

CAPT. G. J. FOREACRE.

A GOOD MAN GONE TO THE SILENCE OF THE GRAVE.

An Interesting Sketch of the Deceased—His Love for the Friends and Associations in the City of Atlanta—His Funeral To-Day.

A few brief months ago, in referring to the members of his church, the Rev. Dr. W. F. Glenn, pastor of the First Methodist church, announced to the congregation that he had received a very cordial and encouraging letter from an absent member, Capt. G. J. Foreacre, at Newark, Ohio, covering a contribution to the funds of the church. The writer dwelt tenderly upon his love for the friends and associations of Atlanta, which he should always regard with warm affection as his home; and that in the event he should not be able to resume his residence here, when death came to him he hoped to find his final rest in Oakland cemetery beside "the loved and lost, who had only "gone before" to the better land.

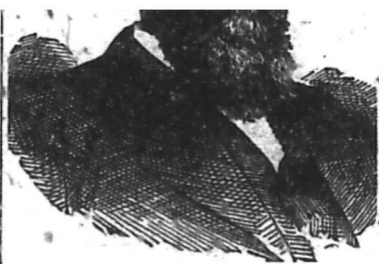
This announcement, made with evident emotion by the pastor, touched all hearts present in that large congregation, for Captain Foreacre had held a warm and lasting place in their hearts during his residence here, and absence had not lessened their affection for him. It would have been a sad announcement, indeed, on that pleasant Sabbath morning, if the pastor had added that in a few weeks the mortal remains of their beloved brother Foreacre would be placed before that pulpit for funeral services. And yet, in the dispensation of an All-wise Being, this sad and solemn service was to-day held in the church where in life, while a resident of our city, he so loved to worship.



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Although a native of Ohio and a cousin of Gov. Foraker of that State, the deceased had been a resident of Georgia for nearly thirty years, and during that time he was prominently connected with the leading railroad lines running out of Atlanta, including the Macon and Atlanta division of the Central railway; the Alabama Western railway which connects with the Atlanta and West Point railroad at the latter place; the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line railroad; the Georgia Pacific railway, which he left for his late position of manager of the Western division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, with headquarters at Newark, O. It hardly need be said, in this connection, that in all of these various positions of honor and trust, Capt. Foraker was always held in high esteem by his superiors and beloved by all over whom he had control. One evidence of this was seen in the fact that in changing his position he had no difficulty in taking with him such of his subordinates as he desired. Although a man of great force of character, and prompt and exacting in his official matters, he made it a rule to regard the wants and consider the feelings of those under his control. Step by step he rose from a subordinate place in the railroad service to the important and honored position filled at his death, and throughout all that steady upward progress he maintained, untarnished, his more valuable reputation as a Christian gentleman and a public-spirited, open-handed citizen.

Having closely identified himself with the South by marriage and business ties of an important character, the deceased remained here at the outbreak of the late war, and raised Company B, of the Seventh Georgia Infantry, commanded by Gen. L. J. Gartrell until his promotion, and then by Col. W. T. Wilson. Of fine soldierly bearing and commanding figure, Captain Foreacre, fired by a glowing martial spirit, en-



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As a model citizen, distinguished railroad official, gallant and heroic soldier, devoted husband, loving father and Christian gentleman, Captain Foreacre has left a bright and even glowing record, and over his newly made grave in Oakland Cemetery to-day, the tears of many stricken hearts outside of his deeply bereaved family, have testified to his stronghold upon our community, where he so long lived an honored, useful life, and bound to him, as with cords of steel, the hearts of those who had the good fortune to be his associates in business or to enjoy his friendship in social circles. How much he will be missed and mourned in his once happy and delightful home, the public can never know, for the grief of the stricken wife and children is beyond our comprehension. Kind, courteous and cordial in all his relations to the outside world, in his family circle no man was ever more tenderly and devotedly loved, and no family circle ever had a more loving, genial, generous husband and father. To his sorrowing ones in this dark hour of sore bereavement, when the supporting, loving arms of Jesus can alone comfort them, the sincerest and most heart-felt sympathy of our people is extended, and a thousand faithful hearts to-day share with them the loss of one so dear to all who ever enjoyed his friendship in the past.

The train bearing the remains arrived at 1:50 p.m. The casket was borne to the house by the pall-bearers, and accompanied by the escort and members of the family, was taken to the First Methodist church, where the services are being held as the JOURNAL goes to press. The interment will be in Oakland.