



The following is the Memoriam  
of  
Mrs. Catharine Phillips Cook Batcheller

The actual book is in the Saratoga Springs History Museum



*Picture courtesy Saratoga Springs History Museum*

The following is a transcription of the Memoriam that was given at the time of the internment of Catharine Phillips Batcheller in Greenridge Cemetery. The number of copies actually printed is unknown; however, a copy of the original document is in the archives of the Saratoga Springs Historical Museum, commonly known as the Canfield Casino or just the Casino.

There was a law in Egypt that required that any body not leave the country for a year. The delay between Catharine's death in Egypt and final internment in Saratoga Springs provided the family with the opportunity to prepare a funeral/memoriam that could never have been prepared in the more normal few days following a person's death. It is

strange that a law in another land allowed us to learn so much about a local person.

The document is in the exact order that it was initially published. The first four pages were faithful replications of what is in the memoriam. The remainder of the first half tries to capture Catharine's life as the family wanted it remembered. The text then gets rather dry comprising the press releases of her death; a list of the floral offerings, a copy of the resolutions of the Daughters of the American Revolutions and finally extracts from some of the telegrams of condolences the family received. It is beginning on page 20 the story of her impact on others is gained. This later part of the text is extracts from letters of sympathy received by her daughter Kate and her husband.

Several times the words said by Rev. Mr. Ward in her funeral oration are repeated in the text. The quote "With respect and reverence we call to mind the integrity of character, the unswerving loyalty to strong convictions, the transparency of soul, and earnestness of purpose, and the many acts of kindness and deeds of charity of which the outside world knew but little." This repetition is inevitably the result of how well the family, and newspapers, felt the words captured Catharine.

### **Follow up:**

In an effort to help readers understand the Batchellers' social circle, a brief set of bios of several of the people named in the text has been placed at the end.

Some words and grammar that have either been lost over time or changed:

The word "mots", in the remarks of Mrs. Sherwood, refers to a witty remark.

At the time this text was written the words mother and father were often capitalized if they referred to a specific mother or father.

In Memoriam  
Catharine  
Phillips  
Batcheller

In loving Memory  
of  
Catharine Phillips Batcheller  
who died in  
Alexandria, Egypt,  
May 14, 1903

“With respect and reverence we call  
to mind the integrity of character, the unswerving  
loyalty to strong convictions, the transparency  
of soul, and earnestness of purpose, and  
the many acts of kindness and deeds of charity  
of which the outside world knew but little.”  
(Rev. Mr. Ward’s funeral oration)

In giving this Memorial of my Beloved Mother to Her friends, I am laying my wreath of immortelles, with reverent hands and changeless love, at Her dear feet. and carrying out the wishes of my devoted Father. Death has no power to touch the life-long tie between us; and I am upheld and strengthened by Her love, now as ever.

Her tender, unselfish devotion, Her infinite sympathy, Her divine charity, Her perfect justice, which made it possible to confide to Her every thought or deed or wish, in the certainty of being understood, - all that cannot perish, nor can such a relationship cease.

When on earth, in the intimacy of the home circle, She seemed so infinitely higher and purer than we poor mortals, in Her aims and principles and motives, that I, Her daughter, felt unworthy to touch the hem of Her garment, but for that love which brought Her within my reach, and that of my dear Father, who shares all my feelings.

The sunlight of Her presence has gone from my life and it is dark and cold indeed, but I have the honor to be Her daughter, and "*Noblesse Oblige*"!

Katherine Batcheller.

## In Memoriam

Catharine Phillips Cook Batcheller was born in Ballston Spa, New York, and was the daughter of the late Hon. James M. Cook and Anna Cady, his wife. Of her father it was written after his death, "Born upright, he never debased himself. He lived sixty years, honored and respected, and died without stain." And this noble epitaph by Judge Charles J. Folger of a man whose life had been spent in public service was Mrs. Batcheller's proudest legacy.

She was named for her maternal grandmother, Catharine Phillips, wife of Shuler Cady, and a sister of the late Dr. William Phillips, for many years Pastor of the Twelfth Street Presbyterian Church in New York City.

Catharine Phillips Cook was educated at first at the Albany Female Academy, where she received, among many other prizes, the gold medal for an original essay in the French language, with a diploma of a teacher of French; and her great proficiency in that language enabled her in after life, during her long residence abroad with her husband, to form friendships and fill the many positions in official life with a facility and a grace which will ever be remembered by the many who loved and honored her in foreign lands.

After graduating at the Albany Academy, of which city her father was for many years a resident during his official life, she was sent to the famous New York school of Madame Chegaray, whose roll-call of scholars was the American Almanach de Gotha of those days.

At her mother's death she became the head of her Father's household, enjoying not only his devoted love, but his entire confidence; and his many friends, private and political, made her also a friend and confidant. Her clear mind and sound judgment developed marvelously in this atmosphere of statesmen, who willingly discussed matters of national importance before her; and her friendship with such men so many years her senior as Thurlow Weed, William H. Seward, Horatio Seymour, Charles J. Folger, and, later on, Andrew D. White, begun in the days of her girlhood, lasted all their lives.

It was during those years in Albany that she met her husband, George Sherman Batcheller, at the time the youngest member of the Legislature, elected at 21 years of age, and the son of a very old and valued friend of her father.

They married at the outbreak of the Civil War and the men of her family entered at once the service of their country. Her brother James C. Cook, was among the first to go, and her husband raised a regiment and went immediately to the front. During the anxious years of that terrible struggle, Mrs. Batcheller worked at



home for those in the field, and, when possible, followed her husband to his post of duty. While with him when he was Provost Marshal General of the Department of the South, living in a tent at Hilton Head, near Savannah, she nearly died of enteric fever, brought on by privations and exposure.

After the war, General and Mrs. Batcheller resumed their residence in Saratoga, where General Batcheller resumed his practice of law which he laid aside to enter the Volunteer Service.

In the following years many joys and sorrows came to Mrs. Batcheller. The death of her father was a life-long grief, and her two children, a son and daughter, were born to her and died in infancy. Her only surviving child, a daughter, Katherine, was born in Saratoga.

In 1875 the International Courts of Egypt were founded by the great powers, and the Secretary of State, the Hon. Hamilton Fish, tendered the appointment of Judge and American Representative in the Court of First Instance at Cairo to General Batcheller. By the advice of his wife this appointment was accepted, and Judge and Mrs. Batcheller, with their infant daughter, took up their residence in Cairo, Egypt.

Judge Batcheller held this position ten years, during which time his gracious wife made his home a centre of social life for all the many nationalities that gather in Egypt. But never was there a more loyal-hearted American than Mrs. Batcheller, and countless numbers of the countrymen and countrywomen can tell of the cordial welcome, the never-failing hospitality they received at her hands; and those among the sick and suffering were taken in and succored and nursed. On the day of her death the first cable message of sympathy came from one whose life she had thus saved.

In 1883 the great epidemic of cholera visited Egypt, and Mrs. Batcheller refused to leave her husband, who held it his duty to stay at his post. In the terrible time of 1,000 deaths a day in Cairo, she encouraged those about her by her quiet courage, and was herself a victim of the scourge, nearly dying of cholera one August day.

The sincere though unostentatious religious feeling that was so deeply rooted in her character caused her to cling to one of the customs of her native land, that of keeping Sunday sacred; and during her many years of residence abroad she never issued or accepted any invitation on a Sunday, a custom for which she was sincerely respected even by those foreign friends whose habits were different. It was due to her gentle influence that the International Courts hold no sessions on Sunday; and as a French friend of hers recently exclaimed, "For a woman to have done that is a great deed!"

In 1885, Judge Batcheller resigned his post and returned to America with his wife to continue the education of their daughter.

On his appointment as First Assistant Secretary, and, later on, Acting Secretary of the Treasury, by President Harrison, Judge Batcheller and his family moved to Washington, where Mrs. Batcheller's "salon" was again a centre of official life.

A year and a half later Judge Batcheller was made United States Minister to Portugal, and went to his post accompanied by Mrs. Batcheller and Miss Batcheller.

The relations of Minister Batcheller and his family with the royal family at Lisbon were especially friendly because of a personal introduction to the Queen from her father, the Comte de Paris, but these pleasures were tragically interrupted by a terrible carriage accident which befell Mrs. Batcheller and her daughter in the Portuguese capital, calling forth touching signs of sympathy and interest from the King and Queen and from friends all over the world.

Mrs. Batcheller was severely injured in the knee and left arm, which she was unable to use for over a year. But for her splendid courage, she must have been instantly killed, and the accident was a severe shock to her nervous system, from which she never entirely recovered. A friend said to her once: "After your terrible experience I do not see how you dare to venture in a carriage!" Her reply was characteristic: "Of course, I am very nervous, but I must overcome it, as it would make life too difficult for my family."

In subsequent years Mrs. Batcheller resided with her family in Paris and Washington, in which latter city, in 1897 her husband was made President of the Universal Postal Congress. On the adjournment of that body, President McKinley, in recognition of Judge Batcheller's services, offered him his choice between another European mission and his old post in the International Courts of Egypt, recently become vacant. The Old Arab proverb, "He who has tasted the waters of the Nile thirsteth [sic] for them ever," proved again true, for the choice was again for Egypt, and in January, 1898, Judge Batcheller and his family again took up their residence on the Banks of that grand old river.

In April 1902, President Roosevelt promoted Judge Batcheller to the Supreme Court of Appeals at Alexandria, and here Mrs. Batcheller spent the last winter of her life. In the suburb of Alexandria called Ramleh, lying along the shores of the blue Mediterranean, the beautiful family residence was situated in large rose gardens, and Mrs. Batcheller passed a happy winter with her husband and daughter enjoying old friends and always keeping the old ones and frequently throwing open her house for entertaining, for hospitality was one of her greatest pleasures.

Here just as she was preparing to sail to America, death came with frightful suddenness to throw that happy household into lifelong mourning.

Of a delicate and high-strung physique, Mrs. Batcheller was never strong, and of late years her health had greatly failed, but she never complained and never gave way, continuing to fill the duties of her position with unselfish courage to allay the growing anxiety of her family, so that the brave soul wore out the fragile body, and when sickness came there was no power to resist.

On Thursday, May 7<sup>th</sup>, she was the honored guest at a banquet given by the Governor of Alexandria, seemingly as bright and interesting as ever; and the following Thursday morning that noble life was ended on earth.

She was taken suddenly ill with acute gastritis, complicated with peritonitis, on the evening of May 9<sup>th</sup>. Not until the morning of the 13<sup>th</sup> was she considered in danger, when a consultation was held and everything possible was done; but heart failure came with terrible and relentless rapidity, and by 4 o'clock Thursday morning, the 14<sup>th</sup> of May, as the beautiful eastern dawn reddened the palm trees, her great soul took its flight.

According to Eastern law, the funeral was held the following day, and at sunset she was laid to rest amid the countless flowers sent by loving hands, for the one year required, at the end of which time she will be taken according to her wish, to what she ever called her "dear America," and laid in the family vault now being erected in Greenridge Cemetery, Saratoga Springs, New York.

The story of the unprecedented honors paid to Mrs. Batcheller after her death is written further on, as is also the record of tender tributes to her worth and memory.

A life like hers is not lived in vain, for the record of it is a help and an inspiration to others.

She was the incarnation of unselfishness, living entirely for others, and most especially for her husband and her daughter, upon whom she lavished the treasures of her great and tender heart and the devotion of her life.

Gifted beyond most of her sex, highly cultured, speaking several languages, with a mind that had all the clearness and breadth of grasp of a man's, but with a nature so gentle and modest that she ever limited a woman's field of usefulness to home and social circle, Mrs. Batcheller was of the few who place their principles very high, and she remained courageously true to them in her daily life. She never forced them on others, and her strong sense of justice was unflinching. The faults she found more difficult to overlook in the rich and prosperous of the earth she ever

pardoned in the poor and oppressed and suffering, for her charity was as deep as the ocean.

A friend said of her: "If Mrs. Batcheller hears that any one is neglected and snubbed, and she is convinced undeservedly so, she makes it a point to honor that person, that others may do likewise."

She often said, "Lying is not only wicked, but vulgar; a true lady cannot lie;" and her strict truthfulness was a byword among her friends, who trusted her word implicitly and without question.

"Noblesse oblige" was the motto of her life, with a high sense of honor, and a pride which held itself so high that it only gave greater simplicity and sweetness to her intercourse with the outside world. It showed itself in that self-respect which she kept inviolate. Her own good opinion was of vastly more importance to her than that of others. She frequently said, "I couldn't do that on my own account;" and she never required of others more than what she herself was ready and willing to do.

It was a touching thought that the last complete sentence she uttered was the embodiment of that high principle of hers. As she lay exhausted by a severe attack of pain, her doctor, who sat at the bedside, said jokingly to cheer her: "Mrs. Batcheller, you must feel like swearing at all those doctors who have been tormenting you to-day!" Mrs. Batcheller was drifting in and out of unconsciousness, but suddenly the sweet, clear voice that those who knew will ever long to hear again rang out as in health: "Oh, I couldn't do that, because I am a lady!" A lady! Yes a Christian lady, in the highest sense of the word, the "grande dame" of the French, was Mrs. Batcheller.

The charms of her personality will ever live with those who knew her. The beauty of the clear-cut features, the complexion "of lilies and roses," the violet-blue eyes, with the graceful carriage and daintiness of raiment, cannot be forgotten.

Her gracious manner was the same with the high or with the lowly, in the palace or in the cottage. She was an interesting conversationalist, vivid and witty in her descriptions, clear and concise; and many of those who loved to sit and listen have said: "I never talk to Mrs. Batcheller that I do not learn something worth knowing." No one ever felt ill at ease in her presence, and no one ever presumed. The roughest men would instinctively bare their heads in speaking to her, and her quiet tact and radiance of her smile bound all classes to her, for the humble Soudanese groom who beat his breast and wept beside her coffin in the far-away East, to the life-long friends to whom she was ever so loyal.

She clung to old traditions, old friends, old memories; and it has been and is now commented that no experience, however important, no life in foreign lands, no high position, had power to

change Mrs. Batcheller; and she returned the same to the native land and native country which she loved so faithfully.

Much more might be said and written, but it is preferred to let the friends who loved her tell the story of their sorrow and loss and pay their tribute to her worth.

It had been a maxim of Mrs. Batcheller's honored father, General James M. Cook, "that a man should so live as to leave a vacancy at his death." That this is the truth with his daughter a host of mourning friends will testify.

In her household she left two broken hearts, but she lives in them and guides them onward and upward in her death as in her life.

To her friends she is a beloved and honored memory, an inspiration to higher things, a proof that God still lest His angels bide a while with us to help and comfort us, a remembrance to cherish until that happy hours:

"When with morn those angel faces smile  
That we have loved long since and lost awhile."

Funeral Oration  
Of the  
Rev. Algernon Ward, Rector of St. Mark's  
Church, Alexandria,  
At the Funeral of Mrs. Batcheller,  
From her residence in Ramleh,  
Friday, May 15<sup>th</sup>.

We are gathered together here on this sad occasion to express our profound regrets and our most tender sympathy.

As we address our last words of affectionate farewell to our sister here departed, we are conscious that there is written deeply in our hearts the memory of that life which has so suddenly been translated.

With respect and with reverence we call to mind the integrity of character, the unswerving loyalty to strong convictions, the transparency of soul and earnestness of purpose, and the many acts of kindness and deeds of charity of which the outside world knew but little.

To-day we give back to God the life which has been lent to us.

“Father, in Thy gracious keeping,  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.”

Already kneeling at the Throne of the God whose name is Love, she receives her welcome and rests in the all hallowing and enlightening presence of the Divine Redeemer, in that Paradise of God,

“Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight.”

To you, our dear departed sister, we address, with profound respect, our tender last farewell on earth; and to you dear bereaved ones, we offer in all sincerity our dearest sympathy.

Let us now engage in a brief service of great solemnity, a service such as we believe she herself would have valued and chosen.

Then we will go forth to our daily duties, and take them up one by one, yea, and God helping us, we will put them a little more heart, a little more gentleness, and a little more love.

## Press Notices

(Over forty obituary notices with kind and complimentary tributes to Mrs. Batcheller appeared in the daily press of many lands, and space unfortunately does not permit publishing them all. A few selections have been made which give the most detailed account of her last days and of the funeral ceremonies.)

From the *Journal du Caire* of May 18<sup>th</sup> (Translation):

The death of Madame Batcheller, wife of the American Representative in the Court of Appeals, occurred most unexpectedly after a short illness to which a fatal issue was entirely unforeseen.

The obsequies took place Friday evening at Judge Batcheller's residence at Bacos (Ramleh).

The Rector, Mr. Ward spoke with deep feeling of the integrity of character and the strong convictions of the deceased lady.

We noticed in attendance all the notables of Alexandria; Brewster Bey, specially delegated by the Khedive; Sidky Pacha, Governor of Alexandria; the Judges of the Court of Appeals and of the Tribunal; Mr. Long, Consul-General of the United States, who came specially from Cairo, as well as Mr. Tuck, Judge of the Mixed Tribunal delegated; Mr. and Mme. Barois, and many Consuls.

There were superb and countless wreaths

From all parts, notably from America, telegrams of condolences to Mr. and Miss Batcheller have been received.

Many friends accompanied the casket to the cemetery.

We present to Judge Batcheller and his family the expression of our sincere condolences.

From the *Daily Saratogian* of May 14<sup>th</sup>:

A cablegram from Alexandria, Egypt, announces the death to-day, after a brief illness in that city of Mrs. Batcheller, wife of General George S. Batcheller, formerly of this village and now Chief Justice of the International Tribunal.

Mrs. Batcheller was a daughter of the late James M. Cook of Ballston Spa, formerly State Controller. Besides her husband she is survived by one daughter, Miss Katherine Batcheller of Alexandria, Egypt.

In 1875, General Batcheller and family went to Egypt, where he had been appointed a member of the International Tribunal. This position he held until 1885, when he resigned to return to this village to take his seat as Member of the Assembly from this district. In 1889 he was appointed Assistant Secretary of

the Treasury and later Minister to Portugal. Subsequently he returned to Egypt to become Chief Justice of the tribunal of which he had previously been a member, and which office he has since filled with great acceptability.

The death of Mrs. Batcheller will be heard with deep regret by her many friends in this village.

The following notice appeared in the Paris edition of the *New York Herald* of May 25<sup>th</sup>, and was subsequently published by the *Egyptian Gazette* of Alexandria, Egypt and the *Daily Saratogian*:

Mrs. Batcheller, wife of Justice George S. Batcheller of the International Court of Appeal of Alexandria, Egypt, passed away on May 14<sup>th</sup>, after a short illness of only four days. Not until the day of her death was she considered dangerously ill, heart failure coming suddenly after the attack of acute gastritis from which she had been suffering.

The funeral was one of the most largely attended ever seen in Alexandria, all classes uniting in this tribute of respect, showing the high honor and esteem in which the deceased lady was held.

The funeral took place at the family residence at Ramleh, the casket lying in state among banks of flowers and superb floral offerings and emblems. The services were conducted by the Rev. Algernon Ward, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Alexandria.

The Rev. Mr. Ward paid a feeling tribute, alluding to "the integrity of character, the unswerving loyalty to strong convictions, the transparency of soul, the earnestness of purpose, and the many acts of charity of which the outside world knew but little."

Then following the usual burial service, the choir of St. Mark's Church rendering the hymns: "Lead Kindly Light," "Rock of Ages," and "Abide with me."

The casket was then placed upon a catafalque drawn by four horses and guarded by the corps of guards of the International Tribunals.

The procession proceeded to the Protestant Cemetery, where a brief service of prayer and committal followed. The interment in Egypt is only temporary, as the body will be removed to America.

His Highness the Khedive sent an official representative to the services and to the grave. The Governor of Alexandria, the Diplomatic and Consular Corps, the Judges of the Court of Appeals and Tribunal of First Instance of the International Courts, the General commanding the British forces, attended the funeral, sending also superb wreaths; so that the grave was fairly buried in flowers. The United States Consul-General came from Cairo, together with a number of other friends and officials, and the International Tribunal of Cairo sent a special delegation.



The American flag was at half-mast on the American Consulate, and the English flag was half-masted on St. Mark's Church.

Telegrams, cable dispatches and letters of condolence by the hundreds have been received by Judge and Miss Batcheller from all parts of the world, with many touching tributes to the memory of the beloved wife and mother.

Mrs. Batcheller was the daughter of the late Hon. James M. Cook of Ballston Spa, and Anna Cady, his wife, and was born in Ballston Spa, New York.

## Floral Offerings.

Wreaths, Floral Emblems and Flowers were received from the following friends.

The Judges of the Court of Appeals (collectively)

The Judges of the Alexandria Tribunal (collectively)

His Excellency Mahmoud Pacha Sidky, Governor of Alexandria

General Murray, commanding British Forces, and Mrs. Murphy

His Excellency Boghos Pacha Nubar

Madame Saba Pacha

Mr. de Korizmics, Presidne of the Court of Appeal

Mr. Diomede, President of the Alexandria Tribunal

Mr. Barios, French Administrator of Railways, and Mrs. Barios

Mr. Borchgrevinck, Procureur-General, and Madame

Borchgrevinck

Mr. Gescher, German member of the Court of Appeal

Judge Kraft of the Cairo Tribunal

Judge Van Horne of the Alexandria Tribunal, and Mrs. Van Horne

Colonel McCracken, commanding Royal Berks, and Mrs.

McCracken

Mrs. Sidney H. Carver

Mrs. Algernon Ward

Mr. and Mme. George Nungovich

Hussein Bey Riaz

Madame George A. Ralli

Mr. and Mme. De Avierino

Resolutions Adopted  
by  
Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of  
the American Revolution.

The Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a special meeting this morning to take action on the death of Mrs. George S. Batcheller, the first Regent of the Chapter and a charter member. The following resolutions of respect and sympathy were passed:

*Whereas*, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst by death our friend, Mrs. George Batcheller, mother of our former Regent,

*Resolved*, That as a Chapter we extend to Judge Batcheller and Miss Batcheller our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this sudden terrible bereavement.

*Resolved*, That as a Chapter we mourn the loss of a sincere friend, one who by her courtesy and generous hospitality has endeared herself to us all and whose memory we shall ever cherish with affectionate regard.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be requested to place a copy of these resolutions on the records of the Chapter; also that a copy be sent to the Saratogian and to the family of Mrs. Batcheller.

Mary A. Hodgman,

*Regent*

Ellen Comstock,

*First Vice-Regent*

Jeanie L. Lawton

*Vice-Regent New York Contigent.*

Harriet M. L. Ashton

Elizabeth W. Brown,

*Chairman Executive Committee*

Harriette Ingals,

*Secretary Executive Committee*

## Telegrams and Cable Messages

(More than fifty telegraphic messages of sympathy were sent to Judge Batcheller and his daughter, among which a selection has been made as follows:)

From former Postmaster-General Gary of Baltimore:

Accept our loving sympathy. Gary

From Mr. Julian T. Davis of New York:

Deep sympathy for you and your daughter in your affliction.

Julian Davis

From Mr. and Mrs. Wm Hay Bockes of Saratoga:

Deepest sympathy. Bockes

From His Highness Prince Hussein Pacha Kamil, uncle of the Khedive (translated):

Being absent, it was only last night that I learned with sorrow the cruel loss and great misfortune that has come to you, and I beg you and your father to receive my sincere condolences.

Hussien Kamil

From the Earl of Cromer, G.C.B., C.M.G., etc:

Pray accept my expression of deepest sympathy from Lady Cromer and myself.

Cromer

From Major-General Leonard Wood U.S.A.:

Please accept my most sincere sympathy.

Leonard Wood

From Hon. John G. Long, Diplomatic Agent and Consul-General:

Pray accept our deep and profound sympathy in your great sorrow. Will come down Friday Morning.

John G. Long

From Madame de la Bouliniere, wife of the French Minister

Share with your father our sincere condolences.

Cecile de la Bouliniere

From Mr. Barois, French Administrator of Railways:

We deplore this immense misfortune and shall arrive this afternoon.

Barois

From His Excellency Boghos Pacha Nubar:

I beg you and Miss Batcheller to receive the expression of my profound sympathy.

Boghos Nubar

From Mr. Prunieres, President of Cairo Tribunal:

At the news of the cruel misfortune which has come to you, I beg to assure you in the name of the Tribunal and in my own name that we deeply share your sorrow and address to you and Miss Batcheller the expression of our very sincere regrets.

Prunieres

From Mr. Pierre Girard, Consul of France:

Painfully surprised and shocked, we send to you and Miss Batcheller the expression of our profound and sincere sympathy.

Girard

From President Eeman of the Mansourah Tribunal:

My colleagues and myself take a sincere part in your mourning

Eeman, President

From Mr. Carton de Wiart, Chief of the Cairo Bar:

In the name of the Bar of Cairo, I present the assurance of our respectful condolences in the sudden mourning striking an esteemed and beloved magistrate.

Carton de Wiart

Special messages of condolence were also received from all the Khedivial Ministers, the Diplomatic Corps, Justice Brown of the Supreme Court of the United States, Count de Figueiro, Chamberlain to the Queen of Portugal; Former Ambassador Roustan, Baron Beck-Friis, Swedish Minister to Turkey; Prince Wrede, Austro-Hungarian Minister; Mr. Jackson, U.S. Minister to Athens, etc., etc.

## Extracts from Letters

(Of the several hundred messages and letters of condolence which Judge and Miss Batcheller received in their crushing bereavement, it has been impossible to publish more than a few. The tender words of sympathy to them and the touching expression of great personal sorrow are too sacred to print; and for that reason many letters of dear friends have had to be omitted.

Only those extracts have been chosen which tend to throw light on the lovely nature of the Subject of this Sketch, and which are the property and pride of those who loved her.)

From Brewster Bey, Secretary of His Highness the Khedive, in answer to Judge Batcheller's letter of thanks to the Khedive for sending a personal representative to the funeral:

I have duly submitted your letter of the 28<sup>th</sup> ultimo to his Highness the Khedive, who desires me to say that he is deeply touched by your thanks of the attention he showed to you on the very painful occasion and on which he sincerely sympathizes with you.

I am afraid I was too much affected by the very touching and solemn ceremony to carry out my mission as well as I ought to have done, but I can assure you, Sir, that my feelings carried me away and the words of sympathy that I ought to have spoken were choked back by an over-powering emotion that I could not restrain.

Believe me with the assurance of most distinguished consideration,

Your obedient servant,  
Alf. B. Brewster

From Mrs. Cropper of Washington, DC, a very dear friend:

When I sit in the twilight and watch the afterglow of our gorgeous sunsets, just as the shadows begin to creep over the mountains, and all is still and peaceful, the thought, and, I might almost say, the presence, of my dear ones who have gone to the better land steal quietly before me, and I see them again in my imagination and remembrance as they were on earth.

Among the delightful memories one of the most vivid and beautiful is that of your dear Mother, who inspired love and admiration in all who knew her. She fulfilled all her relations in life with such a wonderful amount of devotion and love.

A woman of great ability and cleverness, she was always doing for others. She was a steadfast friend, and was full of affection and solicitude for those she loved.

She shone greatly in society, where her wit was only equal to her tact; and in the many years she represented her country, both

at home and abroad, she made warm friends wherever she went. Her steadfast, loving and Christian character leaves a beautiful example for those who knew her to admire and try to follow, and she will be most sincerely missed by all who knew and loved her.

The many and unusual marks of respect shown her by every one of distinction in Egypt at the time of her death show the regard and esteem in which she was held so far away from her native land.

From Mrs. McClellan, widow of General George B. McClellan:

I well know what you have both lost in her, and it is very difficult to imagine your living without her. I know nothing of her illness, only what I have seen in this morning's *Herald* of her funeral and of the loving and beautiful tributes which have been offered to her, which she so well deserved. She is not only such a fearful loss to you both, but to all her friends. The world is certainly very sad without her.

From Mrs. Andrews, wife of Chief Justice Andrews:

It has seemed so impossible that she has passed away from the large circle of those who knew and loved her. I am sure I need not say that Mrs. Batcheller's death is to me a real affliction.

From the Very Rev. Archdeacon Carey of Saratoga:

She always impressed me as being a woman of rare perception and beauty of character. Need I say that you have been greatly blessed in her loving companionship. She was indeed a true helpmeet, an ideal wife, an inspiration to you as well as the partner in your joys.

In my intercourse with your beloved wife as I met her from time to time, as I knew her here in your beautiful home years ago, and later in the intervals when you came back to us from old Egypt, where Providence had cast your lots, I learned to admire and esteem her highly by reason of her gracious personality, her intellectual endowments, her sympathetic nature and her lofty principle. She was, as you well know, no ordinary woman. Her influence was far-reaching, her example one worthy of imitation, and her piety such as adorns the true life. And now we think of her as numbered with God's saints in glory everlasting. The world has been all the brighter for her presence; and many a one whom she has succored and comforted in the day of trial will rise up before God at last and call her blessed.

From Miss Henrietta Daniels, a life long friend:

I think of her as one of the surest characters that I have been permitted to know. For many years our lives have been

widely separated, but I know that the clear brain, the strong sense of justice, the stern truthfulness, the broad line which she drew between right and wrong, in these there could have been no change. Many a time I have followed without question the decisions she made for me, for her judgment was so clear, her character so strong.

From Colonel F.W.N. McCracken, D.S.O. Commanding Royal Berkshire Regiment in Egypt:

It is true we have known you all a comparatively short time, but I want to tell you that I realize I have lost a friend, one whom made me feel better for her gentle presence, and by example of kindness and sweetness to all made one more human in this everyday world. In going our daily rounds in life it is a boon to be able to treasure up the remembrance of a friendship which made the world seem brighter to us.

From Mrs. F.W.N. McCracken:

She was so sweet, gentle and unselfish to everyone; and I have never known her to say an unkind word about any one. In the very short time we knew her, we both became very, very fond of her, and this is only natural, for she seemed to have the power of making every one love her who knew her.

From Mrs. E.B. Gould, wife of H.B.M Consul-General in Alexandria:

Your mother seemed so bright and well when we last saw her at the governor's dinner, that it is difficult to realize how changed everything is for you now. We are so glad to have had the privilege of knowing her.

From Mrs. Kane, wife of Colonel Kane, Acting Adjutant-General of British Forces in Alexandria:

We do feel so very much for you and your Father, and it must be a most terrible shock to you both. I shall always have a pleasant remembrance of her, for I thought her so kind and genuine.

From Senator Georges Le Chevalier of the French Senate:

It is with profound sorrow that I learn your misfortune. I have never forgotten the cordial reception given me by Madame Batcheller when I first arrived in Cairo, and having seen for myself the perfect union of your family, I know the void that her loss must leave.

From Judge Herbout of the Superior Court, Paris:

Madame Batcheller was not of those who can be forgotten. Her superior intelligence, her great qualities made her friendship



all the more precious, because she never bestowed it lightly, and the thought of her is ever with us and her kindness and the sureness of our relations.

Judge Satow of the Egyptian Court of Appeal:

I know you will forgive me for intruding on your sorrow, even though I know how impossible it is to say anything that will help you, but I remember the kindness of Mrs. Batcheller when I came a stranger into a strange land.

From Colonel Charles Page Bryan, U. S. Minister to Portugal:

Please accept for yourself and Miss Batcheller my most earnest expression of sympathy. I shall always recall with sincere admiration the noble lady whose loss will be long felt by all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Mrs. William Harvey of the American Mission, Cairo:

I know how lonely you must feel without her who has been mother and sister to you all your life. You always seemed to be a part of each other and were always spoken of together, as one so seldom saw the one without the other. In the death of your dear one we feel we have lost one of our old-time friends. Yes, she was loyal to her friends, and we shall always remember her as such.

From General W.B. French of Saratoga:

Mrs. Batcheller was a remarkable woman, and beloved by all who had the good fortune to have her acquaintance. It has always been a source of pride and satisfaction to me to feel that I could claim her among my most sincere friends, and the fact of her having passed to the Great Beyond gives me a feeling of sadness that I cannot put into words.

From Willard Lester, Esq., of Saratoga:

It was a great pleasure to talk with Mrs. Batcheller, for she had such an abhorrence of all sorts of hypocrisy, and saw so clearly and judged so correctly about men and affairs, that in recalling them it was always with the greatest satisfaction.

From Mrs. P. H. Cowen of Saratoga:

I feel very deeply for you and with you, for I too, am a mourner. The place of one so good and noble can never be filled to me. Many here to whom she endeared herself by her loving ministrations, her generous helpfulness, her hospitable welcome, are mourning her loss with tears.

From Mrs. E.R. Peabody:

I knew Mrs. Batcheller but a short time, but long enough to appreciate her splendid qualities, which are those of so very few to-day. She was so straightforward, so sincere, so merry at times, that I was strongly attracted to her, and now she is only a memory, but one we shall always keep.

From Miss Ida Thompson of Washington DC:

Your mother was greatly appreciated in Cairo, and she enjoyed her Eastern home very much, especially at Ramleh. She wrote such a happy letter on your Father's promotion to Alexandria. Please accept my heartfelt sympathy and love in this great trial and express to your father the same.

From Mrs. Louis T. Hoyt of New York:

Your mother was so sweet and gentle in her character, and you were such a united family, that the loss will be great one to you and your father.

From Mrs. W.G. Davis of New York:

I was so fond of your dear Mother, and she was good and kind to me. I appreciate what you have lost, and know that you will feel your grief more and more every day.

From Miss Mary Ware of Paris and Philadelphia:

Her kind and sympathetic nature endeared her to me, and I always looked forward to our meeting.

From Mrs. Gary, wife of former Postmaster-General Gary:

I have seen an account of your Mother's funeral and that was the respect to which she was entitled after filling her honorable position so long among those people whom she had made her friends. She was a remarkable woman. Her life abroad in various countries enabled her to gain a fund of most interesting knowledge, and her invariable kindness made her companionship most desirable. I am indebted to her for a great deal of pleasure, and I truly sympathize with you in your loss.

From Mrs. John Sherwood of New York:

I never saw a Mother and daughter so devoted to each other as you were. How well I remember her "mots" at her beautiful dinner. She was a brilliant woman.

From Miss E.W. Brown of Saratoga, a life-long friend:

In reviewing the character of your dear Mother, its most prominent features seem to me to be her entire truthfulness and her loving devotion to her friends. She was utterly sincere and could not speak or act a falsehood. We were life-long friends, and as you know, our parents and grandparents were friends before us; and although our lives drifted apart, and for some years we saw but little of each other, still I always felt sure of your Mother's friendship, and knew that when we would meet it would be as old friends with undiminished love and interest. Of late years we have met more frequently and have seemed to grow nearer to each other's lives. She was a true and loving friend to me, and I deeply mourn her loss. May Light eternal rest upon her, and may she have everlasting Peace.

Resolutions of  
115<sup>th</sup> Regiment Veterans  
Association

St. Johnsville, NY, Aug. 26<sup>th</sup>.

*Whereas*, This association have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. George S. Batcheller, wife of our Comrade, Lieut.-Colonel George S. Batcheller, which occurred on May 14<sup>th</sup> in Egypt.

*And Whereas*, The late Mrs. Batcheller, accompanying the Regiment to Yorktown and Hilton Head, did by her presence give inspiration, and by her many acts and deeds did proved herself a worthy friend of our Regimental Organization;

*Therefore be it Resolved*, That this Association express their sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this their very severe affliction;

*And be it further Resolved*, That the Secretary be directed to forward a copy of these Preambles and Resolutions to General Batcheller, now at his home in Saratoga Springs, NY, and that they be spread in full upon the Minutes of this Association.

S.P. Smith  
Jos. C. Abeel  
S.W. Horning.