

MONTAGUE.

The Funeral of the Actor in New York.

An Impressive and Solemn Ceremonial.
An Immense Crowd of Sympathizing
Friends—Eulogy by Rev. Dr. Houghton.

In "the Little Church Around the Corner," on Twenty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue, New York, funeral services took place this morning over the remains of the late Henry J. Montague. At five minutes past seven o'clock yesterday morning the remains of the deceased actor arrived from California at the Erie Railroad depot in Jersey City. It was enclosed in a metallic casket with silver mountings. The body was taken charge of by a committee, and last evening it remained in the parlors of Lester Wallace's residence. It was kept there until half-past ten o'clock this morning when it was taken to "The Little Church Around the Corner," and placed in the greenward, to the immediate right of the main entrance, where it remained until the funeral services were ready to commence. The body was accompanied to the church by John McCullough, Dion Boniface, Henry Beckett, Dr. E. Bradley, John E. Granger, Amasa W. Sanford, Arthur Wallace, Arthur Bewell, George A. Freeman, Charles Gregory and Louis Simons, as pall bearers. The arrangements for the funeral were of the most complete character. The reserve squad of the Twenty-ninth Precinct Police were stationed along Twenty-ninth street in the vicinity of the church. The crowd was kept on the side of the street opposite the church, and the carriages stood on Fifth and Madison avenues.

OUTSIDE THE CHURCH
The scene was an impressive one. A larger assembly had probably never congregated in the vicinity of the church. The farther side of Twenty-ninth street, between Fifth and Madison avenues, was

CROWDED WITH SPECTATORS.
The adjoining streets were also crowded, and at eleven o'clock in the neighborhood of the little church there could not have been less than five thousand people.

A more orderly gathering was probably never witnessed. At first the police had some trouble in keeping the crowd in its place, but, afterwards, all went well. Before nine o'clock people had begun to wait to see the funeral. Every minute additional spectators arrived. Inside the church a very different scene was presented. Everything wore a sombre appearance. The altar was deeply draped in mourning, as were also the pillars supporting the galleries. Tickets of admission had been issued to the immediate friends of the deceased, the dramatic profession and the press. No one was admitted to the church without a ticket. The front seats were reserved and only the most intimate friends of the deceased actor were permitted to occupy them. By ten o'clock every seat was filled. A more representative gathering of the members of the dramatic profession had probably never been seen in New York. Notable

AMONG THOSE PRESENT WERE
John McCullough, Dion Boniface, Edward Lamb, McKee Rankin, Frank Chauveau, J. H. Tooker, G. B. Waldron, Harry Palmer, Charles S. Dobson, James W. Morrison, Clara Morris, Kate Claxton, Lilla Conway, Kate Partington, Harry Low, of the Chestnut street Theatre, Philadelphia; G. C. Boniface, John Matthews, Harry Wall, Walter Eytling, George Fawcett Rowe, Kate Girard, C. E. Edwin, of Wallace's Sydney Rosenfeld, Mrs. Ford, Eben Symington, Mr. Preston, W. H. Montgomery, Eugene Paul, Joseph Bailey, of Fifth Avenue Theatre; John P. Smith, Harry Rich, Thomas E. Norris, John W. Jennings, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre; Joseph Shannon, John Carroll, Frank Mayo, D. H. Harkins, Fanny Davenport, Hart Jackson, Leonard Grover, William Ryanor, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre; Henry Beckett, Arthur Bewell, Theodore Moss, Frank Goodwin, Frank Little, Wallace Grant, G. C. Boniface, Jr., Hart Conway, Charles Gregory, Amasa W. Sanford, John Bruchman, John B. Wright and James Wood, a deputation from St. Cecilia Lodge, F. and A. M., composed mostly of actors, and of which deceased was a member, was also present. John J. Timball, Exalted Ruler of New York Lodge, No. 1, B. O. P. Elks, appointed the following gentlemen to represent the lodge at the funeral: John P. Smith, Ed. Lamb, Thomas E. Morris, Ben. Maginley, E. H. Gouge, General Joseph C. Finckley, L. C. Vauxer, Charles T. White, Colonel J. A. Brown, S. F. McGraw, I. G. Gaynor, E. O. Browne, Willard Ballard, Cadwallader Evans, G. G. Gault and E. G. Gilmore. Many of the above persons had travelled hundreds of miles in order to be able to pay their last tributes of respect to the memory of their departed friend. The ushers in the church were Messrs. Charles Rockwell, W. F. Scrymgeour, George W. Walker, W. R. Eryd, Harold Walker, John B. Nisley, E. M. Holland, George Holland, George Peil, William Herbert and Messrs. Carroll and Shannon.

When all was in readiness the funeral procession entered the church. First came Rev. Dr. Houghton, the pastor of the church, with his son, Rev. William Houghton, then came the pall bearers, then the casket and then a few of the most intimate friends of the deceased. The body was placed at the head of the aisle.

THE SERVICES
that followed were in accordance with the prescribed ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church. A hymn was first sung, after which a part of the fiftieth chapter of the Book of Chronicles was read by Dr. Houghton. While the service was in progress, the eyes of nearly all present were bathed in tears, and the members of the dramatic profession evidently felt their loss keenly. The "Our Father" was chanted by all present, after which Rev. Dr. Houghton, the pastor of the church, delivered

THE ADDRESS.
He spoke substantially as follows:

Why is it we are gathered here to-day in such unusual numbers? Why is the church so thronged? Why is it that our deceased friend was out of us in the prime of his youth? The question can be easily answered. There is not so much as a single moment passes but what some home or other throughout the land suffers a bitter bereavement. We to-day suffer our loss in the death of Mr. Montague. Generous, unassuming and open hearted, he resisted the manifold temptations of his profession, and made for himself a reputation in his calling. In him we beheld the man as well as the actor. We loved him for what he was, and it is by reason of this love that we come here to-day to pay a tribute to his memory. Those present should not fail to take to themselves the lesson of this morning. On some soon coming inevitable to-morrow the hand of death will visit us the same as it had visited the departed. No matter in what position we may be, we should always resist temptation. The funeral should not be the only event that would draw us to church. We should live in such a manner as to make the world better and brighter by our living in it, and then, when the death bell shall ring down the curtains of our lives, we will find ourselves the inheritors of a glorious reward.

"Nearer, my God, to Thee" was next sung by Miss Emma Abbott, after which there was chanting by boys in the choir. Another hymn was sung and the services were brought to a close.

Most of those present then left, as it was only invited friends that accompanied the remains to Greenwood. The body was interred in the family plot of Lester Wallace, known as Ocean Hill.

It had been requested by the immediate friends of the deceased that no flowers be sent to the funeral. The wish was complied with.