

COLONEL CROCKER RETURNED TO DUST BY LOVING HANDS

Simple Funeral Services in the Late Home at Uplands and by the Masons in San Francisco at the Congregational Church.

HE HAD FORBIDDEN ANY EULOGY.

Rev. Dr. Mackenzie Tells of the Late Millionaire's Love of the State.

MANY BEAUTIFUL FLORAL TRIBUTES.

Workmen Pay Tribute to the Dead Whom They Knew as One Who Loved Justice.

Yesterday loving hands returned the mortal remains of Colonel Charles F. Crocker to elemental dust. The First Congregational Church was crowded with Masons and friends who were near and dear to the high-minded millionaire in life, but thousands from all ranks and conditions of life thronged the streets for blocks in testimony of the respect and love they bore the native son whose life had come to an untimely end.

justice and was their friend in every true cause. There was something touching and unusually pathetic in their grief and in their floral tributes, something that recalled Emerson's beautiful lines that "the silent organ loudest chants the master's requiem."

It was 2:30 o'clock when the muffled beating of the drums outside the church notified the congregation that the cortege was approaching from the depot—that the San Mateo train had arrived. At this time the church was comfortably filled with friends of the dead, most of them gray-haired Masons dressed in the regalia of the ancient order.

Soon thereafter the great doors were swung open noiselessly and the distinguished pall-bearers from the ranks of many representative organizations filed in with the beautiful coffin, which was covered with a wealth of flowers. The organ notes rolled forth as the pall-bearers entered, the mellow afternoon light falling through colored windows on faces that were sad.

The services at the church were brief and beautiful. The singing by the Masonic quartet was touching, while the impressive Masonic rites moved the congregation with suggestions of sorrow and fraternal brotherhood as deep and old as the race.

the thousands who knew the dead in the midst of the cares of life, who understood best the motives that guided him, and who mourned in his loss the going out of a life made gentle by love of justice and kind deeds.

AT SAN MATEO.

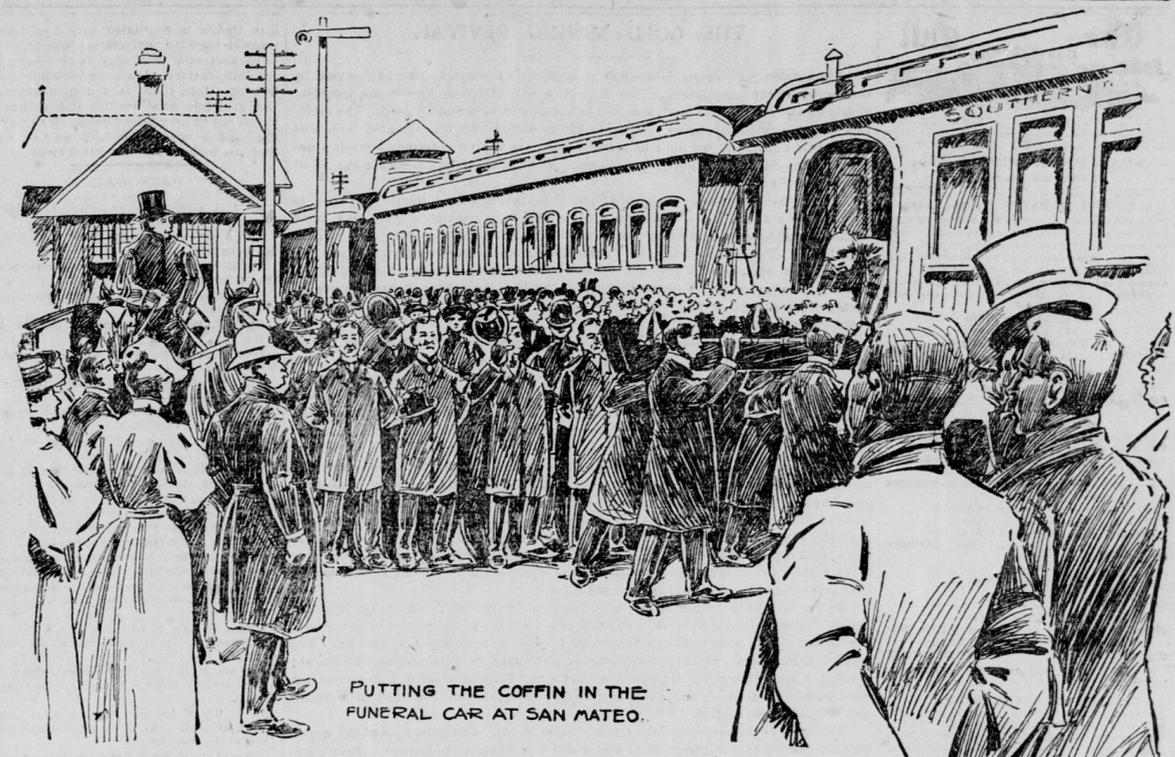
Simple Noon Services at the Uplands Home.

The first funeral services of the day were at the late residence at Uplands. Like what took place in this City later in the day, the services were extremely simple. When they were finished the funeral party hastened to this City in a special train, and the final services were at the First Congregational Church.

The special train made up to convey the remains of the late Colonel C. F. Crocker to San Mateo from San Francisco consisted of the funeral car El Descanso, the private car Mishawaka, three passenger coaches and a baggage-car. Engine 1871, drawing the train, was draped in mourning. W. H. French was the conductor and Fred Grimes the engineer.

The train left here at 10 o'clock a. m. yesterday and arrived at the destination thirty minutes later. In the baggage-car were many floral tokens of exquisite beauty and appropriate design to be added to the vast quantity of emblems which surrounded the coffin in the reception-room at Uplands. The representative men aboard the special train from the pall-bearers were: T. H. Goodman, H. G. Pratt, Alfred Bouvier, Ralph C. Harrison, W. G. Curtis, Henry L. Dodge, ex-Surveyor-General Brown, Timothy Hopkins, Joseph Crockett, R. H. Julian, James Hoshur, R. A. Donaldson, W. F. Good, Charles Pace, Charles Houghton, William Babcock, Henry Bowie, A. S. Baldwin, Thomas B. Bishop, George Hall, William M. Newhall, R. P. Schwerin, E. W. Hopkins, Fred W. Zeile, Hermann Schussler, J. B. Wecht, Sacramento; Lloyd Tevis, A. Borel, Oliver Eldridge, Major Rathbone, C. S. Smurr, William Sprunie, G. W. Luce, J. L. Frazier, George F. Richardson and D. Gardner.

A detail of police, consisting of T. Fraker, Samuel Roysten, John Mullen and J. Jordan, accompanied the party. At the San Mateo station F. S. Douly, W. M. Newhall, Timothy Hopkins and Joseph Crockett assigned the party to the carriages in waiting. The drive to Uplands was made without delay or incident.



PUTTING THE COFFIN IN THE FUNERAL CAR AT SAN MATEO.

Masons—Reuben H. Lloyd, Thomas H. Caswell, Charles L. Patton and Edward Peabody.
University of California—George T. Mar- and General Houghton.
Academy of Sciences—Irving M. Scott and E. J. Molera.
Stanford University—Judge F. E. Spen-

versity was present at the church services, as were nearly all of the City and County officials. Many others in modest walks of life also came to pay a last tribute to the dead. Among them were: James Sprunie, John Legett, John Reed, Mrs. J. S. Patterson, A. Haas, J. Rabell, M. Malone, E. C. Cummings, A. C. Hubbard, W. J.

nessy, W. A. Jones, Roy Weldon, Roy Fairchild, George T. Flack, W. D. English, Colonel Trumbo, W. W. Montague, Colonel Chovynski, Colonel Andrews, Judge Wallace, Judge Hubbard, Black Ryan, Dr. Dorr, Dr. W. Beck, J. A. G. W. F. Perkins, Judge J. A. Campbell, Ernest E. Graves, G. W. Stevens, A. O. Eckman,



dent. The ceremony at the house was simple and brief. Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, who had arrived with his wife a half hour earlier, read some verses of scripture, offered a prayer, invoking divine blessing on the three children of Colonel Crocker, and made a few remarks in which the kind disposition and the gentle manners of the departed friend were mentioned. No effort was made to pronounce a long eulogy on the character of the man whose mortal career had closed.

cer and Dr. Edward S. Taylor.
Native Sons—George D. Clark and William H. Miller.
Representing the family—Russell J. Wilson, W. E. Brown, Henry T. Scott and Mayor James D. Phelan, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Douly, J. A. Fillmore, Timothy Hopkins and Joseph B. Crockett, to whom the general management was intrusted, performed their duties with tact and kindness.

The special on the return trip, bearing the remains of the late vice-president to this City, made the run in thirty-five minutes.
The beautiful flowers which covered the casket were the gift of the clerks and attaches of the San Francisco office of the Southern Pacific.

Herrin, J. P. Meahan, Mrs. M. R. Lansing, Mrs. H. C. Hughes, W. E. Rosborough, Mrs. McCall, Mrs. L. Turpin, D. B. Wolf, William Russe, M. W. Carr, Charles A. Robinson, G. W. Scott, S. M. Cutler, L. W. Storer, Captain Bryan, I. O. Isenberg, Jesse Marks, Sig. M. Bettman, A. C. Bassett, Charles L. Bowen, H. C. Bibbe, George W. Lent, William J. Thorpe, M. Gardner, S. T. Gaze, Dr. M. Gardner, D. W. Hitecock, T. H. Goodman, R. A. Donaldson, Colonel H. S. Kowalsky, C. E. Worten, Harvey E. Brown, G. B. Crockett, F. H. McCormick, C. H. E. Hooker, W. R. Wood, John Sedgwick, Edward McCaul, John C. Kirkpatrick, Rev. Dr. Harmon, Rev. Dr. Matthews, Rev. Dr. Charles McKelvey, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall, W. H. Bratt, Mrs. Finnigan, Miss Boyson, Mayor Phelan, Judge Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Freese, Judge de Haven, Mr. Alvord, Hiram Graves, Eugene Deury, H. H. Lynch, F. S. Hughes, J. H. Robinson, J. S. Wilson, Rhodes Borden, W. W. Moore, M. M. Barnett, L. H. Henchett, J. J. Haley, Mrs. D. H. Haskell, M. H. Foster, C. T. Patriarchi, S. R. Chappell, Ewan J. Coleman, Mrs. J. T. Haviland, Mr. and Mrs. Colin M. Boyd, Colonel J. S. Young, Alfred Bouvier, F. W. Zeile, W. M. Newhall, George H. Maxwell, E. Wade, H. R. Judah, E. A. Wood, Mrs. C. W. Wynn, Mrs. George Davidson, Miss Gene Davidson, Daniel T. Cole, Mrs. C. L. Patton, Mrs. M. F. Caswell, Mrs. H. R. Cahls, G. F. Klink, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smith, G. F. Richardson, Armas Webster, Cornelius O'Connor, W. B. Lindell, Captain Charles Nelson, B. Bromfield, Captain L. W. Lees, D. W. Horsburgh, J. S. McCabe, Eli Denison, J. M. Esudillo, T. I. Kendall, Jerome Madden, J. S. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Davis, Mrs. T. B. Valentine, Miss Mahoney, O. B. Fogel, John M. Lawlor, Miss Lawlor, F. D. Morgan, Frank P. Kelly, Mrs. J. A. Fillmore, Mrs. Robert McMurray, Mrs. F. H. Wilder, Mrs. Grace Stebbins, Miss Rosenthal, Howard Sulliman, Mrs. Dufficy, F. W. Mahl, C. C. Bunte, Mrs. M. Wood, William Miles, J. J. Gray, General W. H. L. Barnes, A. W. Foster, Mrs. Jesse Brown, D. E. Dyer, J. N. Rosekrans, Frank Roberts, W. M. Thompson, N. L. Riqua, Governor K. Pacheco, William H. Watson, George T. Folsom, W. B. Barthro, Lieutenant-Governor Jeter, F. S. Chadbourne, W. H. Mills, H. M. Newhall, A. D. Wilder, N. K. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Homer S. King, C. E. Graham, William Ormsby, H. W. Ball, D. B. Crane, T. D. E. Wilson, H. Hen-

could for drawing some useful lessons from his life—some things that would benefit the living.
"I am very glad that there is just one deep tone of genuine sorrow in all the newspapers," said he, "for this shows that the masses acknowledge the good qualities of the dead. He was the true type of the American gentleman. He believed in his country and in the State. One of the problems near his heart was what to do with himself and his wealth. He did not discuss business or politics with me, but often asked, 'What can one in my position do for the benefit of all that is best for humanity and the State?' He loved his native State. I agree with his sentiment, and believe that we must not look beyond the mountains or the seas for our future, but we must dig it out right here in our own beautiful land. That was the lesson of his active life. His example to the native sons was thus a great benefit, and I hope the spirit of the lesson will live forever. I hope this family and its example will live in California and make the State richer and better in every way. We ought to be proud of the noble and inspiring things in the life that has just closed in its youth."

At the termination of this portion of the service the master advanced and requested that the members of the family and other bodies to remain seated while sweetened passed, out, and to the music of Chopin's admirable funeral march the Masons and the Native Sons left the church preceded by the following pall-bearers: Thomas H. Caswell, commander of the Supreme Council of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Masons; R. H. Lloyd, deputy grand master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar; Charles L. Patton and Edward Peabody, past masters of California Lodge, F. and A. M.; James D. Phelan, Mayor of San Francisco; H. B. Houghton and George T. Marve, representing the Regents of the University of California; Judge F. E. Spencer and Dr. Edward R. Taylor, representing the trustees of Leland Stanford Jr. University; Irving M. Scott and E. J. Molera, representing the trustees of the Academy of Sciences; George D. Clark and William H. Miller, representing the grand officers of the Native Sons of the Golden West; H. E. Huntington, J. Kruttschnitt, J. C. Stubbs, J. A. Fillmore and N. T. Smith, representing the Southern Pacific Company; Charles Holbrook, representing the Market-Street Railroad Company; Henry T. Scott, Russell J. Wilson and W. E. Brown, personal friends of Colonel Crocker.

AT THE GRAVE.

At the grave, which faces Acacia avenue in Laurel Hill Cemetery, there was an admirable police arrangement, which, while they permitted the immense throng of people assembled in the city of the dead to see and hear, prevented them from approaching too close and interfering with those who were to take part in the service.

The Grand Consistory, the first organized body to appear, ranged itself in company front and faced the grave, and with drawn swords remained in that position during the service. The members of California and other lodges took their positions around the grave while the members of the family and other mourners took seats on a platform arranged for them. The honorary pall-bearers ranged themselves to the east of the grave. The coffin was placed in a large, oaken, lead-lined box, which rested on a bed of ivy, of which Mr. Crocker was particularly fond. To the north of this box was a mound formed of the floral offerings which had been brought from Uplands. The choir sang "Nearer My God to Thee." The worshipful Master Brown took his station at the head of the grave and continued the service, reading the beautiful words for the dead, after which several invocations were rehearsed by the master and response by the members of the lodge. After this he was handed a white apron, which was taken from off the casket, and as the master deposited it in the grave he said: "This lambkin, or white apron, is an emblem of innocence, and the peculiar badge of a Mason, more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Roman Eagle, and when worthily worn, more honorable than the Star or Garter, or any other order which earthly power can confer." He read further from the service, and taking a sprig of acacia, placed it on the grave. The choir sang "Thy Will Be Done," the service continued and the master offered the beautiful prayer of the Masons, after which the choir sang "The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee." The master then in a voice full of emotion said:

Soft and safe to thee, my brother, thy earthly bed is bright and glorious by thy rising from it. Fragrant be the acacia sprig that here shall flourish! May the earliest buds of spring unfold their beauties o'er this thy resting-place, and may the sweetest of the summer's last rose linger longest! Though the cold blasts of autumn may lay them in the dust, and for a time smother the joyous life of existence, yet the destruction is not final, and in the springtime they will surely bloom again. So, in the bright morning of the world's resurrection, thy mortal frame now laid in the dust by the chilling blast of death, shall spring again into newness of life and expand into immortal beauty in realms beyond the skies. Until then, brother—until then, farewell!

As the speaker uttered the last words



AS THE MASONS MARCHED IN FULL REGALIA.

MASONIC SERVICES.

Thousands Offer Tribute of Love at the Church.

The funeral services at the Congregational church were the simple but impressive rites of the Masons, together with some appropriate remarks by Rev. Dr. Robert Mackenzie.

Long before the train arrived from San Mateo with the funeral party the streets were thronged for many blocks. The doors were not thrown open to the general public until nearly 2:30 o'clock, but a thousand or more found seats through the side doors before 2 o'clock. When the cortege arrived the police prevented a stampede for seats, and the church was at no time overcrowded.

One of the most conspicuous features of the funeral was the large number of prominent citizens present. All through the congregation were scores of men prominent in all the representative pursuits of life.

The Board of Regents of the State Uni-



The Scene in the Church—Worshipful Master Brown of California Lodge Making the Opening Address.