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THE FUNERAL OF MR. DARWIN.

The mortal remains of Charles Robert Darwin were interred in the Abbey at Westminster yesterday with marks of respect due to one whose name has been for many years familiar as a household word to his countrymen, and whose works have shed so much distinction upon English science. The coffin containing the body was brought to the Abbey late on the previous evening and borne through the cloisters, Mr. Darwin's five sons following, into the Chapel of St. Faith. This is a portion of the Abbey little known to casual visitors. It is a long, narrow apartment, with a groined and vaulted roof, situate between the end of the south transept and the vestibule of the Chapter House, and was until a few years ago used as a store room, and for some time was mistakenly called the Chapel of St. Blaize. Sir Gilbert Scott, however, discovered at the east end, where traces of an altar are found, a mural painting of a female figure, evidently a saint, holding in her hands a book and an iron rod—the emblems of St. Faith. The western portion of the room formed of old a revestry. Into this bare chapel, which, to the eyes of the great architect, seemed "a most picturesque and beautiful room," the coffin was carried on Tuesday night, and, seen by the dim light from two old-fashioned lanterns, the place seemed gloomy and tomb-like in contrast with the lofty, nobly proportioned interior of the Abbey which could be seen through the glass door opening into the south transept. The presence of death was more painfully forced on the mind even than during the solemn ceremonial of yesterday, when the great building was again peopled with the living. Soon after 11 in the morning those who were to follow the body as mourners began to assemble in the Chapter House. The Embassies of France, Germany, Italy, and Spain were represented, and among those invited through Messrs. T. and W. Banting to be present or to send representatives, nearly all those who received invitations being present, were :—

The Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., Chancellor of the University of Oxford; Lord Aberdare, President of the Geographical Society; the Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. Childers, M.P., Sir Stafford Northcote, M.P., Mr. Fawcett, M.P., Mr. Mundella, M.P., Sir T. Brassey, M.P., Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., Lord Kensington, M.P., Mr. A. J. Beresford-Hope, M.P., and Mr. Spencer Walpole, M.P., the two members for the University of Cambridge; Sir J. R. Mowbray, M.P., and Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., the members for the University of Oxford; Mr. J. A. Campbell, M.P. for the Universities of Glasgow and Aberdeen; Lord Arthur Russell, M.P., Mr. Plunket, M.P., and Mr. Edward Gibson, Q.C., M.P., the members for the University of Dublin; Dr. Lyon Playfair, M.P., for the Universities of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's; Sir Farrer Herschell, Q.C., M.P., Sir David Wedderburn, M.P., Sir Henry Holland, M.P., Mr. Nevil Story Maskelyne, M.P., Mr. H. Broadhurst, M.P., Mr. T. Burt, M.P., Professor Bryce, M.P.; the vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford, the Master of Balliol, the Regius Professor of Medicine (Dr. Acland), and the Linacre Professor of Zoology, as representing the University of Oxford; the President of the College of Surgeons, the President of the College of Physicians, the Council of the Royal Society, the Council of the Linnean Society, the Council of the Royal Geographical Society, the council of the Geological Society, the Master of Christ's College, Cambridge, the Head-Master of the Grammar School, Shrewsbury; the Rev. Professor Kennedy, the Rev. Professor Pritchard, F.R.S., Professor Humphry, F.R.S., Professor Max Müller, Professor Henry S. Smith, F.R.S., Professor Prestwick, F.R.S., Professor Hirst, F.R.S., Professor Mosely, F.R.S., Professor Babington, F.R.S., Professor De Chaumont, F.R.S., Sir William Thomson, F.R.S., Sir John Hawkshaw, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, C.B., F.R.S., Mr. Ray Lankester, F.R.S., Sir Henry Maine, Mr. John Simon, C.B., Professor W. Chandler Roberts, F.R.S., Mr. John Murray, Captain Douglas Galton, secretary to the British Association for the Advancement of Science; Mr. W. Ouless, R.A., Professor W. B. Richmond, R.A., Mr. George Atherley, Mr. W. Dallas, Mr. H. W. Bates, Mr. Walter White, Mr. J. W. Judd, Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode, Mr. R. C. Hankinson, Mr. John Morley, Mr. R. H. Hutton, Mr. W. C. Leckie, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Captain Abney, R. E., Mr. Frederick Pollock, Mr. W. R. S. Ralston, the Hon. Robert Winthrop, Professor Flower, F.R.S., and Mr. Herbert Spencer, F.R.S.

The Anthropological Institute appointed a deputation to attend, composed of the following members of the Society :—

Sir John Lubbock, Mr. John Evans, F.R.S., Mr. E. B. Tylor, F.R.S., Professor Busk, F.R.S., Mr. Hyde Clarke, Professor W. H. Flower, Mr. Francis Galton, F.R.S., Dr. Allen Thomson, F.R.S., Mr. F. W. Rudler, F.G.S., Mr. F. R. W. Brabrook, F.S.A., Mr. J. E. Price, F.S.A., Lieutenant-Colonel H. H. Godwin-Austen, F.R.S., Professor Huxley F.R.S., Mr. R. B. Martin, M.P., Mr. Alfred Tylor, F.G.S., and Mr. George W. Bloxam, M.A., assistant secretary.

At about 20 minutes to 12 the body was brought out of the Chapel of St. Faith, through the ... only a few as representative, there were Lord Spencer, President of the Council, who represented Her Majesty's Ministers at the funeral; the Marquis of Salisbury, Viscount Sherbrooke, Sir William Jenner, Sir Stafford Northcote, Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Moncure D. Conway, Dr. Siemens, Sir William Gull, Mr. Childers, Professor Marshall, Sir John Hawkshaw, Mr. Ernest Hart, Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Dr. Farquharson, Professor Flower Mr. Robert Winthrop, and Mr. Ellis. The anthem by Handel, "His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth evermore," was sung, and the senior Canon having pronounced the Benediction, the mourners left and the public were then allowed to pass round the grave. The inscription on the plate of the white, unpolished oak coffin read, "Charles Robert Darwin. Born February 12, 1809. Died April 19th, 1882."

In an article in to-day's *Nature* on the late Mr. Darwin, Professor Huxley writes as follows :—

"Not only in these islands, where so many have felt the fascination of personal contact with an intellect which had no superior, and with a character which was even nobler than the intellect, but in all parts of the civilized world it would seem that those whose business it is to feel the pulse of nations and to know what interests the masses of mankind were well aware that thousands of their readers would think the world the poorer for Darwin's death, and would dwell with eager interest upon every incident of his history. In France, in Germany, in Austro-Hungary, in Italy, in the United States, writers of all shades of opinion, for once unanimous, have paid a willing tribute to the worth of our great countryman, ignored in life by the official representatives of the kingdom, but laid in death among his peers in Westminster Abbey by the will of the intelligence of the nation. One could not converse with Darwin without being reminded of Socrates. There was the same desire to find some one wiser than himself; the same belief in the sovereignty of reason; the same ready humour; the same sympathetic interest in all the ways and works of men. But instead of turning away from the problems of nature as hopelessly insoluble, our modern philosopher devoted his whole life to attacking them in the spirit of Heraclitus and of Democritus, with results which are as the substance of which their speculations were anticipatory shadows. The due appreciation or even enumeration of these results is neither practicable nor desirable at this moment. There is a time for all things—a time for glorying in our ever extended conquests over the realm of nature, and a time for mourning over the heroes who have led us to victory. None have fought better, and none have been more fortunate than Charles Darwin. He found a great truth, trodden under foot, reviled by bigots, and ridiculed by all the world; he lived long enough to see it, chiefly by his own efforts, irrefragably established in science, inseparably incorporated with the common thoughts of men, and only hated and feared by those who would revile, but dare not. What shall a man desire more than this? Once more the image of Socrates rises unbidden, and the noble peroration of the 'Apology' rings in our ears as if it were Charles Darwin's farewell :—'The hour of departure has arrived, and we go our ways—I to die and you to live. Which is the better God only knows.'"

We are requested to state that the absence of the Vice-Chancellor and members of the Council of the Senate of the University of Cambridge from the funeral of the late Mr. Darwin was occasioned by the circumstance that it was impossible for them to attend in consequence of the approaching election to the Regius Professorship of Hebrew. By the statute regulating the election it is imperative on the Vice-Chancellor and the members of the Council, who are the electors, to be present during the whole time each of the candidates for the Professorship delivers his exposition on the portions of Hebrew books assigned to him. The times for the delivery of these dissertations had been fixed nearly a month ago, and it was impossible to postpone them and to defer the election. Consequently, much to the regret of the Vice-Chancellor and the members of the Council, none of them could attend as representing the University of Cambridge.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—May I beg a corner for my feeble testimony to the marvellous persevering endurance in the cause of science of that great naturalist, my old and lost friend, Mr. Charles Darwin, whose remains are so very justly to be honoured with a resting-place in Westminster Abbey?

Perhaps no one can better testify to his early and most trying labours than myself. We worked together for several years at the same table in the poop cabin of the Beagle during her celebrated voyage, he with his microscope and myself at the charts. It was often a very lively end of the little craft, and distressingly so to my old friend, who suffered greatly from sea-sickness. After, perhaps, an hour's work he would say to me, "Old fellow, I must take the horizontal for it," that being the best relief position from ship motion; a stretch out on one side of the table for some time would enable him to resume his labours for awhile, when he had again to lie down.

It was distressing to witness this early sacrifice of Mr. Darwin's health, who ever afterwards seriously felt the ill-effects of the Beagle's voyage.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

J. LORT STOKES, Admiral.

Scotchwell, Pembrokeshire, April 25.

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secretary.

At about 20 minutes to 12 the body was brought out of the Chapel of St. Faith, through the Chapter-house vestibule, into the west cloister, and the procession was formed. The coffin was covered with a black velvet pall edged with white silk. On it were laid many wreaths of beautiful white flowers, one of the wreaths having been sent by some members of scientific societies in Liverpool, represented by Mr. Isaac C. Thompson, F.R.M.S., honorary secretary of the Microscopical Society of Liverpool. The pall-bearers were the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Argyll, the Earl of Derby, Mr. J. Russell Lowell, the American Minister; Mr. W. Spottiswoode, LL.D., President of the Royal Society; Sir Joseph Hooker, Mr. A. R. Wallace, Professor Huxley, Sir John Lubbock, and the Rev. Canon Farrar. Proceeding slowly along the south cloister those leading the procession were met at the west entrance by members of the family and others, whose names follow:—

Mr. William Erasmus Darwin, chief mourner; Mr. George Darwin, F.R.S., Mrs. William Darwin, Miss Darwin, Mrs. Litchfield, Mr. Francis Darwin, Mr. R. B. Litchfield, Mr. Horace Darwin, Mr. Leonard Darwin, R.E., Mr. Darwin, of Elston-hall, Mr. F. Alvey Darwin, Captain Charles Darwin, Mr. Reginald Darwin, of Buxton, Mrs. Vaughan Williams, Miss Wedgwood, the Rev. Charles Parkyn, Mr. Robert Parker, Mr. H. Brisowe, Q.C., Mr. Francis Galton, F.R.S., Mr. Ernest Wedgwood, Mr. Henaleigh Wedgwood, Mr. T. H. Farrer, Secretary of the Board of Trade, Mrs. Farrer, Mr. Godfrey Wedgwood, Miss A. Wedgwood, Mrs. Ruck, the Rev. Arthur Wedgwood, Mr. C. Hankhaw, Mrs. Hawkshaw, Mr. George Allen, Mr. Henry Allen, M.P.; servant, Mr. William Jackson, and Mr. Joseph Paralow.

Within the Abbey a large congregation was assembled, filling the seats on the south side of the nave, the seats in the choir, and such as were not reserved for the mourners in the transepts, while a large number admitted without tickets stood on the north side of the nave. Among those present were the Baroness Burdett-Coutts and Mr. Burdett-Coutts, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and Miss Ellis, Mr. Sheriff Ogg, the Rev. R. C. Billing, Mr. Mark H. Judge, Mr. L. T. D'Eyncourt, and the Head Constable of Westminster. Masters and Queen's scholars of the Westminster School also attended. At the West Cloister door the mourners were met by the Rev. Canon Prothero, as senior canon in the absence of the Dean, who is abroad. Canon Prothero having read the opening sentence of the Service for the Burial of the Dead, the choir chanted the other processional sentences to the music of Croft, as the procession moved down the south aisle to the west end of the church and then up the nave into the choir. Following the choristers came the Rev. J. H. Cheadle and the Rev. J. Troutbeck (minor canons of Westminster), Canon Rowsell, Canon Barry, Canon Duckworth, and the Rev. S. Flood Jones (precentor), and near the senior canon the Chapter Clerk, Mr. C. St. C. Bedford. The body was placed in front of the Communion rails during the first portion of the service. The Psalms were chanted to Purcell's music, and after the Lesson, which was read by Canon Duckworth, an anthem composed for the occasion by Dr. Bridge was sung to the words from the Book of Proverbs, "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and getteth understanding. She is more precious than rubies, and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honour. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." The soft and subdued ending of the composition, which was sung with much feeling by the choir, prepared the mind for the last sad duty that remained to be performed. The body was now removed to the grave, which is at the north-east corner of the nave next to that of Sir John Herschell, Dr. Bridge playing first Beethoven's Funeral March and then a more plaintive march by Franz Schubert in B minor, while the mourners proceeded to the grave, and the rest of the service was impressively read by Canon Prothero, the choir singing their part to Croft and Purcell's music. Near the grave and just beneath the monument to Isaac Newton stood a remarkable and representative crowd of distinguished men, such as only an occasion of deep and general interest would bring together. Leaders of men and leaders of thought; political opponents, scientific co-workers; eminent discoverers, and practitioners of the arts. To name

I am, Sir, yours truly,

J. LORT STOKES, Admiral.

Scotchwell, Pembrokeshire, April 25.

THE NEXT-OF-KIN FRAUDS.

J. S. Rogers, one of the principals in the next-of-kin frauds at Birmingham, was arrested in London shortly before 6 o'clock last evening by a City detective, under a warrant charging him with complicity in the frauds. He was removed to the Blackfriars-bridge Police-station, where he was detained in custody. He will be brought up at the Mansion-house to-day at noon, prior to being handed over to the Birmingham police.

At the Manchester Police-court, yesterday, the prisoners Shakespear and M'Kenzie were again charged with obtaining money by false pretences. Mrs. Roach gave evidence as to the sums she had paid the prisoners for prosecuting her claims to the Tyler or Mother Redeap property in Camden-town. In an interview with M'Kenzie and a man named Cressweller, the latter told her that Mr. Rogers had asked him to get some money from her to pay for counsel's opinion. He said, "Your matters will cost us £30." He would not be hard with her if she could get 18 guineas, and they would pay the difference. She replied that she did not know how she was to get it, and they advised her to borrow it. She had borrowed the money on the security of a bond obtained from Rogers. She related her visit to M'Kenzie's house in London—36, Bernard-street, Russell-square, on July 1. She went to him next day, by appointment, to a place she supposed to be a Chancery court, where she saw Shakespear, Rogers, and Evans. The place seemed empty. Rogers asked her some questions, but nothing more was done, though she had thought she was going to "hear judgment." She returned to Manchester, but on August 7 went to London again at Shakespear's request, after paying more money. She produced a receipt for £10, signed by M'Kenzie. On August 8 she was driven with a man named Lowe to the same building in Chancery-lane previously visited, and went upstairs into a private room. The rooms were numbered. She and Lowe sat there for half-an-hour, while Rogers, Shakespear and Evans looked about the court. The three returned to the room, and Rogers said they had been all round looking for a person to pass them into the court, but could not find one. "Bradlaugh," they said, "has held a case so long, that Judge Fry has done, and there is no more business for to-day." They said, "I shall I come again to-morrow!" Rogers said it was the vacation for the summer holidays. The witness said, "Am I to come here like a fool to spend my money for nothing?" Shakespear said, "Do not put yourself out, it will be all right by-and-by." She replied, "Yes, but that is not the thing. This journey has cost me £20 of other people's money, and I cannot see anything for it." After that she returned to Manchester with a "sorrowful heart." She never received any information after that from any of them, and they never received any money from her. Rogers asked her for £20, but she did not pay it. She kept going to the office up to the time the prisoners were arrested. Mr. Blekman, owner and occupier of the Mother Redeap, Camden-town, was the next witness. He stated that the previous proprietor, Oliver Harris, had held it about 40 years. The witness had never heard the name of Tyler connected with the tavern, or had any claim had been made on behalf of Mrs. Roach. A lawyer's clerk deposed to searching the records at Somerset-house and the Royal Courts of Justice, and finding no record of proceedings taken on account of William Tyler or Elizabeth Roach. It was stated that among a document found in Shakespear's bag when he was arrested was one which was apparently a scheme for the future carrying on of the business in which Rogers was engaged. It was initialled, "J. S. R.S.," and headed "Scheme," with the date 2-2-82. The paper bore the heading, "Next-of-kin Offices, 18, Burlington-chambers, New-street, Birmingham." The document read as follows:—Premises taken by Rogers; (2) business called International Law Agency (Limited); (3) the company registered with limited liability to carry on same; and (4) purchase same from Rogers, nominal capital £10,000, debentures £5,000; (5) the goodwill to be purchased from Rogers for £4,000; (7) the furniture to be purchased by the company at cost (out of income by instalments); (9) Mr. Rogers, the promoter, to nominate several friends to hold the nominal £1 shares and constitute the first shareholders for registration; (10) Mr. M'Kenzie to be secretary and manager; (11) Mr. J. H. Shakespear to be solicitor; (12) one-third of the profits to be paid monthly to the solicitor on account of the costs; (13) half the balance to the secretary and manager; (14) half to the company. Trade protection business to be culled out in future. Approved provisionally and without prejudice.—A. M'Kenzie, J.H.S." A draft agreement between Rogers and M'Kenzie for the formation of the company and also a memorandum of association were found in the bag. Mr. Headlam, the city stipendiary magistrate, said he should send the case to the Public Prosecutor, and ask if he would take it up. The prisoners were remanded until Tuesday.

FUNERAL OF A ROYAL SERVANT.—The remains of Mr. Henry Tait, late bailiff to Her Majesty at the Prince Consort's Farm, Frogmore, were interred yesterday morning at the Windsor Cemetery, Spital, in the presence of a large number of the Royal Household. Captain A.W. Biggs (Equerry in Ordinary) represented the Queen, who had previously placed a wreath upon the coffin.

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