

THE LATE MR. J. H. ANGAS.

FUNERAL AT COLLINGROVE.

The remains of the late Mr. John Howard Angas were committed to the grave at Collingrove on Thursday in a homely and unostentatious manner that was quite in keeping with the mode of life of the deceased philanthropist. The locality of the burial is 20 miles from the nearest railway station, and yet the funeral concourse was one of the largest and most notable that have been seen in South Australia, for the service at the grave was nearing completion before the last of the mourners had come within hearing. The arrangements necessarily involved a great amount of detail, and thanks to the efforts of the late Mr. Angas's trusty lieutenants in Adelaide and Collingrove, the funeral programme was carried out punctually and without a hitch. The weather was so gloriously fine and the air so exhilarating that nothing short of a burial service could have brought sombre thoughts to the mind of any one amidst the charming surroundings of Collingrove. People could almost have been pardoned for making death the last subject of contemplation in such conditions as prevailed on Thursday, when, as the minister said in his eloquent funeral oration, "a great man was being laid in his grave."

Every facility was arranged by those in the Adelaide office of the deceased for the attendance of representative friends at the funeral. A special train left Adelaide for Freeling at 9.8 in the morning, having on board 50 mourners. The railway journey of 37 miles was completed in a little over an hour, and desks that had been sent up from Hill & Co.'s stables were mounted for Angaston. Along the route there were not wanting indications that the people of the district were deeply sensible of the loss they had sustained. Flags were at half-mast, and in Angaston the shopkeepers as a body closed their doors in the afternoon. The tribute that the inhabitants for miles around paid to the memory of the deceased could not have been a more sincere one.

—Service in the Chapel.—

The majority of the visitors from Adelaide remained in the township while the first portion of the burial ceremony was carried out. The remains of the late Mr. Angas were removed from the Collingrove house to the little ivy-covered chapel on the estate in which he and his employes worshipped. The coffin was of oak, and bore on the lid a beautifully embossed lily and the words "At rest" depicted in silver. At half-past one a service was held in the chapel for the benefit of relatives and employes only, who were present to the number of 120. Mrs. Angas and her daughter (Mrs. G. B. White) occupied the family pew. The Rev. L. Robjohns, who had filled the pulpit of the Collingrove Chapel, conducted the service, which touched the little congregation by its impressiveness. "When our heads are bowed with woe" was sung at the opening, and the beautiful hymn "Good night, beloved," ended the short proceedings in the chapel.

—The Cortege.—

The cortege was then formed. Immediately behind the hearse was the late Mr. Angas's old saddle pony Quiver, led by Mr. W. Doddridge, who has the distinction of the greatest length of service with the deceased. The vacant carriage of father and son (Mr. Charles H. Angas, now in London) came next. There were four mourning coaches. The first contained Masters Ronald and Dudley Angas and Lee Bazley White (grandsons), Mr. G. Bazley White (son-in-law), and Mr. H. Angas Parsons (grandnephew). In the second coach were Messrs. Leonard Bakewell, J. A. Thomson, Bayfield Moulden, and E. H. Bakewell (Adelaide manager). The third accommodated Dr. Lendon, Dr. Mertschke, Nurses Homann and Watts, and the Rev. L. Robjohns; and in the fourth coach were the Rev. W. M. Grant and Messrs. F. Nicholls, A. Cockburn, and P. R. Evans (Adelaide staff). Numerous representatives of the Evans family came next, followed by a string of vehicles so long that on no stretch of the road could a comprehensive view of the procession be obtained. On the way from the chapel the cortege stopped at the house, while a wealth of exquisite flowers and wreaths were placed on the coffin and in the empty carriages. Mrs. Angas and her daughter saw the last of the funeral there. A journey of two and a half miles then had to be undertaken to the magnificent family mausoleum lower down on the estate. En route the strength of the procession was increased wherever a cross road could admit more vehicles. On either side of the highway the rising ground was occupied at intervals by sightseers, while a stream of mourners crossed the estate to the grave on foot. It was truly an impressive spectacle.

—The Mausoleum.—

The cortege turned into the Collingrove estate again at a stately avenue of pines. Most of the mourners alighted from the vehicles here, and followed the hearse through the pines to the end of the avenue, where stands the Angas mausoleum—the most striking and pretentious specimen of mortuary architecture in South Australia. Four burials had previously taken place here. The vaults already contained the remains of Mr. and Mrs. George Fife Angas, Mrs. Sarah Evans, and Mr. Henry Evans, the first two being the parents of the late Mr. J. H. Angas, the third a sister, and the fourth a brother-in-law. The monument, however, is engraved with all the names of the deceased members of the Angas family, and a perusal of the inscriptions on the polished granite impresses one with the consistent and extraordinary longevity attained by them. This ornate mausoleum is large enough for 32 burials, and above its tiled surface there rises to a height of about 25 ft. a pedestal inscribed at the base with the motto "Fortis est veritas," and surmounted by a chaste statue of Hope fashioned out of Carrara marble imported from Italy. On Thursday the monument was rendered even more beautiful externally by floral decorations, while the vaults below, to which the mourners were permitted access, were simply a bed of fragrant blooms. It would scarcely have been possible to prepare a sweeter place for the reception of mortal remains.

—Service at the Grave.—

The coffin was carried from the hearse by six station employes. The whole service was simple and expeditious. It was read by the Rev. L. Robjohns, who was followed in a panegyric by the Rev. W. M. Grant. Then the Rev. Joseph Robertson (representing Stow Memorial Church, of which the late Mr. Angas was a member) offered prayer, and after the coffin had been lowered the immense concourse of mourners joined in singing that inspiring and monumental hymn of Christendom, "Our God our help in ages past," the printed words of which had been distributed. The arrangements were carried out with excellent despatch by Messrs. George Downs & Son. There were enough wreaths to cover the mausoleum, and among the most representative ones were tributes from the members of the Legislative Council, the Royal Agricultural Society, the employes of the Meadowbank Manufacturing Company, Sydney, and the employes of Hill River Station. It was half-past 3 when the service ended, and all of the Adelaide visitors who so desired were able to return to the city the same evening.

—The Funeral Oration.—

The Rev. W. M. Grant (minister of the Angaston Congregational Church), in his address at the grave, was listened to with complete attention. He said:—We have borne here to his grave this afternoon, full of years, all that is mortal of John Howard Angas. Life's long day of toil is ended. Its ceaseless activities are laid aside; the worn-out body has been deserted, and now will take its long rest in the silent grave. If work could have detained him, he would still have been among us, for almost to the last the spirit as of old was filled with an ever eager desire to be up and doing. If the needs of the world could have detained him he would still have been with us, for the widow and the orphan, the sick and the suffering, the destitute and the afflicted, are ever with us, and to these he ministered with a wise and discriminating charity. If love could have detained him he would still have been here, for dearly and truly was he loved, and hearts bereft of that love because he is not will walk in the shadow of sorrow till the Eternal

Light breaks upon them. The world today as much as ever needs all that he has done for it, but God, after the burden has been borne so long, to His tired servant has given rest—

The rest of Christ so sweet;
The rest that follows toil;
The rest from labour and from strife
That none shall ever spoil;
The rest of heaven's own brighter shore,
Yes, this is his for evermore.

The public work which Mr. Angas has done will be spoken of in many places and in many ways. In the days that are before us we will esteem it an honour to have known one who served so well the age in which he lived, and we will recall with pride and admiration all that he has done to lay broad and deep the foundations of righteousness and justice in this new land; but here this afternoon, while remembering these public deeds, of which the tale will often be told, we will think rather of some of those who in spirit are joining with us in this our tribute of respect to the departed, and among these are the orphan children who by his instrumentality have been rescued as waifs and strays from many of the cities of Great Britain, and have been fed and trained, and are now living honourable lives; the sick children in our own land, who have been ministered to in home and hospital; the sailors, who have been helped in their need; converts from heathenism in many lands to whom he has sent the message of the Gospel; the natives of New Guinea, who by his wise use of means have been gathered into the kingdom of Christ; those to whom the Bible has been given; the poor, the weary, the needy, the friendless—here in spirit they gather with us to offer their tribute of grateful thanks to the loving Father for help and peace, life and deliverance, which have come to them through this, His servant, to whom God entrusted such large means, and who used it so freely for the relief of suffering, for the diffusion of the Gospel, and for the alleviation of those many forms of care and woe that press so heavily on the world. The name of John

Howard Angas will henceforth be known as the name of one who in many ways stood foremost in our land, and as one who sought to use his wealth for the glory of God and for the good of man. While we remember these things at this time we remember that he was what he was through the grace of God. Early in life he accepted, simply, lovingly, fully, the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour, and ever after he sought to know and do His will and to use means and opportunity in His service. Men of business knew him as a keen business man; we knew him as a devout worshipper in the house of God. Men of business knew him as one who was well acquainted with the affairs of the market place; we knew him as watching with even keener interest the vast mission field, and with eagerness seizing the opportunity to invest largely in the service of the kingdom of Christ. Some of you knew him as taking an active and a right interest in the affairs of the state; others knew him in the past as a devout teacher in the Sabbath school or as a member of the church, taking to the close of life a keen interest in its spiritual welfare, and ever rejoicing to see the young taking their places on the side of Christ. A great man is being laid in his grave to-day—a man who has in many ways rendered great and singular service to our state and Commonwealth. A good man is being laid in his grave. A man who has lived a spotless life, and has thus lived because he knew Christ, loved Him, sought to be loyal to Him, and truly to do His will. He has done his work faithfully, well, and after the work the rest has come. At eventide it was light; the peace of God sustained and kept him as he passed through the valley of the shadow of death; and we thank God that now he has entered into rest. The work he did has slipped out of the hands now, and yet the selfsame tasks are loudly crying for others to do them. Do not turn from that cry, but let his death be God's trumpet call to each of us to be true to duty, and with simple faith and whole-hearted devotion to Christ to do what can be done for the honour of His name and for the help of His needy ones.

Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust
Till the resurrection day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

—The Mourners.—

It is possible here to name only the most representative of the great gathering of mourners. Besides those who have already been mentioned there were present the Hon. Victor Nelson Hood (on behalf of His Excellency the Governor) and the Commissioner of Public Works (Hon. R. W. Foster) on behalf of the Government. The Hon. E. Lucas, M.L.C., represented the Legislative Council, of which Mr. Angas was once a member, and the private members of the Assembly present were Messrs. Gilbert, Young, and Coombe. The Royal Agricultural Society (of which the deceased was an ex-President) was represented by Messrs. J. Hill (President), Alick Murray, and H. Kelly (Vice-Presidents), W. Gilbert, M.P., and J. Creswell (secretary). The Chamber of Commerce was represented by the President (Mr. G. W. Cooper), the Adelaide University by Dr. Barlow (Vice-Chancellor) and Professor Rennie, the Australasian National League by Mr. R. Hogarth (secretary), the Adelaide Children's Hospital by the Rev. Dr. Burgess (secretary), and the South Australian branch of the London Missionary Society by the Rev. J. King and Mr. W. Herbert Phillipps. Among others present were Mr. A. C. Minchin (Director of the Zoological Gardens), A. H. Bryson (secretary of the South Australian branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, of which Mr. Angas was President), Mr. J. F. Cadmore (Ostrich Company), Mr. R. J. Coombs (Luxmoore, Coombs & Co.), Mr. J. P. Bickford (Town Clerk of Glenelg, where the toast of George Fife Angas is drunk every Commemoration Day), Mr. A. Puddy (secretary of the Hindmarsh Town Mission, which the deceased almost solely supported for many years), the Rev. W. L. Morton (Angas College), Mr. J. C. Haslam (Registrar of the School of Mines), the Rev. Canon Bussell, Lieut.-Col. Dean, Capt. Randell, Mr. W. Kelly (Mayor of Clare and chaplain at Hill River Station), Messrs. Hubert Bowman (manager Hill River Station), C. W. Bowman (Mount Bryan Station), J. R. Rundle (overseer Tarrawatta Station), D. Forbes (manager at Kingsford), F. J. Whitby (formerly manager of Mount Remarkable Station), D. Gordon (manager Broadview Station), R. McEwin (director Willowie Pastoral Company), J. Tiver (Aberdeen Station), W. Gilbert (Pewsey Vale), M. McCalkum (President) and A. G. Wells (secretary of the Gawler Agricultural Society, of which Mr. Angas was Patron), G. Jeffrey (Government wool expert), R. W. Skevington (manager of the Produce Depot), H. T. Morris (a pioneer of 1836), E. Laughton, W. H. Brooks, A. Glastonbury (an old employe of the late George Fife Angas), R. G. Shorthose (Adelaide office), W. Henke (one of the oldest employes of the deceased), J. F. Martin, G. Bagot, C. Wilcox, G. McEwin, A. J. Roberts, W. S. Birks, R. R. Keynes, J. Arnold, and R. K. Thomson. Many apologies were received, including messages from the President of the Legislative Council (Sir Lancelot Stirling), the Speaker of the Assembly (Sir Jenkin Coles), the Premier (Hon. J. G. Jenkins), the Hon. J. Vardon, M.L.C. (President of the Y.M.C.A., of which Mr. Angas was a life member), the Rev. W. H. Newbould (Chairman of the Congregational Union), and Messrs. J. W. Bakewell and M. S. Hawker.

THE WILL READ.

SUPPOSED PUBLIC BENEFACTIONS.

ANGASTON, May 19.
In deference to the wishes of Mrs. Angas, whose heart is heavy with grief, it has been decided not to make known the details of the will of the late Mr. Angas at present. The will was opened and read after the funeral. The executors, in addition to Mrs. Angas and Mr. Charles Angas, are Mr. Leonard W. Bakewell (the well-known Adelaide solicitor) and Mr. J. A. Thomson, who for many years held a confidential position in deceased's employment at Collingrove. Messrs. L. W. Bakewell, J. A. Thomson, Bayfield Moulden, and H. A. Parsons were closeted in connection with the reading of the will from 4 o'clock until 7 o'clock. When approached the executors stated that the details of the will will be made public in the ordinary way on probate being granted.

The deceased was an extremely generous man during his life, and it is understood that there are public benefactions under his will.

—Mr. Angas's Pet Dog.—

It is pretty generally known that the late Mr. Angas was a great lover of animals. Of all his pets the one that claimed his greatest affection was a beautiful prize collie dog called Noble. This old and faithful animal always slept on the doormat of his late master's room, and every morning Mr. Angas was ready with a biscuit for his dumb friend. During the deceased's last hours Noble tried to be as near as possible to his master, and now searches for him in vain. The dog wears a piece of black ribbon around his neck, and in every deed truly

mourns his owner's death. Nothing will comfort the intelligent creature.

—Municipal Condolence.—

At the meeting of the Port Adelaide City Council, held on Thursday evening, it was decided, upon the motion of Ald. Malin, to forward a letter of condolence to the widow and family of the late Mr. J. H. Angas.