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SDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

FUNERAL OF HERMAN BARTELS

THE ENTIRE CITY ATTENDED.

Opera House was too Small to Hold the Throngs Which Desired to pay Their Last Respects to the Dead Soldier,

The body of Herman Bartels arrived in this city on Friday sightand was removed at once to the undertaking rooms of George W. Upham. With the remains were shipped the soldier's accoutrements and his rifle, which were delivered to the son of the deceased here for whom our whole city mourned.

On Saturday afternoon the body was removed to the family home and there all day Sunday the friends called to view the wonded their way to look upon the changed features of the dead and offer their sympathies to the bereaved family.

Beautiful floral emblems, tributes to the memory of the deceased, were sent in by the Modern Woodmen, the Royal Neighbors, the ex-members of Company A, the Badger State Band and a party of young ladies. Besides these there was a profusion of flowers sent by individual friends of the deceased.

The services, which were the funeral services were held, was beautifully decorated by a committee of ladies. The bier was covered with the national colors and four posts draped with the national red white and blue. The auditorium was adorned with flowers. Streamers of bunting hung from the chandeliers to the sides of the room. On stands decorated with bunting were displayed flowers and emblems. A crayon portrait of the deceased was placed on the rear of the stage. The stage was filled with plants and beautifully draped. In all the work was well done and the effect splendid.

The funeral started from the house at 2:30 o'clock and by that time the cortege arrived at the hall the space in front was crowded with people. No one had been allowed to enter and therefore there was no confusion when the doors were thrown open. After the latter had filled into the hall, the public was admitted and the entire space was filled in a few moments.

The services were conducted by Rev. Father Tim. Brings of St. Joseph church, while conducting for the bereaved family, were a glowing tribute to the dead warrior and his comrades at the front. The text was "Faithful Unto Death," Rev. 2: 10, and the sermon was as follows:

The successful application of the tenth of the text is the highest reward of human endeavor. It is possible to say was and therefore possible to all men. This calls forth our soldiers effort, and demands the full play of our whole manhood and our every power. It is a task of immense proportions and when completed is an accomplishment possible only to rational beings of the highest order.

Truth is best illustrated by human life. Yes we mortals would have no career at all had it not been for truth. It is the ground plan of creation and upon it alone are we to build a manhood worthy of the name. Truth is the basis of all manhood and elements of nobility. The noblest of an upright, manlike life, solely at any hour to manifest all to the defense of truth, liberty and humanity, is more enduring than any monument of brass or marble that human hands have ever wrought they be tossed of granite, but a life given up at the call of duty and humanity is imperishable, for the elements thereof are not material but moral spiritual. You cannot estimate the value of the life of a soldier who dies a patriot, but follow him as he faces cold, unclothed truth, when his cause opens up before him involving his very life, and duty points to one way while the home is unseen to him, and with the courage and the heart of a hero he obeys the call of the hour, even though he die in the attempt. Such a man is a hero and a patriot in the truest sense of his worth. Such men must declare himself and prove himself or history will treasure his memory in her archives. A perfect manhood is possible in any honorable calling in life if we but be true to ourselves, true to our duty, true to our trusts in better. The call of the hour is for such men. Men sound in body and sound in principles, with hearts beating for others besides themselves. We are witnessing the gathering into armies such men, and were reading of their deeds and rejoicing over their victories. The world is looking on and waiting.

A great deal has been said about the heros of the past, but we are surrounded by men who are capable of as great achievements as any of the much talked of distant past. We are witnessing deeds of valor, and heroism on the part of men worthy of praise as the valor displayed at Marathon, Thermopylae, Waterloo, or by our men of '76. And what calls for this but the present strife. A strife not only between two nations but between two civilizations, between two systems of government, between ideas and principles, and the future well-being of the race hangs in the balance. This is the first time in the history of the world when one nation has gone to war with another nation for principle. This is the first time in the history of the world that the chivalry of the south came to the posting scene, a chivalry which made night fight sanctions of the claims of another. But in its stead is coming a chivalry though baptized with blood, which seems liberty to others besides ourselves, and the giving to others the opportunities we seek prosperity and happiness for themselves.

The present hour beholds the passing away of an empire once vast and great, which in the day of its glory was built upon an unprovoked assault upon the liberties of a people, and the empire across the sea is reaping a harvest which is the proportionable fruitage of her own sowing. And what shall be the moral forces of the time which American liberty under the present call of duty and humanity shall give to the world shall for be weighty, and it will be a blow to the Turk, whose the powers of Europe in their fostered concert dare not discipline because of their jealousies. But the truth will triumph and high heaven waits to reckon on that day when all men shall be made politically free.

We are gathered here to pay our tribute of respect and worthy of her lost sons. True, war is a curse, but we must remember that liberty is costly and he who from another augments his own freedom. And so long as humanity calls for sacrifice we must look for sons who will are ready to deliver them.

The call not a response in the hearts of our gallant dead and sons who are now at the front. This was a call to the heart and was answered by the head. Our country called for men, and our men we are thinking about, and over whom we sorrow today, are volunteers and all the more worthy of our homage and respect. They heard the call and hastened to muster in, in response to that call, even at the cost of separation forever. Do not say it costs little to answer such a call. Let our dead patriot answer such a charge. If we could share his reasons we must come under the charge of fanaticism. He had a home, he had loss for some duties, duties he died to meet. There is a loyalty about the American soldier which himself unique and cannot be successfully copied. It is the loyalty of a robust manhood. Our volunteers are not the product of a system designed to produce it. A specimen of such a man may be found in the precious form we are soon to lay away; this was a sound manhood in a sound body.

But the perfect tuberculosis is never perfect enough to resist successfully the attack of the deadly bacilli.

Our sons and fathers at the front are found to some consider than those who march under the fear of Spain. They face plague and famine and death, but they correspondingly meet the issue. There is a loyalty about the American soldier which, to the extent, that behind their guns is an impenetrable wall of manhood, a manhood most inefficient, while our weapons are handled by intelligent, freemen who are to the fight as part of their religion, and who are to the fight as part of their religion, and of motive in the American soldier. Motives are dominant issue in life. Ask the silent clayfalls whose memory we honor today, why he went to the front. His silence warns itself into an answer: "I heard a call for help from across the sea." There is comfort here for our bereaved people and his blood shall not cease to flow in vain, for his motive shall be an inspiration to his comrades in Company A whom he has left behind. Comrades, we have a duty to perform for the dead our men sat, for what shall they gain though they cause back alive. It is a motive which answers to the call of the present and the broken-hearted of the future. A motive which in the other world will be a crown of glory and a star of never ceasing blessing to men. This is a legacy of '61 and our boys are mounting up to the call of the hour of '98 in equal splendor to that seen in '61 on the part of the armies of that day. Who will doubt the perpetuity of the union in the face of the fact that the small hatful in the face of a free people, by a motive which always released her benefactors?

There is a loyalty of conviction to the American soldier which is like a fire in his bones.

What was all the suffering and weariness compared upon the duty of the hour if he could only be true to himself and his country? Listen to the nation from the president down to the private citizen who came forth at the call for volunteers. Conviction are mighty forces, especially among free people, for here they are controlling forces and the more free a people are the stronger we do more and more is swayed by these convictions which appeal to her might.

Behind our guns are men whose hearts are throbs rumor of burning convictions which appeal to the heart of humanity. Our soldiers are to combat for our written hearts, for the life which went out so mostly was actuated by these convictions, for to fail to go, he felt, he would be recreant to his trust. Ask him what are convictions? He tells you they are written upon and bind the heart to duty. American history is a history of convictions and a nobility that is true.

There is a loyalty of patriotism in the American soldier. America is furnishing the world a new definition of the term. We are now hearing to say, "Liberty for our own and every land." Our soldiers are fighting for a principle that is more than love of country. It is love of humanity. The motive which seems to be within across the sky which our soldiers are reading these days is, "For God and home and every land." Our soldiers are fighting for the principle of free men. Let us comfort ourselves at this hour by remembering that the elements of true chivalry which we have been noting adorned the character of him whom we so recently are march to the front.

His camp life is ended. His marches are over and while we shallsee longer see the form animated by the life he once lived, his example is inherited by one of our highest excellence. He did not fall a prisoner to the Spanish foe, so that lonely hearts would hear for his safety, but evidently his life was the price of our cost, and at his post he yielded himself to God.

Death has taken him from among us and while we sorrow because of it, we remember he escapes much weariness and labor which comes to mortals. He has gone to his home where we look to God for comfort. From life is not ignorant of us and we believe he is interested in the affairs of his family over our homestead. But while he has left us and we feel so lonely, let us remember though he will not come again to us, we may go to him. Here is a bright side we do well to consider. He has gone to a happy reunion beyond the darker lines of time.

Great occupations are in store for us as that day. The family circle is broken into here and empty chairs seem to stare at us, but over there all this may be righted, and family circles united never again to be broken. No death call shall be sounded, no sorrow shall ever enter those blessed precincts, but there we shall hear the trumpet call of victory. There is a coming celebration in the skies in which we may all take part and celebrate the end of life's campaigns. Amen.

The music rendered by the choir of mixed voices was beautiful and appropriate. The Modern Woodmen had the opportunity to look once more, for the last time, upon the features of the dead soldier, after which they filed out and the procession was re-formed in the following order:

Badger State Band
Modern Woodmen of America
The Royal Neighbors
James G. Blaine Post, G. A. R.
Hearse
Flowers

The family and friends in carriages followed next and the number of latter exceeded that of any other previous funeral held in Marshfield.

At the cemetery, after prayer by Rev. Father Tim. Brings, three volleys were fired over the Dead.—"Taps" were sounded over the grave and the last rites over the first Wood County victim of the Spanish-American war were finished.

Special Train to Camp Douglas July 31st.

On account of the encampment of the Wisconsin National Guard at Camp Douglas the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will run a special train to Camp Douglas and return on July 31st, fare for the round trip $1.65. Train leaves Marshfield at 7:20 a. m.; returning leaves Camp Douglas at 5:00 p. m., arriving at Marshfield at 9:55 p. m.

—On a strong healthy girl love a sickly, puny man? That's a question. To be sure young man, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Brings strength. At the store!

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