

THE DEAD STATESMAN.

HONORS TO MR JOHNSON'S MEMORY

Proceedings in the Courts, the Legislature
and the Council—A Public
Funeral Declined.

FEELING IN THE CITY YESTERDAY

Throughout the city yesterday a feeling of deep regret at the death of Mr. Johnson pervaded all classes and conditions of men. It seemed to be the general sentiment of all that the city especially had reason to mourn his decease. He had taken such an active part in public life, and his face had become so familiar to every citizen, that a general desire was expressed that the funeral should be of a public character, and that all should have an opportunity of paying a last tribute to his memory. But when the telegram announced that Mr. Kerr, on the part of the family and relatives of the deceased, signified that the funeral would be a private one, a general assent to the wishes of the family was observed. It is understood that this is in accordance with an often repeated request of Mr. Johnson that he should be buried without public display. In all parts of the city the news of his death was discussed. A large portion of the citizens were ignorant of the fact until the announcement in the morning papers, and when the news came it seemed to strike a tender chord in every heart. Among the members of the legal profession especially, perhaps, where Mr. Johnson was most intimately known, was the theme most universally the subject of discussion. In private offices members of the bar gathered to relate prominent incidents of his life which had come within their observation. The great acts of his life, the high positions that he had filled with such honor to himself and such credit to the State, and to this city in particular, were dwelt upon with fond remembrance.

Among business men, in their offices and at their desks, the subject was dwelt upon and the loss deeply deplored. On the streets, in the cars, in stores, offices, hotels, in places of business, and, in fact, everywhere, the news formed a topic of conversation. In the city hall men talked of the dead statesman in tones expressive of regard and regret. Men seemed to think that in the death of Mr. Johnson not only the country, the State and the city had sustained a loss, but that each individual citizen of Baltimore had parted with a friend whose place no one could fill. From all the municipal buildings, from the city hall, the police stations, the enginehouses, the newspaper offices, and from a number of private places of business, flags were displayed at half mast in honor of the dead. The building in which the office of Mr. Johnson was located, at No. 49 West Fayette street, was closed, and the crape hanging at the door elicited many a token of respect from the passers-by.