

ADDRESS,
delivered at the First Conhregational
Washington,D.C. Memeorial Service
to Dr.J.E.Rankin,Dec.1904.

No.30,Volume 9.

Subject:

Rev.J.E.Rankin,D.D. President of Howard University.

ADDRESS
delivered at the First Commemorative
Washington, D.C. Memorial Service
to Dr. J. R. Rankin, Dec. 1904.

No. 30, Volume 9.

Subject:
Rev. J. R. Rankin, D.D., President of Howard University.

Dear Brethren:

There is a singular feeling in my heart,
a mingling of pain & pleasure to meet this church and
the members of the Howard University all to-
gether.

The retirement of my beloved friend, Rev. J.E. Rankin,
L.L.D. from the Howard University, in 1904, was a surprise
to me. I had met him nearly every year, more or less fre-
quently, from my first acquaintance with him in 1869 until
his retirement. Since then I have only heard of him occa-
sionally through his friends and through his delightful pub-
lications, which were kept up as long as he was able, in his
weak, physical condition, to control his mind.

It was always understood between us that his personal
friend and intimate, Oliver Otis Howard, should die first,
and that ^{he} J. Eames Rankin, who knew as much about the sub-
ject as anybody outside the family, should write the bio-
graphy and keep the statistics of our connection and relation-
ship in the church, in the Y.M.C.A., in the University and
in the great society of our polity; and I think he understood
what a biographer should understand, some of the prominent
faults of his subject. I am not sure but that our relation
was such that he became familiar with those sins, which some
far more Catholic ^{souls than ours have} ~~souls~~ delivered over to the keeping of a
Father Confessor.

But on the other hand, he made no confessions to me, and
I did not put down any faults or sins against him, even if he
had any. My recollection is therefore not statistical and
not very specific. I do remember when in 1869, I first ~~had~~ ^{heard}
him preach. His dignity of manner in the pulpit, his strong
kindly voice, sonorous and yet ^{melodious} gentle, first took my attention
and riveted it. The pictorial manner in which he put the whole
discourse before me, in the framework of poetry, fixed what he
said in my memory. There was ^{much more} ~~doubtless~~ in one of his sermons
than mental or asthetical quality. There was an evident spi-
rit of inspiration, over and beyond the influence of his own ^{large}
yet chastened soul. Other listeners in Washington, saw and
felt as I did. Let me pause here just to say that we had a

The retirement of my beloved friend, Rev. J. E. Rankin, D.D., from the Howard University, in 1904, was a surprise to me. I had met him nearly every year, more or less frequently, from my first acquaintance with him in 1888 until his retirement. Since then I have only heard of his occasional visits through his friends and through his delightful publications, which were kept up as long as he was able, in his weak, physical condition, to control his mind. It was always understood between us that his personal friend and intimate, Oliver Oola Howard, should die first, and that J. E. Rankin, who knew as much about the subject as anybody outside the family, should write the biography and keep the statistics of our connection and relationship in the church, in the Y.M.C.A., in the University and in the great society of our polity, and I think he understood what a biographer should understand, some of the prominent traits of his subject. I am not sure but that our relation was such that he became familiar with those aims, which some of our more Catholic members delivered over to the keeping of a Father Confessor. Not on the other hand, he made no confessions to me, and I did not put down any faults or sins against him, even if he had any. My recollection is therefore not statistical and not very specific. I do remember when in 1888, I first met him in person. His dignity of manner in the pulpit, his strong, kindly voice, generous and yet gentle, first took my attention and riveted it. The pictorial manner in which he put the whole of his subject in the presence of reality, fixed what he said in my memory. There was something in one of his sermons that mental or aesthetic quality. There was an evident gift of inspiration, over and beyond the influence of his own yet chartered soul. Other listeners in Washington, new and old as I did, felt no more here than to say that we had a

controversy in our small Washington Church from the beginning. It arose from two causes; 1st, the decided difference between Eastern and Western church polity. The Eastern held firmly to what we call the double system. The Western gravitated strongly toward a simpler ^{form} ~~system~~. ^{then} ~~and~~, there was a subject of how the negroes should come in to participate with us in the privileges of a free gospel. ^{these were} These two subjects of controversy with a slight intermingling of a third, namely: that there was danger of individualism, ^{which} like a fractious and unruly young horse ^{was} running away with the bit of control.

These things divided our church into parties pro and con, and you know that the hottest of all contentions comes into a church no matter what divides it, whether it be the choir, the deacon, the teachers or the pastor and his friends, ^{who} ~~which~~ enter into the controversy. Ours resulted into a permanent division and separation. The pastor and his friends went out and joined a neighboring Presbyterian Church. Those who remained, were at first comparatively few, but they were resolute and hopeful of success. Our new edifice which would hold a thousand people was now completed and ~~is~~ in our hands. We sought for a ^{pastor} ~~minister~~ among the ministers of our persuasion, ^{calling them from} far and near. ~~Now~~ I was sent to Brooklyn to see if I could get an acceptable clergyman. Mr. R.P. ^{Buck} ~~Burke~~, a deacon in Dr. Storrs' Church and my lifelong friend, recommended to me a young minister, who was just starting a large mission church in Brooklyn. Mr. ^{Buck} ~~Burke~~ and I visited him and told him the situation. He did not seem to me to be more than twenty years old and a beardless youth at that. He told Deacon ^{Buck} ~~Burke~~ that if he would give him \$100 for his mission enterprise, that he would go with me to Washington on the morrow, Saturday, and preach for us Sunday. He and I were companions on the train, as Mr. ^{Buck} ~~Burke~~ had given him the coveted \$100. It seemed to me that I had never met an educated man who had so little of what we call ^{see} ~~circular~~ knowledge; and every time he showed me this

controversy in our small Washington Church from the beginning. It arose from two causes; 1st, the decided difference between Eastern and Western church policy. The Eastern held firmly to what we call the double system. The Western advocated strongly toward a single system. 2nd, there was a subject of how the parties should come in in connection with us in the privilege of a free Gospel. These two subjects of controversy with a slight intensifying of a third, namely, that there was danger of individualism, like a faction and worldly young men running away with the bit of control.

These things divided our church into parties pro and con, and you know that the hottest of all contentions comes into a church no matter what divides it, whether it be the color, the season, the teachers or the pastor and his friends, which enter into the controversy. Our results into a permanent division and separation. The pastor and his friends went out and joined a neighboring Presbyterian Church. Those who remained, were at first comparatively few, but they were resolute and hopeful of success. Our new edifice which would hold a thousand people was now completed and in our hands. We sought for a minister among the ministers of our denomination, far and near. I was sent to Brooklyn to see if I could get an acceptable dignitary. Mr. R. F. Watts, a deacon in the North Church and my lifelong friend, recommended to me a young minister, who was just starting a large mission church in Brooklyn. Mr. Watts and I visited him and told him the situation. He did not seem to me to be more than twenty years old and a headless youth at that. He told Deacon Watts that if he would give him \$100 for his mission on Saturday and preach for us Sunday. He and I were companions on the train, as Mr. Watts had given him the coveted \$100. It seemed to me that I had never met an educated man who had so little of what we call common knowledge; and every time he showed me this

83

sort of ignorance in common affairs, I fairly trembled, and when I took my seat with my family at church the next morning, I was ^{never} nearer being afraid of some catastrophe in my life, but after ^{rather} an awkward presentation ^{of him} of the opening services, he opened the Bible and read a text, then to my astonishment he gave ^{available} a discourse which in manner and substance, Dr. Storrs would have approved and Henry Ward Beecher hardly have excelled. The congregation was taken by storm and the reaction in my heart was a mixture of pride and gladness. Everybody wanted this young man, ~~Rev. Mr. Storrs~~, to be called as a pastor, but he was fixed in his determination to develop his Brooklyn enterprise and would not come.

That same year we heard Dr. Rankin, who seemed not only to have all the pulpit eloquence that we required, but also every other grace, especially the well trained ^{ability} knowledge of procuring friends inside and outside of the Church of Christ. ^{at last} I was sent as a delegate to Charlestown, Mass. where Dr. Rankin was preaching to a congregation of people who appreciated his character and loved his ministry. The result of this mission of mine, whatever ^{the} be ~~the~~ influences ~~have~~ brought to bear- surely it was not a money offer, nor a promise of ease and rest, but rather a promise of perplexity, difficulty and opportunity- was that Rev. J. Eames Rankin D.D. and L.L.D., soon came to our pulpit. He ^{next} ~~met~~ in and out before us for Fifteen years. He filled the house with hearers and by God's help, he replenished the church with new members at every communion. Senators and representatives and officers of rank from every department of government, ^{with us} sat in the pews, and no hand can measure the length and breadth and depth and far reaching consequences of his superb ministry.

See note at end of this address.

4

We forgot our troubles, Eastern and Western theorists were united; straying members came back, colored people, adults and children were heartily welcomed by him; and he brought the ~~product~~ of individualism into the humblest positions of service. The whole series of consequences all working together in loving fellowship with the pastor, ^{ed} result^{ed} in what has been ever since to the older members, an Ideal Church, reaching ^{to} as high a grade of loving-kindness as any other with which I have been acquainted. (It always appeared to me that nothing would have delighted Dr. Rankin more than to have given himself absolutely to a literary career, that is, if he could have afforded the expenses and had had enough means to properly support his family; for in a monetary way, books of poems or of history have never yet been very profitable to the authors.

Some of his sweet hymns are sung today in all the churches, for example; "God be with you till we meet again"; "God and home and happy land"; "Keep your colors flying"; "Art thou silent O

Bethlehem"? These hymns catch the eye of the singer and when once

^{will} sung remain fast in the memory of the people. Many of his poems are ^{highly} well appreciated, particularly by all readers who love the

Scotch Dialect and the Scotch Humor. A quaint and beautiful story told under the title of "^{Auld} ~~old~~ Scotch Mitcher", showing as it does in charming measure, how the mother, in spite of absence and years of separation, never forgets the little things which made her son to differ from other sons. Even the curious twirling of a fork at table becomes the key of recognition.

Dr. Rankin was very fond of Robert Burns. Many of his poems make him akin to Burns in expression, in tenderness and humanity. His great grandfather James ^{Rankin} ~~Paisley~~ ^{Paisley}, was born in Scotland, came in 1776 to Salem, Mass. and afterward moved to New Hampshire, residing at Thornton, where Dr. Rankin himself was born in 1828. This grandfather appears to have exercised a great influence over his ^{young} mind and heart, and doubtless by the peculiarity of his speech caused ^{him} ~~me~~ to love the accent and tone of the Scotch people. He cast many of his best productions in the Scotch Dialect, and I hope that somebody ^{by & by} will gather together all his poems into one book and have ^{of it} ~~it~~ distributed to every library in the land. Perhaps some noble and generous millionaire like Andrew Carnegie, who seems to love Skibo Scotland and ^{Scot} ~~Scottish~~ people, quite as well as he does their American cousins, would be willing to multiply ^{the} ~~his~~ works of genius of this gifted Scotchish grandchild, J. Eames Rankin. Dr. Rankin's ^{good books} ~~productions~~ in prose were numerous. Some in the form of sermons, enlarged and published, on such subjects as; "Sub-~~duing~~ Kingdoms"; "Hotel of God"; "Atheism of the heart"; "Christ, His own interpreter". These sermons, when preached or read, were never wordy; were never dull, ^{nor} ~~and~~ heavy and theological, but spoken with brevity and aptly illustrated. It was always delightful to catch him upon an unexpected occasion and get him to speak off-hand, then you would get at the humor, joyousness and ^{more precious} ~~the~~ ~~precious~~ conceptions of the man. I have noticed him when so doing, ~~to~~ stop suddenly and change his tone as if his conscience was smitting him for too much joy, bordering, as he would say, on frivolity. He would then change his discourse into a homily not quite as good. In his ^{prose} ~~every~~ writings, he excelled in everything pertaining to history

Dr. Rankin was very fond of Robert Burns. Many of his poems

make him akin to Burns in expression, in tenderness and humanity.

His first acquaintance with Dr. Rankin was when in Scotland, some

in 1770 to Galley, Mass. and afterwards moved to New Hampshire, re-

siding at Thornton, where Dr. Rankin himself was born in 1722.

This acquaintance appears to have exercised a great influence over

his mind and heart, and doubtless by the peculiarity of his speech

caused him to love the accent and tone of the Scotch people. He

sent many of his best productions in the Scotch dialect, and I

have that nobody will gather together all his poems into one book

and have distinguished to every library in the land. Perhaps

some noble and generous spirit like Andrew Carnegie, who seems

to love Scotch dialect and Scotch people, will as well as he does

their national accents, would be willing to multiply the copies of

some of this fitted Scotch dialect. I have seen some of

Rankin's productions in those very numbers. Some in the form of

sermons, enlarged and published, on such subjects as: "God-being

Angels"; "Honor of God"; "Abolition of the Slave"; "Christ, his own

last journey". Those sermons when preached or read, were never

heard; were never dull, but heavy and theological, but spoken with

gravity and with lively illustration. It was his duty to preach

him upon an unexpected occasion and got him to speak off-hand.

Then you would get at the heart, joyousness and joyousness

of the man. I have noticed him when so cheerful and so

dearly and change his tone as if his conscience was calling him

for the most joy, wondering as he would say, on himself, he would

then change his discourse into a really not quite so joyful

every witness, he existed in a way that was not to be

#

6 1/2

For some reason in his family life, Dr. Rankin differed from most other men. His attentiveness to all the smaller needs of the house-hold, in spite of ^{his} ~~the~~ absorption in literature and in his exacting public work, was remarkable. His ^{his children} wife, ~~Eames~~, Walter, Mary and Edith seemed at all times to be before his vision and in his heart. As his friend, I noticed the consideration and tenderness that he showed in a hundred ways in his own home. How those of his immediate family must not miss his gentle, loving ministration.

His brother-in-law, F.H. Smith, who is present, gave me an incident which shows a bit of sunshine ^{even} after the dark clouds had begun to gather about him. He went through the ceremony of Baptising two of his grandchildren, only a short time before his departure, and he gave each of them a choice little poem just then composed, to be a sweet remembrance and blessing to them as long as they live.

For some reason in his family life, Dr. Rankin differed from most other men. His attentiveness to all the smaller needs of the household, in spite of the absorption in literature and in his exacting public work, was remarkable. His wife, ^{and children} Mary and Edith seemed at all times to be before his vision and in his heart. As his friend, I noticed the consideration and tenderness that he showed in a hundred ways in his own home. How those of his immediate family must now miss his gentle, loving ministrations.

His brother-in-law, F. H. Smith, who is present, gave me an incident which shows a bit of sunshine after the dark clouds had begun to gather about him. He went through the ceremony of baptizing two of his grandchildren, only a short time before his departure, and he gave each of them a choice little poem just then composed, to be a sweet remembrance and blessing to them as long as they live.

and biography. A man often tires of the dryness and baldness of ~~the~~ style of ~~the~~ great Historians. It would be a comfort to read a history written as Dr. Rankin was wont to write, ~~and~~ the characters he ~~represented~~ presented to the people in the "Independent" and the "Pilgrim Press" had such life in them that one felt, when reading that he was viewing the best picture ^{of life} presented in the best manner on ^a the public stage. I believe that Modern Critics call such writing dramatic. I am accustomed to designate it as pictorial and picturesque.

~~Dr.~~ Dr. Rankin retired from the ^{orate} ~~passage~~ in Washington to take a little needed rest and to travel abroad. I shall never forget my meeting with him and a companion in London. The two men seemed to me like youngsters just out from College, so free and happy were they. With these two gentlemen there was no possible dissipation.

~~Yet~~ they had just purchased some peanuts and candy and we sat down in the first stage corner where there were ~~some~~ benches to enjoy the feast together. "Why did you retire"?, I asked my friend.

He answered, "Oh, I need rest and recreation and am having it".

He hardly ever met me that he did not put his hand on my shoulder,

draw me out on some unexpected revelation and before we parted,

~~He~~ ^{Then in London} opened his own heart to me. ^{then} I said to myself, "He must be expect-

ing to return to his church in Washington!" but he did not. He had ~~next~~ between four and five years in that charming place, Orange, N.J.

There never was a more complete situation, the church, the people, the streets, the houses, the trees, the gardens and the flowers.

In summer time it is as near ^{as} to Earthly Paradise as Eden ever was.

It appeared to his friends to be an ideal situation. But Dr. Rankin

and history. I can often find of the history and language of
of the style of the great historians. It would be a comfort to
read a history written as Dr. Haskin was wont to write and the
characters he represented to the people in the "Independent" and
the "Virgin Press" had such life in them that they felt when read-
ing that he was viewing the best picture presented in any
class on the public stage. I believe that modernization will
and writing dramatic. I am accustomed to designate it as pic-
torial and picturesque.
Dr. Haskin visited from the summer in Washington to take a
little needed rest and to travel abroad. I shall never forget my
meeting with him and a companion in London. The two men seemed to
be like young men but they were old men. They were happy and
free. With these two gentlemen there was no possible distinction.
They had just purchased some presents and came and we sat down
to the first class dinner which was very good. I asked my friend
the first together. "Why did you come?" I asked my friend.
He answered, "Oh, I need rest and recreation and am having it."
He hardly ever said as that he did not but his face was smiling.
There was all the same unexpected revelation and history as before.
I changed his own heart to me. I said to myself, "He must be expect-
ing to return to his office in Washington but he knows he has
between four and five years in that chaotic place. Charles H. Haskin
There never was a more complete situation. The spirit, the people,
the artists, the houses, the trees, the gardens and the flowers.
In summer time it is as good as a fairyland as when ever was.
It appeared to his friends to be an ideal situation. But Dr. Haskin

70

~~He~~ ^{the he} appreciated earthly ~~duties~~ ^{beauties} and glories and paradisaical environments, was not content, ^{ed} there, he wanted to be in conjunction with human beings, who had pronounced human needs. He wanted to enter into the perplexities and trials and conflicts and attractions of life, that he might bear his part in solving important problems, in lifting up the lowly, in removing unchristian prejudice and in laying foundations which should last forever. That was the aspiration of his great soul; so that it is not strange that he received and accepted the call to be President of Howard University, ^{this was} after the retirement of the Rev. Dr. Patton, who rested from his long and useful work as President of the University for a short time before he passed on to his great reward. ^{Dr.} Rankin being two years older than I, I felt that it was too hard a place for him to fill at 62 years of age, and I warned him of the heavy burdens that he would have to bear, heavy enough and wearisome enough for younger shoulders, but he smiled at my thoughts and rather regarded ^{me} that I think as in the line of opposition. I was only expressing the feelings of a real friend. I knew that the students would find in him every quality which a man ought to have to be President of Howard University. His example would ^{be} uplifting; and the help from many friends that he would bring, the loving heart that could encounter and overcome ~~the~~ friction and prejudice, and courage that would enable him to stand out and out unreservedly for the manhood of the black man. These qualities he brought and used for the ^{accomplishment} of his task. For ten years my friend held the throne in that remarkable kingdom, which required all the resources and a manly man to make all ^{the} necessary provisions to govern professors, teachers and students, and to live ^{for} ~~in~~ the moral and spiritual uplifting of young men and young women committed to our

who represented certain qualities and characteristics
environments, was not content, there, he wanted to be in contact
tion with human beings who had pronounced human needs. He wanted
to enter into the perplexities and trials and conflicts and striv-
ings of life, that he might have his part in solving important
problems, in lifting up the lowly, in removing obnoxious pro-
hibitions and in laying foundations which should last forever. That
was the aspiration of his great soul, so that it is not strange that
he received and accepted the call to be President of Howard Uni-
versity, after the retirement of the Rev. Dr. Foster, who tested
him his long and useful work as President of the University for
a short time before he passed on to his great reward. Parker being
two years older than I, I felt that he was too much a class for
me to fill as a young man, and I turned him to the right hand
and thought he would have to bear, heavy enough and well worth
bearing, and he was called as my predecessor and teacher in
this great thing in the field of education. I was only ex-
pecting the feelings of a son to feel. I knew that the students
found in him every quality which a man ought to have to be
President of Howard University. His example would stimulate and
help from many friends that he would bring. The loving heart
that could understand and comfort and sympathize and encourage and
encourage that could enable him to stand out and out unflinchingly
for the purpose of the black man, needs qualified to govern and
lead for the advancement of his race. For the years in which
held the throne in that remarkable kingdom, which required all the
resources and a manly and to him all necessary resources to govern
professors, teachers and students and to lift up the lowly and to
bring the uplifting of young men and women to the highest level of

8.

charge. He accomplished this duty as he had previously performed
ed all the duties of a faithful trustee and all the work of a
Professor in addition to his pastoral work in the city. He did
it with fidelity and ^{as} knowledge success, and only retired from it
when his health was breaking and the infirmities of age were creep-
ing in upon him.

have been in different
Wherever I went, and I have traveled through every state in
the *have*
this Union, I met his students, sometimes under graduates and some-
times graduates of the Howard University. There have been several
thousands of them strewn up and down the world and I will say to
you distinctly that I have never met but one who was not evidently
self-respecting and acting worthily of the Institute, ~~to~~ which he
had been
~~was then attached, or to which he had once belonged.~~ I met gra-
duates in Florida years ago who were leading their people in edu-
cation and in a preservation of law and order. I encountered stu-
dents on the steamers ^{there} in Long Island Sound. The officers told me
that they were much liked, because they were not only well behaved
but polite and attentive to their proper duties. I have met them
on Pullman cars, driven to that work through a scarcity of other
opportunities, and these were industrious and self-dependent.

It is the work of such men as Gen. Armstrong, Dr. Potten, Dr.
Rankin, and Dr. Gordon, ^{now} Pres. of Howard University, who have made
possible
~~it to pass that~~ a Booker Washington, who is leading his people out
into numerous channels of independence, industry and self-support.

What more can I say? I am glad to find that Rev. J. Eames Rankin. *DA*
my beloved and true friend, is already registered on the pages of
several American Cyclopedias of *History* *here & there* Biography. True it is only a sketch;
a skeleton, a brief mention, with small appreciation of another

charge. He recommended this duty as he had previously performed
all the duties of a railroad inspector and all the work of a
professor in addition to his practical work in the city. He said
it was a liberal and acknowledged success and only stated that it
was his health was breaking and the influence of the work was
too much for him.
However, I went, and I have learned through every step in
this action. I met his students, sometimes under conditions and some-
times graduated of the Harvard University. There have been several
thousands of them taken up and down the world and I will say to
you distinctly that I have never met one who was not eminently
self-reliant and active in the world. In which he
was then attached, and I have never met one who was not eminently
active in the world. I have never met one who was not eminently
active and in a possession of law and order. I encountered sev-
eral on the steamer on Long Island Sound. The witness said he
saw them more than once, and they were not only well educated
but polite and attentive to their proper duties. I have met them
on various occasions, driven to that work through a variety of other
occupations, and in some cases in the same way.
It is the work of such men as Dr. Atkinson, Dr. Potter, Dr.
Makin, and Dr. Gordon, Pres. of Harvard University, who have made
the world a better place, and is the work of the people of
this nation, and of the world. I am glad to find that Mr. J. Simon Nathan
is joined and this friend, is already registered on the record of
several medical divisions of Harvard. This is in only a small
a relation, a brief mention, with small suggestion of another

of phenomonal life, but you knew him and you loved him, the colored man knew him and loved him, because like his Master and Lord, he first loved them. The true monuments will be found in their hearts. Their sincere, fearless and devoted friends of the black man has been made to suffer ^{mis}representation and often contumely and vituperation, but in the end or in the course of time which sifts out the chaff of things ~~like Abraham Lincoln~~, such men, including our deceased friend, will find their place like Abraham Lincoln high up on the plain of universal appreciation. In ~~low~~ low estate, Mary said, [#] "All nations will ~~call me blessed~~", and they have done so, so all thinking men, now recognize and proclaim the greatness and especially the loving kindness of Abraham Lincoln. In a ^{or} lessees ^{sphere} friend of action, Dr. Rankin displayed a similar greatness of action, loving kindness and courage, and shall we not recognize ~~them~~ ^{who} ~~have~~ growing appreciation of the genius, of the labor of love, and of his superb manliness. ^{of our mind} We will remember the bottom principle of his action, which Mrs. Browning has condensed into one phrase, "Man is most man, who with tenderest ^{hand} humanity, ~~man~~ relievith human woe like God in Nazareth".

Dr. Rankin. (it is his highest praise) was a most faithful and untiring follower of this Lord and Master.

Behold, from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed.

...of universal love, and you love him and you loved him, the
colored man knew him and loved him, because like his Master and
Lord, he first loved them. The true monuments will be found in their
hearts. Their sincere, loving and devoted friendship of the black
man has been made to suffer and representation and often courage
and indignation, but in the end or in the course of this which with
and the heart of every true Christian, such men, including
our deceased friend, still find their place like Abraham Lincoln
with us on the plain of universal representation. In my life before
now, I have never seen a man who has done
so, as all thinking men, now recognize and exalt the greatness
and especially the loving kindness of Abraham Lincoln. In a measure
of action, he again displayed a similar greatness of action.
loving kindness and courage, and still he not recognize that who
were finding representation of the genius of the love of love, and
to the world's admiration. He will remain the most beloved of his
people, when Mr. Browning has condensed into one phrase, "He is
dead now, and with tenderest humanity, new-religion must be

... (It is his highest praise) was a most faithful and
... of this Lord and Master.

The following, among others, were attendants
at the First Congregational Church of
Washington during the pastorate of
Dr Parrish -

Pattison of N.H. - Bell of N.H.
Dorsey, Kansas. Tipton of Neb
Mendon. Minn. Barston R.I.
Wilson. Mass. Daves, Mass.
Hawley, Conn. - Buckingham, Conn.
Platt, Conn. Blaine Maine
Purleigh, Maine. Frey - Maine
Dingley, Maine. Poland N.H.
Hendee, N.H. - *f. H. Smith Esq.*
2^d, Auditor E.B. French, *Gen. B. H. Warner*
3^d, Auditor Chas. Burdette, *Hon. E. B. Smith*
5^d, " Alexander, *Pres. Patterson*
6^d, " J. M. McNew Col. D. L. Eaton, *W. H. H.*
Post Master Gen. Jewell J. W. Alvord
Hawaiian Minister, Carter, *Gen. E. Whittier*
At least 12. Ex Congregational Ministers, *and Ex Communion*
Dear General! *Patents, Hodges,*

I send you the above names,
thinking that possibly you might like to add
a paragraph to your tribute to Dr Parrish -
I don't think there ever was a Church in America
that had in its congregation such a galaxy
of noted men. There were others that modesty
forbids me to mention. Sincerely,

W. H. Packer

Wash. D.C.

Jan 17/05

Brig Genl of Volunteers

Address delivered
Wash DC (1st longhand)

Jan 8, 1905

Memorial Service

for Dr. J. B. Runkle