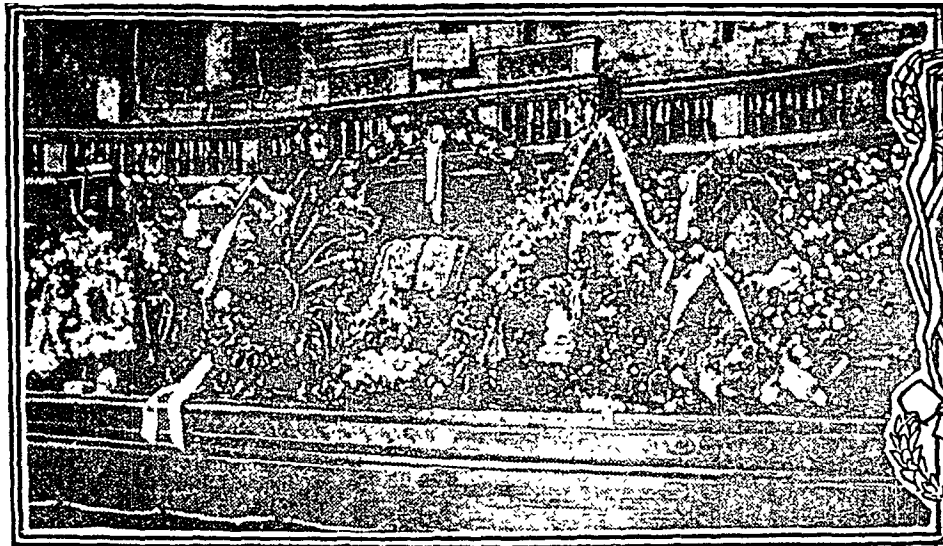
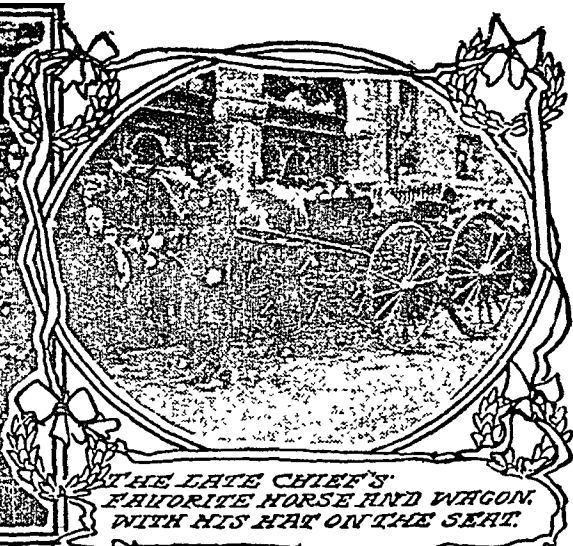


# THRONGS WITNESS THE FUNERAL CORTEGE OF THE CITY'S DEPARTED FIRE CHIEF



TRIBUTE TO DEAD CHIEF



THE LATE CHIEF'S FAVORITE HORSE AND WAGON, WITH HIS HAT ON THE SEAT.

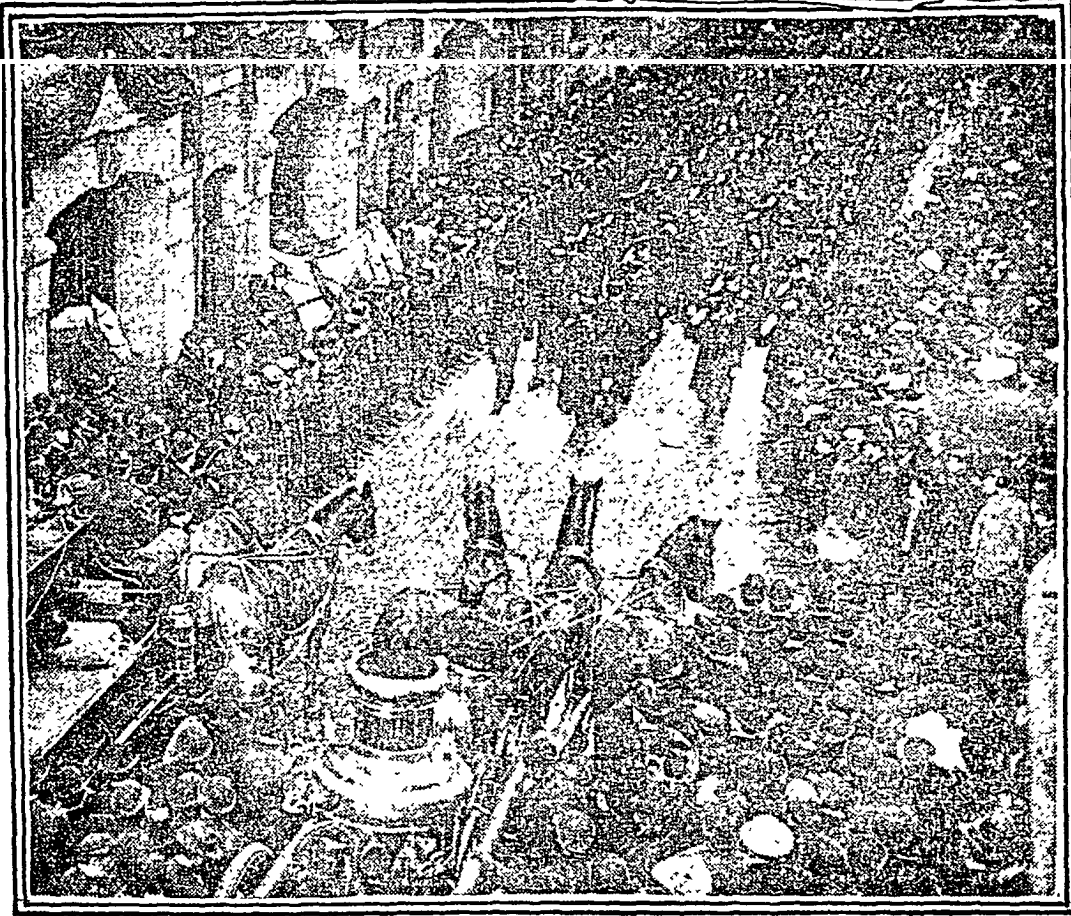
## TRIBUTE TO DEAD CHIEF

### By City and Its People.

### Throngs at Bier of Wm. T. Cheswell.

### Funeral Cortege a Most Imposing One.

### Eulogy by His Close Friend, Dr Rider.



PROCESSION PASSING BULFINCH ST. FIRE STATION.

Converse hall, in Tremont temple, was crowded yesterday afternoon at the funeral of William T. Cheswell, for 47 years a member of the Boston fire department, and for nearly five years its chief. The city, through Mayor Fitzgerald, a delegation from the city council and a large number of the fire department headed by Commissioner Wells and Acting Chief John A. Mullen, paid the final tributes of love and respect to the dead fire fighter.

There were also present members of various firemen's organizations and secret societies with which the chief was affiliated, as well as hundreds of friends.

Long before the time set for the services to begin the streets through which the cortege had to pass were lined with people. When it came along and the chief's wagon drawn by "Duke," his favorite steed, passed many women were seen to wipe away a tear. "Duke" was without his old master, and he lent a touching note to the occasion as he passed over the route with his head in a drooping posture. The chief's fire hat rested on the seat of the wagon.

At 1:30 the funeral procession left the home of the chief, 24 Chambers st. Heading the procession was the escort of nearly 200 firemen, including about 25 members of the protective department. Acting Chief John A. Mullen headed the procession.

Following the escort came the hearse, the following acting as pallbearers: District Chief Patrick E. Keyes, District Chief Charles H. W. Pope, District Chief Daniel F. Sennott, District Chief Edwin A. Perkins, District Chief John Grady, District Chief Hiram D. Smith, Capt McCarthy and Capt Thompson.

#### Procession Passes Engine House.

Sergt Carr was in charge of the detail of police, and his men were kept busy keeping the crowd back when the procession swung into Cambridge st from Chambers st. From Cambridge st the cortege passed into Bowdoin sq, where the bell of the Tabernacle church was tolled by the sexton, an old friend of the departed chief.

When the procession turned into Bulfinch st engines 4 and 6—the latter having been brought up from Leverett st, as well as chemical engine 1 and water tower 1—were drawn up in line. The bells on the engines were tolled and the crews of the companies gave the customary salute. It was at engine 4 that the chief began his career as a fire fighter.

Through Howard st, Tremont row and Tremont st the cortege passed to the temple. Then the escort took positions on both sides of the long stairway in the center, and as the body bearers carried the remains of Chief Cheswell into the edifice they again saluted.

Long before the procession arrived at the church the ushers, under Lieut Joseph A. Webber, were busily engaged in seating those invited.

As the remains were being carried toward the altar the organist, Mrs E. Grant Wilkinson, played "Some Time You Will Understand," and then Rev F. C. W. Parker, the assistant pastor of the church, delivered the opening prayer.

Rev William H. Rider of the Independent Christian society, a devoted

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# TRIBUTE TO DEAD CHIEF.

Continued from the First Page.

friend of the chief, read the following poem.

He has done the work of a true man—  
Crown him, honor him, love him,  
Weep over him tears of woman,  
Stoop manifest brows above him!

For the warmest of hearts is frozen,  
The prince of humans is still,  
And the gap in our picked and chosen  
The long years will not fill.

Never rode to the wrong's redressing  
A worthier pallid,  
Shall he not meet in the blessing,  
"Good and faithful enter in"?

## Answers Not to His Name.

In his eulogy Rev. Mr. Rider said in part:

"He, who in an eventful life stands before this community as the example of all that is gentle, courageous, manly, gives back for the first time no answer to his undying affection, of its tender memories, covering these many years, wherein as comrade, fellow-battler against the elements, this man stood piteous, worthy of the tribute which his city pays in recognition of his long and faithful service; worthy of the tribute which this eloquent presence comes to bear testimony to that simple greatness of a man who does his best and does his all.

"One hour consecrated to service and to duty reaches further than centuries of time. We live in deeds, not years. We shall count time by heart-throbs, not by figures on a dial. He lives the most who feels the most, acts noblest, gives his best. And content by that standard, how old was this gallant chief? How old was this warm-hearted man? How old in the beauties and in the developments of our human nature was this gentle, modest, unassuming spirit?"

"But for the uniform he wore, who would have taken him to have been the head of this fine department of firefighters, protectors of property and of our lives? Modest, tender as a woman, brave as a lion of the tribe of Judah, his life was gentle; in him were all the elements which might enable nature to stand before the world and say 'There is a man.'

## Manly, Unassuming.

The word I bring you, brethren, is the Christian word of eternal life—the promise given us by Jesus Christ and warranted by all the grand and manly and womanly and saintly characters around about us. Remember you, who may at times doubt, that one single man, giving his life to the service of his fellows—one single soul, heroic, dedicating himself to God and to humanity, is the strongest argument for immortality and gives us ample reason to believe in the souls that were not born to die.

"And so I charge you who would do honor to this man, to pay not alone the tribute of your presence and of the fragrance and the beauty of these offerings, but by the bright light of his life to rededicate yourselves to the interests of the city which he loved and which you love. Thus only can we pay our debt of gratitude, by giving of our time, of our strength and of our patriotic allegiance, even as he gave in his day of his time and of his strength.

"One so widely known, whose quali-

ties are open and clear—whether or everywhere he was the same manly, unassuming, reliable gentleman—needs little eulogy at my hands, and surely you must know, as well as I can possibly outline them, the brightness and the beauty of his life. He was manly-sided. He had the tenderness and the delightful companioness which unites us in love and sympathy. You knew him and you followed him, because there is no greater comradeship than that which is born out of love and out of respect and regard.

"We gather here this afternoon to pay the tribute to him from church, from community and from the great heart of men, that, after all, makes no mistake when applied to for such a character and for such a life."

## Many Tear-Dimmed Eyes.

The words of Mr. Rider had touched the hearts of all, and there were very few tearless eyes in the church.

The quartet, accompanied by Mrs. Wilkinson sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Somewhere There is Sunshine."

Before the remains were borne from the church the ushers arranged matters so that every person in the church could look upon the face of the dead chief, who wore his full uniform.

When the casket was closed and removed from the church the escort again lined the stairway and repeated the salute it had given as the body was brought in.

Mrs. Cheswell left the church on the arm of her elder son, William T. Jr. Miss Hannah Cheswell, the daughter, and the younger son followed. Then came relatives and personal friends of the family, and they were accorded the fire department salute ordered by Acting Chief Mulen, who, had complete charge of the funeral.

In the vicinity of Tremont temple at the time the remains were taken from the church were several thousand people, and the police detailed from station 2 had a hard time keeping them in check.

From the temple the procession, which now had for additional escort 45 members of the Charlestown veteran firemen's association headed by Robert Denver, continued along Tremont st. to Dover st, where the detail was dismissed.

At West st engines 26 and the horseless engine 35, from Mason st. were waiting with the men as well as Commissioner Wells drawn up in line and the bells tolling. At Church at chemical 2 was waiting; and at Appleton st protective wagon 2. At Wainole st, Roxbury, chemical 12 and ladder 12 gave the last salute, and at Eggleston Square were engine 42 and chemical 5.

## Church Bells Tolloed.

At Forest Hills cemetery brief services were held, and the body was placed in a receiving tomb.

The church bells throughout the city tolled a requiem, and on the bells and gongs of the fire stations the chief's name, G., was struck off at the time the body was being removed from the church.

Thousands viewed the funeral procession. Along the Tremont-st mall of the Common people were standing 10 deep, and every street through which the cortege passed was crowded.

Among those at the church were Mayor Fitzgerald, the members of the board of aldermen, a delegation from the common council headed by Pres Barrett, Fire Commissioner Patrick J. Kennedy, City Treasurer Crocker, Robert C. Fitch, George H. Innes and John R. Murphy, former fire commissioners; William A. Green, formerly chief of the force and later commissioner; Supt. Pierce and chairman Cole of the police department, Capts. Charles P. Smith, Robert E. Bartlett, Henry J. Hart and Charles H. Webber, Lt. A. Brown and hoseman John A. Mahagan of the de-

partment's pension roll; Mr and Mrs Howland Russell, Mrs. L. F. Webber, Dr. James D. Farley, Charles Danrell, David Adamson, Osborne Howes, Pres Blate of the protective department, Chief Marston of Brockton, Chief Dahill of New Bedford, Capt William Brophy, Chief Cade of Wakefield, Chief Judd of Everett, Chief Wetherbee of Hyde Park, Ex-Chief Warren of Wellesley, Chief Choate of Milton, Chief Stagg of Paterson, N. J.; Chief Herton of Baltimore.

Representatives of the following societies and fire department organizations with which the chief was associated participated in the exercises: Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights Templars, the Barncoats, Charlestown veterans, Boston veterans, New England veteran firemen's league, the Massachusetts fire chiefs' club, headed by Pres Marston '0 in number; the Teneo association of Dorchester and the firemen's relief fund.

## Mass of Flowers.

About 180 members of the fire department, including Supt Flanders of the fire alarm branch, Asst Supt George, Supervisor Byington, Dr Stimpson, Lieut Dwyer, Dr Sprague, the department clerical force and Ex-Supt Hawkins of the repair shop attended.

The area in the rear of the pulpit extending to the back of the edifice was one mass of flowers. The offerings came from all over the state and among some of them were: Plaque and wreath of red roses on an esel from the Boston protective department; arch with a hanging bell bearing the inscription "Fire Alarm, Box 15," from the fire alarm branch; offering bearing the emblem of the three links from Franklin lodge 2, I. O. O. F., of which Chief Cheswell was past noble grand; oval wreath of foliage and orchids from the New England veteran firemen's league; standing cross from ladder 24; standing wreath, district 9, B. F. D.; wreath and sickle, district 10, B. F. D.; massive standing cross from the city of Boston; arch with a closed book, bearing the inscription, "Last Call, Box 15," from district 1; wreath from the Barncoats; memorial frame with the chief's picture in the background, from mother, sister and brother; a massive arch, from district 5.

There were also offerings from Chief Baker of Cambridge, Asst Chief Nathan L. Hussey, Chief Dahill of New Bedford, Chief Lane of Manchester, N. H., the Fire Chiefs' club, every fire district and numerous other persons.