise, was compelled at length to relinquish it. In 1794 he removed with his family to Oneida county in this State, having in 1785 married Lucy Williams who belonged to an old and respected family in Roxbury, her mother descending from another old colonial family, the Winslows. Mr. Standart purchased wild land in New Hartford, where he continued farming until 1812, when he removed with his family to Auburn, Charles having in the meantime been born. Here he bought another farm which some time after his death came into the possession of his son Charles. It was on a portion of this farm which the latter resided at the time of his death. The purchase included 160 acres in which is now a populous part of the city. George Standart and his wife were members of the Universalist church in its early days. To them were born 11 children, Charles being the sixth, and all were brought up in the faith of their father. All the children lived to maturity. Charles was the last surviving member of his family.

Charles Standart, as before stated, was born in the village of New Hartford. He was educated in the village school where a hundred pupils of both sexes and all ages were crowded together in one room and taught by one teacher in a hap-hazard fashion. The war of 1812 broke out when Charles was 10 years old, and he recollected distinctly many incidents in that bitter struggle. His father was reluctantly pressed into service by the British to aid in the transportation of the troops from Utica to Buffalo, and Charles recollected the anxiety in the family during his absence. When the family removed to Auburn Charles was 19 years of age, and was sent a few weeks ahead to live on a large farm of 300 acres bought by an uncle, Noah Olmstead, nearly 30 years before.

Two years later, in 1823, Charles went to that part of Northern Ohio, now known as Erie county, where he was one of the first to engage in the produce and commission business along the great lakes. A wide field was open to an enterprising man, and Mr. Standart took advantage of every opportunity offered. In 1828, during the month of October, he bought the first lot of wheat ever forwarded to Buffalo from that locality. While in Ohio Mr. Standart was very prominent in business affairs, and became one of

the best known and most popular men in that locality. It was then that he was in the prime of life, and his energy and business ability won him a fortune of no inconsiderable proportions. He was an associate judge in one of the courts of his county, and when in recent years, he was visited by any of his old time acquaintances he was addressed as Judge Standart.

Twelve years after the establishment of his commission business he sold it out at a large profit in order to carry on farming in Huron township, where he already lived. After 13 years more he sold his land in Huron and returned to Auburn, in 1850. During his residence in Ohio he had the care of some of the largest estates in Northern Ohio and much of his time was devoted to the administration of them. Even after his return to this city business journeys between his old home and his new one were of frequent occurrence. In 1868, however, he was largely relieved of business cares and settled down to a retired life. His mother died in 1853 and his father in 1855. Charles administered on the estate, paid off all the legacies and took possession of the homestead where he permanently established himself. Thirty years later in 1884, he built the handsome house which now adorns the upper part of North street.

Charles Standart was a man whose charitable acts were many and unostentatious. His means were large and he gave freely. He was particularly interested in the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, and his watchful care of its interests and his financial support have been largely instrumental in making that institution what it is to-day. He was president of the Board of Trustees of the asylum for 30 years and occupied that position at his death. The City hospital was another institution with which he was connected, being one of the Board of Trustees for a large number of years. Though not officially connected with any other charitable institution his charity was wide-spread. Those who knew him intimately say that no man gave of his means in a larger proportion than did he. Some years ago he donated a park to the city, situated in the Sixth ward, upon the condition that it be improved. The property was never improved and reverted back to the donor in due course of time. He was also vice-president of the Cayuga County Savings bank.

Mr. Standart was excise commissioner for 1875 and 1876, being appointed to this position by Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy who was then mayor. His moral courage was here severely tried, but he was quite fearless in the discharge of his duties. He refused a license to an applicant whom he thought unfit, and a short time afterward suffered the loss of his barns and contents. The incendiary was arrested, proved to have been the rejected applicant, was convicted and sent to State's prison for a long term of years.

In 1830 Mr. Standart married Ann M. Emmons, of Ohio. The union was not blessed with children. The wife died in 1887, an adherent of the Presbyterian church in which she had been reared. Mr. Standart, himself, was a consistent member of the First Universalist church, and a regular attendant, until health failed him, at that place of worship. He was the last of 11 children. His nephews and nieces are many. In this city he has two nieces now living, Mrs. William H. Seward, sr., and Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick, the late Mrs. T. M. Pomeroy, who was also a niece. There resided with him at the time of his death

and never be known. Resolved. That w sympathy to the fa in the irreparable tained.

MEMORY OF POMEROY

Large Attendance at Services at Central Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., of Auburn Theological Seminary, and President M. W. Stryker, D. D., LL. D., of Hamilton College, Both Intimate Friends of the Deceased, Delivered Eulogies of His Long and Useful Life and Noble Character.

The memorial services last evening for the Hon. Theodore Medad Pomeroy, in the Central Presbyterian church, of which he was a trustee from September, 1871, and president of the Board from April, 1872, were very largely attended. A special musical programme was rendered by the regular quartette including: Miss Lucy Taylor, soprano; Mrs. B. B. Allen, contralto; A. L. Hemingway, tenor; C. G. Adams, basso; and William H. Adams, organist. The services were opened by the congregational singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," followed by the creed. Then the scripture was read by the pastor, Rev. Frederick W. Palmer, D. D., which was followed by prayer. The hymn "Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the congregation after which addresses were made by Rev. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., of Auburn seminary, and President M. W. Stryker, D. D., LL. D., of Hamilton college, both very intimate and trusted friends of Mr. Pomeroy. Dr. Beecher spoke as follows:

"I am to speak for a few minutes concerning Mr. Pomeroy's relations to the Central church. This subject might include a large number of particulars. I shall confine myself to the brief mention of three or four points.

"Any person who has ability and resources and influence, and who has also the reputation of being kindhearted, will have many opportunities of coming to the rescue of persons in distress. Mr. Pomeroy had many such opportunities, and used them. Of course those who sought his aid were not exclusively Central church people, but the fact that one belonged to the Central church constituted a sure claim on his interest. What I am now speaking of is not so much money help as help in the way of personal services. I myself knew of instances—those who were more intimate with him than I doubtedless knew of constantly recurring instances—when he gave hours of valuable time, sacrificing his own comfort or his own interests, in order to give needed help to some one, using to this end his large information, his extended acquaintance, his influence, his power of personality. In the old stories of chivalry the knight of largest prowess is the one whose services are most at the disposal of those in distress. Among citizens of mark in our modern civilization are some who practise as true a knight-errantry as was ever known; and eminent among these was Mr. Pomeroy.

"A noticeable thing in Mr. Pomeroy's relations with the Central church was his habitual testimony to the spiritual realities for which the church stands. He never became a church member. This form of testimony he omitted; and perhaps it was very explicit in other forms of testimony. It was quite a common thing that he addressed the congregation, as president of the Trustees, on some question of finance or of business, and on such occasions he seldom failed to

make affirmations as to the reality of the truths of religion. He was outspoken in his conviction that Christianity is the great regenerating force in human society, and is so through the spiritual salvation it offers. He reinforced his testimony by his personal habits. He was a punctual attendant on the services, and a regular participant. Central church never had a formally appointed precentor, but for many years it was in fact Mr. Pomeroy's strong voice that led the congregation side of the responsive readings. In fine, every person is under obligation to make his influence felt on the right side. In matters of religion Mr. Pomeroy recognized this obligation, and recognized it whole-heartedly. He left no room for doubt as to where he stood.

"Among the different ways in which Mr. Pomeroy served the Central church or its members, the best known is the service which he rendered in the Board of Trustees, and as financial leader.

"For the first 10 years of its existence the financial record of the church was more brilliant than businesslike. It obtained generous contributions, did a relatively large work, built the place of worship on Genesee street and, later, the main body of its present edifice; but often its bills went unpaid and its interest was in default and the minister's salary in arrears. The church did things with a rush, with splendid enthusiasm, and sometimes with wonderful effectiveness, but without any steady-going plan. Its trustees included some of the best businessmen Auburn ever had, but too many of them served a short time only. A procession is never an effective organization for business. In those early days Mr. Pomeroy was a generous contributor, and the Trustees more than once availed themselves of his personal services, for example in the financing of the church building. But the character of his services changed when at last he became himself a Trustee."

"This occurred in the Autumn of 1871, and he was made President of the Board the following Spring. The situation was not encouraging. The church owned a handsome house of worship, but it was incomplete and externally forbidding, with a large mortgage and unpaid interest. There was an excessive floating debt, partly ascertained and partly unascertained. There was a diminished income and a discouraged congregation.

"An early item in the movement toward a better state of things was the reorganization of the Board of Trustees, seven months after Mr. Pomeroy became president. This was done for the purpose of getting the Board into form. The seven existing Trustees were re-elected, and the two vacancies were filled by men who proved to be towers of strength, the Honorable Cyrenus

Wheeler and General William H. Seward. I must not pursue the history in detail. In the course of time sound financial methods were adopted, debts were paid, the house of worship was completed, and the temporalities of the church have been so managed as to be a large factor in its rapidly increasing prosperity. In all this Mr. Pomeroy has not been the only person that deserves credit, but he has been the leader.

"The Central church was organized with a special constitution of its own, the Trustee having a larger share in its management than in most Presbyterian churches. This peculiarity has now perhaps entirely faded out, but in the earlier part of Mr. Pomeroy's term of service, he had responsibilities for leadership other than in merely financial matters. In these various duties he never magnified official position; it was the man rather than the president that did the leading. He was not fussy; he did his work with a few strokes well aimed. The Trustees did not multiply meetings, but whenever they had a meeting there was business to attend to. His preferences

have not always prevailed, because things went never lost interest to his wishes. That is a contrary to his wishes. That is a situation that tests a man. It is easy to be loyal and enthusiastic when you are having your own way, but here was a man who could be heartily loyal even when he did not have his way.

"Mr. Pomeroy's leadership was successful. We believed in him and followed our leader. In financial matters the church came to have a usage. First there would be informal consultations between Mr. Pomeroy and selected individuals, then there would be a meeting of the trustees to discuss and formulate a plan; then, if it was an occasion of that sort, the trustees put their hands into their pockets, and then they voted that the president of this Board present the matter to the congregation at such and such a time. And Mr. Pomeroy's presentation to the congregation never failed to meet with worthy response.

"I suppose that I should be regarded as honoring Mr. Pomeroy if I should speak of him as an exceptional man; but I think he would prefer to be spoken of as a typical man. For, thank God, men of his type are not very rare in our civilization—men who have brains and character and resources and good fortune, and who are willing to use these freely in building up the things that make for helping men. The difference between Mr. Pomeroy and many others is simply that he was built on a larger scale than they. If what is thought and said concerning our loved and honored friend and leader shall have the effect of building up among us this type of manhood, that is the best tribute we can pay to the memory of Mr. Theodore M. Pomeroy.

President Stryker said: "My revered teacher, whose fault it was not that I learned of him so little Hebrew and whose virtue it was that he taught me so much else has laid his hand upon a strong and swelling harp, and struck the chords with which all your feelings respond to the name of him who was so long a staunch upholder of this church and of its place in this good town.

"It is mine to speak simply and briefly though but in part at best, of what our friend was as a citizen and a companion. I can speak as an Auburn man with fervent recollections of her and with gratitude for what she has been to me and still is.

"I have always felt that this is a city of the right size, general common intimacies hold together its households in strong peculiar attachment—a city of stout friendships and the warmest neighborliness—such a city as can and will share deeply both its honors and its griefs.

"It is fitting that this chosen hour should affirm the respect and sorrow of such a community when one so long a part of it and its singular esteem goes out forever from its ways. We owe it to ourselves—to our hearts—that these long farewells should not be said lightly, and that we draw closer together as one by one veteran citizens rest from their tasks.

"For our best inheritances lie in those legacies of honorable fidelity which strong and faithful lives bequeath to those who knew and loved them, and thus we assemble with tender protests that we do not, nor will, forget all that our friend was. Sorrow has its own sanctity but it is not intrusion to ask those who were nearest to the dead to admit high respect and real affection to its share also. The life of us poor pilgrims, if it be true to the daily facts, must be a fellowship of suffering if it is indeed to share the consolations which lay hold of that which at once ennobles and survives mortality.

"Therefore we speak and touch hands in the sympathies which we feel after the great realities of God and which seize the skirts of mercy. What is already so familiar to you needs no new and protracted stating. The salient outlines of our friend's life are well

Mrs. Lewis, a sister-in-law, F. M. Adams, a nephew of his wife, and Mrs. Rodman, another relative.

The funeral will be held from his late residence, No. 200 North street, on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The interment will be in Fort Hill cemetery.

The old gentleman persistently referred to the late Nelson Beardsley as a youth of tender years, notwithstanding the fact that he was but five years younger than Mr. Standart himself. It was his custom, on every succeeding anniversary of Mr. Beardsley's birth, to make his way down to the Cayuga County National bank for the avowed purpose of "seeing how the boy was getting along." The purpose of Mr. Standart's annual visits soon became a standing joke among Mr. Beardsley's friends and his arrival at the bank was always looked for on the latter's natal day.

MAY 5, 1896.

FUNERAL OF CHAS. STANDART.

The funeral of the late Charles Standart took place from his late residence in North street this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Mr. Standart's circle of acquaintances was a large one, and the funeral was very largely attended. Rev. O. M. Hilton, pastor of the First Universalist church, conducted the services. The funeral was characterized by its lack of ostentation.

The active bearers were the following former employes of the deceased: Michael Curtis, John McGarr, Charles Farmer, Owen Callaghan, Thomas Cullen, Michael Eagan, John Murphy and Joseph O'Brien.

The honorary bearers were: Rev. William Searls, ex-Mayor Cyrenus Wheeler, James Seymour, jr., Hon. Charles C. Dwight, C. W. Reed, J. Y. Hoagland, Major Carpenter, Peter Nellis, and the trustees of the Cayuga County Savings bank.

The out of town relatives present were George Standart, of Chicago, Joseph Standart, of Detroit, John Standart, of Syracuse, Mrs. Esty, of Ithaca, and Mrs. Alfred Mercer and daughter, Mrs. George A. Dorunce, of Syracuse.

On the Death of Charles Standart.

At a meeting of the trustees of the City hospital, this morning the following minute was adopted:

Whereas, The death of our lamented friend, Charles Saandart, recalls to us that he was one of the original incorporators of the Auburn City hospital association, among the first of its trustees, was chairman of the first meeting of this board in 1878, and afterward chairman of committee on selection of the site for a hospital, and on the building: and has ever since then been one of the trustees; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Charles Standart, we now give expression of our appreciation of his noble and generous character, and of his devotion to the interests of the Auburn City hospital; and we sorrowfully part with one of our number whose charity and good will to the hospital has been of such inestimable value.

At a special meeting of the board of trustees of Cayuga County Savings bank, this morning, the president made the sad announcement of the death of Charles Standart, who had been since December, 1875, a member of the board of trustees and was at the time of his death second vice president.

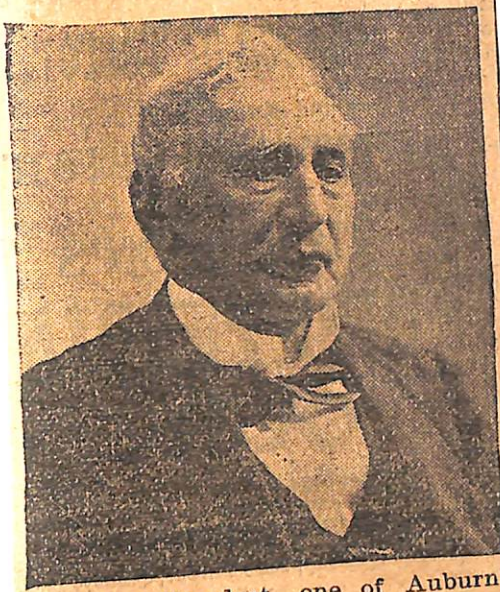
Wherefore, on motion, the following minute was unanimously ordered to be placed by the secretary, in the records of the board:

While the advanced age of Mr. Standart had deprived the board of trustees of the active co-operation which for many years he had contributed cheerfully and diligently in the promotion of its interests, it is with great sorrow that we realize that the tie which united him so closely to us in business, and in personal friendship, is forever sundered. He was a man of unbending integrity, excellent judgment and large experience in investments, and his advice and counsel and uncompromising adherence to what he believed to be for the best interest of the institution made him a most valuable trustee. This, and the many similar trusts which he held in our community without compensation, elicited from him the same interest and careful business attention which he had formerly given to his private pursuits. The last half of his protracted life was devoted to giving, and not to gaining, and this institution participated in full measure in his generosity. Although past seventy years of age when elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the venerable James S. Seymour, he was enabled to give to us more than twenty years of faithful and devoted service.

As a mark of respect to our departed friend, the board will, in a body, attend the funeral services on Wednesday next, and the secretary is directed to furnish to the family of the deceased a copy of these minutes.

CHARLES STANDART.

Death of a Good Citizen, a Public Benefactor, an Honest Man.



Charles Standart, one of Auburn's oldest residents, died at his home in North street, Saturday evening, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. He was stricken a fortnight ago and from the first, no hope was entertained of his recovery. He had been failing in health for a year or more and the shock to his enfeebled system was more than he could withstand. His death, therefore which was expected, came peacefully. Mr. Standart was born in the village of New Hartford, a suburb of Utica, May 30, 1802, and he was therefore in his 94th year. He was the sixth son of a family of eleven children of George Standart who was born in Boston in 1766. All of the children lived to a mature age, but Charles was the last sur-

vivor. His recollection of the war of 1812 was very distinct, more particularly as his father was pressed into the British service and engaged in the transportation of the enemy's troops from Utica to Buffalo.

Charles received his early education in a New Hartford school along with a hundred other pupils and only one teacher. In 1821, when Charles was 19 years of age, the family moved to Auburn, where his father bought one hundred and sixty acres of land, which finally came into young Standart's possession and where he died.

Upon attaining his majority the young man's ambition led him to Northern Ohio, where he was one of the first to engage in the produce and commission business along the great lakes. He was enterprising and he prospered exceedingly well. At the end of a dozen years he sold out at a handsome profit and settled upon a farm in Hurontown which he had previously purchased with money made from his business.

In 1830 Mr. Standart married Miss Ann M. Emmons, a strong adherent of the Presbyterian church. Although the husband was a Universalist they lived happily together until 1887 when Mrs. Standart died, without issue.

Charles continued to live on his Huron farm until 1850, when he returned to Auburn on account of the failing health of his parents. His mother died two years later and his father passed away in 1855. The son then came into full possession of the property where he had since lived in comparative retirement. Although he was a stockholder in several business concerns of the city, he did not actively participate in the conduct of affairs, but he was always interested in local institutions. For twelve years he was one of the vice-presidents of the Cayuga County Savings bank. He was also a trustee of the City hospital and of the Cayuga asylum for Destitute children of which he was the president for thirty years. He also once held the position of excise commissioner.

He was not prominent in public affairs but his benevolent acts so quietly performed will long be remembered by those who have had occasion to learn of his generosity. His familiar figure was well-known to nearly every one, and while it does not often fall to the lot of man to live to reach four score years and fourteen, it may be said that his life was well spent and the world was better for the influence exerted by Charles Standart.

The only immediate relatives are nephews and nieces of which there are a large number, scattered from New York to San Francisco. Mrs. Robert Watson of this city, who died five years ago was a sister. The Auburn relatives are Mrs. W. H. Seward and Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick.

The funeral has been appointed for next Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the house. Rev. O. M. Hilton of the Universalist church will officiate.

Resolved, That we sympathize to the family in the irreparable loss sustained.

in her sweet ministrations of wife-
and of motherhood. To him
these were never vanished. Who can
reckon the immutable treasures of a
true home love? God seals them with
an unearthly benediction. Fort Hill is
not the end save to our eyes that sor-
row for awhile. Sense pauses there;
but the soul sees further. Grace takes
our trembling hands in a grasp that is
mightier than all grief and leads into
the light that has no sunset.

"This true citizen, whose integrity
no man challenged, whose talents no
napkin hid, whose earnest interest in
real things and live men never abated
carried his years wonderfully. They
were four-score. They knew man's la-
bor and man's sorrows; but they never
faded in decrepitude, nor dried with
solitary selfishness.

"He was very old but never seemed
so. A gentle heart grew sunnier in him
to the last. He was beloved because
he was loving. Having won his own
way, he turned with warm friendliness
to all who were winning theirs. He
loved youth to the end and entered in-
to its feeling with undiminishing sym-
pathy. Kindliness made sunshine
where he came. He was capable of burn-
ing enthusiasm and also of blazing in-
dignation but a genial temper and
twinkling humor kept him sweet and
brave. He bore 'the white flower' of a
blameless life.' This is no hour for bit-
ter mourning or broken regret for plaint
and pity; but for high farewells and
solemn pledges of affection! Dear
friend goodbye."

The choir sang "He Giveth His Loved
Ones Sleep," the congregation sang
"Abide With Me" and the services
came to a close with the postlude,
Handel's "Largo."

Memorial Service

Theodore Medad Pomeroy

Trustee of this Church from September, 1871

President of the Board from April, 1872

MARCH 24, 1905

Sturdy Representative Citizens.

Within a week ten of the older and
more prominent residents of the city of
Auburn have passed away. David Wads-
worth, sr., and Theodore Medad Pome-
roy. The lives of these belong partly to
a part of which these old records speak.
They stood as types of what helped to
make the city and county what they are
to-day—sturdy, energetic, representative
citizens.

Sunday Evening, April 2, 1905

Central Presbyterian Church
Auburn, N. H.

Hymn, No 785

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I need thy presence every passing hour,
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Postlude, Largo.

Handel

action of this body."
The meeting was then adjourned on
tion of Mr. Quigley.

Tribute to Charles Standart.

In the death of Charles Standart, Auburn has lost one of her best and most highly esteemed citizens. Although during his youth he was a resident of the then small village of Auburn for a couple of years, he left at the age of twenty-one to found a home and business for himself in what was then "the west" and located at Huron in the state of Ohio, where he lived for twenty-seven years. These composed the years of his business activity, and those who have known him here, only in the more leisurely years of his life, have little idea of the business capacity and energy which made him one of the most successful and best known of the business men of northern Ohio at that early period. Upon arriving at Huron his sagacity directed him to the business of purchasing and forwarding produce, now a business of such immense proportions, but then hardly in its infancy. He made the first shipment of grain from Huron to Buffalo. He steadily developed the business in volume and profit for the period of twelve years, when at the age of thirty-three he sold out the business most advantageously and retired to a farm, but he was not to continue simply the life of a farmer. His business ability and integrity of character had become so established and commanded such respect that his services as executor and trustee of estates soon began to be sought after, and such trusts soon became his principal care and in the execution of such trusts and in the many and large investments made by him in connection with them not a dollar was ever lost.

Mr. Standart loved independence, but had no ambition for wealth. After twenty-seven years of constant, diligent and laborious application he found himself pecuniarily independent. In 1830 he had united in marriage with Miss Ann M. Emmons, but they were childless, and with a competence for the support of his wife and himself, he decided both as a matter of pleasure and duty, to return to Auburn, to be near his aged father and mother and aid and comfort them in their declining years. His real residence in Auburn commenced then in 1850, with his life work so far as active business was concerned, ended and with no desire for further accumulation so far as mere accumulation was concerned. The mother died in 1853 and the father in 1855, the former at the advanced age of eighty-one and the latter of eighty-eight. Soon after Mr. Standart moved into the old homestead on the farm and although then in the full maturity and strength of middle life, aside from the care of the farm he never engaged in any active business. His life, however was to the end one of continued and continuous activity. Every public and benevolent project enlisted his interest, his heart and his purse, and with many of them he was actively connected. He cared much more for these than for business industries, the promotion of which his interest as a citizen led him ungrudgingly to sink many thousands of dollars. He was a man of large and commanding stature, with massive head and a face ruddy with health and unusually expressive of temperance, intelligence and almost sternness of purpose. No man was more tenacious of his opinions and convictions, nor was inclined to dispute those of others. Without the geniality that thoroughly tempered his whole character, his tenacity would have developed unpleasant sternness. This geniality was most apparent in his love for children, which was intense. The death of an adopted daughter to whom he had been tenderly attached for many years was, next to the loss of

his wife in his later years, the great sorrow of his life. It was this love for children that attached him so strongly to the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children, of whose board of trustees he was an active and devoted president for thirty years. It was not simply the charity, it was the children to whom he was devoted. While active in his church, and in charitable and benevolent work generally, he specially loved the work of the asylum.

The most striking peculiarity of Mr. Standart was, that although he lived to the advanced age of nearly ninety-four years he lived always in the present. He was never reminiscent. His interest was entirely in passing events and his memory of them was perfect. At ninety he was the same man as when he resumed his life here in 1850 at the age of forty-eight. He was just as accessible and genial to his friends and neighbors, with all of his faculties unimpaired, and his age never suggested any reserve in discussing with him any question of public or private concern.

While many marvelled that at the age of eight-two he should abandon the old and incommodious farm house for the large and commodious residence which he then constructed, and in which he lived till his death, it was to him just as natural a thing to do as at any former period of his life. He would have repeated the same thing ten years later and with the same unconcern if his comfort had required it. For the past two or three years an increasing rheumatism had impaired his activity and his hearing was becoming heavy, but with these exceptions there was no change. He was becoming old physically but not aged otherwise. He managed all of his business affairs to the last and carried with him to the end the same interest in current affairs that he had manifested throughout his life. His virtues were borne under a rugged exterior but were rooted in a large and honest heart. I know of no citizen who in his prime would be more missed from our midst than will the venerable patriarch whose departure our city now mourns. *

CHARLES STANDART.

At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of Cayuga County Savings bank held this morning, the president made the sad announcement of the death of Charles Standart, who has been since December, 1875, a member of the Board of Trustees, and was, at the time of his death, second vice president.

On motion, the following minute was unanimously ordered to be placed by the secretary in the records of the Board:

While the advanced age of Mr. Standart had deprived the Board of Trustees of the active co-operation which for many years he had contributed cheerfully and diligently in the promotion of its interests, it is with great sorrow that we realize that the tie which united him so closely to us in business, and in personal friendship, is forever sundered. He was a man of unbending integrity, excellent judgment and large experience in investments, and his advice and counsel and uncompromising adherence to what is believed to be for the best interest of the institution made him a most valuable trustee. This, and the many similar trusts which he held in our community, without compensation, elicited from him the same interest and careful business attention which he had formerly given to his private pursuits. The last half of his protracted life was devoted to giving, and not to gaining, and this institution participated in full measure in his generosity. Although past 70 years of age when elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the venerable James S. Seymour, he was enabled to give to us more than 20 years of faithful and devoted service.

As a mark of respect to our departed friend, the Board will, in a body, attend the funeral services on Wednesday next, and the secretary is directed to furnish to the family of the deceased a copy of these minutes.

Asylum Trustees.

At a special meeting of the Board of

Trustees of the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children to take action with reference to the death of its President, Charles Standart, the following tribute to his memory was adopted:

In the death of Charles Standart, which occurred on the 2d inst., the Board of Trustees of the Cayuga Asylum for Destitute Children loses its oldest and one of its most valued members. Mr. Standart was born in New Hartford, N. Y., May 30, 1802 and was therefore nearly 84 years old at the time of his decease.

In 1821 his father, George Standart removed with his family to Auburn. Two years after his son Charles, engaged in business in Huron, Ohio, where he lived for 27 years, respected for his integrity and distinguished for his ability and energy, in all the pursuits of life. In 1830 he married Miss Ann M. Emmons, of Huron, and in 1850 returned to Auburn, which has since been his residence. Mr. and Mrs. Standart soon became interested in our home for Destitute Children—the latter becoming a manager in 1854—in which capacity she proved a most efficient worker, until her death in 1868. In 1860 Mr. Standart was elected a trustee of this institution and since the death in 1875 of Mr. James S. Seymour, the first presiding officer of this board, has been its honored president. His genial and kindly disposition, generous impulses and excellent judgment in business affairs, eminently fitted him for this position, while his great fondness for children made the services he rendered a labor of love. For many years his regular visits to the asylum were looked forward to by the children with the greatest pleasure. They loved his cheerful greetings and recognized in him a kind friend and knew also that a feast of good things was usually in store for them. This good man must have been rewarded for his unselfish efforts for these homeless children by the thought that he was following in the footsteps of Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me." His services to the institution, when even existence seemed precarious with its inefficient means, were invaluable for he gave not only liberal benefactions but that also which is much rarer, himself to the work.

The amount of time and personal attention which he gave to its affairs has, doubtless contributed largely to its prosperity and usefulness.

The death of this aged co-worker adds another name to the long list of our honored dead whose memory will ever remain green in our hearts and be cherished also by those who knew them for the noble services they have rendered in this community."

The secretary was instructed to send a copy of the above to the family of the deceased.

sympathy to the family in the irreparable loss.

the family home, No. 60 Clark Street, Auburn, N. Y., Wednesday July 23, 1913. Helen Cornelia Barber, widow of Archibald H. McNeil. Funeral services will be held at the home, Friday afternoon, July 25, at 4 o'clock. Burial in Fort Hill cemetery. It is especially requested that no flowers be sent.

DEATH SUMMONS

MRS. H. C. MC NEIL

Aged Representative of One of Auburn's Oldest Families Died This Morning at Clark Street Home—Was Daughter of Late Josiah Barber, Prominent Manufacturer in Early History of City.

Through the passing of Helen Cornelia Barber McNeil, who died at her home at the corner of Clark and James streets, between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning, Auburn loses another of its older and more prominent residents and whose loss will be mourned by a large number of residents that have known her for so many years. The death of Mrs. McNeil not only marks the passing of one of Auburn's oldest and best known residents, but removes the last one of the the most historic and prominent families of the city.

Mrs. McNeil was 81 years old, having been born in Auburn, February 22, 1832. She was the daughter of Josiah Barber and Elizabeth Coventry, who came to Auburn from Hudson, N. Y., in 1830. Mr. Barber establishing a woolen manufacturing business where the Dunn & McCarthy shoe factory is now located. The industry was maintained throughout the lifetime of Mr. Barber and was continued by his sons, William and George until about 1888 when reverses brought a failure of the business. For many years the woolen mill of Mr. Barber was one of the most important industries in Central New York. It was successful and many Auburnians recall when the Barbbers were considered among the wealthiest citizens of Auburn.

Mrs. McNeil was the youngest child and only daughter. The other children were William C. Barber, George E. Barber and C. Eugene Barber. At the age of 22 years Helen Cornelia was united in marriage to Archibald H. McNeil, who after a year of happy married life died at Ithaca, November 28, 1855. No children were born to the union.

Mrs. McNeil is survived by two nieces who reside in Auburn, Miss Nellie Barber, daughter of the late George E. Barber, and Mrs. Carrington Avery, daughter of the late C. Eugene Barber. A nephew, George E. Barber, an architect, resides in Buffalo is a son of C. Eugene Barber. Other children of C. Eugene Barber who reside in Germany survive, Eugene Barber having gone there to live in 1870.

Mrs. McNeil was an active worker and an important factor in the Universalist church all her life. She was a moving spirit in all of the activities of the church where she will be greatly missed. She was also one of the original Board of Managers of the Auburn City hospital. In her younger days she was an active figure in social circles of the city.

When a young woman Mrs. McNeil was a member of a well known dramatic club of the city which was considered, and is still considered by many people who remember it well, to passers some exceptional histrionic talent and at that time furnished some of the best stage presentations that made entertainment for Auburnians. Mrs. McNeil was gifted with extraordinary talent and her many appearances in amateur plays will be remembered with much pleasure by many.

Having been born here 81 years ago, Mrs. McNeil had an opportunity of watching Auburn grow from a busy little town to a beautiful city. As Auburn was founded in 1792, Mrs. McNeil had lived here two-thirds of the life of the city.

The funeral will be held at the Clark street home at 4 o'clock, Friday afternoon. It is requested that no flowers be sent. Burial will be at Fort Hill.

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Mrs. McNeil was of extraordinary talent and enlivened every gathering that was graced by her presence. She cultivated the sweet disposition with which she had been endowed and was held in the most tender affection by countless friends. Her wide sympathy among all classes of people brought her into many activities and among them she was founder of the Auburn City Hospital and for many years was a member of the Board of Lady Managers.

Mrs. McNeil was also a life-long member of the First Universalist Church and was one of its strongest supporters. Her active participation in church and hospital matters ceased 10 years ago when she became invalid. In the earlier days Mrs. McNeil's dramatic talent won her distinction in the group that included Charles Worden, J. Lewis Grant, Sr., Thomas Towne, Mrs. Coe, Major V. M. Kirby and Julia C. Ferris, the last two alone surviving. The character of the entertainment they furnished stimulated interest in dramatics through many generations of young people in local society, and their plays were known as the best form of entertainment during that period.

Mrs. McNeil has been confined to her home almost continuously in recent years. In Auburn she leaves Miss Nellie Barber, who lives at the above address, and Mrs. Carrington Avery, both nieces; and George Barber of Buffalo, a nephew. Several other nephews and nieces reside abroad.

The funeral will be held on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock at her late home in Clark Street. Services will be conducted by Rev. Arnold S. Yantis of the First Universalist Church. Burial will be made in Fort Hill Cemetery where Mrs. McNeil will be buried at the side of her husband.

CITIZEN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1913.

MRS. M'NEIL IS DEAD

Was Nearly 82 and Had Lived Her Life in Auburn.

FOREMOST IN MANY THINGS

During Her Long Life—An Invalid in Recent Years—Funeral on Friday Afternoon.

Helen Cornelia Barber McNeil, widow of Archibald H. McNeil, died this morning at her home, No. 60 Clark Street, corner of James Street, after a long period of illness. She was in her 82d year and in her passing Auburn loses one of its foremost feminine leaders of half a century ago. She was the only daughter of the late Josiah Barber and Elizabeth Coventry. Her father was president of the old Barber Woolen Mills which at one time were one of Auburn's leading industries and contributed much to the development of the community. Mrs. McNeil was born in Auburn, February 22, 1832. On April 25, 1854, she married Archibald H. McNeil, whom she survived after a little over a year of happy wedded life. Mr. McNeil dying on November 28, 1855. His death caused her very deep grief and she never remarried. In her younger days she was one of a group of delightful women of Auburn who led in what many older residents have declared to have been the most charming period of the city's life.

action of this body. The meeting was then adjourned on motion of Mr. Quigley.

DIED.

WATSON—In Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29, 1896. Lieut. George Robert Watson, aged 54 years. Funeral services will be held at his late home, No. 31 William street, Saturday, Oct. 31, at 3:30 p. m.

AUBURN DAILY ADVERTISER.**Death of George Watson.**

It cannot be said that death was unwelcome to Lieutenant George Robert Watson when the message came, last evening, at his home in William street. Paralysis had made him an invalid for the past seven years and during the last few years of his life he had been unable to leave his room. He was a son of the late Robert and Margaret Watson and was born in this city, fifty-four years ago. Upon attaining his majority he enlisted in the war in defense of his country and rose to lieutenant on Gen. Seward's staff and was with him through the fierce campaign of the Shenandoah Valley. He was a good soldier.

After the war, Lieutenant Watson removed to Detroit where he embarked in the hardware business with George Standart. Afterward he became the manager of the large Brush estate in Detroit in which capacity he served with great fidelity until incapacitated for business by illness. Seven years ago he returned to Auburn to spend his remaining days with his mother and sister, the former preceding him to the grave. He was a brother-in-law of Hon. T. M. Pomeroy and General W. H. Seward and a brother of Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick. The funeral will be held at his late home, No. 31 William street tomorrow afternoon.

The Auburn Bulletin.**DEATH OF LIEUT. WATSON.**

Lieut. George Robert Watson died yesterday at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Lucy W. Bostwick, No. 31 William street, at the age of 54 years. The immediate cause of his death was a paralytic stroke which he suffered about a week ago.

George R. Watson was a son of Robert and Margaret Watson, both of whom are dead. He came to this city when about 21 years of age and resided here until after the war. He then removed to Detroit, where he became a partner of George Standart in the hardware business, and later an agent of the Bush estate. He returned to this city about 7 years ago, his health having failed. He has since resided with his sister in William street. The surviving members of Lieut. Watson's family are two sisters, Mrs. W. H. Seward and Lucy W. Bostwick.

The funeral will be held on Saturday afternoon at 3:30 at No. 31 William street.

SEWARD—At Geneva, N. Y., July 24, 1897. Clarence Armstrong Seward, aged 68 years. Funeral services will be held at St. Peter's church, Auburn, N. Y., Tuesday, July 27, at 3:30 o'clock p. m.

CLARENCE A. SEWARD.

Death of a Distinguished Nephew of Secretary Seward.

LAWYER, STATESMAN, SOLDIER.

Biography of His Notable Career—He was President of Alpha Delta Phi and the Union Club—Obsequies in this City Tomorrow at St. Peter's Church.

Intelligence of the death of Col. Clarence A. Seward at Geneva reached his cousin, Gen. W. H. Seward of this city, late Saturday afternoon. Gen. Seward was with his family at his summer home, Woodside on the Owasco and preparations were made for immediate return to town and the opening of the Seward homestead. William H. Seward, jr., left for Geneva on the evening train to confer with the bereaved family.

Col. Seward had been failing in health for some time. Heart difficulty had oppressed him for several years and his family realized the end might come at any moment. He had crossed the Atlantic many times, spending much of his summers in Paris and London where he had consulted the best specialists. He also loved to spend a part of his seasons of rest at the old home of Mrs. Seward in Geneva—the De Zang homestead. It was here that he sank peacefully to sleep, surrounded by those he loved best, his wife and his two daughters, Mrs. Endicott and Miss Seward.

His Biography.

Clarence Armstrong Seward was born in New York city, Oct. 7, 1828. His father was a brother of the illustrious William H. Seward and son of Dr. Samuel S. Seward, who was the descendant of a Welsh immigrant to Connecticut. When seven years old Clarence A. lost both of his parents, and was received into his distinguished uncle's family and brought up as one of its members. He was graduated by Hobart college at Geneva, in 1848, studied law in the office of Morgan & Blatchford in Auburn, and began its practice as a partner of Samuel Blatchford, whom he assisted in the compilation of the "New York Civil and Criminal Justice," published in 1850. With Mr. Blatchford he moved to New York city in 1854, where they began the practice of law. On the elevation of Mr. Blatchford to the bench, Mr. Seward, as head of the firm, formed the house of Blatchford, Seward, Griswold & Da Costa. The name of the law firm of which he was the conspicuous member changed more than once, and at the time of his death it was Seward, Guthrie & Steele, with offices at 40 Wall street. Of this firm Victor Morawetz was a member. He was also vice-president of the Adams Express Co.

As a Lawyer.

Of Mr. Seward as a lawyer, a writer who was familiar with his work said recently: "While Mr. Seward is well equipped for all the general work of his profession, the two specialties to which he has devoted himself and in which he has achieved exceptional eminence are patent law and the law of common carriers, as applied to express companies and railways. In these two it is admitted by most members of the New York bar that Mr. Seward has no superior. His printed briefs and arguments furnish convincing proofs of his vast reading and knowledge of precedents and his law library is perhaps the largest and best selected in New York. It is the briefs of the bar which sustain and uphold the bench in the establishment of new rules of law or in the application of old rules to complicated cases. In that department of his profession few men of Mr. Seward's age have done better service to the administration of justice, nor are there easily to be found better models of clear, felicitous and accurate diction. There are few states in the union in which Mr. Seward's voice has not been heard in behalf of great interests and his firm has long had charge of the important legal interests of London and Paris banking institutions." Mr. Seward devoted himself particularly to patent law, the law of common carriers, and international law.

In Public Life.

Mr. Seward was judge advocate general of the state in 1856-60 for Govs. John A. King and E. D. Morgan, and was assistant secretary of state under President Johnson, during the illness of his uncle, William H. Seward, after the attempt to assassinate him in April, 1865. When William H. Seward took the office of secretary of state under Lincoln, he selected his son, Frederick William, for his chief assistant. Frederick was severely wounded by the assassin, Payne, when he attempted to murder the secretary of state. In this emergency Clarence A. Seward, who was then somewhat inexperienced, was actually called upon to conduct the state department, and this he did with such signal ability that his reputation was made in a few weeks. He conducted many diplomatic negotiations for the federal government and was employed by the various states in affairs of moment. When a part of the population of Virginia thought of seceding from that state and of joining the Union, freed from all other alliances, he was chosen to address them in support of the plan. The plan was carried out and West Virginia was formed.

In politics, Mr. Seward was born a Whig, and he followed that party into the Republican ranks, which he never

thereafter left. He was a delegate to the National Republican convention in 1878 and a presidential elector and president of the electoral college in 1880.

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MRS. G. F. BAKER DIES; STRICKEN AT PARTY

Wife of Banker Entertaining Friends at Tuxedo Home When She Became Ill.

Mrs. Florence Thompson Baker, wife of George F. Baker, Chairman of the Board of the First National Bank of New York, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at Imlagh, the Baker country place at Tuxedo Park.

Mrs. Baker was taken ill while acting as hostess at a luncheon party to several of her intimate friends, and none of the immediate family was present. It was at 1:30 o'clock that she was seized with the illness which caused her death two and a half hours later.

The family physician at Tuxedo was summoned by the guests shortly after Mrs. Baker was stricken. Her condition did not become serious until an hour later, when efforts were made to reach her husband and her son, George F. Baker, Jr., and her daughter, Mrs. William Goadby Loew, who were notified to proceed with all haste to her bedside.

Telephonic communication was established at once with Mr. Baker's office at 2 Wall Street, and a message was rushed through to Mrs. Loew, who was at her villa at Newport. George F. Baker, Jr., received the message of his mother's critical illness at the Larchmont Yacht Club races, and left at once for Tuxedo.

Mr. Baker arrived at Imlagh at 5 o'clock, an hour after his wife had died. A special train was made up at Newport for Mr. and Mrs. Loew. Her second daughter, Mrs. Howard B. St. George, who is in Europe, was notified by cable of her mother's death.

The special which brought Mr. and Mrs. Loew consisted of a parlor car hitched to an engine and tender, and was made up at Providence, R. I., where they met it. The train pulled out of the station at 8:56 P. M. and arrived at the Grand Central Station a little before 1 o'clock. From the Grand Central Station they were taken in an automobile to the Erie ferry at West Twenty-third Street. Another special, also of one parlor car, had been awaiting for them for an hour. The run from the Erie station to Tuxedo Park was made in fifty minutes.

Mrs. Baker's sudden death cast a deep gloom over the colonists at Tuxedo, where she has been active as a hostess for the last thirteen Summers. All festivities were suspended for the evening. The Baker villa on East Lake Road, is one of the most beautiful in Tuxedo.

Mr. Baker has been a prominent figure in banking affairs for years. He retired as President of the First National Bank in 1909, being succeeded by Francis L. Hine, although continuing to serve as Chairman of the Board of Directors. He was for a long time a close friend of the late J. Pierpont Morgan. Last January he gave some impressive testimony before the Pujo Money Trust Committee.

The Baker town house is at 258 Madison Avenue, near the Morgan home, and here Mrs. Baker has dispensed hospitality to her friends for many years. They own Box 10 in the Parterre at the Metropolitan Opera House, and last season Mrs. Baker was a regular attendant Monday and Thursday nights. Of recent years she did little entertaining, and her social activities were mostly confined to her circle of intimate friends and relatives.

George F. Baker, Jr., was married about two years ago to Miss Edith Brevoort Kane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane, at Tuxedo Park. Mrs. William Goadby Loew spent the greater part of last Winter abroad with her husband and family. The Loew villa, Inchiquin, is on Bellevue Avenue, at Newport.

MRS. G. F. BAKER BURIED.

Two Trains Take New York Friends to Funeral at Tuxedo.

Special to The New York Times.

TUXEDO PARK, N. Y., July 28.—The funeral of Mrs. George F. Baker was held here at 11 o'clock this morning. Friends were brought out from town in two special trains, which arrived just before the hour for the service at the house. The big room at Imlagh, the Summer residence of the Baker family, was used for the services. A quartet from St. George's Church, New York, sang several hymns, including Mrs. Baker's favorite, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The funeral train left Tuxedo at 12:30 P. M., arriving at Jersey City about 1:40 o'clock, and was conveyed by a special float up the North River to Spuyten Duyvil, and then to Kensico Cemetery.

The funeral party included Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Baker, Jr., Mrs. S. T. George, Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane, and others well known in railroading and finance.

Business here was suspended during the services.

1,500-MILE CHASE ENDS

action of this body.
The meeting was then adjourned on
tion of Mr. Quigley

As a Soldier.

Mr. Seward also won distinction in the war of the rebellion. In May, 1861, he was one of the first to respond to the president's call for volunteers. He was lieutenant colonel of the old 19th of which Gen. John S. Clark was colonel and James Ledlie, major. Everybody took a deep interest in this regiment. Rev. Henry Fowler left his pulpit in the Central Presbyterian church to go as its chaplain. Theodore Dimon, M. D., relinquished his practice to accompany the boys in blue as surgeon. And what Auburnian who was old enough then to appreciate the situation will ever forget the eloquent war sermon and call to arms of sturdy Father Creedon, in the pulpit of the Catholic church, organizing a brave company of Irish lads at the very altar, headed by Captain Gavigan and Major Boyle. It was one of the most grandly thrilling scenes ever enacted in any sanctuary.

In Club and Fraternity.

Mr. Seward always held a warm place in the hearts of the Alpha Delta Phi. He had been president of the fraternity for many years, and this year he gave to the fraternity funds for a permanent scholarship which the convention bestowed upon the mother chapter of Hamilton college. He was a man of exceeding generosity. As a clubman Mr. Seward was well known in New York and abroad. He became a member of the Union club in 1865, and he was a member of the governing committee for several years before he was elected the president of the club in 1890. Since 1890 he had been re-elected president of the Union club each year. There were many expressions of sorrow at the Union club, when information of Mr. Seward's death was received by telegraph from Geneva. Mr. Seward also was a member of the Bar association, the University club, the New York Yacht club, the Mendelssohn Glee club and The Players. He was a lover and connoisseur of music, and was a patron of opera. But his chief delight was in his books, spending much of his time in his splendid library.

Mr. Seward's city home was at No. 33 Madison avenue, New York. He left his house about a month ago and went to Geneva, accompanied by his wife and his unmarried daughter, Alice. Mr. Seward's married daughter is the wife of Robert Endicott, of No. 110 East Nineteenth street. Mr. Seward had been in poor health for several years, and his illness, a weakness of the chest, took a turn that alarmed his friends several months ago. He was able to get about every day, however, while he was in the city, and was not obliged to take to his bed until he arrived in Geneva.

The Obsequies.

The funeral has been appointed for next Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at St. Peter's church in this city. The Rev. Dr. Brainard will officiate, assisted by the chaplain of Hobart college. The interment will be at Fort Hill cemetery in a plot purchased by the deceased, adjoining the Seward family lot. There will doubtless be a large attendance of friends from New York. Telegrams of condolence have been received from

Joseph H. Choate, Thomas C. Platt and others. The Hon. Frederick W. Seward of Montrose-on-the-Hudson, a brother of Gen. W. H. Seward, arrived here, this morning to attend the obsequies.

A telegram was received, this afternoon saying that representatives from all the express companies would attend the funeral. The clubs of which the deceased was a member will also be represented.

DAY JULY 30 1897

SEWARD'S FRATERNITY.

His Love and Loyalty for the Alpha Delta Phi.

Of all the honors that had been thrust upon the late Clarence A. Seward it is said that he preferred the presidency of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity to all else. George William Curtis, John Jay, Phillips Brooks, Edward Everett Hale, Joseph H. Choate were his predecessors in this office and the fraternity will have to exercise nice discrimination to preserve the eminence of the succession. At the obsequies at St. Peter's in this city, what is known as the presidential pin sparkled on the casket. It was the star and crescent of the fraternity, in diamonds, and was presented to Alpha Delta Phi by Mr. Seward to be worn by each succeeding president of the fraternity. A portrait of Mr. Seward by a distinguished New York artist has also been presented to the Alpha Delta Phi club of New York and another to the Union.

Commenting on Mr. Seward's love and loyalty to Alpha Delta Phi, a correspondent of the New York Sun says:

Every member of the Alpha Delta Phi society doubtless feels as I do, that any record of the career of the late Clarence A. Seward at this time is incomplete that does not contain a reference to his prominence in that fraternity and his devotion to it. In the last few years of his life he showed in many ways that of all the honors that came to him, he was prouder of none than his election to the presidency of the fraternity. He was deeply touched by his second re-election to that office at the annual convention of the fraternity at Providence, R. I., last May; for at that time he was unable to discharge the more arduous duties of the position and expressed the belief that he would not live to complete the term for which he was elected. He desired, for these reasons, not to be a candidate, but was manifestly gratified when his objections were overruled by those who knew how highly he prized the honor and how sincerely he would appreciate the sentiment that found expression in a determination to keep him at the head of an organization that he loved until his connection with it should be severed by death.

Mr. Seward gave evidence of his great affection for Alpha Delta Phi in many ways. On more than one occasion he made personal sacrifices to preside at or participate in the public and secret meetings of the fraternity and at the last he established what will be his most enduring monument, a scholarship in Hamilton college, where the fraternity was founded, with an endowment of \$10,000, to be known as the Alpha Delta Phi scholarship. In no circle in which he moved will his genial and gentle yet strong personality and his unostentatious generosity be more missed than in Alpha Delta Phi.

New York, July 25, 1897.

CLARENCE A. SEWARD DEAD.

HE PASSES AWAY AT GENEVA, N. Y.—A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Geneva, N. Y., July 24.—Clarence A. Seward, of New-York, died here this afternoon at his country home.

Mr. Seward had been confined to his room since last Monday. He was surrounded at his death by his family, including his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Endicott and Miss Seward.

The funeral will be held on Tuesday, consisting of prayers at the house, with a service at St. Peter's Church in Auburn, at half past 3 o'clock.

Clarence Armstrong Seward was born in this city on October 7, 1828, but his parents died when he was a child, and he became a member of the family of his uncle, William H. Seward, in Auburn, N. Y. His uncle was becoming widely known as a politician at the time, and before long was to become known as a great statesman. Clarence attended school in Auburn until he entered Hobart College, from which he was graduated in 1848. As soon as he left college he began the study of law. When he was admitted to the bar, in 1850, he be-



CLARENCE H. SEWARD.

came the partner of Samuel Blatchford, in Auburn, and aided him in the compilation of the work entitled, "New-York Civil and Criminal Justice."

In 1854 Mr. Seward came to this city and established himself here in the practice of law. Partly through the influence of his uncle, who represented the State of New-York in the United States Senate, Mr. Seward was appointed Judge Advocate-General of the State in 1856, and he retained that office until 1860. During the Civil war Mr. Seward was practicing law in this city. After the assassination of President Lincoln and the attempted assassination of William H. Seward, then Secretary of State, Clarence A. Seward was called to Washington and was appointed Acting Assistant Secretary of State, his cousin, Frederick W. Seward, having been attacked and wounded by the assassins also. Clarence A. Seward remained in office in Washington for a time, and then returned to this city and resumed the private practice of law.

Mr. Seward's law practice was connected chiefly with railroads, patents and express companies. He was not prominent as a politician, although he was a Presidential elector in 1880 and was a delegate to the National Republican Convention in 1878. He was known as a consulting lawyer rather than as an advocate. Recently he was the head of the law firm of Seward, Guthrie & Steele, at No. 40 Wall-st., his partners being William D. Guthrie and Charles Steele.

As a clubman Mr. Seward was well known in the city. He became a member of the Union Club in 1865, and he was a member of the Governing Committee for several years before he was elected the president of the club in 1890. Since 1890 he had been re-elected president of the Union Club each year. There were many expressions of sorrow at the Union Club last evening, when information of Mr. Seward's death was received by telegraph from Geneva. Mr. Seward also was a member of the Bar Association, the University Club and The Players.

Mr. Seward's city home was at No. 33 Madison-ave. He left his house about a month ago and went to Geneva, accompanied by his wife and his unmarried daughter Alice. Mr. Seward's married daughter is the wife of Robert Endicott, of No. 110 East Nineteenth-st. Mr. Seward had been in poor health for several years, and his illness, a weakness of the chest, took a turn that alarmed his friends several months ago. He was able to get about every day, however, while he was in the city, and was not obliged to take to his bed until he arrived in Geneva.

Resolved, That w
to the fa

J. G. STANDART TAKEN BY DEATH

Veteran Hardware Merchant Succumbs to Operation Performed Nearly Two Weeks Ago.

HIS RALLY WAS PROMPT,
BUT MENINGITIS SET IN

Was Prominent Mason and Churchman—Funeral Will Be Held Monday Morning.

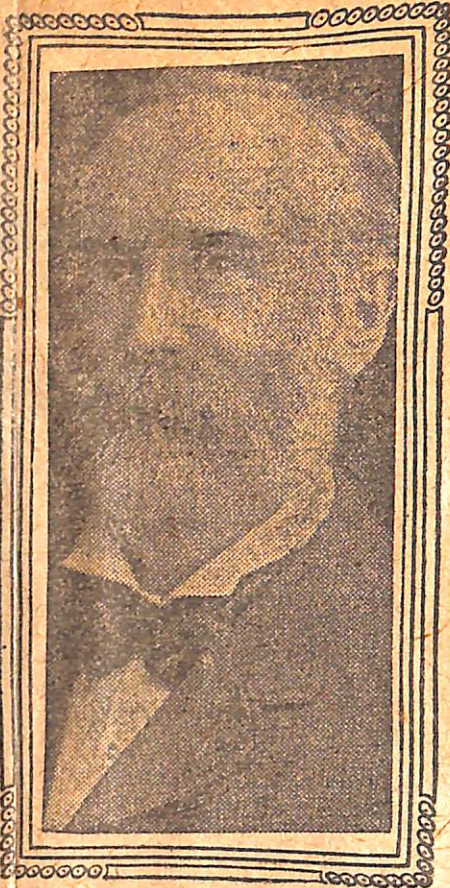
Joseph G. Standart, one of the founders of the wholesale hardware firm of Standart Brothers, and one of the best known and most highly respected of the older business men of Detroit, died Friday at Harper hospital, following an operation for an abscess of the ear performed a week ago last Sunday.

Though ailing for three months, he was attending to his business affairs until just before the operation. He rallied finely, and friends anticipated an early recovery, but meningitis set in and proved fatal.

Began at Lowest Round.

Mr. Standart was born July 17, 1834. His early life was spent in Auburn, New York, where he began his career in the hardware business at the age of 16 on a salary of \$50 a year. Later he worked for a wholesale hardware firm in Cleveland. He removed to Detroit 55 years ago, entering the employ of Buhl & Ducharme, then the leading hardware merchants of the city. In 1864 he formed a partnership with his brother, George G. Standart. They started business at 95 Woodward avenue, removing later to 72 Jefferson avenue, then to Woodbridge and Wayne streets, where they remained 28 years, and finally to the present house, at 155-169 Woodbridge street west. He was a member of the Masonic

OPERATION FATAL TO HARDWARE MAN



JOSEPH G. STANDART.

order for more than 50 years, and was a member of the Old club, the Wayne club, the Board of Commerce and a veteran of the Detroit Light guard. He was also a prominent and active member of St. John's Episcopal church, where the funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning, burial in Elmwood cemetery.

Besides the widow, Mrs. Mary Miller Standart, he leaves two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Mary H. Est, of New Orleans, Mrs. Robert

Hosie, of Detroit, George G. Standart, of Chicago, and Robert W. Standart, of Detroit. There are no children. The widow lives at the family home, 83 Edmund place.

Old Employees Bearers.

The active bearers at the funeral will be chosen from among the old employees of the firm, which is now a corporation. The honorary bearers will be the vestrymen of St. John's church and the following: George S. Hosmer, William H. Brace, C. B. James, Alexander McPherson, A. A. Boutell, D. C. Delamater, David Kay, J. M. Thurber, W. P. Holliday, Burke Graham, H. J. Calkins, Bryant Walker, J. S. Goodrich, A. H. Buhl, C. A. Dean, C. A. Strelinger, Frank W. Conant, C. M. Stoddard, F. W. Swift, Dr. M. J. Spranger, Robert R. Howard, and Byron W. Parker.

**CLARENCE SEWARD'S OBSEQUIES.
MANY ATTEND FROM OUT OF TOWN.**

It Rained All Day Just as It Did at His Illustrious Uncle's Funeral, a Quarter of a Century Ago--Simple Services at St. Peter's.

A heavy and forbidding rain, with raw and chilling winds set in, last night and persisted for several of the morning hours, deluging the streets with mud. In spite of the weather, when the hour of 9 a. m. arrived, a stream of people poured through Exchange and South streets toward the Seward mansion on South street where the remains of Governor Seward were lying in state. After a momentary lull in the storm, the rain broke out afresh about noon and lasted till nearly half past two o'clock. As the procession started from the house the sunshine burst forth radiantly, flooding the interior of the church with hallowed light streaming in at the colored windows. * * * Amid the tolling of all the city bells, the procession moved in the rain to Fort Hill cemetery, followed and surrounded by a concourse of citizens.—[Extract from the Auburn DAILY ADVERTISER, Monday, October 15, 1872.]

How many of the older residents of Auburn have remarked, today as the rain pelted down in torrents that it was just such a day when the illustrious Secretary Seward was laid to rest, the city decked in deepest mourning, in October of 1872. The event was forcibly brought to mind by the downpour that visited the city, this afternoon at about the hour fixed for the funeral of Colonel Clarence A. Seward, a distinguished nephew of Lincoln's secretary.

Clarence Armstrong Seward died in Geneva on Saturday last, and the remains reached this city on a special funeral car, the Kensico, at 2:34, accompanied by the surviving family and many friends from Geneva. They were met at the station by a large concourse of Auburn friends of the family. The cortege then moved to St. Peter's church where impressive services were conducted by the rector, the Rev. John Brainard, D. D., assisted by the Rev. R. R. Converse, former chaplain of Hobart college, Geneva. There was no eulogy, the exercises consisting solely of the regular burial service of the church which was interspersed with three hymns sung by the quartet choir, "I would not live alway," "Jesus, Saviour of my soul," and "Rock of Ages."

The bearers were Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, vice-president of the American Express Co., of this city; Henry Sanford, ex-president of the Adams Express company, of Bridgeport, Ct.; William D. Guthrie, of New York, one of Mr. Seward's law partners; S. H. Verplank, president of the First National bank of Geneva; F. W. Whittlesey, of Rochester; Prof. Charles D. Vail, of Hobart college, Geneva.

Col. Charles E. Sprague of New York, secretary of the Alpha Delta Phi and president of the Dime Savings bank, and Bradford W. Hitchcock of New York, son of the late Roswell D. Hitchcock, represented the executive council of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity of which the deceased was president. They were entertained while in town by Frank W. Richardson, a member of the

The Express companies—Mr. Seward was vice president of the Adams—were represented by E. T. Platt, manager of the U. S. of New York; G. H. Tilley of the Southern, of New York; Henry Sanford, ex president and a director of the Adams, of Bridgeport, Conn.; William H. Damsel, director of the Adams, of Chicago; William B. Dinsmore, New York, J. H. Barrett, Philadelphia, C. S. Spencer, Boston, all directors of the Adams; Theodore F. Wood, vice-president of the United States, of New York; Ashbel Green of New York. The representatives of the Express companies were entertained by Gorton W. Allen and Joseph C. Anderson.

Among the others from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Endicott, nee Seward, and Miss Seward of New York; Hon. Frederick W. Seward of Montrose, Hon. George F. Seward of Orange, N. J., Daniel Seward and Clarence Seward of Middletown, N. J., Henry De Zeng and daughter of Geneva, the Messrs. DeLancy of Geneva, Miss De Zeng, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Guthrie of New York; Frank S. Bond of the Union club, New York; Robert Pinkerton, New York; Prof. Charles D. Vail of Hobart and S. H. Verplank of Geneva; F. W. Whittlesey of Rochester.

The chancel of St. Peter's was beautifully adorned with flowers, including many handsome designs from clubs and corporations.

The interment was in Fort Hill cemetery in the Clarence Seward lot, adjoining the family lot of William H. Seward. The rain did not cease a moment during the afternoon.

Geneva Advertiser.

EDGAR PARKER, Editor.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1897.

Obituary.

The funeral of Hon. Clarence A. Seward occurred last Tuesday, July 27th. There was a short, impressive, though strictly private service at the house in Geneva and the body was taken to Auburn in the New York Central's special funeral car, accompanied by those of the family who were able to go, and a number of Geneva friends. The service there was held in St. Peter's Church, and the interment made in his lot, adjoining that of the Hon. Wm. H. Seward. A tent had been erected over the lot to shield the family and friends from the rain, and carpets spread from the carriage-way to the tent.

When the funeral of his uncle, Secretary of State William H. Seward, took place twenty-five years ago, Mr. Seward sent to Auburn a beautiful floral cross. The framework of this cross had been kindly preserved, and was sent by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, refilled with beautiful white flowers, to stand at the head of the casket. And there the remains of those two men, uncle and nephew, rest within a very few feet of each other.

THE SEWARD OBSEQUIES.

Remains of the Distinguished Jurist Laid to Rest.

The funeral of the late Clarence A. Seward, of New York, who died at Geneva on Saturday, was held from St. Peter's church here to-day. It was attended by a large number of the residents of this city and many distinguished people from out of town.

The body arrived from Geneva in a special car on the 2:34 train. It was accompanied by the members of the family and some friends from Geneva. Upon its arrival here it was at once taken to St. Peter's church, the members of the family proceeding to the home of General William H. Seward to await the time for the service.

At 3:30 o'clock the services in the church were held, Rev. John Brainard, assisted by the chaplain of Hobart college, officiating. The funeral was a public one and the church was well filled. The service was the usual Episcopal burial service and was a choral one. The interment was in a lot adjoining the Seward family plot in Fort Hill. A canopy had been erected over the grave to shield the coffin from the rain as it was lowered into the grave. There was a profusion of flowers.

The following were present from out of town: The members of Mr. Seward's family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Endicott and Miss Alice Seward, of New York city; Hon. Frederick W. Seward, of Montrose, N. Y.; Hon. George F. Seward, of Orange, N. J.; Daniel F. Seward and Clarence G. Seward, of Middletown, N. J.; Henry DeZeng and daughter, Miss DeZeng and Messrs. DeLancey, of Geneva, N. Y.; William D. Guthrie, of Seward, Guthrie & Steel, and Mrs. Guthrie, of New York; Henry Sanford, of Bridgeport, Conn., William H. Damsel, of Chicago, Ill., William B. Dinsmore, of New York, J. H. Barrett, of Philadelphia, and C. S. Spencer, of Boston, directors of the Adams Express company; Frank S. Bond, of the Union club, New York; Professor Charles D. Vail, of Hobart college, Geneva; F. W. W. Whittlesey, of Rochester; Bradford Hitchcock and Colonel Charles Sprague, of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, of New York; Judge Ashbel Green and party of New York; Theodore F. Wood, vice president of the United States Express company, of New York; E. T. Platt, general manager of the United States Express company, of New York; G. H. Tilley, of the Southern Express company, of New York; Robert A. Pinkerton, of New York; S. H. Ver Plank, of Geneva.

The honorary bearers were: Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, Henry Sanford, S. H. Ver Plank, Professor R. R. Vail, F. W. Whittlesey and F. S. Bond.

and never be known. Resolved, That sympathy to the family in the irreparable loss.

ARD.—On Nov. 28, 1910, George Frederick Seward, Funeral services on Wednesday, Nov. 30, at Madison Square Presbyterian Church at 3 o'clock. Interment at Florida, N. Y. Special train for Florida leaves Erie R. R. Station, Jersey City, Thursday, Dec. 1, 9:30 A. M.

NOVEMBER 29, 1910.

THE NEW YORK GEO. F. SEWARD DEAD, INSURANCE HEAD

President of Fidelity and Casualty
Company Dies at City Home
in His 70th Year.

PLAYED ALBANY GRAFTERS

Testified at Investigation That Black
Horse Cavalry Was Composed of
Legislators of Both Parties.

George Frederick Seward, President of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and one of the best known insurance men in the United States, died yesterday at his home, 136 West Seventy-third Street. He was born in Florida, N. Y., in 1840 and was educated there at Seward Institute, which had been founded by the family, and in 1856 he entered Union College, of which he, later in life, became a trustee and received the degree of LL.D. Mr. Seward's grandfather was a colonel in the Revolutionary army and his uncle, William H. Seward, served in President Lincoln's Cabinet as Secretary of State.

When he attained his majority Mr. Seward was appointed United States Consul to Shanghai and later Consul General with jurisdiction over all American Consuls in the Chinese Empire. In 1875 he was appointed United States Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary, which was then the highest rank in the American Diplomatic Service. During his service in China Mr. Seward received the Order of the Knights of Danebrog from the Danish Government in recognition of services rendered while acting as American Consul General and also the Decoration of the Dragon of Annam from the French Government for services rendered during the French riots at Shanghai.

On his return to this country he wrote a book called, "Chinese Immigration and its Social and Economic Aspects," which embodied the results of his investigations and experiences as President of the North China Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, an office which he held from 1865 to 1867.

In 1887 Mr. Seward became Vice President of the Fidelity and Casualty Company of New York and six years later he became its President, an office that he retained till the time of his death. His success in the insurance business became so marked that he was speedily recognized as an authority in casualty insurance in the United States.

When William H. Hotchkiss, State Superintendent of Insurance, was investigating the relations of fire insurance companies to legislation affecting their business Mr. Seward gave important testimony at the hearing regarding the Black Horse Cavalry. He said, "When it comes to grafting at Albany there is no difference in the parties. There are Republican grafters and Democratic grafters. Years ago when I used to go to Albany and meet legislators they would ask me if there was any money in it. The Black Horse Cavalry was composed of men of both parties. But there was never a time when you couldn't rally a sufficient number of honest members against the Black Horse Cavalry to obtain honest legislation."

Mr. Seward was President of the Virginia Electrolytic Company, a Director in the Virginia Laboratory Company, Tin Products Company, and was a member

of the American Geographical Society, Academy of Political and Social Science and Institute of Civics, Municipal League for Civic Reform, Philippine Progress Commission, New Jersey Historical Society, Authors' Club, Reform Club, and Lawyers' Club of this city, and was Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

In 1870 Mr. Seward married Miss Kate Sherman of California, who, with their four children, George O. Seward, Mrs. Marian Kaufman, Annie L. Seward, and Emma Seward, survives him.

His funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock from the Madison Square Presbyterian Church. The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst will officiate. Interment will be at Florida, N. Y.

The death of George F. Seward removes a citizen of whom New York could well be proud. An insurance company president who knew precisely what answer to give to grafters and political blackmailers, he was wherever he went a standing refutation of the stupid charge that all New York business men in high positions are there merely to subvert the liberties of the people or to make money illegally. But Mr. Seward was far more than a mere business man. He was a diplomat of experience, great skill and wide vision. As consul general and minister to Korea and China for nineteen years, Mr. Seward knew the East as did few Americans. And far from having any contempt for the Oriental, he brought back from China a profound respect for the Chinese and an ever-ready indignation at their bad treatment by his country and his countrymen. His book, "Chinese Immigration" is today invaluable because of its profound knowledge and its sturdy insistence upon fair play, while at the same time a sorry record of American faithlessness as to word and treaty. In the Chamber of Commerce and other important civic bodies, Mr. Seward was ever listened to with profound respect as a wise, far sighted councillor, who could never be swayed by any narrow considerations of localities or politics.—New York Evening Post.

DIED.

SEWARD—At her late home, No. 33 Madison avenue, New York city, 8 day, December 9, 1906, Caroline, widow of Clarence A. Seward. Funeral services will be held at 12 York, Wednesday, December 12. Burial at Fort Hill cemetery, Auburn, N. Y., Thursday, December 13, at 10 o'clock a. m.

MRS. CAROLINE DE ZENG SEWARD

Funeral of Former Auburnian, Yesterday, and Burial at Fort Hill.

The funeral of Mrs. Caroline de Zeng Seward was held yesterday afternoon at the family home, No. 33 Madison avenue, New York city, and the remains were brought here for burial in the family lot at Fort Hill cemetery. The funeral party arrived, this morning, in the private car "Pilgrim," at 8:27 o'clock. The committal service at the grave was the only service here. It was read by Rev. Dr. Sill of Geneva, assisted by Rev. Mr. Houser of this city, and was attended by members of the family only.

Mrs. Seward was the widow of Clarence A. Seward, who was brought up in the family of the late Governor Seward, his parents having died while he was at an early age. While attending Hobart college at Geneva, Mr. Seward made the acquaintance of Miss de Zeng, who subsequently became his wife in 1851. They resided in Auburn where he practiced law until 1854, living in the house now occupied by Mrs. Eugene F. McCarthy on West Genesee street. They then moved to New York city where they have since resided. Their summers have always been spent at the old family de Zeng homestead at Geneva.

Clarence Seward died in 1897 and was buried at Fort Hill cemetery in his family lot adjoining that of Governor Seward, Mrs. Seward's remains being placed beside those of her husband this morning. Mrs. Seward was the daughter of William Steuben de Zeng and Caroline C. Rees of Geneva, N. Y., and was born May 22, 1827. Two daughters, Miss Alice de Zeng Seward and Mrs. Caroline Rees Endicott and one brother, Edward C. de Zeng all of New York city, survive her.

The people from out of town who attended the burial were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Endicott, Edward C. de Zeng, of New York, Henry L. de Zeng and Rogers Holcomb, nephews, of Philadelphia, Edward E. de Lancy, a nephew of Groton, N. Y., Miss Eleanor Patterson and A. M. Patterson of Geneva, N. Y. The funeral party returned to New York on the 12:04 p. m. train in their private car. While in Auburn the family were guests at the home of General William H. Seward in South street.

Clarence A. Seward died in Geneva, Saturday. He was born October 7, 1828, the descendant of a Welsh immigrant in Connecticut. He was taken into the family of William H. Seward and reared. He graduated from Hobart in 1848, was admitted to the bar and practiced here with Samuel Blatchford until both removed to New York city, in 1854. He held various positions of importance being judge advocate general of the state at one time and was acting assistant secretary of state at Washington during the illness of his cousin Frederick from an assassin's blow.

Seward—At a special meeting of the Governing Committee of the Union Club, held August 3, 1897, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Governing Committee of the Union Club has learned with deep sorrow of the death of Hon. Clarence A. Seward, President of the Club, at Geneva, N. Y., on the 24th day of July, 1897.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Governing Committee, have heard with profound emotion of the decease of the Hon. Clarence A. Seward, and as well in obedience to our duty to the members of the Club as in accordance with the dictates of our own feelings, we think it fitting at this time to express the esteem in which Mr. Seward was held, both as President of this Club and in private life.

Born in the City of New-York in the early part of the century, coming of a vigorous and intellectual descent, enjoying the advantages of a thorough and liberal education, reared under the fostering oversight of one of the greatest of American statesmen, William H. Seward, yet it was to none of these adventitious aids that Clarence A. Seward owed the eminence which he won in the profession of the law. The distinction which he achieved was due rather to his own marked abilities and great natural powers; to his sound judgment and exalted tone of thought. His life was devoted to the elevation of his profession. Pursuing his studies in this city, he early became a member of one of its leading firms and soon attained the highest honors. Readily acknowledged for many years as one of the leaders of the bar of the nation, he stood unrivalled in his special knowledge of many branches of the law. Sincere in his purposes and proud of his occupation, Mr. Seward's juniors went to him for counsel and advice, which was at all times proffered without the expectation of reward. Both by his advice and example he raised the tone of the profession, and dies leaving his associates the record of a life alike honorable and successful in all its work.

Confined to his practice and absorbed by the many demands of his calling, Mr. Seward never sought political preferment or public office. Yet he responded to the call of the President for volunteers at the outbreak of the Rebellion, and was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the 19th New-York Volunteers. In the dark hours following the assassination of President Lincoln and the grievous wounding of the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward was called upon to take the management of the State Department at Washington, which duty he performed with dignity and skill. Always interested in public affairs, he served the people of this State as Presidential Elector and as Judge Advocate-General, and frequently as counsel in the making of important inquiries by the Legislature. His name was more than once prominently mentioned for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and had he been appointed he would have proved himself a worthy successor to Jay and to Nelson, and fitted to adorn the bench made illustrious by Marshall and by Story.

Few men possess the dignity of character, charm of manner and gentleness of nature of Mr. Seward. In Club life as in private life he was the ideal and perfect gentleman, the type of courtesy, the soul of honor, pure, upright and spotless. Loved and respected by all his associates, they sought him for companionship, friendship and advice. The breadth and variety of his culture, the accuracy of his learning and the brilliancy of his wit imparted a rare and singular charm to his conversation and endeared him to us all as a companion and friend.

Elected a member of the Club in the year 1865, he was chosen President in 1890, and this choice was year after year, until the time of his death, reaffirmed by the unanimous suffrage of his varying associates on the Governing Committee. Faithful and untiring in his efforts, he took an active and zealous interest in the welfare of the Club, and gave to its affairs constant and unceasing attention.

Resolved, But one sentiment affects us all—it is that of irreparable loss. Mr. Seward will live in our remembrance of his devotion to the interests of the Club, his sterling virtues and his purity of character.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published and be inscribed in the minutes of the Governing Committee; and that an engrossed copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our late President.

FRANKLIN BARTLETT, Secretary.

DIED.

HUSON—In Brooklyn, Thursday, January 27, 1898, at the residence of her son-in-law, Elliott Masou, No. 432 Greene avenue, Catherine E. Huson.
—Funeral private.

ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT

DIED IN NEW YORK.

Mrs. Catherine Huson, Formerly of Rochester, Passes Away—War Incidents.

In another column may be noted the announcement of the death of Mrs. Catherine Huson, the wife of the late Calvin Huson of this city, who died in Libby prison in the early part of the Civil war. Mrs. Huson resided in Rochester until a few years ago, when she went to New York to be with a daughter.

By the death of her husband, Mrs. Huson was left with a family of young children whom she reared with great care and skill. She will be remembered by many of Rochester's old residents for her womanly qualities and genial hospitality.

Her husband, Calvin Huson, was entering upon a great career when he met his untimely death at the beginning of the war. He came of the old sterling stock of Yates county, his father being a farmer. At an early age he started out for himself, and gained his start in law by studying in the office of William H. Seward after Mr. Seward's term of office as governor had expired. From Seward's office Mr. Huson was admitted to the bar, and soon after married his wife in Yates county, and came to this city to live, where he practiced law with an office in Reynolds arcade. He soon became one of the most prominent lawyers of the county, and in 1856 was elected district attorney on the Republican ticket. Up to this time he had been a staunch Democrat, but the border ruffianism which that party resorted to in attempting to make Kansas and other Western territories slave states, so disgusted Mr. Huson that some time before his election as district attorney he had declared for Republican principles.

Those who knew him then say that he was a man of unusual ability, a fine lawyer and one of the best public speakers of that time in Western New York. He was only about 40 years of age when he died, and had he lived, it is said, there was little doubt that he would have been elected to congress at the next election.

Mr. Huson, together with some other Rochester citizens, among whom was Hon. Alfred Ely, then congressman, were seized with a great curiosity to see the Union army meet the Johnnies and give the latter a well-deserved whipping, so when it was rumored that the two forces were to meet at Bull Run, the first time, the curious ones went to see the rebels chased back towards the gulf. But as the rebels did not run, according to expectations, a large number of our men were captured and the citizens from Rochester, Mr. Huson and Mr. Ely, were taken prisoners also. They were conveyed to Richmond and confined in Libby prison, where after a time Mr. Ely was exchanged for a prominent Southern politician in one of the Northern prisons.

Mr. Huson was not so fortunate, and after many months of confinement became ill with typhoid fever. He succeeded in getting moved to the house of a woman in Richmond, where he soon died.



CAROLINE E. DENNIS, of Auburn.

A NOBLE WOMAN WHOSE DEATH HAS CAUSED PROFOUND SORROW.

A NOBLE WOMAN GONE.

THE DEATH OF CAROLINE E. DENNIS
MOURNED IN AUBURN.

She Was Deeply Interested in All Charitable Undertakings—A Social Leader and Gifted Conversationalist and Writer.

AUBURN, Dec. 30.—In the passing away of Miss Caroline E. Dennis, which occurred Wednesday night, Auburn has sustained a severe loss, one which will cast a shadow of gloom over the community for a long time and create a vacancy in the very being of our city, which can never be completely filled. Miss Dennis was a woman of the most charitable kind and was identified, as a leading spirit, with almost every undertaking which had for its object the beautiful spirit of charity. In fact, she was the personification of that ennobling virtue. She bestowed charity at all times and in all places. She found where it was most needed, and she lost her life in her efforts to further the cause she had spent so much time advancing, for her death was the result of her untiring energy in behalf of the proposed charity ball, which was to have taken place this week, but was hastily postponed when her alarming condition became known.

A GIFTED WRITER AND CONVERSATIONALIST.

Miss Dennis was of an active, untiring and energetic nature. She was one of Auburn's leading social ladies, highly educated, a gifted conversationalist, a writer of unquestioned ability, and was well versed in art, music and the languages. She traveled extensively, was abroad several times and resided in Europe for seven years at one time. She had a wonderful memory and retained with a great degree of accuracy the scenes and incidents which came to her notice at home and abroad, and

could converse intelligently upon any country or condition. For a number of years past her chief efforts and interests had been centered in hospital work. She had been for a number of years the active head of the Board of Lady Managers of the Auburn City Hospital, and to her undaunted energy and wonderful executive ability is due, in no small measure, the success, yea, and the very existence, of that institution, which is almost entirely sustained by charity. She was ever on the watch for new developments in hospital work and during her travels she studied carefully the hospitals of different countries, their features and appliances, and found a way of introducing into the Auburn hospital the best results of her experiences and knowledge gained elsewhere. She was a firm believer in trained nurses and was instrumental in introducing a training class at the City Hospital, the excellent results of which have often been practically demonstrated.

CAME OF A LEADING FAMILY.

Caroline Eliza Dennis was born in Ithaca in June, 1832. She was a daughter of Cyrus C. Dennis, who was the first mayor elected for the city of Auburn—a man who was prominently identified with the early advancement of this city. She came to Auburn with her parents at the age of 8 years, and has, with the exception of seven years, been a resident of this city. In 1872 she went to Europe, where she resided until 1879, with her brothers, J. Fred and Roland R. Dennis. She then returned to Auburn, residing here ever since. Four years ago she accompanied Miss Mary D. Beardsley on an extensive trip throughout Europe and into Africa, this making the third time she visited foreign lands. In 1893 she was appointed by President Harrison a delegate-at-large to the World's Fair. Here her ability was early recognized, and she became a leading member and one of the most active spirits of a number of clubs and commissions connected with the exposition, and here, as elsewhere, she took a firm stand in favor of the hospital, and did much to bring about the complete hospital exhibit as seen at that time.

In November last she was a delegate with Mrs. William H. Seward, to the State Federation of Women's Clubs in New York, and here she spoke in the

INTERESTS OF HOSPITAL WORK

and in defense of the trained nurse. Her address created a deal of comment, and resulted in her election as a member of the Executive Board. Miss Dennis was a member of the Fortnightly, a woman's club of this city, the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, and the Cayuga County Historical Society. When she was stricken down with the grip, less than a week ago, it was at her own request that she was removed to the City Hospital, and there she breathed her last, amidst the surroundings in which she took so much pride, and did so much to provide for the health and comfort of others.

Miss Dennis is survived by only one brother, Roland R. Dennis, now residing in Auburn. The funeral services will be held to-morrow (Saturday) at 2 p. m., at St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

DIED.

DENNIS—At the City hospital, Dec. 28, 1898, Caroline E. Dennis, in her 67th year. Services Saturday, Dec. 31, at 2 p. m. from St. Peter's church.

THE CAREER of Miss Caroline E. Dennis has been a credit to her sex. Her energies and ability have been devoted to charitable work and to her untiring devotion is due, in a great measure, the success of the Auburn City hospital, an institution of incalculable value to the community. Of rare executive ability, broad and liberal in her views, she spent a life of usefulness and her death is a loss to the city.

Obsequies of Miss Dennis.

Unostentatiously as she would have desired, the funeral of the late Caroline E. Dennis was held at St. Peter's Episcopal church at 2 o'clock, this afternoon. The church was filled with friends who had loved the deceased and joined in sorrowing that a life which had contained so much of good had been ended. The chancel was filled with beautiful floral emblems, tributes of affection from individuals, and those organizations in which she had been a leading spirit.

Rev. John Brainard, D. D., rector of St. Peter's, read the church service and made a few remarks, alluding in touching terms to the exemplary christian life of Miss Dennis which he referred to as at once an example and an inspiration. The quartet choir with Mr. Scovill at the organ, sang "Tarry With Me, Oh My Savior," and "Lead, Kindly Light." The casket was covered with beautiful floral wreaths. There were not any carriages in the cortege which followed the remains to the vault in Fort Hill cemetery. The only remaining survivor of her kindred was Roland R. Dennis, a brother, who walked with the honorary bearers, General W. H. Seward, Col. E. D. Woodruff, ex-Mayor Cyrus Wheeler, jr., B. B. Snow, George E. Barber, E. R. Fay, C. E. Thorne and H. D. Titus.

Friends from out of town who attended the funeral were Mrs. Jerome B. Maltby of Corning, Mrs. Redfield and Mrs. George G. Kenyon of Syracuse, Mrs. Emily B. Alward of Buffalo, Wendell Garrison of Orange, Charles Adsett of Hornellsville, Mrs. H. D. Woodruff of Saranac Lake.

On the Death of Miss Dennis

At a meeting held in the rooms of the Cayuga County Historical society, December 30, 1898, the board of trustees of the Auburn City hospital, unanimously adopted the following resolution:

It is with sincere sorrow that this board learns of the death of Miss Caroline E. Dennis, the president of the board of lady managers of the Auburn City hospital. A woman of marked ability, energetic, enthusiastic, sympathetic, she was peculiarly adapted to the position which she held. For ten years she had been the chief executive in the management of the affairs of the hospital; and by her devotion to the work and her zeal and energy in the promotion of the interests of the institution, under conditions that have often been disheartening and discouraging, she has proved equal to every emergency and has secured for it a marked degree of prosperity and success. The hospital was the idol of her life. To its welfare she devoted her best energies. Her anxiety and care for its doubtless induced her final illness and it was mournfully fitting that the closing hours of her life should be passed within its walls.

This board would record its appreciation of her work and of the inestimable value of the service she has rendered in the cause of humanity and christian charity.

It was further resolved that the board of trustees as a body attend the funeral services at St. Peter's church.

PERRY - In this city, on Saturday, Feb. 12, 1898, Jane A., widow of Miles Perry, aged 78 years.
Funeral services will be held at her late residence, No. 24 Grover street, on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 15, at 3 o'clock.

MRS. MILES PERRY.

Death of One of the Noble Women of Auburn.

The passing away of Mrs. Miles Perry, Saturday afternoon removes from earth's activities one of the noblest types of womanhood. In all the varied relations of wife, mother, neighbor and friend she was the true christian woman, never deviating from what she conceived to be the right course to pursue. She was a woman of strong convictions, of remarkable executive ability, of unwavering faith in the truths of religion. She was active in the church work and benevolences so long as good health sustained her, but she had been gradually failing for the past year and had been confined to her home for the past two months. The end came on Saturday at the age of 78 years, in the home which she had graced for nearly half a century. The only other break in the family circle occurred in January of 1886, when her husband went on before. He will be remembered as prominent in the educational circles of the city. Three daughters and two sons survive, Mrs. H. P. Gray and Miss Ellen M. Perry of this city, Mrs. John H. Howell and E. Stanton Perry of Asheville, N. C., and Nelson R. Perry of New York city. Five grandchildren also survive, Miss Jane Gray of this city, George Gray of Montclair, N. J., William Gray of the west, Henry David Gray who is now pursuing a post-graduate course at Columbia college, New York, and a son of Nelson Perry. All of these absentees except two of the grandchildren are now gathered in the house of mourning. The funeral has been appointed for tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

An affectionate tribute from the pen of an intimate friend of the deceased is herewith appended:

In Memoriam: Jane Robinson Perry

Jane A. Robinson, wife of the late Miles Perry was born in Putnam county, New York, Oct. 4, 1819. She died in Auburn, New York, Feb. 12, 1898. Her early married life was spent in Buffalo and later in New York city, where her husband was associated with her brothers, Nelson and Alanson Robinson, brokers in Wall street.

In eighteen hundred and fifty-four, Mr. and Mrs. Perry were among the few American tourists in Europe. In eighteen hundred and fifty-five, they came to Auburn and purchased the Grover street house which, ever since, has been the residence of the family, the circle remaining unbroken by death until the decease of Mr. Perry in eighteen hundred and eighty-six.

Mrs. Perry had been long and largely identified with the social, literary, philanthropic and religious life of our city. Her kindly, generous nature endeared her to all who were privileged to share in a friendship warm as love and a love constant as friendship, while the lowly and the erring were not beyond the reach of her sympathy and christian charity.

Her house and her heart were open alike to the simple and to the wise. Humble visitors no less than honored ambassadors of foreign courts have enjoyed her cordial hospitality. She was a notable housekeeper and emphatically a home maker, ever true to the kindred points of heaven and home. She looked well to the ways of her household and she did not eat the bread of idleness. Let her own works praise her in the gates.

She was a charter member of the Home for the Friendless, and for many years one of its vice presidents, to the last maintaining an intelligent interest in that institution.

The pastors of the First Baptist church have found in her an active worker, a loyal supporter and a wise counselor. Her influence everywhere, was on the side of peace and charity, tempered by justice and righteousness. She never lost her interest in books, in current events and in humanity. Age so active and a heart so true as hers. And, after an illness of two months, she passed onward to the fullness of the larger life which opens to those who enter into fellowship with the unseen and eternal.

Three daughters and two sons survive her: Mrs. Gray, Miss Perry, Mrs. Howell, Nelson Robinson Perry and E. Stanton Perry.

"Happy he
With such a mother! Faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things
high
Comes easy to him."

L. G. W.

HAVENS - In this city, Thursday night, Dec. 1, 1898, Edwin A. Havens, aged 61 years, 5 mos. and 4 days.

Funeral service will be held in the First Baptist church on Sunday afternoon Dec. 4th at 3 o'clock. Prayer at his late residence No. 15 Havens avenue, at 2 o'clock.
Burial at Fort Hill.

PERRY - In Moravia, suddenly, on Friday morning, Oct. 9, 1903, Anna Letchworth, wife of Frederick Perry.

Funeral at the Congregational church, Moravia, at 3 p. m. Sunday, Oct. 11, 1903 and burial in the cemetery at Moravia.

Friends from Auburn, who wish to attend can take the 9:25 o'clock morning train, returning to Auburn at 7:10 p. m.

ANNA LETCHWORTH PERRY

Her Sudden Death at Meadowbrook of Apoplexy.

Friends of Mrs. Anna Letchworth Perry were shocked this morning to learn of her sudden death of apoplexy, at her home on Meadowbrook farm, Moravia. She had been in her usual good health and there was not the slightest premonition of the end. Her husband, Frederick Perry, had but just left the house at 6 o'clock this morning when the stroke came. Mrs. Perry's wedding on the lawn at Meadowbrook only last June will be recalled at this time with peculiar sadness. She was a noble woman, of generous impulses, always interested in the work of alleviating the sufferings of others. She was one of the founders and a charter member of the Y. L. B. A. of this city. She was a woman of culture and had traveled much abroad, spending two winters in Florence. She was a member of the Fortnightly of this city and her loss will be keenly felt.

Besides her husband and his two children, Mrs. Perry is survived by her mother, Mrs. George J. Letchworth of Meadowbrook and by a brother, Ogden P. Letchworth of Buffalo.

THOMPSON - On Monday afternoon, April 10, 1899, Frederick Ferris Thompson, in the 63d year of his age. Funeral services at his late residence, No. 283 Madison ave., New-York City, Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.
Interment at Canandaigua, N. Y.

FREDERICK F. THOMPSON.

Frederick F. Thompson, a well-known banker of this city, died yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 283 Madison-ave. He was born in New-York in 1836 and was a son of John Thompson, who was also a New-York banker.

Frederick F. Thompson passed his boyhood here, and in 1852 entered Williams College, where he subsequently founded the Lambda Chapter of the Delta Psi fraternity. In 1854 he left college to go abroad on an important business mission for his father, but afterward returned and received his degree with the class of '56. In 1857 he married the daughter of Myron H. Clark, who was then Governor of New-York. Subsequently he established the banking-house of Thompson Brothers, succeeding to his father's business in the same year. At the outbreak of the Civil War he secretly organized and drilled large bodies of colored troops, and afterward entered the service himself as captain of the 87th New-York Artillery.

As a business man he was successful. He founded the National Currency Bank, of this city, which was afterward closed, and with others he established the First National Bank of Detroit and the Columbia Bank, at Chatham, N. Y. Mr. Thompson was one of the founders and a lifelong director of the First National Bank of this city. He was interested in the construction of the Nicaragua Canal and in many manufacturing enterprises. He was prominently connected with educational and benevolent work, and was one of the chief movers in building the Ontario Orphan Asylum and in the erection of buildings for Williams College, Vassar College and the Teachers College of this city. To the students of Vassar he was known as "Uncle Fred." He had for many years supported a free course of lectures in Williamstown, and had regularly supported four students each in Vassar and Williams.

Mr. Thompson was a member of the Union League, Grolier and St. Anthony clubs, and of the Williams Alumni Association, the National Academy of Design, the American Fine Arts Society, the American Museum of National History, Metropolitan Museum of Art, American Geographical Society, Barnard Club, New-England Society, American Institute, City of Auburn Society, New-York Historical Society, American Association for the Advancement of Science, Archaeological Society, Folk-Lore Society, and the Red Jacket Club of Canandaigua. He was a trustee of Williams College, Vassar College, Teachers College, the New-York Dispensary and the Woman's Hospital.
Mr. Thompson leaves a widow. The funeral will take place at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the house, and the burial will be in Canandaigua, N. Y.

Remains of a Millionaire Buried.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., April 15.- The remains of Frederick F. Thompson, the millionaire banker and philanthropist of New York city, were brought here for burial in Woodlawn, from his summer home "Sonnenberg."

A Good Man Gone.

Many friends in this city will regret to learn of the death of F. F. Thompson of Canandaigua. He died, yesterday at his winter home in New York, aged 65. He was for many years president of the First National bank of New York and was a great friend of General Seward. During his life he gave scholarships and large sums of money to Williams college and Vassar college, his last gift to the latter institution being \$75,000. The remains will be brought to Canandaigua on Thursday for burial in Woodlawn.

Death of Mrs. Wood.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF AUBURN'S OLDEST RESIDENT—ADDRESS BY REV. DR. HAWLEY—SKETCH OF HER LIFE.

The death of Mrs. Sally W. Wood removes from our midst the last survivor of the older residents of the city, who has been associated with its history from the earliest days. She came of a long-lived ancestry, her mother, Mrs. Sarah Olmsted, dying in 1867, at the advanced age of ninety-two years. The family she represents was not only one of the earliest in the settlement of the place, but has continued to occupy a prominent position in the business and social interests of our city and wherever else the different branches have located. The deceased lady was widely and favorably known for her sterling worth and her familiar title of "Aunt Sally" best expresses the respectful and affectionate regard in which she was held by her friends and acquaintances.

The funeral services were held at her late residence on North street yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. The exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hawley, with whose church Mrs. Wood had been connected since 1817, and of which she was at the time of her death the only member who joined during or previous to that year, with the exception of Mrs. Dr. Clary, then Miss Almira Bennet, who still survives. After reading the solemn and comforting words of the burial service, Dr. Hawley made the following

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

It is seldom that death comes to any one of our friends and neighbors invested with the associations which surround us to-day. It is rare that a single human life stretches over so long a period, and one so marked with events in which we all have such a living interest. The scene to-day is so nearly a repetition of the one still fresh in our memories, when many of us were gathered here to pay the last rites of respect and affection for the venerable mother spared to even a greater age, that it is impossible to separate the two in our thoughts. For almost eighty years mother and daughter had lived together, had shared together from the very infancy of the latter, the hard experiences of a pioneer life, the trials and changes which in that long time passed over the family circle and also the comfort and the plenty which reward industry and frugality, until in turn it became the duty and the privilege of this devoted daughter to cheer the declining years of the fond mother, to smooth her way by every care and attention until she gently passed from the watch of filial affection to the society of the blessed in Heaven.

Of Puritan descent, and in the line of one of the families that came over in the Mayflower, born not far from the spot made sacred by the landing of the Pilgrims, Mother Olmsted was the embodiment in her own character and life of the faith and virtues of a godly race. She taught them to her children, and illustrated them in her example, and she had her reward long before her departure in the assurance that they were partakers of the same precious faith, and all through those years to the extreme age to which I have alluded—saintly years I should call them, of filial veneration and loving devotion.

This household as I first knew it, is now broken up in four successive strokes from the hand of death. I recall the noble lad—the only son of his mother, who gave his young life to his country in the hour of its greatest peril, and in that famous battle (Gettysburg,) on the result of which more than any other of the war, turned the fate of the nation. Then quickly went out the life that was bound up in his, and the heart-broken mother was laid by the side of her patriot boy. These were sore trials, trials that wore upon life, and which were shared by those spared to each other. But now the old home is no more to be the place it was, and when this brief service is over and the grave shall have closed over the form of the one who was its main support, the last link in the chain of domestic association will be broken forever. This is the only sad thought that intrudes itself upon these services, but God will care for the orphan mute, towards whom all our tenderest sympathies are directed to-day, and fulfil the promise of his gracious covenant made unto us and our children.

The life which has come to its close was identified with the rise and growth of this place almost from its origin. In 1799, when Mrs. Wood, then seven years of age came to this place with her parents who sought here a new home, the little settlement of "Hardenburgh's Corners" was just her own age, having been founded in 1792, the year in which she was born. It was in that same year that her father, Elijah Esty, left Roxbury, Massachusetts, with his wife and babe, and after a long and tedious journey made a temporary settlement in the wilderness in Oneida county and afterwards found a home for his family here. He died fourteen years after coming here, much respected for his virtues and the part he took in giving shape to the fortunes and character of the then new community. In 1817 Mrs. Wood made a profession of religion in connection with the First Presbyterian Church in this city. It was the year of the first great revival in this place at the opening of the ministry of Dr. Lansing, which added 150 members to the little church six years after its formation. Not more than one or two who came into the church at that time are now among the living. Indeed there is but a single surviving member of the church whose membership dates as far back as 1817. I need not say to you that for these fifty-nine years this good woman has lived the life of a Christian, and exemplified the Christian virtues in her home, and in all her social relations. She has always been one of the most cherished members of the church, in whose fellowship she has so long walked, faithful, diligent, consistent and always conscientious to the last. We all know how unassuming she was in manner; how unconscious of merit; how thoughtless of self; how prone to do a kindness to others as if this were her chosen vocation. I have said in conversing with others since her death that she was one of the most unselfish persons I ever knew, and I think all of you who know her will say the same. She always seemed to me to be living for others; and what was a principle with her in this regard became the habit of her life. Had she outlived the opportunity of caring for others, I verily believe life would have been shorn of all its interest or value in her esteem. Thus, though her life has been a quiet one to outward observation, it has been a busy one, bright with homely, old-fashioned virtues,

which we cannot too highly estimate and which we would were more common. But she is now at rest. She was kindly

spared by our Heavenly father a lingering sickness, and without pain, without suffering, past away as peacefully and as gently as a tired child goes to sleep. She had no complaints to utter amid all the cares and demands of daily life, and now there is not a trace of anxious, solicitude or weariness to mar the sweet repose of that countenance in death.

I am not here to repeat the common-places, perhaps too general on such occasions. My friends, there is a Heaven for such as are faithful, and I doubt not she has already entered upon its rest and reward, but I cannot withhold my tribute of esteem and veneration for such a life, though regarded by the world, perhaps, as obscure, and by the thoughtless and the vain as of little worth. Well would it be for all the interests which we most prize if there were more such lives in the world, where the warfare is ever between good and evil. I would that we were more in thought and sympathy with those who have been faithful in their day and are now at rest. Let us remember, and live and follow them in the paths which God has marked out for our feet, that when our last change is over we may with them sleep in Jesus.

After prayer by Dr. Hawley, the remains were conveyed to their last resting-place in North Street Cemetery, Mr. F. L. Griswold, Mr. M. L. Brown, Mr. Charles Carpenter, Mr. L. L. Smith, Mr. Jas. E. Tyler and Mr. E. G. Storke acting as bearers.

SKETCH OF HER LIFE.

Mrs. Wood was a descendant in the direct line of the Williams family, a name prominent in the early annals of the Pilgrim fathers.

In the year 1790, her father, Elijah Esty, was united in marriage to Sarah Williams, (a sister of Mrs. George Standart, the mother of Charles Standart of this place) at Roxbury, Mass. Two years later with their infant daughter, the subject of this memoir, they removed to Central New York. The long and tedious journey was made in a wagon drawn by oxen, the pioneers stopping first near Utica, and afterward locating at Westmoreland in Oneida county. Here fortune did not smile upon them, and after some years of struggle with the labors and discouragements of pioneer life, the march westward was resumed, and a final stop made at a small settlement in the wilderness, consisting of four or five families, and known as "Hardenburgh's Corners." The "old Colonel" was here well established with his family and slaves. The Bostwicks, Dills, and others were also among the settlers, and in the thriving little village, This was in 1799, and Mr. Esty, who was an educated mechanic, found that he could here drive to better advantage his trade as a tanner.

On reaching the "Corners," the new comers with their two chil-

dren, Mrs. Wood and Joseph Esq., of Ithaca, were temporarily accommodated in a building which was jointly occupied as a law office by Daniel Kellogg and David Hyatt and stood in the rear of the where the First Presbyterian church now stands. This was before Wm. Bostwick built the first tavern in the place, which was a log house, and stood on the corner of Genesee and North streets. On their arrival, Mr. Esq. erected a tannery on what is now the corner of North and Seminary streets, and shortly after built a house which is still standing, known as the Osborn place, but remodeled by subsequent owners that the original structure could hardly be recognized even by former occupants. In front of passed the old "corduroy" road now North street, and several below its present level. While living here with her parents, Mrs. Wood, with her own hand, planted the sapling which has since grown to be the magnificent elm near corner of North and Seminary streets. This ancient landmark was often referred to with affectionate pride by the deceased lady and should be spared as a memorial of her and of "ye olden time."

On July 8, 1817, Mrs. Wood, then "Sally Esty," as appears by the record in the faded but legible plain hand writing of Horace H. clerk, was admitted to membership in the old First Presbyterian church on confession of faith. This was soon after the feeble congregation was strengthened by the devoted ministry and eloquent preaching of the Word by Rev. Dr. Lansing, who assumed charge of the church early in 1817. Mrs. Wood was one of those who felt the influence of the powerful revival which came over the village, and from that day onward, in her life and conversation, she exemplified her profession. Even in her later years she set a good example to younger and stronger "fair weather Christians," by her very regular attendance on the church services.

In 1812 Mrs. Wood lost her father, who was carried off by the epidemic of that year. Three years later her mother married again, being united to Major Noah Olmsted who held a commission in the war of 1812, and was distinguished for his bravery and skill as an officer. He nearly lost his life at the battle

77-A

of Queenstown heights, from a cannon ball, which shattered a stump upon which he was mounted to give a better view of the enemy's position, and so disabled him that it required weeks of medical attendance to effect his restoration. He died in Auburn in 1820, an esteemed citizen.

Until the death of Major Olmsted the family lived on what is now known as the Standart place. The widow then purchased a few acres of land South of the North street Cemetery, where the family residence has been ever since.

On Nov. 27th, 1827, Sally Esty was united in marriage to Mr. Charles G. Wood, well known to our older residents who have been connected with the prison, as an officer of that institution. He died on October 21st, 1840, and from that time until the death of her mother, the two ladies, there being not quite sixteen years difference in their ages, lived together more like sisters than as parent and child.

After her mother's death Mrs. Wood kept house in the old homestead, performing all household duties with an activity wonderful in one who had reached the years in the neighborhood of four score. In spite of her advanced years her death may almost be called untimely, as the cause was not old age, or a wearing out of bodily powers, but the result of exposure in household work during the late unpleasant weather.

Up to her last sickness, Mrs. Wood retained her faculties and memory in a wonderful degree, and it is to be regretted that our newly organized Historical Society had not availed itself of her long and varied experience, dating from the earliest settlement of the city.

Mrs. Wood leaves no children. Her nearest relatives in this city are her cousins, Charles Standart, Esq., and Mrs. Margaret Watson, and her brother, Joseph Esty, Esq., of Ithaca.

Mrs. Wood left no children. Her relatives in Auburn are her cousins, Charles Standart, Esq., and Mrs. Margaret Watson and the daughters of Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Wm. H. Seward, Jr., Mrs. T. M. Pomeroy and Mrs. Lucy Bostwick.

Her brother, Joseph Esty, an old and honored citizen of Ithaca, survives her.

DIED.

WOOD—In this city, May 5th, Mrs. Sally W. Wood, in the 85th year of her age.

edge of the recipients of his bounty and never be known. Resolved, That w sympathy to the fa in the irreparable tained.

B. JUDSON PASSES AWAY

Venerable Banker Expires Suddenly at His Home.

LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER

Heart Trouble the Immediate Cause of Death—For More Than Half a Century Mr. Judson Had Been a Prominent Figure in the Financial and Business Life of the City and Country—He Was a Pioneer in the Salt Industry of Onondaga.

Edward Barker Judson, president of the First National Bank of Syracuse, one of the most prominent figures in the business life of the city, died yesterday afternoon at 3.20 o'clock at his residence, No. 612 James street. Death was due to a complication of diseases, a severe attack of angina pectoris, an affliction of the heart akin to rheumatism, was the immediate cause of demise. Acute indigestion was also a contributing cause.

Although Mr. Judson had no experienced the best of health for the past weeks his death was entirely unexpected. On Saturday last he appeared usually well. It was the occasion of his eighty-ninth birthday and he spent the day at his home, receiving gifts and congratulatory letters from his friends. On Tuesday Mr. Judson was at work in the bank for a short time in the morning, and in the afternoon a short drive and again visited the city. He appeared to be feeling well and his conversation showed no sign of physical weakness. He talked with his wife for some little time in the afternoon concerning his horses, and appeared to take a lively interest in the affairs of his home.

Shortly after dinner on Tuesday, about 1 o'clock, he was taken with acute indigestion combined with heart trouble, the attack soon passed away. Soon, however, another was experienced, and Edward J. Wynkoop was called at 2 o'clock. Mr. Judson suffered severely in the evening, but toward 10 o'clock he felt much better, and continued passing a fairly comfortable night. Toward morning yesterday, however, he suffered an attack similar in its nature to those of Tuesday, and his condition grew worse. Dr. Wynkoop was in consultation with Dr. Henry L. Elsner during the morning. No improvement was noticed and early in the afternoon death was seen to be near. At 3 o'clock the attack was experienced and at 3.20 o'clock Mr. Judson died, being in full possession of his mental faculties up to five minutes of death.

Judson is survived by his widow and his only son, Edward B. Judson, jr. The funeral will take place on Saturday at 10 o'clock from the residence on James street. Interment will be made in Wood.

HISTORY IS THAT OF SYRACUSE



EDWARD B. JUDSON.

Prominent in the Commercial and Educational Life of the City.

The history of the life of Edward B. Judson is the history of much of the commercial and educational life of Syracuse. From the year 1849, when he moved to this city, up to the day of his death, he was closely identified with the business life of the city, taking part in the formation of almost every bank that exists in the city, and having aided in the formation of such industries as the salt and glass manufactories, which constituted in past years the leading enterprises of Syracuse.

Mr. Judson was born on January 11, 1813, in Coxsackie, Greene County, New York, being a descendant of old New England stock. His father moved to Greene County from Woodbury, Litchfield County, Connecticut, and his mother was a native of Branford, near New Haven. Mr. Judson's uncle, Ralph Barker, who had been associated with Erastus Corning in the Albany City Bank, in the early years of the last century, opened a banking office at Coxsackie during the boyhood of Mr. Judson, and it was in this office that the future bank president began his business career as a clerk. He was at that time about 16 years of age.

In the Lumber Business.

In his twenty-second year Mr. Judson left the office of his uncle and commenced the manufacture of lumber with his brother, W. A. Judson, in the village of Constantia, in this county, where he had moved. Later on he was associated with his brother in the lumber commission business at Albany for a period of over

twenty years. While at Constantia he also engaged in the manufacture of iron.

At the age of 24 he was elected to the State Assembly, serving in 1839 and 1840 and being chosen chairman of the Committee on Cities and Villages and a member of the Select Committee on the State Asylum. In his manufacturing business Mr. Judson came into contact in large measure with banks and banking business. He foresaw the future of Syracuse, then a small but growing city, and moved here in 1849.

Merchants' Bank Organized.

In 1850 the Merchants' Bank was organized under the presidency of John Norton, Mr. Judson becoming the vice president. At the time of his death he had been for twenty years the only survivor of the dozen or more of the first directors of this bank. In 1852 the Salt Springs Bank was organized with Thomas G. Alvord as president. Mr. Judson became the cashier and was one of the original directors. He held this position for six years, resigning aid in the organization of the Lake Ontario Bank of Oswego.

During this period, when the financial and commercial interests of the city were growing rapidly, and while Mr. Judson appeared as one of the foremost characters in the movement, he continued his manufacturing operations, becoming further interested as one of the pioneers in the production of salt. In this industry he figured prominently from then on, being at the time of his death a member of the Board of Directors of the Salt Springs Solar Coarse Salt Company.

Mr. Judson became the cashier and the chief executive officer of the Lake Ontario Bank. About 1863 his reputation as a banker and financier had become not only widespread throughout this State, but was national in its character.

Aided in Organizing National Bank System.

In 1863 the question came up of bringing the banks of the country under one

system and the plan now in force was proposed. The general Government through Secretary of the Treasury Salmon P. Chase, called on a number of the prominent bankers of the country to come to Washington and there aid, by their advice and counsel, in the solution of the problem. Mr. Judson was one of the number thus called upon and took a prominent part in the deliberations that followed.

On his return home from the conference, and at the request of Secretary Chase, Mr. Judson proceeded to put his ideas on the subject into effect by organizing the First National Bank of Syracuse in 1863. This bank stands as No. 6 in the archives of the Government. Mr. Judson became the president, continuing in the office up to the time of his death. John Crouse was the first vice president and George B. Leonard the cashier. The bank was organized with a capital of \$100,000, later increased to \$250,000.

In 1864 he became chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Banking Association, an office he filled for eleven years.

In the Glass Industry.

During this period Mr. Judson added to the interests in which he already was interested, the glass business, continuing in this for eighteen years and being for some time the president of the Syracuse Glass Company. In 1868 his name was presented as a candidate for Presidential Elector, but he was defeated by Governor Hoffman. In 1869 the Trust and Deposit Company of Onondaga was organized, Mr. Judson being one of the first vice presidents elected.

Mr. Judson was also a trustee for many years of the Metropolitan Trust Company of New York. In 1870 he was an incorporator of the Syracuse Northern Railroad and first treasurer of the company. For some years he was also a director of the Syracuse and Oswego railroad, and at one time was a director of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad. He was a director and member of the Finance Committee of the American Express Company for many years, resigning his place about twelve years ago, when his son, E. B. Judson, jr., was elected in his place. His personal estate was variously estimated at something over a million of dollars.

In 1873 he became interested in the State Bank of Syracuse as a director, and filled the same position for many years in the Syracuse National Bank.

Interested in Charitable Organizations.

Mr. Judson was a member of many charitable organizations. Among them was St. Joseph's Hospital, of which he was treasurer. He was for many years a trustee of Wells College at Aurora, and acted as a vice president of the board. He was a member of May Memorial Church.

In 1845 Mr. Judson married Miss Sarah Williams, daughter of Coddington B. Williams of this city. One child was born to them, Edward B. Judson, jr. W. A. Judson, the brother with whom he engaged in business in his earlier years, died in 1886.

At the annual meeting of the First National Bank on January 7 Mr. Judson was re-elected a director and president.

78-A

EDWARD BARKER JUDSON.

may be said of E. B. Judson that ed as in the generous and stately s of the Old Testament it is re- ed that the father of the Chosen e died, "in a good old age, an old and full of years, and was gath- to his people." Mr. Judson's life full of such years as make man's memorable and its retrospect a are, each year adding to the past of the sweetness of genuine suc-

Saturday was Mr. Judson's ninth birthday, and when he back upon the solid and perma- things which his own hands had he must have felt the joy which s only to those who have shaped genius into lasting and tangible nents of use. For three-quarters entury Mr. Judson has been a part e industrial and financial growth State of New York. He had end- capacity for responsibilities. It t that he was always ready to as-

wew ones without needing to sur- he old. It was his business to e the necessary things, lumber, ass, railroads, the first needs of communities. He was very ntly identified with the salt in- which first brought this region dustrial prominence. As the busi- the State grew, the need of bank- ities grew with it, and Mr. Jud- to it that banking facilities hcoming. A memorable inci- is career was his consultation etary Chase regarding the on of a national banking sys- e First National Bank of this of the first half dozen national the United States, was one of sults of that conference. His elec- chairman of the Executive Com- of the National Banking Asso- was a natural result of his na- prominence in these matters.

could be no age of retirement ch a man. His financial genius erience were too precious to be Fortunately he was allowed to e his work to the very end. He out his business day before yes- and yesterday he died. We re- day the close of a satisfactory a life of success which brought h success to whatever it was con- erned with in the whole community.

At a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank held yesterday the following memorial was unanimously adopted and ordered spread on the rec- is and a copy was sent to the family the deceased and also to the city pa- with request to publish:

Edward Barker Judson, our beloved pres- the financier, the statesman, the up- and honest man, the philanthropist, friend always of the deserving needy, foremost citizen, is dead; and we, his less associates, have met on this sad sion to express our heartfelt sorrow, to of our deceased associate and friend e knew him, and, as far as possible, ay a just and fitting tribute to the eter and memory of a great and good

career outlined. son was born on Jan- e, Greene County, New England
HISTOR
THAT

stock. His father moved to Greene County from Woodbury, Litchfield County, Conn., and his mother was a native of Branford, near New Haven. Mr. Judson's uncle, Ralph Barker, who had been associated with Erastus Corning in the Albany City Bank in the early years of the last century, opened a banking office at Coxsackie during the boyhood of Mr. Judson, and it was in this office that the future bank president began his business career. He was at that time about 16 years of age.

In his early manhood the deceased entered upon a business life and was actually engaged in many enterprises during a period prolonged far beyond the allotted age of man, and during that long career he exercised the strictest integrity, great sagacity, indomitable will and untiring industry.

In 1863 Mr. Judson's reputation for business sagacity, financial ability and as a banker had become so pronounced and extended that he was called to Washington by the Secretary of the Treasury, Salmon P. Chase, and other financial agents of the Government for advice and counsel in reference to a change and reorganization of the banking system of the country.

In the same year Mr. Judson was instrumental in organizing this bank, became its first president, and was continued in that office until his death. During those years he gave his best energies to the interests of the bank. Many financial institutions were aided in their organization and management by Mr. Judson. He was also largely interested in many other business enterprises in Syracuse and elsewhere.

Mr. Judson was active in many charitable institutions and gave freely in aid of the needy, but his contributions were always made in the most quiet and unostentatious manner. Only the recipients of his favors will ever know the extent of his bounty. Generous and just he recognized true merit among his employes. He was a kind, sincere and faithful friend, an upright, successful man, admired and respected by the members of this board, and by all who knew him.

**LAI D AWAY
IN OAKWOOD**

Body of Late E. B. Judson
Placed in the Grave.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES HELD

Ceremonies at the House in James Street Attended by Many Friends of the Deceased Banker—Floral Tributes from Officials and Employes of First National Institution—Singing by Quartet from May Memorial Church—Eulogy by Dr. Calthrop.

The funeral of Edward Barker Judson, the late president of the First National Bank, was held yesterday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at the family residence, No. 612 James street, with simple but impressive ceremonies.

A large number of the friends of the deceased financier gathered to pay their last tribute to his memory, the assemblage being representative of the culture and wealth of the city. Professional and business men who had been associated with Mr. Judson in commercial organizations and members of organizations with which he had no connection gathered to attest their appreciation of his life. The directors and employes of the First National Bank were present in a body. The Onondaga County Orphan Asylum and St. Joseph's Hospital were also represented by their officials.

The casket containing the body rested in the northeast parlor of the house, being almost covered with the floral tributes. Conspicuous among these was a beautiful pall of English violets, the family

piece; a pall of roses from the directors of the First National Bank, a wreath of pink roses and palms from the employes of the bank, and a basket of roses and carnations from Edward S. Tefft, cashier of the bank.

Singing by a Quartet.

At 2.30 o'clock the quartet of the May Memorial Church, which Mr. Judson had for many years attended and aided, sang the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." Following this Rev. Dr. Samuel R. Calthrop, the pastor, delivered an impressive eulogy, reciting first the twenty-third psalm, and basing his discourse upon it. He referred to Mr. Judson as the man who had set the standard of business ability and integrity in Syracuse for many years, and spoke touchingly of his generosity, not only to the church of which he was a member, but also to numberless charitable institutions. Dr. Calthrop closed his remarks with a brief prayer, after which the quartet sang "Abide With Me." All present then joined in the Lord's prayer.

Private Services at Grave.

The interment was at Oakwood Cemetery, the services at the grave being private and very brief. A tent was used at the grave. The quartet sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The honorary bearers were James C. Fargo of New York, General William H. Seward of Auburn, ex-Judge Charles Andrews, O. V. Tracy, Nicholas Peters, Alfred A. Howlett, Charles W. Snow, Horace K. White, Giles Everson, James Barnes and John McCarthy.

Among those who attended the services were: Mortimer Fargo of the American Express Company, William Alvord of Stockport, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emerick of Oswego, James C. Fargo of New York city, Rufus C. King and Miss Mary C. King of Elmira and Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Fritz of Hudson.

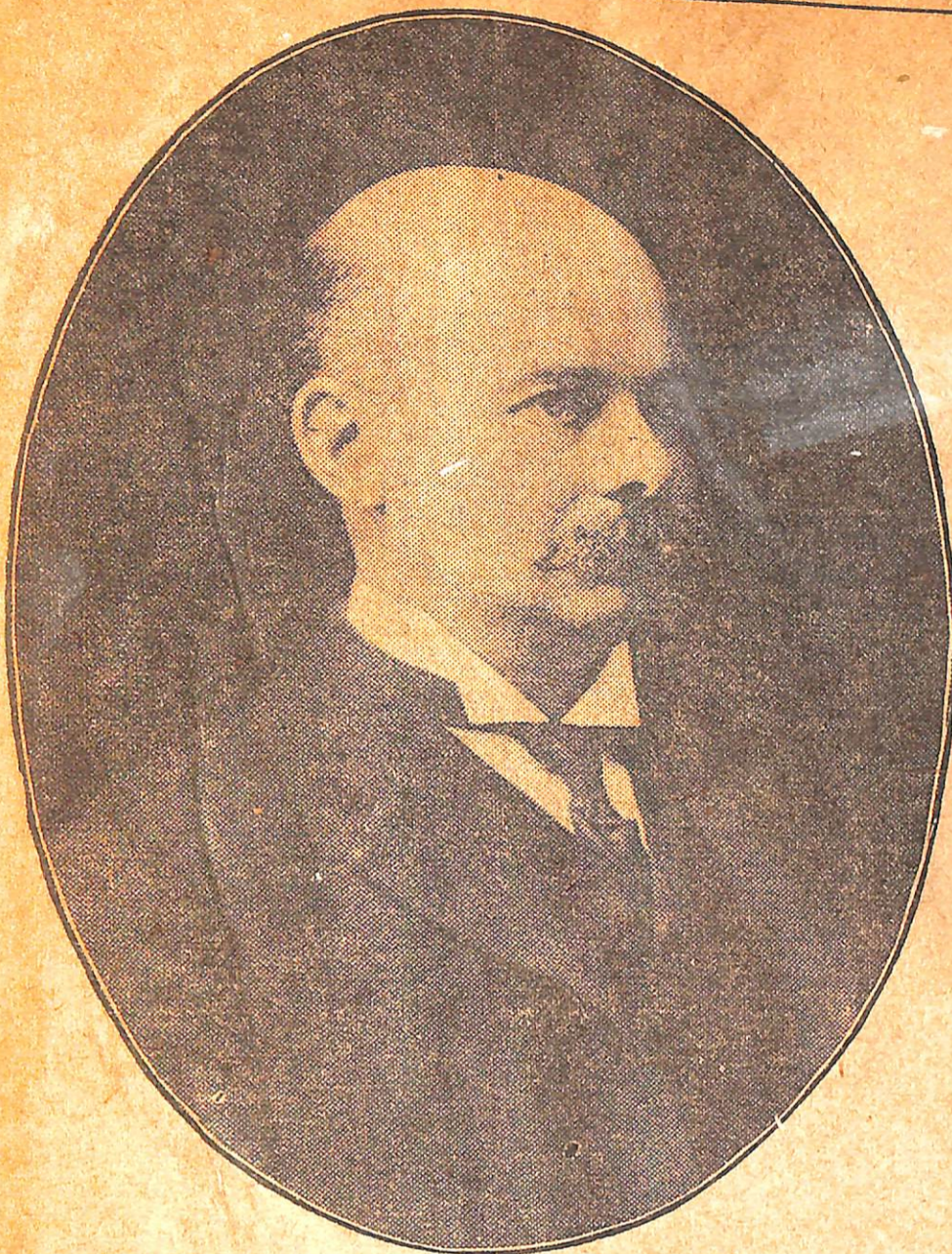
EDWARD B. JUDSON, Jr.

The news of the death of Edward B. Judson will come as a shock to the citizens of Syracuse. To those who were privileged with his friendship, to those who in business dealings have learned how loyal and steadfast he was, sorrow will be keenest, but to that larger company, whose only knowledge was his good reputation, there will be genuine sorrow at the loss of a citizen so useful and so honored.

E. B. Judson, the elder, was one of the grand men of Syracuse. He had many business interests, but it was as a banker, who had built up the First National in pursuance of the sound principles of banking that he was best known; his reputation was far more than local. His son, who took up his work, has proved worthy the trust bequeathed to him. He has recognized that the president of a strong and successful bank has greater duties than simply to make money for his stockholders. Because he has shunned publicity he has not been personally so widely known as people would have liked to know him. But the business men of Syracuse knew him. They know now vital a force he has been in the commercial world, how valuable his judgment, how helpful his advice and his support. Those who have been engaged in works to the city's advantage, whether philanthropic or otherwise, know how ready he has been to lend a hand to whatever was needful and deserving.

By the death of E. B. Judson Syracuse loses one of its first citizens, one whom it could ill spare.

DEATH CLAIMS EDWARD B. JUDSON, PROMINENT BANKER, ILL TWO DAYS



E. B. JUDSON

(Prominent Syracuse Banker who died last evening.)

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED BY PNEUMONIA

End Comes With the Swift
ness of Tragedy.

STRICKEN ON FRIDAY IN BANK
Entire Business World of City Is
Shocked.

FOREMOST IN BANKING CIRCLES
Mr. Judson Was for Thirty Years
Actively Engaged in Commercial
and Industrial Affairs—One of
City's Wealthiest Men.

Edward B. Judson, president of the
First National Bank, and one of the fore-
most men in the business world of Syra-
cuse, died at 6.55 last evening at his resi-
dence, No. 822 James street.

Mr. Judson was stricken with pleural pneumonia on Friday. Death followed with tragic swiftness. One week ago yesterday he visited New York on a business trip, accompanied by his daughter and only child, Miss Esther Judson. He returned to Syracuse Thursday and was at his desk at the First National Bank the following morning. While in New York Mr. Judson had contracted a cold, but this fact brought with it no threat of the fatal event it foretold.

At noon Friday Mr. Judson told his colleagues at the bank that he was feeling ill and that he would not return that day. He went to his home and as his symptoms became alarming Dr. E. G. Wynkoop was called that evening.

Dr. Wynkoop found the distinguished banker critically ill. He was suffering from pneumonia in its most death-dealing form. From that hour, the physician says, the battle for life was one fought in the darkness of foredoomed defeat, unlighted by a single ray of hope.

Mr. Judson became unconscious Saturday afternoon. Dr. H. L. Elsner was called in consultation. Oxygen was administered Saturday night and again yes-

JUDSON—In this city, January 16, 1910, of pneumonia, Edward Barker Judson, aged 56 years.

Funeral services at his late home, No. 822 James street, Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Friends may call after 11 o'clock Wednesday. It is kindly requested that no flowers be sent. New York and Chicago papers please copy.

terday in a vain effort to rally his vitality in the last struggle with the all-conquering disease. There was no hope. In the early hours of yesterday morning it was thought that Mr. Judson was dying. Only his magnificent constitution enabled him to survive through the day.

Mr. Judson's devoted and grief-stricken wife, with the physicians, were at the bedside when the patient passed from unconsciousness, peacefully, into the deeper sleep from which there was to be no mortal awakening. In the house at the time were a number of intimate business associates and friends, who had awaited in sorrow the coming of the end.

Miss Esther Judson had remained in New York with friends after her father's return to Syracuse Thursday. It was one of Mr. Judson's last expressed wishes that her visit should not be spoiled by any unnecessary alarm over his condition. She was summoned home when the gravity of Mr. Judson's sudden attack became known. Miss Judson hastened home, arriving on the second Empire last evening. She was met at Utica by Mrs. Harold S. Pierce and Miss Cornelia Hiscock. Judge and Mrs. F. H. Hiscock met Miss Judson at the New York Central station in their automobile and gently broke to her the news that her father had passed away.

When Syracuse awoke yesterday morning it was to learn that one of its leaders in the commercial and industrial world was dying. The news of Mr. Judson's critical illness spread through business circles throughout the city, stirring wide expressions of regret. When it became known that his death was the matter of but a few hours, thousands of men who had known of Mr. Judson as a strong pillar among the banking institutions of the city, and as one of those who typified the highest ideals of business and civic life, were bowed by sorrow at the report.

It was recalled that, on January 15, 1902, eight years ago almost to a day, Edward B. Judson, sr., one of the great pioneer bankers of Syracuse, had passed away. Many referred to the singleness of purpose with which father and son had upbuilt and maintained a great financial institution, and the modest and effective way in which they had stood for the maintenance not only of their own credit, but of that of other banks and that of the city, the state and the nation.

During the day there were many callers of prominence at the Judson home in James street. They came with expressions of earnest sympathy, hoping in face of all that the report that Mr. Judson was dying might prove unfounded.

Mr. Judson was stricken in the prime of his years. He had just passed his fifty-sixth birthday. Twice before he had been

attacked by pleural pneumonia, once while traveling in Italy, a few years ago, but on both occasions he rallied from the attacks without apparent loss of strength. Up to his last and fatal illness he was believed by his friends and business associates to have been in comparatively robust health.

Although one of Syracuse's wealthiest men, having inherited large interests and a large fortune from his distinguished father, Mr. Judson was to all intents a self-made man. He began his business career at the bottom of the ladder, as a clerk in the office of the Syracuse Glass Company, of which Edward Judson, sr., was president.

Demonstrating his business ability, became connected with various industrial enterprises and the earlier traction interests of Syracuse. He was recognized as one of the best trained business men of the city, vitally interested in the prosecution of his own affairs along the highest lines, and as a bulwark in the commercial world.

Mr. Judson, while not ostentatious in his furtherance of plans for the upbuilding of Syracuse, was one of those who aided in many ways movements to further the interests of the city and safeguard and protect its financial standing. He enjoyed a wide acquaintance among the business and professional men of Syracuse, gained as a lifelong resident of the city, and for thirty years engaged in its active business affairs.

AUBURN ADVERTISER

EDWARD B. JUDSON DEAD. One of the Foremost Men in the Business World of Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Edward B. Judson, president of the First National bank, and one of the foremost men in the business world of Syracuse, died at 6.55 last evening at his residence, No. 822 James street.

Mr. Judson was stricken with pleural pneumonia on Friday. Death followed with tragic swiftness. One week ago yesterday he visited New York on a business trip, accompanied by his daughter and only child, Miss Esther Judson. He returned to Syracuse Thursday and was at his desk at the First National bank the following morning. While in New York Mr. Judson has contracted a cold, but this fact brought with it no threat of the fatal event it foretold.

Although one of Syracuse's wealthiest men, having inherited large interests and a large fortune from his distinguished father, Mr. Judson was to all intents a self-made man. He began his business career at the bottom of the ladder, as a clerk in the office of the Syracuse Glass company, of which Edward Judson, sr., was president.

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and never be known
Resolved, That w
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tained.

MR. JUDSON CONTINUES FINANCIAL SUCCESSES ACHIEVED BY HIS FATHER

Edward Barker Judson, the son of Edward B. Judson and Sarah Williams Judson, was born in the town of Salina, December 21, 1854. During his childhood his parents came to Syracuse and occupied the residence at No. 612 James street, where he spent his youth.

Mr. Judson attended a private school in this city, conducted by Dr. Isaac Bridgeman, and many of those who were his schoolmates and with whom he grew up are now prominent in the social and business circles of Syracuse.

After his graduation from Dr. Bridgeman's school he became a clerk in the office of the Syracuse Glass Company, of which his father was president. In this position he continued three years. At this time his father purchased for him the controlling interest in a small match manufacturing company in Water street. This was Mr. Judson's first business venture for himself. The firm, known as Judson & Ryder, continued in business for several years and was finally sold to the Diamond Match Company.

Enters Solar Salt Company.

E. B. Judson, sr., was at that time largely interested in many business enterprises, and at the conclusion of his son's connection with the match company the latter again became associated with his father, this time in the Solar Salt Company. In addition to this he was prominently connected with one of the street railway companies, known as the Seventh and Eleventh Ward Railroad Company. It was during this period, about twenty years ago, that the present Grape street line was built, and Mr. Judson was largely interested in its construction. Mr. Judson sold his railway interests when the various companies were consolidated.

February 4, 1888, Mr. Judson became vice-president of the First National Bank, succeeding John Crouse. E. B. Judson, sr., organizer of the bank and for nearly forty years its president, died January 15, 1902, and his son immediately advanced to the presidency, holding the office up to the time of his death.

The First National Bank started business in a modest way in a room over the Stevens hat store, now occupied by U. C. Adams, at No. 128 South Salina street. It was incorporated in February, 1863, with a capital of \$100,000, and the following October this was increased to \$250,000. After a few months the bank was moved from South Salina street to rooms in the old Bastable Block, directly over the post-office. In 1876 the Onondaga County Savings bank completed an addition to its building in East Water street, into which the First National Bank removed, occupying it until it took its present quarters, September 1, 1897.

Papers Arrive in Washington First.

An interesting fact in connection with the history of the First National Bank is that the papers for its incorporation were the first received in Washington when the national banking system of the United States was established in 1863. Owing to some error in the preparation

of the papers it was necessary to return them for corrections. In the meantime five banking institutions had sent in their papers so that the First National finally reached sixth on the list. The banks having charters Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 have since withdrawn or reincorporated, leaving No. 5, the First National Bank of Stamford, Conn, first on the Comptroller's list with the First National Bank of Syracuse second.

E. B. Judson, sr., was a natural banker. It was work he thoroughly enjoyed and he was actively engaged in it from 1850. In that year he was elected vice-president of the Merchants Bank of this city. Two years later he was appointed cashier and a director of the Salt Springs National Bank and after serving in this position for six years he went to Oswego to take charge of the Lake Ontario Bank.

Help to Organize System.

In 1863 the country was in dire straits for a medium of exchange as a result of the financial disturbances caused by the Civil War. While associated with the Oswego bank Mr. Judson, sr., was called to Washington to confer with the financial and political leaders to assist in devising some plan for the organization of a national banking system that would provide the much needed currency.

The national system was inaugurated at a critical period in American banking history. Soon after his return from Washington Mr. Judson, sr., launched the First National Bank of Syracuse. The original Board of Directors and officers was made up as follows: G. P. Kenyon, Orlin Meade, C. T. Longstreet, John M. Jaycox, John W. Barker, Dennis McCarthy, C. B. Sedgwick, E. B. Judson and John Crouse; president, Edward B. Judson; vice-president, John Crouse, and cashier, George B. Leonard. No member of the first Board of Directors is now living.

The First National Bank was granted February 24, 1903, by the Treasury Department of the United States an extension of its charter for twenty years, it being the second certificate secured by the bank. This certificate authorized the bank to continue its business up to and including February 24, 1923.

The First National Bank has always borne an excellent reputation and its success from its inception has been attributed largely to the energetic efforts of its first president and founder, Edward B. Judson, sr. The institution continued to grow under the direction of the son. Besides his banking and other interests, Mr. Judson was a large stockholder and director of the American Express Company, also succeeding his father on the board.

Weds Miss Elmendorf.

In May, 1886, Mr. Judson married Miss Harriet Elmendorf, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Joachim Elmendorf a former pastor of the First Reformed Church in James street. The marriage took place at Poughkeepsie. The home at No. 822 James street was built in 1888.

PROMINENT SYRACUSE MEN PAY TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF DECEASED FINANCIER

Men foremost in the business, professional and public life of Syracuse paid tribute last night to the memory of the late E. B. Judson. Here are some of the expressions gathered by Post-Standard reporters—the first being that of Judge Frank H. Hiscock, who had known Mr. Judson since boyhood:

Judge Frank H. Hiscock—"Mr. Judson and I were schoolmates when we were young boys, and during most of the years which have since elapsed we had been intimate friends and for a long time near neighbors. Mr. Judson's sudden death has shocked me, and it is difficult to realize that it has come or to be reconciled to it. In the few words which I am asked to say concerning him I can simply echo the thoughts which must be in the minds of everyone who knew him. I do not feel that this is the place to speak of his beautiful home life, but he was a loyal and thoughtful friend, always anxious to do some considerate thing for the comfort or pleasure of others. In his business he was able, methodical and devoted, and of such constant and unswerving integrity that everyone assumed that element in his character as a matter of course. Unostentatious and modest though he was, he was still one of the men who build up, strengthen and give high character to a community. His place will not be soon or easily filled."

Senator Hendrick S. Holden—"I had known Mr. Judson a great many years and he was one of the most amiable and congenial men I ever met. He filled ably a difficult position. In his death

the city of Syracuse has sustained great loss."

R. A. Bonta—"I am shocked at the news of Mr. Judson's death. I always regarded Mr. Judson as a man of excellent character and judgment. I had known him since he was a boy and I thought everything of him. His loss is a severe blow."

Francis Hendricks—"Mr. Judson was a high type of business man and an excellent citizen."

Forbes Heermans—"Nothing too laudatory can be said of Mr. Judson and his death is one of the most severe losses the community could sustain. He contributed largely to charitable institutions and worked untiringly in behalf of charity, always insisting that no mention be made of him in this connection. In character he had not his equal in Syracuse. Always kind, generous and lovable, he made numberless friends, to whom news of his death will prove a severe shock."

William Nottingham—"I had known Mr. Judson many years and I esteemed him highly as a gentleman of ability and of highest integrity. He was a man of great worth to the city and head of one of the foremost banking institutions. His death is a great loss to the community."

Donald Dey—"Mr. Judson was a man of high commercial honor, who commanded my respect. I deeply regret his being taken away for, undoubtedly if he had been spared, he would have been among the foremost in bettering the city and its institutions."

NO FLORAL TRIBUTES AT BIER OF DEAD FINANCIER

Family of E. B. Judson Makes That Request of Friends —Funeral To-morrow Afternoon—Burial in Oakwood.

The funeral of Edward Barker Judson, president of the First National Bank, will be held at 2.30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at his residence, No. 822 James street. There will be no floral tributes from his friends and business associates, as might be expected for a man of his prominence, because the family has requested that no flowers be sent. The service will be conducted by Rev. John Francis Dobbs, pastor of the First Reformed Church, assisted by Rev. Dr. S. R. Calthrop of May Memorial Church. The First Presbyterian Church Quartet Choir will sing. Burial will be in the family plot at Oakwood Cemetery.

HOSPITAL AID SOCIETY PAYS TRIBUTE TO BANKER

The Board of Managers of St. Josephs Hospital Aid Society has adopted the following memorial to Mr. Judson:

The Board of Managers of the St. Josephs Hospital Aid Society have learned with deep regret of the death of Edward Barker Judson, one of its managers and treasurer of the society.

His sterling character, his kindly and friendly disposition, together with a loyal devotion to the hospital and its interests, endeared him to his fellow members.

It is the sense, therefore, of the Board that a minute be made in the records of the society, expressive of our loss and our sincere sympathy with his bereaved family, and that an engrossed copy thereof be sent to his family.

WILL TAKE ACTION TO-DAY ON PRESIDENT'S DEATH

The Board of Directors of the First National Bank will meet this morning to take action on the death of Mr. Judson. E. S. Tefft, president of the Syracuse Clearing House Association, said last night that a meeting of that organization would also be called to-day.

FUNERAL SERVICES TO-DAY FOR PROMINENT BANKER

Edward B. Judson to Be Buried This Afternoon—Rev. J. F. Dobbs and Rev. Dr. S. R. Calthrop Will Officiate—First Presbyterian Choir to Sing.

The funeral of Edward B. Judson will be held at the family residence, No. 822 James street, this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. The service will be conducted by Rev. John Francis Dobbs, pastor of the First Reformed Church, assisted by Rev. Dr. S. R. Calthrop of the May Memorial Church. The First Presbyterian Church choir will sing "Lead Kindly Light," "Beneath the Cross of Jesus" and "Abide With Me."

The honorary bearers will be Judge Frank H. Hiscock, Justice William S. Andrews, W. W. Seward of Auburn, Dennis, McCarthy, Charles W. Snow,

Frederick R. Hazard, Edward S. Tefft, D. B. Salmon, D. E. Petit, Forbes Heermans, James Pass, Albert P. Fowler and Frederick W. Barker.

Yesterday directors of the various companies in which Mr. Judson was interested adopted memorials to him and several of the plants will be closed during the afternoon for the funeral. The flag on the staff on the roof of the Century Club stands at half mast and within the club are heard many tributes to his memory. Mr. Judson's desk and chair at the First National Bank have been draped in black and a bowl of roses and smilax stands on his desk.

Tributes to Edward B. Judson

The First National Bank.

At a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank of this city on January 18, 1910, to take action upon the death of Edward B. Judson, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Judson the city mourns the loss of one of its leading citizens and business men; that the banking fraternity of Syracuse is its most distinguished member; his family a devoted husband and father, and the members of this board a valued friend.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes and a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and to the First National Bank.

him and upheld the best traditions of Syracuse banking.

By his prudence, foresight, skill, and above all, by his spotless integrity, he came to be regarded as a pillar of strength to the banking interests of our city, and an always sure reliance in emergencies that call for wise counsel, iron fortitude and practical helpfulness.

In local banking circles he was always an uplifting and invigorating influence, and his whole rule of action and of policy could not be more justly defined than by the simple motto "Ever Faithful!" Every member of the banking fraternity of Syracuse must acknowledge an obligation to him either direct or indirect because of his always wholesome influence and example. We feel that his death has produced in the financial and commercial life of this city a void that will not soon be filled. Aside from the public aspect of the loss our community has sustained we feel that we have all parted with a dear personal friend, and he whose inborn courtesy and elevated moral standards marked him as a prince of gentlemen. To his afflicted widow and daughter we extend this offering of our heartfelt compassion.

Commercial National Bank.

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Commercial National Bank of Syracuse, held January 18, to take action upon the death of Edward B. Judson, the following resolutions were adopted:

In view of the sudden death of Edward B. Judson, who for so many years has occupied such a conspicuous position in the banking and business activities of the city, it seems appropriate that the directors of the Commercial National Bank of Syracuse should assemble and give expression and place upon record their appreciation of his high character as a citizen, his ability as a successful bank manager, his honesty and upright business in all his dealings, his uniform courtesy to all, and his kindness and fidelity to those who were privileged to call him a friend; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Judson the city mourns the loss of one of its leading citizens and business men; that the banking fraternity of Syracuse is its most distinguished member; his family a devoted husband and father, and the members of this board a valued friend.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes and a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and to the First National Bank.

E. B. JUDSON BURIED WITH SIMPLE RITES

Hundreds of Syracuse's Most Prominent Persons File Before Bier—Despite Family's Request Many Beautiful Floral Offerings Are Sent.

With simple, impressive ceremonies the body of Edward B. Judson was laid in its final resting place, the family burial plot at Oakwood Cemetery, yesterday afternoon. The service at the cemetery was conducted under the shelter of a large tent, covering the grave, around which stood the immediate relatives and close friends.

During the day hundreds of the prominent citizens of Syracuse, bankers, professional and business men, viewed the body as it lay in state at the family residence, No. 822 James street. Although the family had requested that no floral offerings be tendered, the entire drawing room was banked with clusters of greens and violets and many beautiful floral set pieces from the various business firms and mercantile establishments with which Mr. Judson had been connected.

Rev. John Francis Dobbs, pastor of the First Reformed Church, officiated at the service at the house, reading the funeral ritual, and Rev. Dr. S. R. Calthrop, pastor of May Memorial Church, read Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar," and offered a simple prayer. The choir of the First Presbyterian Church, composed of Mrs. John A. Nichols, jr., Mrs. Marie Lindemer Davis, Richard Grant Calthrop and William Alexander Snyder, sang "Lead, Kindly Light," "Beneath the Cross of Jesus" and "Abide With Me."

After these rites at the house the burial party proceeded to Oakwood Cemetery, where in the chapel Mr. Dobbs conducted a short prayer service, reading several passages from the Scripture. At the conclusion the simple coffin, banked high with greens, was lowered into the grave.

FUNERAL OF EDWARD B. JUDSON AT HIS LATE HOME THIS AFTERNOON.

Hundreds this morning viewed the body of the late banker, citizen, man, Edward B. Judson, as it lay in state amid quantities of flowers and greens at the family home, No. 822 James street.

This afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the funeral was held from the home, and more, many more, paid their last respects to the one they loved so well. There was barely room in the beautiful Judson home for all those that sought to enter. The services were conducted by the Rev. Samuel R. Calthrop, pastor of the May Memorial church.

The services were of a simple character. The First Presbyterian church choir, Mrs. John A. Nichols, jr., Mrs. Marie Lindemer Davis, Richard G. Calthrop and William A. Snyder, sang "Lead Kindly Light," "Beneath the Cross of Jesus" and "Abide With Me" most beautifully. The honorary bearers were Judge Frank H. Hiscock, Justice William S. Andrews, W. W. Seward of Auburn, Dennis McCarthy, Charles W. Snow, Frederick R. Hazard, D. B. Salmon, Edward S. Tefft, Douglas E. Petit, Forbes Heermans, James L. Pass, Albert P. Fowler and Frederick W. Barker.

The coffin, in which lay the body of the man whose death has stricken the city with grief, rested in the large front room, on the east side of the home, entirely banked with greens and clusters of violets. Beside were great

quantities of flowers and a number of handsome set pieces. The east side of the room was one mass of floral tributes, the tokens of relatives and closest friends, the family having requested others to refrain from showing their sympathy in this way.

After the services at the house the body was conveyed to the mortuary chapel of Oakwood cemetery, to there rest in a vault until ground may be broken for the last resting place. The Rev. Mr. Dobbs conducted a short service of prayer at the chapel.

The flag on the staff of the Century club stood at half mast to-day in memory of Mr. Judson, for many years a member of the organization.

The office and factory of Pass & Seymour, Inc., of which Mr. Judson was vice president, and the Onondaga Pottery works, of which he was president, were closed this afternoon on account of the funeral. Delegations from the office and factory force of both were present, in addition to the officers of the Merchants' National bank and many other organizations with which Mr. Judson was identified.

At a special meeting of the trustees of Oakwood, held at their office January 19th, 1910, the following memorial was offered and upon motion of Mr. Northrup was unanimously adopted, and the secretary was instructed to enter same on the minutes of Oakwood, furnish a copy to the family and cause same to be published:

The Trustees of Oakwood share in the general sorrow at the death of Edward B. Judson. Mr. Judson was one of the earliest and most influential members of this board. His loyalty to the interest of the association was characteristic of his service of every board of which he was a member. His intelligent grasp of questions which came before the board and his sound judgment made him one of its most useful members. He had a wide outlook which comprehended both the present and future needs of the cemetery. His death leaves a void in a wide range of activities with which he was identified. He was without guile and his staleness reputation was an index of the man in every relation of life. He was a good citizen and took an active interest in whatever concerned the welfare of Syracuse. The city is richer in that he lived in it. His example in private and business relations will survive as a living influence in this community. His integrity had no price and he never consulted his personal advantage when opposed to his honor demanded. Who shall take what honor demanded. Who shall take upon the poignant sorrow of his household. We can only express our deep sympathy in this sudden affliction which has taken away its prop and head.

Resolved, That in the death of Edward B. Judson this community has sustained the loss of one of its best and most valuable representative business men. Born to inherited wealth, he furnished a noble example to the idle sons of the rich. He was ambitious, not for personal prominence, but to live a useful, upright and energetic life; to do good to others, rather than advance himself; to help unfortunate, but deserving persons; to aid those who were often freely gave to deserving young men will remain confined to the knowledge of the recipients of his bounties and never be known.

Resolved, That we sympathize to the fullest extent with the family and friends of the deceased.

DEATH CLAIMS AGED RESIDENTS

Mrs. Frances A. Chesebro and Henry M. Davis Succumbed This Week.

At the Canandaigua hospital on Tuesday evening occurred the death of Mrs. Frances A. Worden, widow of the late Henry O. Chesebro, after a long illness. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at the home of her son, Frank W. Chesebro, Main street north, Rev. H. L. Gaylord officiating. Burial was in West avenue cemetery.

Frances A. Worden was born at Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1826. Her mother, Lisette Miller, was a sister of Frances A. Miller, who married William H. Seward. Her father, Alvah Worden, studied law in Auburn, and soon after his marriage to Miss Miller removed to Aurora, and subsequently to Canandaigua, where he continued the practice of his profession and rose to eminence in it. He was a member of the Legislature that ordered the codification of the Revised Statutes of the State, and was appointed one of the codifiers.

Canandaigua at that period was the home of many men of public prominence; among them Francis and John Granger, John C. Spencer, Mark Sibley and John Gregg. Sibley was one of Alvah Worden's law partners, and John Ganson, of Buffalo, a student in his office. Another law student, who afterwards became his partner, was Henry O. Chesebro, of Canandaigua, a graduate of Union College. He married Miss Worden, and continued the practice of law in Canandaigua for many years, and for a brief period in the city of New York, where at one time he was harbor master.

Mrs. Chesebro leaves one son, Frank W. Chesebro. She has been for some years an invalid, but has always kept up a warm interest in social and benevolent enterprises and was an occasional contributor to various journals and periodicals.

CHESEBRO—In Canandaigua, N. Y., August 24, 1909, Frances Worden Chesebro, widow of the late Henry O. Chesebro, aged 83 years. Funeral services at the residence of her son in Canandaigua, August 26, at 3:30 p. m.

DIED AT ADVANCED AGE.

Mrs. Chesebro, Cousin of General Seward, Passed Away in Canandaigua.

Mrs. Frances Worden Chesebro who died yesterday in Canandaigua, N. Y., in her eighty-third year will be remembered by many of the older families in Auburn where she resided in early life and was later a frequent visitor at the home of her uncle, the late Secretary Seward.

Mrs. Chesebro was the daughter of the Hon. Alva Worden, a prominent lawyer of this city and Canandaigua, and a granddaughter of the late Judge Elijah Miller, one of the pioneers of Cayuga county. She married the Hon. Henry O. Chesebro who was at one time law partner of her father, and later harbor master in New York City, who died some fifteen years ago.

Mrs. Chesebro was a woman of rare intellectual ability and a frequent writer of newspaper and magazine articles. Her nearest surviving relatives are her son—Frank W. Chesebro of Canandaigua and her two cousins—Frederick W. and William H. Seward. Her funeral will take place in Canandaigua Thursday afternoon.

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The Late Hon. H. O. Chesebro.

The obsequies of the late Hon. Henry O. Chesebro were solemnized, yesterday, at St. John's church in Canandaigua, and were largely attended by members of the bar, friends and relatives, including a number from this city, Mrs. Chesebro being a niece of the late Gov. Seward. The deceased married the only daughter of the late Alvah Worden, brother of Warren T. Worden, esq., of this city, one of the prominent lawyers of this state. She survives him with one son, Frank W., a law-partner of Mr Chapin of Canandaigua. The Rochester Union says of Mr. Chesebro:

Twenty years ago Mr. Chesebro was one of the brightest and most prominent members of the bar in western New York, and an active and influential leader in the Democratic party. Such was his status that when the Democratic state convention selected the sixteen of the thirty-two delegates at large to which the law entitled the Democratic party in the constitutional convention of 1867, his name was placed with those of Sanford E. Church, George F. Comstock, Jacob Hardenburg, and the other representative men chosen; and in that convention he took an active and prominent part in committee work and debate. Subsequently he suffered a stroke of physical prostration from which he was never able to fully rally.

In 1879 Gov. Robinson appointed Mr. Chesebro harbor master at New York, an office the duties of which he was able to discharge, and which he filled for a number of years. The many friends of the deceased throughout the state will deeply regret his passing away.

Our Mother.

SEWARD'S COACHMAN.

*part, a Faithful Old Colored
and at an Advanced Age.*

Bogart, one of the oldest and colored men in this State and most national reputation during his life, from his connection with the family of the late State William H. Seward, home, 16 Miller street, last a few days' illness, at the age of 91 years. A letter from Cayuga, a son of the late one of the pioneers of New York to General Wm. H. Bogart regarding the deceased that Nicholas Bogart was New York State slave and died December 24, 1801. In the year 1801 the deceased David Titus hired the deceased and three years later returned Cayuga bringing Nicholas with him and remained in his employ for years one of the very few negroes in Albany at that time. There was a personal friendship existing between David Titus and Secretary of State when he was elected Governor of New York Bogart was appointed to Albany where he was coachman to the executive mansion. General Seward was appointed a member of President Lincoln's cabinet he remained in the city to Washington, where he remained in the employ of Secretary Seward's family until Secretary Seward's death and since then Gen. W. H. Seward has provided for him. He lived for years in a dwelling on Broadway which is the property of Mr. Seward for some years past a colored man has been hired by Gen. Seward as a faithful old servant. He is a religious man and was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city. He was one of the pioneers on the break ground for the old Baptist Church where Traub's furniture store is now located, and was also present at the laying of the corner stone of the new building. He died about four years ago, in the employ of Secretary Seward, and they had two children, one of whom are dead. For three years Mrs. Betsey Seward and her daughter have had the care of him. The deceased died on Saturday and was up on Monday as usual. When she arose Tuesday morning she was in an unconscious condition. A doctor was sent for and he was unable to relieve him. He had rather a severe cold which probably terminated in pneumonia and his death.

Dr. Edward Hall.

Intelligence of the sudden death of Dr. Edward Hall reached Auburn yesterday, through the medium of a letter to his bankers, Wm. H. Seward, jr., & Co., from Hon. F. W. Behn, U. S. Consul at Messina, Sicily. Dr. Hall died at this point on the 28th of April, receiving as we are assured by the Consul, every attention till the last moment. Few particulars of the sad event have reached us, though it is known that the burial services were conducted by a clergyman of the Church of England.

Dr. Hall has suffered for many years from a disease of the heart, which has compelled him at various times to suspend the exhausting labors of his profession and seek perfect relaxation away from home. These periods of illness became serious and frequent during the last three or four years. The sea air at Block Island having proved beneficial one season, a foreign tour upon an ocean steamer was suggested as likely to afford great good. This being in accordance with his own views, a trip was planned to the Mediterranean, and on the 10th of February, he set sail in one of the Cunard steamers in company with E. C. Marvin of this city. His malady however was not removed. Though at times in better health than when he left America, the fatal end came suddenly from aneurism on the 28th of April.

The Doctor was forty-nine years of age, on the 28th of February last. He was born in Keene, Cheshire county, N. H., where he prepared for college. He graduated at Dartmouth, and entering the medical department at Harvard, obtained his diploma at the age of twenty-one. While at Harvard he was accustomed to visit the South Boston Lunatic Asylum, paying considerable attention to all affections of the mind, and acquiring an experience that proved of great service in after years. The Doctor practiced his profession in Boston five years after graduating. He then went to Hoosack, Rensselaer county where he remained until he came to Auburn, which was in the fall of 1858.

At that time the State asylum for insane convicts was being erected in this city. Dr. Hall had been clothed with the exceedingly responsible and delicate duty of starting the institution as its Medical Superintendent. Considering the fact that this was the first asylum of the kind in the country, if not in the world, the Doctor succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of its founders, making it an orderly, well regulated institution from the beginning. In June 1862, he resigned the charge of the asylum and began practice as a family physician in Auburn, being induced to locate here by the solicitations of his already numerous circle of friends. Being a most indefatigable physician, and a gentleman of rare culture and refinement, his success was assured, and he built up at once an extensive practice which he retained to the moment of his leaving the city.

Dr. Hall was a man of singular beauty and force of character. As a physician, he was keen, devoted to his profession, sympathetic, and familiar with every modern discovery in the science of medicine. He studied continually and his busy mind was ever reaching out for new discoveries that he might call his own. It is remarkable that his surgical practice never blunted in the slightest degree

his sensibilities. While possessed of all the decision and nerve required in a good surgeon, he was notwithstanding a person of exquisite sympathies and ever bore toward his patients the relation more of a kind friend than a doctor. Intellectually he was strong. He had an ardent love for the beautiful in literature and art, as well as nature, and was familiar with the works of all the great writers and masters of the world. He was always clear in his analyses, forcible in his reasonings and quick to decide. Though mentally a superior man, he was modest. Notoriety was painful, and he shunned it on every occasion.

Though a ready and chaste writer, he never could be induced to pen for a public journal anything which could be construed as indicative of a desire to bring his name before the people. But the noblest trait of the Doctor's character was his deep piety—the well spring of all that unostentatious benevolence and self-sacrificing devotion to the happiness of others that made him so beloved. No one could know him very long without being struck with his profound Christian faith. The Doctor's death has brought a shock to many homes, and there is scarce one of our citizens who does not feel sad at the departure of so good a man.

AUBURN MORNING DISPATCH

TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1888.

BOGART—In Auburn, August 20, at her home, 16 Miller street, Harriett C. Bogart, wife of Nichols Bogart, aged 77 years.

Funeral at her late residence, Wednesday afternoon, August 22.
Interment at Fort Hill.

Obituary.

Mrs. Harriett Bogart, wife of Nicholas Bogart of No. 16 Miller street, died last evening. Death came as a relief after a prolonged illness from which her advanced age of 77 years made recovery impossible. Few persons have performed more kind deeds than she, or made themselves more beloved by their friends. For a long time she had been an efficient member of the First Baptist church, and she leaves a large circle of friends and neighbors who will always remember her most active and useful life.

DAILY ADVERTISER.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1888.

Last Sad Rites.

The funeral of Mrs. Harriett Bogart was attended yesterday, 22nd inst., at the First Baptist church by an audience of more than usual size. Rev. Dr. Maynard officiated. He read the scriptures, 1st Cor. 15: 20-57, closing with "but thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Prayer by Rev. F. D. Penny. Dr. Maynard in substance said:

Harriett Bogart was more than an average type of the colored race. She was the embodiment of the spirit of progress and effort for the elevation of her people, which Hon. Wm. H. Seward so suc-

cessfully labored to accomplish. She was intelligent and faithful in whatever sphere she was called to act. She was in her intercourse with others, as a living stream flowing its meandering way through a meadow, imparting life-giving power and cheer to all with whom she came in contact. She exercised the faith which works by love. We, if like faithful shall meet her where there will be completeness of christian character and where we shall become perfect as our beloved Lord is perfect.

SIMPSON—March 15th, 1876, Mary E. Simpson, aged 17 years and 8 days, daughter of Rev. H. L. Simpson, of Savannah, Ga., and granddaughter of Nicholas and Harriet Bogart, of this city.

1888 OLD JUDGE IS DEAD.
A House Servant of William H. Seward's
Father Dies, 101 Years of Age.

MIDDLETOWN, Nov. 21.—A negro centenarian, who was an old house servant of the Seward family, has just died at Florida, Orange county. William Coe, familiarly known of late years as "Old Judge," became a servant in the household of Judge Samuel S. Seward at Florida about the year 1808, and soon afterward married a fellow servant, who subsequently became famous as "Aunt Chloe," the nurse, in infancy of the Hon. William H. Seward. The old yellow mansion is still standing in Florida, where William H., third son of Judge Samuel S. Seward, was born on May 16, 1801. The "Old Judge" and "Aunt Chloe" remained as servants in the family for many years, and until overtaken by the infirmities of age, when a separate house and proper maintenance was provided for them by the family they had so long served. The aged nurse died some years ago. The "Old Judge" lived to the age of 101 years. Throughout his long life he was honest, faithful, sober, and industrious. His funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church at Florida, the pastor, the Rev. Mr. McKittrick, officiating, and among those who assisted in the last rites over the remains of the faithful and respected servant were members of the Seward family and many other prominent residents of the town.

McDERMOTT—In this city, early Monday morning, March 28, 1888, at her late home, No. 7 Janet street, Mary Mc Dermott, aged 59 years.
Funeral from the house Wednesday morning, March 30, at 8:45 o'clock. Services at Holy Family church at 9:30. Interment at St. Joseph cemetery.

THE LATE GARY V. SACKET.

The decease of Judge SACKET, on Thursday last, was briefly announced in our last week's issue. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, at his residence. Rev. Dr. Gridley, of Waterloo, delivered a very impressive discourse on the occasion, and the remains were followed to their final resting-place by a large number of people, many of whom were from the neighboring villages and surrounding towns. Among those from abroad who came to show their respect for the deceased, were Hon. ASHER TYLER, of Elmira, and Gen. FRANK CHAMBERLAIN, of Albany, both former residents of our village. A telegram was received from Secretary SEWARD, a life-long and intimate friend of the deceased, saying but that for the sickness in his family he would have been present at the funeral.

The following sketch of our deceased friend has been furnished us, at our request, by a gentleman who was on the closest terms of intimacy with him during the last forty years of his life:

Judge Sacket was born August 9th, 1790, at Thetford, Orange Co., Vermont, situate on the Ompompanoosic River. He used to describe it as a rough place and rather sterile region, and the inhabitants as compelled to be industrious and even laborious and frugal in order to obtain a comfortable living. He was fond of dwelling upon the portion of his life spent in his native town, and used, with great minuteness, to describe the modes of thought and the daily habits prevailing among the people, and was especially fond of mentioning the names of a considerable number of emigrants from the town of his birth, who had, in various parts of this State, become citizens of worth and prominence.—Early in the present century his father, Deacon Sacket, removed to the county of Cayuga, and in the course of a year or two after his arrival there, settled upon a farm a few miles east of Cayuga Village. On this farm the Deacon continued to reside until he removed to Seneca Falls, where he finished a long, useful and laborious life. The Judge remained at home, aiding his father in the labors of the farm, until he attained about the age of 19 or 20. He used to say that as he approached man's estate he frequently examined a certain fifty-acre lot, lying near his father's farm, and came to the conclusion that if he could at some future time become the owner of this land, his highest aspirations, in a worldly point of view, would be satisfied. As we all know, his views on this subject were destined to a remarkable expansion. A little intercourse with the world, and a more perfect knowledge of men, rapidly enlarged his views and elevated his aspirations, and about the year 1812 he entered the office of Thomas Mumford, Esq., at East Cayuga, as a student at law. Here life assumed a new phase. He came into contact with men of culture, enterprise and enlarged views. This opened to him a view of the battle of life on a new arena. He had an eminently practical mind, and early resolved that he would play no insignificant part among his fellow men. I am not able to say

how long he remained in the office of Mr. Mumford, nor exactly at what time he was admitted to the bar; but about the conclusion of the war of 1812 he was married to his first wife, Miss Nancy Vance, who was a niece of Col. John Harris, of West Cayuga, and entered upon the practice of the law at that place, in company with Wm. P. Bennett, who had become the husband of Mrs. Vance, the mother of Mrs. Sacket. Judge Sacket never seemed to have much ambition to figure as a mere lawyer. He chose rather to regard his profession as an aid or help in his business operations, rather than as a principal pursuit. Had he concentrated his powers upon his profession, there is but little doubt of marked success, as his mind was well adapted to legal investigation. He about this time formed an acquaintance with Judge Miller, of Auburn, which resulted in a close intimacy and friendship, which was terminated only by the death of Judge Miller. His intimacy with Judge Miller introduced him favorably to the notice, not only of the prominent men of Western New York, but also to a large circle in Albany and New York City.—At this period in the history of the country buying and selling land was the great business among men of enterprise, and Judge Sacket, acquired a taste that governed the whole of his after life. About the year 1816, I think, he settled at Seneca Falls, and formed a partnership in the practice of law with Luther F. Stevens, esq. They did a good business. Mr. Stevens was a good lawyer, well read, and fond of the business of the office. Mr. Sacket disliked the confinement of the office; but by his energy and activity brought to the office its most important business, and saw, too, that it was promptly attended to. This firm was dissolved in 1826, and from that time Judge Sacket ceased to practice law as a business. By this time his business had become considerably extended, and he thenceforth devoted himself to its management. Judge Sacket's first wife died at Seneca Falls in 1820, and in 1825 he was married to Miss Haigh, an English lady, who died in 1852. Since her decease his household has been under the care and direction of his daughter, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, who in a most exemplary manner has discharged all the duties of an intelligent and affectionate daughter.—The writer of this came to Seneca Falls to reside in the Autumn of 1826. He was appointed the agent to dispose of the estate of the late Stephen N. Bayard. In the Summer of 1827, a company, consisting of G. V. Sacket, Ansel Bascom and Andrew P. Tillman, purchased of Mr. Bayard the land on the south side of the river, and operations were at once commenced to bring it into market. This event was the commencement of the growth of Seneca Falls. This property, together with the large farm of which he died possessed, occupied his time and energies to the latest period of his life.—Comment on this subject is unnecessary, as no man in the county of Seneca was better known, or whose business life was more fully open to the knowledge and inspection of his fellow-men. As the world counts success, Judge Sacket was eminently successful, and an ample estate was the reward of his exertions. No condition of humanity is exempt from trials. Of these the Judge has had a considerable share. But it can be claimed justly for him that he bore them uncomplainingly and with manly firmness. His

views of individual and public policy were of the liberal and progressive sort, and few men in their efforts to promote their own interests have at the same time done more to promote the public good. His character was emphatically frank and open, and neither friend or foe were long left in doubt as to his real sentiments. He made no pretension to extraordinary liberality or benevolence, and yet many of higher pretensions fail to show so desirable a record. The writer of this knows of one case where the Judge, unsolicited, made the necessary advance of funds to a young man to enable him to graduate at one of our colleges, and the subsequent career of the young man shows that the aid was judiciously bestowed.—Strong practical common sense was the leading attribute of his character, and few men have, in their sphere of action, left clearer marks of its vigorous and healthy exercise.

