

THE LAST RITES

FUNERAL OF SIR SAMUEL WAY.

SOLEMN BURIAL SERVICE.

THE CITY'S TRIBUTE.

The mortal remains of Adelaide's great citizen, the Right Hon. Sir Samuel Way, Bart., were on Tuesday afternoon reverently committed "to the perpetual silence of the grave." The State he had served so long and faithfully paid tribute to his memory. Representatives of the various phases of life in South Australia followed the body to its last resting-place—the family vault at the West-terrace Cemetery. The flags fluttering at half-mast in the breeze gave outward signs of the city in mourning, and the tolling of the Town Hall bell conveyed the significance of the sad ceremony to all who heard its penetrating monotone. Sir Samuel Way earned the deep respect and gratitude of citizens during his long period of service on the bench of the Supreme Court—a period in which he found many other directions for unremitting activity on behalf of the public good. Appropriately it might now be said:—

"O blessed man! Who of protracted days
Made not, as thousands do, a vulgar sleep;
But truly did he live his life."

Burial with State honors was a recognition of the worth of the man, who had worked on through sorrow and affliction until but a short while before the last day of life in this world dawned for him. The cortege, in which was expressed a wonderful universality of respect, measured from end to end about three-fourths of a mile, and to its impressiveness over 90 vehicles contributed.

At Montefiore.

A pall of sorrow descended upon Montefiore, the beautiful home of the Chief Justice. One felt its influence all about. The people who had gathered to see the procession depart were hushed to silence. The grief of the community was manifest and impressive. Shortly before 2 o'clock the many carriages that were to form the longest and most imposing funeral cortege within living memory in the State arrived in numbers. The Commissioner of Police (Mr. W. H. Raymond) was present to supervise the forming of the procession, and a body of mounted and foot constables, directed by Sub-Inspector Edwards, marshalled each carriage to its place. Jeffcott-street was utilised for the assembly, and it was full of vehicles from Montefiore Hill to Wellington-square. The police are to be congratulated upon the expedition and tact with which they carried out their duties. The proceedings at Montefiore from beginning to end were graced with a stateliness quite in keeping with the dignity of the great man whose remains were being honored. In the house the beautiful oak coffin, massively silver-mounted, lay amongst a profusion of the most beautiful floral tokens. So many friends he had. Shortly before 2 o'clock the relatives of the Chief Justice attended a brief service in the residence, when the Rev. Henry Howard offered prayers.

The Chief Mourners.

Four footmen were the pallbearers, and on the stroke of 2 o'clock they bore the coffin to the hearse. Outside, even under the strong rays of the sun, the heads of a multitude of people were bared in silent homage. A State funeral was accorded to the remains, but it was no idle curiosity that brought a grief-stricken people to the scene. On every hand there were signs of sincerest mourning. The hushed voices and the many words of praise showed how deeply were the townsmen moved by the passing of this great citizen. The chief mourners were:—

First carriage—Mrs. Allan Campbell (sister), Mrs. Treatman (niece), Mr. Colin Campbell (nephew).

Second carriage—Colonel Beach (nephew), Mr. H. Beach (nephew), Mrs. Yemm (niece), Mrs. Easden (niece).

Third carriage (Chief Justice's Victoria)—Lieutenant Neil Campbell (nephew), Mrs. Sidney Weston (niece).

Fourth carriage—Mrs. Skipper (grand-niece), Mr. Skipper, Mr. Yemm, Mr. Herbert Leschen (grand-nephew).

Fifth carriage—Mrs. Herbert Rymill (step-daughter), Mr. A. G. Blue (step-son), Mr. Herbert Rymill, Hon. John Lewis (representing Mr. F. H. Weston, manager of Kadlunga station), Mr. Donald Gordon.

The order in which the procession was marshalled was:—

Police Band.

Officiating Clergymen.

Medical Attendant of the Deceased.

The Hearse.

Mourning Coaches containing Relatives.

His Excellency the Governor.

State Ministers.

The President of the Legislative Council.

The Speaker of the House of Assembly.

Ex-Ministers entitled to prefix of Honorable.

Judges of the Supreme Court.

Members of the Legislative Council.

Members of the House of Assembly.

Members of Commonwealth Parliament.

The Mayor of Adelaide and Town Clerk.

Officers Commanding the Naval and Military Forces and their Staff.

Heads of Departments of the Civil Service.

Officers of the Supreme Court.

Representatives of Municipalities and of District Councils.

Societies.

Carriages.

In the Streets.

Crowds of citizens assembled in the streets to witness the passage of the cortege. The Government Offices presented closed doors to the public, and the afternoon meeting of the Stock Exchange was adjourned until half-past 3 o'clock. Early in the afternoon many congregated at the intersection of King William-street and North-terrace. The long funeral proceeded long Palmer-place and Brougham-place, North Adelaide, and then descended the hill into King William-road, passing the Children's Hospital and the Royal Institution for the Blind, with which Sir Samuel

Way was for a long time officially connected. The nurses of the Children's Hospital were gathered outside the building to pay a last tribute of respect to the much-loved president of the institution. The phrases of solemn music and the muffled beat of drums indicated the approach of the procession, and the watchers grouped near Parliament House and the entrance to the Governor's residence saw the line of vehicles, drawn by slowly pacing horses, contrast its sombre length with the green of the ornamental trees lining the ascending route. The strains of Chopin's wonderful Funeral March, admirably played by the Police Band, silenced all tongues that were prone to chatter while the cortege was awaited. The measured legato melody, the funeral note of the bell, and the sound of hoofs on the roadway accentuated the effect of the hush. Heads of men were uncovered as the hearse went on its way. The remains were conveyed past the University—the institution which owed much to the dead for his long service as chancellor in life. Pulteney-street formed a means of communication with Pirie-street, where at the Methodist Church a service was held. At this halting-point many more people gathered and waited until the course to the graveside was once more taken up. Shortly after 4 the funeral turned into King William-street, and the hands of the big clock above the Post-Office marked off nearly twenty minutes as the procession passed beneath. Doorways were closed in the streets as the slow-moving vehicles went by. Before the fastened portals of the Supreme Court the body of the great judge, who had added honor and lustre to its bench, was taken, and West-terrace was reached by way of Gouger-street.

At Pirie-street Church.

An impressive note was struck at the Pirie-street Church, where a service was held. The interior of the building had its hangings of black and purple—colors that bespoke the occasion of mourning. The ceremony was a simple one, but beautiful in its simplicity. Here was suggested how truthfully was it written that "Death is the quiet haven of us all." The gallery was thrown open to the public, and its accommodation was availed of to the full.

The Rev. Henry Howard proceeded and remains into the church, solemnly reciting the phrases of the burial service:—"I am the Resurrection and the Life," saith the Lord; 'he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.'" The coffin was placed in front of the pulpit, and in slow stateliness the music of Handel's "Dead March" in "Saul," beautifully played on the organ by Mr. T. H. Jones, stole first softly through the building and then increased in tone. Those who had followed the hearse took their seats in the church, and the congregation sang the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past." Mr. Howard read I. Corinthians, 15, enunciating the verses 20 to 58. The beauty and impressiveness of the passages, with their cry, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" were made manifest by the reader. The hundredth Psalm, "Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations," was chanted by the choir.

The Prayer.

The Rev. Dr. Burgess uttered a prayer remarkable for its appropriate beauty. "Almighty God, our Heavenly Father," he said, "we approach Thy mercy seat with humble reverence, bowed down by a sense of personal and national loss, and are sharers in a common sorrow. We mourn the departure of an eminent citizen, a just judge, an able administrator of affairs, a wise counsellor, and an unfading friend, who feared God and was zealous of good works. Yet in the midst of our grief we are constrained to acknowledge Thy loving kindness and grace. 'The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.' We thank Thee for the long and valuable life of Thy departed servant, with its rich record of noble service, and for our assurance that its earthly close was but the entrance upon a larger life, and into a sphere of yet nobler service in Thy presence. We praise Thee for the great and varied gifts that were bestowed upon him, for the wisdom with which they were faithfully employed in the discharge of weighty responsibilities, and for the unwavering loyalty to God and to the principles of truth and righteousness which distinguished his character and career. To Thy grace we ascribe the courage and fortitude which upheld him in circumstances of sore affliction, the patient resignation which overcame weakness and weariness in the final conflict, and the lofty example of faith in God and devotion to duty which have been bequeathed to us. To Thy name be all the glory. And now, O Lord, we pray for ourselves and for this community. May the impressive lesson suggested by the solemn event which has brought us together leave an abiding peace in our hearts. May we learn the value of life, and realise more fully our personal obligations to Thee. From Thee we came, for Thee we are, and to Thee we must shortly return. Aid us to live worthily, so that when the time comes we may die triumphantly, always knowing that whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. Bring us into harmony with Thy will, that we may execute Thy purposes. Pardon our transgressions and purify our hearts, that we may perfectly love Thee and glorify Thy name. Especially we entreat Thy favor on behalf of those on whom the shadow and pain of bereavement lies most heavily. Be Thou their strong consolation, and let Thy presence be their comfort and support. May theirs be the joyful hope, brightening into certainty of a blessed reunion, where partings are no more. Grant to us all Thy abiding grace and peace, and finally, an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom." After the Lord's Prayer had been chanted, "Now the laborer's task is o'er," with its truly appropriate committal—

"Father, in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

was sung. The Rev. O. Lake (president of the Methodist Conference) pronounced the benediction, and the consoling melody of Chopin's "Marche funebre" was produced in artistic sympathy by Mr. Jones

on the organ as the remains were once

more removed to the hearse.

At Rest Beside His Wife.

At the cemetery gates a mournful throng waited in deep quiet for hours until, about 5 o'clock, the cortege drew nigh. Pending the entry of the relatives the public were not allowed freedom of movement in the vicinity of the vault. The result was that the perfect order and solemnity of the proceedings, which had so far been maintained, were not disturbed by any crushing at the graveside. The remains were laid to rest in the tomb near those of the late Lady Way. The en-

