

## AT REST BESIDE HIS WIFE

### BURIAL OF JOHN JACOB ASTOR IN TRINITY CEMETERY.

FUNERAL SERVICES IN TRINITY CHAPEL  
ATTENDED BY A VERY LARGE AND  
DISTINGUISHED ASSEMBLAGE.

The funeral of John Jacob Astor yesterday was marked by simplicity. A procession of a few carriages from the house of mourning to the church, the reading of the burial service from the ritual, and the consignment of the body to the grave were its features in their order. The privacy of the family was not invaded either at their home or at the grave. But at the church was a great assembly, and in the tribute of sympathy and respect thus conveyed the funeral was impressive.

When the family reached Trinity Chapel with the body at 10 o'clock every seat except those in front had long been taken, the aisles at the side and the spaces at the rear were occupied with people standing, and even the outer vestibule was filled to the street doors. The sidewalks on both sides of Twenty-fifth-street in front of the church and for some distance on either side held hundreds of people unable to get nearer to the church. From Broadway to Sixth-avenue carriages lined the curbs as closely as they could be brought together.

The coffin was borne into the church between compact lines of people. Draperies of white roses veiled with soft and lace-like films of green hung from its lustreless sides like a graceful pall. Two sprays of fern lay crossed upon the lid, and over them were delicate coverlets of purple and white in lilies of the valley, immortelles, and violets. A rich pillow of calla lilies and white roses rested at the head of the coffin. The arrangement of flowers was a marvel of taste, simple in effect, but rich and beautiful in design.

As the coffin was carried within it was met in the vestibule by Bishop Potter, the Rev. Drs. Dix and Swope, and the choir in vestments singing the processional, "Hark, Hark, my Soul." With but little delay the lines were formed for the return to the chancel. Scarcely had the strains of the processional ceased when the opening sentences of the burial service, "I am the resurrection and the life," recited by Dr. Dix, filled the vaulted structure, and the solemn march through the centre aisle was begun. The line of mourners followed the clergymen in about this order: Dr. Morris J. Astor, Dr. Charles T. Poore, Dr. Francis DeLafield, Dr. Francis H. Markoe, Dr. Fordyce Barker. The pall bearers, (on each side of the coffin,) George L. Schuyler, A. Grace King, Col. E. H. Wright, Sidney Webster, John Jay, Richard King, C. F. Southmayd, J. L. Cadwalader.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Astor, Mr. J. J. Astor and Miss Zela Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson, Mme. De Stuers and Mr. Carey, the Messrs. Armstrong, the Messrs. Paul, and family servants.

The coffin having been deposited in front of the chancel the choir chanted the psalm, "Lord, let me know mine end." Then Dr. Swope read the lesson, and the choir, gathering at the coffin, sang "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The committal having been pronounced by Dr. Dix, Dr. Gilbert's anthem, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," was next touchingly rendered, the thirty-eight voices singing as one as the closing strains melted away. Bishop Potter read the concluding prayers.

Only the carriages of the family and immediate friends followed the hearse to Trinity Cemetery on Washington Heights. The grave was reached about noon. All who had gone to the cemetery gathered close about the family as the coffin was lowered. The brawny gravediggers stepped back when they had performed this act, and Mr. W. W. Astor, standing on the upturned soil, dropped the first handful of clod upon the box below. This tender office overcame him, and he was assisted back to the spot where the family stood. He remained with them there until the grave was filled.

The burial was witnessed by scarcely more than fifty persons. It occurred in the plot secured by Mr. Astor for his immediate family, on a knoll overlooking the Hudson and within a few rods of the old family vault. Only the bodies of Mrs. Astor and of a grandchild lay there until yesterday. There was no ceremony or service at the grave except the final act above mentioned. Otherwise the last scene was dismal and without incident, the thick and heavy air which shut out from view everything except the immediate surroundings lending to it a pall from nature.

A few old family friends recalled that on just such a heavy day Mrs. Astor had been laid to rest, and that from beginning to end, including even the anthems and chants at the church, the two funerals had been attended by identical circumstances.

Among those who were at the church were: Arthur Leary, Le Grand B. Cannon, David Wolfe Bishop, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, John S. Kennedy, Allan Campbell, J. Hampden Robb, ex-Senator Otis, Clarence A. Seward, Charles A. Peabody, Pierre Lorillard, James P. Kernochan, Dr. Charles A. Leale, Thomas C. Acton, the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, John A. Pinard, John Bird, Lloyd Aspinwall, Townsend Burden, Gilbert M. Spear, Col. William Jay, Sherman Evarts, James L. Breese, Francis A. Stout, Anson Phelps Stokes, Ward McAllister, W. H. Tillinghast, John Bigelow, De Lancey Kane, the Rev. Richard Harlan, Samuel Sloan, Daniel P. Lord, Jr., Stacey Clark, W. G. Hamilton, Mrs. Robert Rutherford, ex-Judge Charles P. Daly, Byam K. Stevens, W. W. Sherman, Robert B. Roosevelt, J. Hooker Hamersley, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, Frank Hopkinson Smith, Hamilton Fish, Hamilton Fish, Jr., Irving Grinnell, Marshal Barber, Robert Ray Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Isaac Bell, and Colin Ingersoll.