TRIBUTE TO ARCHIE

FIREMEN'S COMRADES' FAREWELL
TO THEIR SACRIFICED FELLOW.

A large and impressive ceremony
With which the remains of Fireman
Finlayson are sent on his
Last Journey Home—Dr. Cleland's
Eloquent Sermon during the Services at the Church.

The last sad rites over the body of Archibald Finlayson were held yesterday afternoon at the First Presbyterian Church. The dead man's comrades of the fire department, the police department, and of the Independent Order of Foresters, of which he was a member, paid a fine tribute to the dead man.

At 2:30 yesterday afternoon a delegation from the police department numbering 20, all the firemen that could possibly be spared, under command of Chief Black, and including a delegation of 10 from the Superior department, assembled at the late residence of Mr. Finlayson to escort the body to the First Presbyterian church, where the last rites were to be performed. A delegation from the Foresters was also in attendance, and the funeral procession was headed by the City band. The procession moved slowly down Tenth avenue to Second street, keeping time to the soft strains of the dirge, "Honor the Brave," played by the City band. It was an imposing spectacle that marched slowly up Second street, the band coming first, followed by the police officers and firemen, in the order named, all in full uniform and wearing white gloves. After the firemen came hose wagon No. 3, the company of which the deceased was a member. The casket containing the body of the dead man was placed on the top of the wagon, amid the folds of the national colors, and surrounding it were placed the beautiful floral offerings. The wagon was draped in deep mourning, and on either side walked the pallbearers, numbering six. The wagon was drawn by two magnificent, coal black horses. After the wagon bearing the remains was the carriage containing the widow and two little children of the dead fireman.

The procession halted in front of the First Presbyterian church, and the firemen and policemen uncovered, and a column formed on each side, between which the casket was tenderly conveyed into the church by the six pallbearers.

The firemen, police officers and Foresters filed slowly into the church after the body, and the church was soon filled with the remains of the dead man and with others that were anxious to pay a last tribute to the man that died at his post of duty.

The services in the church were short. They were conducted by Rev. Dr. Cleland. The congregation sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," after which Dr. Cleland preached the funeral sermon. The dead fireman was a member of the Presbyterian church, and Dr. Cleland paid an eloquent tribute to the lovable character of the dead fireman and his devotion to his family and church.

"A grateful community stands uncovered today," said Dr. Cleland, "to a good man who died while protecting our property. There is other heroism to be found that on the battlefield. You firemen that sacrifice your lives in defending the lives and property of people in burning dwellings are just as heroes. Firemen of Duluth, is your a brave officer man in your midst than Archibald Finlayson? He was a good man, and on that fateful morning he might have sway'd at the fire hall at his work, but he felt that duty called him, and he went to his death. The thankful and grateful community should not and will not forget the memory of Archibald Finlayson."

A number of the dead man's comrades were visibly affected by the allusions to their dead companion. After the conclusion of the services the casket was opened for those that desired to have a last look. The dead man's face looked as natural as in life, and a semblance of a smile that played about his tightly clenched lips showed how he had met his death. As the police and firemen massed in single file to take a last look at their dead comrade there was hardly a dry eye among them. After the congregation gazed on the face of the dead man, the widow and children passed to the door. Two little girls had to be lifted up to take the last look at their father.

After the services the body was escorted down to the Northern Pacific dock to the steamer United Empire, on which it was shipped last night to Lucknow, Ont., for interment. At the dock the imposing burial service of the Independent Order of Foresters was performed. Rev. Donald McKenzie of Minneapolis, brother-in-law of the dead man, accompanied the body to Lucknow.