

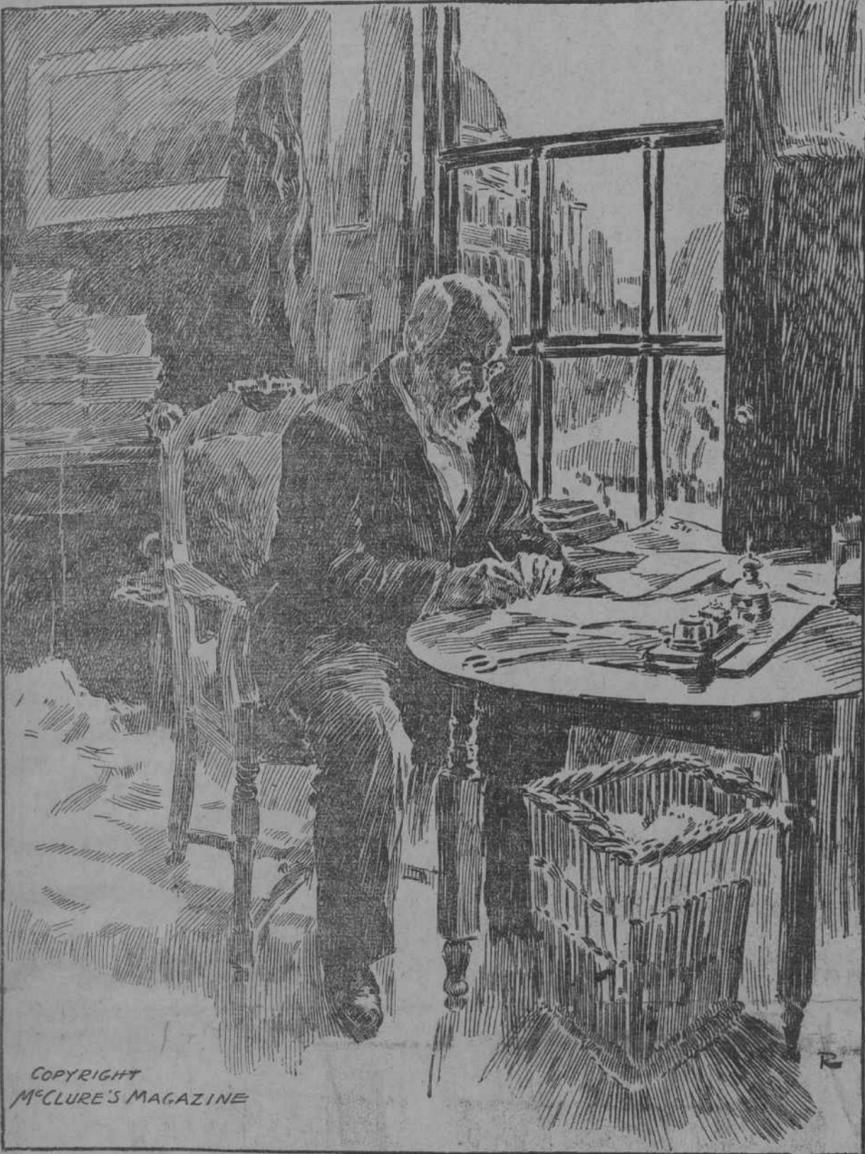
WHAT DO YOU WANT?  
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"WANT" SUPPLEMENT  
YESTERDAY?  
PAGES OF "WANTS"  
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# NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

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NO. 5,450. Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.—NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1897.—14 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT in Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City, TWO CENTS.

## CHARLES A. DANA, THE FAMOUS EDITOR, IS DEAD.



Mr. Dana in His Office at the "Sun."  
(From McClure's Magazine.)

The face of the beautiful, so prominent a characteristic of Mr. Dana, has not been manifested in the furnishing of his newspaper sanctum. Only the necessary equipment for work is there; the furniture of the simplest.

Passes Away at His Country Home, Aged Seventy-Eight.

"GIANT IN JOURNALISM."

Contemporary Editors Accord This High Praise to His Memory.

HAD BEEN ILL FOUR MONTHS.

It Was the First Serious Sickness of His Life—He Died Surrounded by Aged Wife and Children.

Charles A. Dana, the veteran editor of the Sun, died yesterday at 1:20 p. m., at his summer home at Glen Cove, Long Island. He was seventy-eight years of age. About his bedside when death came were grouped the members of his family. They were his wife, his son, Paul Dana, and his family and his daughters, Mrs. Eunice Brennan, Mrs. Ruth Draper, and Mrs. Zoe Underhill, with their husbands and children. Dr. Hall, of Boston, who had been in attendance on Mr. Dana for several weeks past, was also by the bedside. Death came peacefully, and the editor died with a few faintly murmured words of farewell on his lips.

Mr. Dana's fatal illness was the first serious illness of his entire life. The cause of death was cirrhosis of the liver. He paid his last visit to the Sun office on Thursday, June 9, and at that time seemed to be in good health, with the exception of complaining of a lack of appetite.

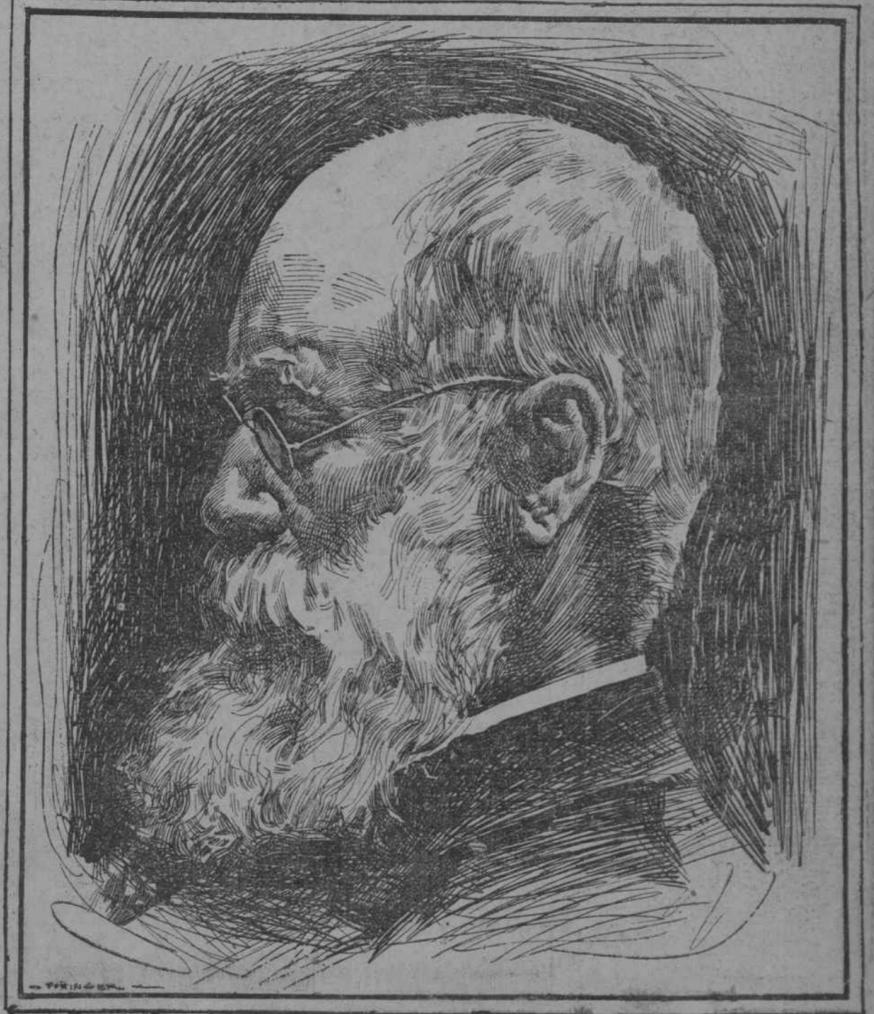
He then went to his beautiful country home of Dosoris, near Glen Cove, Long Island, where he had since remained. The illness and weakness coming on him so suddenly, and after a long life of immunity from such attacks, came with a crushing force, but he bravely tried to regain his vanishing health.

Some weeks ago the members of his family joined him at Glen Cove, and most of them remained with him continuously to the end. Four days ago it was apparent that he was growing weaker, and on Saturday morning the doctor concluded that the end was near. His family were then summoned to his bedside.

At 8 o'clock on Saturday night he was not expected to live till morning, but his splendid constitution caused him to outlive more fully.

**Fire Threatens the House.**  
In the night time there was a strange happening. Some of the employes had carelessly left a brush fire unextinguished early in the evening, and a northerly gale that sprang up toward midnight drove the smoldering fire into a mass of dried leaves, and a great sheet of flame shot up. At 1:30 a. m. the fire was raging in the shrubbery not far from the house, and catching in the resinous pine trees.

The watchers in the death chamber were in terror lest the unconscious man might be aroused by the flare and glare, and



Charles A. Dana, from His Latest Photograph.

Mr. Dana sat for the portrait shortly before the illness which culminated in his death, at Glen Cove, L. I. It shows him at the age of seventy-eight.

that the shock might be fatal, and men worked desperately to get the fire under control. Not, however, till several out-buildings and some fences were consumed was the fire overcome, at 4 o'clock in the morning.

At daybreak it was apparent that Mr. Dana's end was near. He was still unconscious, and was clearly sinking. The forenoon slowly passed, and at 1 o'clock the dying man aroused from his lethargic slumber.

He did not look at the glistening waters of the Sound, spreading gloriously in front of his windows. His eyes rested faintly on the circle of anxious faces that bent over him.

His lips moved and his son bent nearer. There was a solemn stillness in the room. The dying man roused himself still more, and in a low tone murmured his final farewells and bade the family be of good cheer. Then, easily and peacefully, he passed away.

The funeral will be at Glen Cove on Wednesday at 11:35 a. m.

town of Hinsdale, New Hampshire. When only two years old he was taken by his parents to Galves, Orleans County, N. Y., and his boyhood, until the age of eleven, was spent there and in Buffalo, and at Guildhall, Vt. Nothing of the literary distinction won by him in later years could fairly be credited to even a fairly good educational start in life. Beyond two winter sessions in the primary classes of a district school at Galves he had literally no "schooling" until he went to Harvard College in 1830. But from his mastering of the alphabet he never ceased studying, applying himself with untiring industry to the acquisition of all knowledge that he could reach, forgetting nothing and instinctively assorting into serviceable order and method the bits and pieces of facts that "chance and impulse put within his

### DANA'S CONTEMPORARY EDITORS SPEAK IN EULOGY.

"His Character Was Unique."

—Charles H. Taylor.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 17.—American journalism has been the field of the highest literary talents and of the keenest business acumen, but perhaps only one journalist in our history has been blest with the varied endowments which have enabled him to bridge the vast gap between letters and trade.

Simple candor must yield this tribute to Mr. Charles A. Dana, that he was a literary man among literary men, and a newspaper man among newspaper men. His enlightened labors quite outside of journalism assured him a high rank among scholars, and this rank was secured rather than lowered by his conduct of a great newspaper, which was at once successful in its business operations and a national model of literary style. His unique character was a part of the pride of every journalist in the country. His kindly words of encouragement and advice to the younger men of the profession, which he gave all through his busy life, will always be remembered with the liveliest sense of gratitude.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,  
Proprietor Boston Globe.

"In Every Fibre a Man."

—John Swinton.

I met Mr. Dana for the first time shortly before the war, when he was chief of staff of the Tribune, and I of the Times. I met him for the last time a day or two before he went home, at the beginning of this fatal illness. Ever since that first meeting I have been closely acquainted with him, and for much of the time there has been a friendly intimacy.

That he was, in every fibre, a man and a gentleman, all who were acquainted with him well know. But, in addition to his best known qualities, there was a kindness and an extreme of amiability, which were realized in their full extent only by those who were close to him.

I have seen him in his office, entirely overlook or lightly condone happenings that it would seem impossible for any one to view with equanimity. He had a supreme sense of justice and a command of his temper that kept him from hasty expressions of wrath.

His deep learning, his extensive travels, his power of language, his wide and varied knowledge in numberless fields; these are common property, and are known of all men. But the depths of his fine nature and the lovable qualities that endeared him to his many friends, were not always suspected by the world.

JOHN SWINTON, New York Sun.

"Brilliant Intellect and Forceful."

—H. H. Kohlsaat.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 17.—Charles A. Dana ranked as one of the cleverest journalists of the age. For a quarter of a century every newspaper man in America regarded it as his duty to read what he said. This was the best measure of the famous New York editor's influence. Mr. Dana's was a brilliant intellect and a forceful personality. His death will cause wide-spread sorrow.—H. H. Kohlsaat, Chicago Times-Herald.

"Distinct Force in Journalism."

—William M. Singerly.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 17.—Mr. Dana had learning and the ability to make it available for the guidance and profit of other men. He was a distinct, original force in journalism and a master of the art. Take him all in all, he was the greatest among contemporary editors.

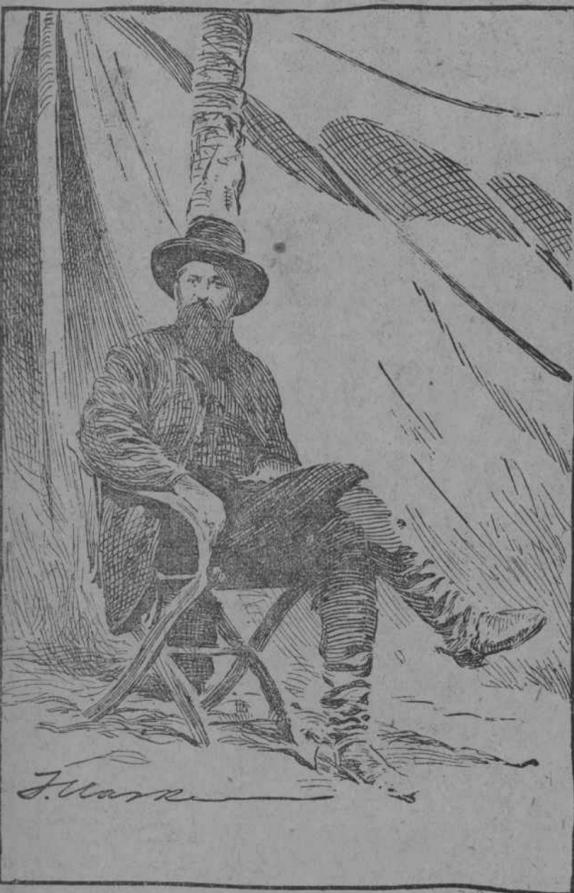
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY,  
Publisher Philadelphia Record.

"Strong in Attachments and Prejudices."

—Benj. Wood.

Charles A. Dana was one of the greatest journalists the United States has ever produced. He was a man strong in his attachments and prejudices.

B. WOOD, The Daily News.



Mr. Dana Before Grant's Headquarters at Spottsylvania, 1864, Age 44.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

Throughout the tremendous fighting in the Spring of 1863, Mr. Dana was the Wilderness, at Spottsylvania and elsewhere with the army. Abraham Lincoln defined his functions when he was Assistant Secretary of War, as the eyes of the Government at the front.

### DANA'S BUSY LIFE; FROM START TO END.

Charles A. Dana was born in 1819 in the



Mr. Dana at the Age of 1; a Portrait Taken in 1890.

(From McClure's Magazine.)