THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1881. VOL. XL—NO. 237

INDICATIONS.

For the Ohio Valley and Tennessee, partly cloudy weather and local rains, westerly winds, lower barometer, stationary or higher temperature.

THE fund for Mrs. Garfield now amounts to $313,000.

JUDGE JOHN A. CUTHBERT, member of Congress from Alabama in 1819 and 1821, died in Mobile Friday, at the advanced age of ninety-four years.

CYRUS W. FIELD is about to erect a memorial window to the memory of the late President Garfield in Williams College, of which he was an alumnus.

WILLIAM EVANS, who, as President of the Evangelical Society, forwarded to President Lincoln a resolution passed in Exeter Hall, London, in connection with the abolition of slavery, is dead.

THE Americans in attendance upon the Methodist Ecumenical Council in London are very much shocked at being offered ale and other wicked beverages by the distinguished divines of England.

THE Newport (R. I) *News* says that the friends of Ex-Governor Lippitt will present his name to the General Assembly next week as a candidate for United States Senator, to succeed the late Senator Burnside.

THE New York *Sun* has set at rest all doubts as to General Arthur's nativity by a very close investigation, which reveals the fact that he was born in a Vermont village, and is therefore a Green Mountain boy.

DISPATCHES from all parts of the country show unusual and faithful compliance with the recommendations of the Governors of the various States, that memorial services be held Sunday, and the churches were crowded with attentive and sorrowing congregations.

SPECIAL dispatches from Washington state that General Grant has said Arthur would move slowly for awhile, but that when he makes up his mind to do anything he will not be awed by such men as Joe Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, or Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*.

ENGLAND'S mourning for the martyred President is one of the most significant signs of the times, evidencing as it does the closeness with which the English-speaking people, are bound together, and their identity of purpose in law, religion, literature, science and art. The noble language of Shakespeare is the chain that connects us.

A CAREFULLY prepared review of the iron and steel trade of the whole country for the past year will be found in another column. The figures it presents are instructive, and the statements accompanying them that the trade never was so active is most encouraging, especially for those about to embark in the iron business in this section.

THE lawyers are blazing the way for Guiteau to go scot free. The District-Attorney of Washington has himself raised the question of jurisdiction in consequence of the violation of the assassin dying in New Jersey, besides which there are three others—the bias of the jury, the vanity of the prisoner and the issue of surgical malpractice.

THE Baltimore *Sun* says that "if the people of Memphis are as enterprising as they have proved themselves of indomitable will under adverse circumstances, they will promptly accept Mr. Nash's generous offer" of $25,000 to be expended in books for a public library. The APPEAL has not yet heard of even a single response to that offer. Who will speak first?

TAMMANY HALL has again scored a victory over its opponents, having secured from the Police Commissioners of New York City one half of the election inspectors allowed the Democrats, the others being equally divided between Irving Hall and the County Democracy. With this beginning, what is there to prevent Kelly carrying out his plans in the State Convention?

MEMPHIS not only wore the habiliments of woe yesterday, but all her industries were stopped, business suspended, the Federal, State and Taxing-District offices were closed, all the courts were adjourned, the banks, stores and offices were closed, and the churches were opened for divine service. From noon until a late hour in the evening the streets were filled with people of all classes, black and white, but nothing occurred to break upon the sad solemnity of the day. The people thus paid tribute to a great man, an honest public servant, and a worshipper at the shrine of liberty.

THE report of the Grand Jury, a synopsis of which we published in Sunday's APPEAL, has attracted a great deal of attention, notwithstanding the sad event which up to yesterday has monopolized public attention for three months. No such thorough and searching work has ever before been done in Shelby county, and it is earnestly to be hoped it will not be pawed by such men as Joe Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, or Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*.

ENGLAND'S mourning for the martyred President is one of the most significant signs of the times, evidencing as it does the closeness with which the English-speaking people, are bound together, and their identity of purpose in law, religion, literature, science and art. The noble language of Shakespeare is the chain that connects us.

A CAREFULLY prepared review of the iron and steel trade of the whole country for the past year will be found in another column. The figures it presents are instructive, and the statements accompanying them that the trade never was so active is most encouraging, especially for those about to embark in the iron business in this section.

THE lawyers are blazing the way for Guiteau to go scot free. The District-Attorney of Washington has himself raised the question of jurisdiction in consequence of the violation of the assassin dying in New Jersey, besides which there are three others—the bias of the jury, the vanity of the prisoner and the issue of surgical malpractice.

THE Baltimore *Sun* says that "if the people of Memphis are as enterprising as they have proved themselves of indomitable will under adverse circumstances, they will promptly accept Mr. Nash's generous offer" of $25,000 to be expended in books for a public library. The APPEAL has not yet heard of even a single response to that offer. Who will speak first?

TAMMANY HALL has again scored a victory over its opponents, having secured from the Police Commissioners of New York City one half of the election inspectors allowed the Democrats, the others being equally divided between Irving Hall and the County Democracy. With this beginning, what is there to prevent Kelly carrying out his plans in the State Convention?

MEMPHIS not only wore the habiliments of woe yesterday, but all her industries were stopped, business suspended, the Federal, State and Taxing-District offices were closed, all the courts were adjourned, the banks, stores and offices were closed, and the churches were opened for divine service. From noon until a late hour in the evening the streets were filled with people of all classes, black and white, but nothing occurred to break upon the sad solemnity of the day. The people thus paid tribute to a great man, an honest public servant, and a worshipper at the shrine of liberty.

THE report of the Grand Jury, a synopsis of which we published in Sunday's APPEAL, has attracted a great deal of attention, notwithstanding the sad event which up to yesterday has monopolized public attention for three months. No such thorough and searching work has ever before been done in Shelby county, and it is earnestly to be hoped it will not be permitted to pass as an idle breath. It ought to bear fruit in reform—immediate reform so far as the county officials themselves are concerned, and a sweeping reform when the Legislature meets in January, 1883. Indeed, if this result does not follow, it were better this very able report had not been made. What the school-fund has lost—$250,000—by reckless indifference, is an item that will specially attract public attention, because of the steady curtailment for years of a fund that ought to be the first in importance in the State. But we cannot to-day say more; to-morrow we shall deal at length with this report, which we suggest should be printed in pamphlet form for general distribution.

"IT is finished; it is done." The remains of our martyred President have been laid away in the eternal repose and peace of the grave. Fifty millions of people stood reverently beside his tomb at Cleveland yesterday, and fifty millions of English-speaking people, our kin beyond the sea, and hundreds of millions more, foreign to us in tongue, were present in spirit to urge the throng in praise and prayer. The pageant and circumstance which formed the glowing color to light up the sombre foreground were but a small part of the grand sympathetic and patriotic procession which in every civilized tongue kept pushing its way for recognition by the plain and simple-habited people of the great Republic. Eulogy, hymn and prayer have followed each other in the long succession of days since the good, great man was brought to death's door by the assassin's bullet, and still they crowd upon us the welcome messages of good will from all the courts of Europe, the most touching and tender of them from the noble Empress, and queen among women, who presides over the destinies of the mother land. Never since Washington was laid to rest amid the profound sorrow of his comrades in arms and the people for whom he had "builded better than he knew," never was an American so honored as the lamented Garfield, the scholar, student, patriot, soldier, statesman and President. And he was worthy of it all. His ambitious, restrained by his modesty, were such only as one of nature's noblemen might be moved by. His self-abnegation, his honest, earnest faith as a Christian, his steady effort to square his life and living by the Christ he adored, his love of country, of our political system, his devotion to freedom, his love of liberty, his comprehension of our history and the issues that open before us as a people, his magnetic oratory and logical force all had made for him a place in the hearts of the American people which no else could fill. We take it as if he had been endeared by ties of blood and say "Rest in peace, great hope that he will find it so after the long and troublous toil in which he passed through life, such as in the early years of the saints of ordinary

EARTH TO EARTH.

The Honored Remains of President Garfield Consigned to the Tomb at Lake View Cemetery.

One Hundred Thousand People Do Honor to the Memory of the Dead Chief Executive.

Elaborate Preparations by the People of Cleveland to Properly Conduct the Obsequies.

Impressive Religious Services Held in Monumental Park in Presence of the Multitude.

Laying Away the Sacred Dust in the Silent Tomb in Lake View, Amid the Tears of a Nation.

The Most Solemn and Imposing Pageant in the History of the Country—May He Rest in Peace.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—The morning opened cloudy, but by 8 o'clock the heavens were cloudless, and the day now bids fair to be a perfect one throughout. The streets are thronged with surging crowds of human beings, and the different military organizations are arriving momentarily. The scene at present is one of confusion and bustle. The arrangements for keeping the route of the procession clear are said to be as near perfection as possible. Thousands upon thousands of persons are gathered about the public square awaiting the commencement of the exercises. The city is much overcrowded, all the hotels being overrun with guests, and notwithstanding the hospitalities extended by private families, many persons find great difficulty in obtaining meals, to say nothing of lodgings. The military and civic organizations are now forming about the public square, preparatory to starting as soon as possible after the services commence.

Promptly at Half-past Ten O'Clock

the ceremonies at the pavilion began. The immediate members of the family and near relatives and friends took seats about the casket, and at each corner was stationed a member of the Cleveland Grays, each of whom stood like a statue during the entire programme. The committee members about the pavilion were almost cloaked in crape, their drapings being very heavy. Dr. S. P. Robinson, president of ceremonies, announced that the exercises would be opened by the singing by the Cleveland Vocal Society of the funeral hymn by Beethoven; whereupon the hymn was sung as follows:

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee,
Though darkness and sorrow encompass the tomb.
The Savior has passed through its portal before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy light through the gloom.

The following Scriptures were then read by Rt. Rev. Bishop Bedell, of the Episcopal diocese of Ohio:

Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble.

He cometh also as a shadow and continueth not.

Lord Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ere Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction and sayest, return ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, when it has passed, and as a watch in the night.

But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order.

Christ the first fruits, afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end.

When he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father, who shall put down all rule, and authority and power, for He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

But some man will say, how are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain; it may chance of wheat, or some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him; and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial. But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written: The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye.

Rev. Ross C. Houghton,

pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, then offered prayer in the following words:

O God, our Father, we bow before Thee with the weight of a great sorrow upon our hearts. Our beloved President is dead, and all our hopes which depended on his wisdom and his integrity for their fulfillment are blighted. Just why Thou hast suffered this sore trial to come upon us we cannot tell, for Thou hast not informed us of the secrets of Thy government. Thy thoughts are not our thoughts, Thy ways are not our ways. We bow in humble submission to Thy will, and we pray for Divine help that we may not for one moment even doubt Thy wisdom or Thy love. May the dark clouds that hang over us burst in blessings on our heads.

O God, we acknowledge our sins; we implore Thy mercy; we rest on Thy love, and we trust Thee to do for us all that is wisest and all that is best. We pray, O God, that this great disappointment and this great grief may be for the nation's good and Thine own everlasting glory. We rejoice in the light from Thy Throne which already begins to dispel our darkness, and we believe that, although the earnest prayer of this nation for the recovery of our President has not been granted, still Thou wouldst not fail in Thine infinite mercy and in Thine infinite love through His death to bring to us blessings more suitable.

O God, we thank Thee for the noble, grand character of our departed President which stood out so prominent before the nation and before the world, and we pray that the righteousness which he loved and which he exemplified may prevail in all the land until all classes. The world and the things of the world are passing away, but in the possession of Thy love we are safe and secure. Hide us there, O God, till all earth's calamities be over. Regard in mercy, we pray Thee, the aged mother, the devoted wife, and the orphan children of our departed ruler, as their hearts are overwhelmed by their sad bereavement. O compassionate Savior, draw them to Thyself. May they rest upon Thy bosom. May they find peace and hope and joy in the fulfillment of Thy precious promises. May the mantle of the noble father fall upon these worthy sons, and may every member of this stricken family be able to say, through the inspiration of love and submission, "Father, Thy will not mine be done." Grant, O God, that this calamity, this great affliction, may draw this family and this suffering nation to a nearer relationship and more enduring fellowship with Thee. Amid the mysteries of this strange and seemingly conflicting dispensation, grant that we may look forward by faith to the day, near in the light eternal, when we shall hear Thy voice say, "Said I not unto thee, if thou wouldst believe thou shouldst see and believe."

Let also Thy blessings rich and full, rest upon Thy servant who has been called upon to fulfill the grave responsibilities of Chief Magistrate of the nation so suddenly and unexpectedly. Bless his Cabinet; bless all who are associated with him in the affairs of this Government. May they be men after Thine own heart. May we be, and continue to be, despite our calamities, a prosperous and happy people. Prepare us with Divine help and Divine blessing, for the further duties of this solemn hour, and grant to us that when we lay all that is mortal and all that remains of our beloved brother in the silent grave it may be with the blessed hope of resurrection from the dead, where he shall be forever with the Lord. Guide us by Thy counsel; afterward receive us to thine excellent glory. We ask it through Christ, the Lord. Amen.

At this point the vocal society sang as follows:

To Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit,
Who breakest in love this mortal chain,
My life I but from Thee inherit,
And death becomes my chiefest aim.
In Thee I live, in Thee I die
Constant, for Thou art ever nigh.

Rev. Isaac Errett, of Cincinnati, then delivered an eloquent address, taking for his text the following:

And the archers shot at King Josiah, and the King said to his servants: Have me away, for I am sore wounded. His servants, therefore, took him out of that chariot and put him in the second chariot that he had. And they brought him to Jerusalem, and he died, and was buried in one of the sepulchers of his fathers, and all Judea and Jerusalem mourned for Josiah. And Jeremiah lamented for Josiah, and all the singing men and all the singing women spake of Josiah in their lamentations to this day and made them an ordinance in Israel, and behold they are written in the lamentations. Now the rest of the acts of Josiah and his goodness, according to which was written in the law of the Lord and his deeds, first and last, behold, they are written in the book of the Kings of Israel and Judea, for behold, the Lord, the Lord of hosts doth take away from Jerusalem and from Judah the stay and the staff—the whole staff of bread and the whole stay of water, the mighty man, the man of war, and the prophet, and the prudent, and the ancient, the captain of fifty, and the honorable man, and the counselor, and the cunning artificer, and the eloquent orator. The voice said, "Cry," and he said, "What shall I cry?" All flesh is grass, even as the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it. Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand forever.

Dr. Errett was listened to with a close and earnest attention. He spoke for forty minutes, and when he closed a hush for a moment hung over the vast audience.

Rev. Jabez Hall

then read Garfield's favorite hymn, which was beautifully sung by the vocal societies, as follows:

Hot reapers of life's harvest,
Why thus in haste decade
Until the night draws round ye,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For tardy sheaves to come?
The golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?
Throw in your sharp-toned sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again.

The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

Mount up the heights of wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.

Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord,
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

Dr. Charles S. Pomeroy,

at 11:45, delivered the final prayer and benediction, as follows:

"Eternal and ever blessed God, Thou alone art great. Clouds and darkness are round about. Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne. The eyes of all the world are upon us to-day, as solemnly we prepare to lay away the remains of our beloved chieftain in the tomb. The hearts of fifty millions are throbbing with our hearts as we pass through these solemn obsequies, and yet, O God, more impressive to us than all is the fact that, though we are poor and needy, the great God thinketh upon us. We thank Thee, gracious Father, that we sorrow not to-day as those who are without hope, for we know that since Jesus died and rose again even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. We thank Thee, Father, for the very existence of such a man as Him we mourn to-day; we thank Thee that Thou didst give him to our love, and we do bless Thee above all that Thou hast bestowed on him, the greatest promotion of his advancing life, even a seat at Thy right hand in the glory of Thy heavenly throne. Abide with us.

Gracious God, let Thy gracious blessing rest upon those whose sorrow must be so much more intimate and intense than ours; upon this widow and this mother and the fatherless children, whom we commit in all confidence to Thy divine and gracious care.

O God! be our shield! We thank Thee for what Thou hast done for the people through these hours of darkness that have come out to light through Thy blessing. In the hope we entertain for him and for ourselves, we bless Thee that Thou hast enabled our neighbors, under the power of this sorrow, that Thou hast led the people to press toward the throne of heavenly grace in supplication, and that Thou art ready to still further bless us and the nation whose God is the Lord. Now go with us, our Father, as Thou art ever as a people, and at last take us, with this great host of humanity, from over the brink of death into the gulf of eternity. Grant that we may, like him for whom we grieve to-day, be received into everlasting habitations, to be forever with the Lord; and all the praise shall be thine, through Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

And, now, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be and abide with you all. Amen.

To the Cemetery.

There were a few moments of commotion and of preparation. The Washington Marine Band played *Nearer, My God, to Thee*. The funeral procession moved from Monumental Park at five minutes before 12. The time occupied in moving the casket from the pavilion to the funeral car was about fifteen minutes.

A corps of United States marines from the United States steamer Michigan formed parallel lines from the east side of the pavilion to the east entrance to the park, through which the casket was borne on the shoulders of the United States artillerymen under command of Lieutenant Weaver, Second United States Artillery, to the funeral car, followed by the mourners, who took seats in the carriages.

Grandma Garfield bore the services remarkably well as did also the widow of the President. The only incident which occurred at the pavilion was the request of Grandma Garfield for a drink of water, and many persons construed this as an indication that the old lady was going to faint, but such was not the case, however.

No one excepting the family, members of the several committees and the distinguished guests were admitted within the gates of the Park.

The military presented a magnificent scene. The column was headed by the veteran volunteer organization, the Boston Fusiliers, who have traveled from Massachusetts in order to pay a last tribute to their deceased comrade, by participating in the obsequies. They were followed by Companies B and F of the Seventy-fourth National Guard of New York, the Buffalo City Guard Cadets, whose appearance was greatly admired, and the Buffalo City Guards. Next came the famous United States Barracks Band, of Columbus, followed by the Governor's Guards, a magnificent and finely proportioned body of young men. The Toledo Cadets made a very handsome showing, and received prominent recognition from the spectators for their precision in marching. Much favorable comment was manifested upon the Detroit Infantry Battalion, and the Washington Infantry of Pittsburg was as well received. The Gatling Gun Battery and the Cleveland Light Artillery followed in platoon front, and their appearance delighted the spectators from the country. The order of procession was practically the same as previously arranged, excepting that the Columbia Commandery of Knights Templar of Washington marched with the guard of honor and pallbearers in the division having charge of the funeral car.

THE SIX MILES

of Euclid avenue, through which the funeral procession passed, were draped and appropriately decorated in a manner becoming the occasion. The designs were varied and handsomely and tastefully arranged. Life-size pictures of the dead President hung in front of many of the beautiful mansions along the avenue, draped with the national colors, entwined with heavy black crape and relieved with festoons of white. In the lawns, in front of a large number of the residences tasteful designs were erected. Broken shafts, surrounded with wreaths of white roses, festooned with smilax, massive crosses, shields, anchors, harps and crowns, were seen on every hand, elaborately decorated with evergreens and flowers suitable for mourning designs. On Prospect street, second in beauty to Euclid avenue, and on the other streets leading to the cemetery, there was the same universal expression of mourning by the residents. Elegant silk flags, trimmed with black, hung from many a staff, and broad bands of crape were stretched from roof to foundation on many of the houses.

A Succession of Heavy Showers

so delayed the funeral procession that the line had to be broken before it reached the cemetery, and, forming in files on either side of the avenue for nearly three miles, the military and civic societies made way for the funeral car. The State militia were stationed at the entrance of the cemetery and on the driveways leading to the vault where, at Mrs. Garfield's request, it was decided to place the remains. The steps to the vault were carpeted with flowers, and on either side of the entrance were an anchor of tube-roses and a cross of white smilax and evergreen were festooned above. A heavy black canopy was stretched over the steps from which the exercises were to be conducted.

At 3:30 p.m. the procession entered the gateway, which was arched over with black and appropriate inscriptions. In the keystone were the words, "Come to Rest;" on one side were the words, "Lay Him to Rest Whom We have Learned to Love;" on the other, "Lay Him to Rest Whom We Have Learned to Trust." A massive cross of evergreens swung from the center of the arch.

The United States marine band, continuing the sweet, mournful strains it had kept up during the entire march, entered first; then came the Forest City Troop, of Cleveland, which was the escort of the President to his inauguration; behind it came the funeral car, with its escort of twelve artillerymen, followed by a battalion of Knights Templar and the Cleveland Grays. The mourners' carriages and those containing the guard of honor comprised all of the procession that entered the grounds. The cavalry halted in front of the vault, and drew up in line facing with sabers presented. The car drew up in front, with the mourners' carriages and those of the Cabinet behind. The band played *Nearer, My God to Thee*, as the military escort lifted the coffin from the car and carried it into the vault, the local committee of reception, Secretary Blaine, Marshal Henry and one or two personal friends standing at either side of the entrance. None of the President's family, except two of the boys, left their carriages during the exercises, which occupied less than half an hour.

Dr. J. P. Robison,

as president of the day, opened the exercises by introducing Rev. J. H. Jones, Chaplain of the Forty-second Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry, in which General Garfield commanded. Mr. Jones said:

Our illustrious friend has completed his journey—a journey that we must all soon make, and that in the near future—yet when I see the grand surroundings of this occasion I am led to inquire was this man the son of an emperor, of a king that wore a crown? for in the history of this great country there has been nothing like this seen by the people, and perhaps in no other country. Yet I thought perhaps, speaking after the manner of men, that he was a prince, and this was offered in a manner after royalty. He was not, my friends; it is not an offering of a king; it is not, as we are taught, an offering to earthly kings and emperors, though he was a prince, and enough the great commoner of the United States. Only a few miles from where we stand, less than fifty years ago, he was born in the primeval forests of this State and in this country, and all the asks of you now is a peaceful grave in the bosom of the land that gave him birth. I cannot speak to you of his wonderful life and his work. Time forbids, and history will take care of that, and your children's children will read of this with emotion when we have passed away from this earth. * * * Let me say in conclusion, there was a man in ancient Biblical history that killed more in his death than he did in his life, and I believe that to be true with James Abraham Garfield. I doubt whether there is a page that equals this in sympathy and love, not only in this country, but all over the world. Have you ever read anything like this? You, brethren here of the South, I agree you to-day, and you, brethren of the North, East and West, come let us lay all our bitterness up in the coffin of the dead man. Let him carry them with him into the grave in silence until the angels disturb the slumbers of the dead. Let us love each other more and our country better. May God bless you and the dear family, and as they constitute a great family on earth, I hope they will constitute a great family in the kingdom of God, where I hope to meet you all in the end. Amen.

The Latin ode from Horace was then sung by the United German Singing Society. Mr. Robison then announced the late President's favorite hymn, *Ho, Reapers of Life's Harvest*, which the German vocal societies of Cleveland sang with marked effect.

The Exercises Closed

with the benediction by President Hinsdale, of Hiram College, who was introduced by Dr. Robeson:

O God, the sad experience of this day teaches us the truth of what Thou hast told us in Thy word, the grave is the last of this world and the end of life—earth to earth, dust to dust, and ashes to ashes. But we have the doctrine of the immortality of the soul and the power of the endless life. Therefore, O God, our Father, we look to Thee now for Thy greatest blessing. We pray that the fellowship and the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ our Savior and the inspiration of the Holy Spirit the Comforter may be with all who have been in to-day's great assembly. Amen.

Re-entering their carriages the mourners drove hurriedly back to the city, to avoid another shower which was threatening.

The military and Masonic escorts left the cemetery in the same order in which they entered it, and kept in line until the catafalque was reached, where they were dismissed.

General Smith, the Adjutant-General of the State, will furnish a guard as long as the body remains in the vault. The sexton thinks it will be but a few days until the final interment takes place.

Mrs. Garfield, while at the cemetery yesterday afternoon, said she did not think there was sufficient time to prepare the grave for interment, and the casket was therefore placed in a vault.

At the cemetery at 6 o'clock this morning five thousand people were in the grounds. At 10 o'clock the Fourteenth Ohio National Guard, five hundred in number, arrived and cleared the grounds of all strangers, and no one was allowed to enter until the funeral party arrived at the vault, except D Company, Fourteenth Ohio National Guard, putting cedars, and a number of ladies engaged in trimming the dais and draping the vault with deep black crape.

The dais used to lay the coffin on in the vault is covered with velvet trimmed with black broadcloth and deep black fringe. At the head of the vault in the background right over the head of the coffin hangs a large floral wreath sent by the ladies of Dubuque, Iowa, to Mrs. Garfield.

The pathway from the carriageway where the cortege stopped, into the vault, was covered with cedar neatly sewed together. On top of this was scattered white flowers, immortelles, tube-roses, etc.

Right in front of the gate at the entrance to the vault was spread large pieces of carpet, covered with tube-roses and other white flowers. This was covered over with a canopy of deep black broadcloth.

Just outside the vault at the gate there was a cross of elegant white flowers placed, with the motto, "Dead, but not forgotten." It was from the Bolivian delegation.

After the Procession Had Departed

toward the cemetery this afternoon an order was given the guards to admit all who desired into the pavilion. A line was promptly formed similar to the endless one of Sunday, and thousands passed through the buildings, casting a lingering glance at the deserted bier. The scene was one of the most impressive of the entire day and demonstrated to a great degree the universal feeling of love and sympathy for the eminent departed. Despite the rainfall which occurred between 3 and 4 o'clock the people filed in unprotected. Not less than 30,000 souls paid this unusual tribute to the memory of the dead President.

Ex-Secretary Evarts was among the distinguished guests at the catafalque, accompanying Ex-President and Mrs. Hayes.

The first section of the funeral train, on the return trip to Washington, started from Euclid avenue station at 6:30 p.m., with all the members of the Cabinet excepting Secretary Blaine on board.

Soon after 4 o'clock, a young man named Louis Schlekler, a representative of the Knights Templar Commandery of Canton, Ohio, accidentally fell from a high stone wall at the Union passenger depot and was almost instantly killed. He was about to take the train for home in company with his party.

At Mrs. Garfield's suggestion the casket containing the late President will be inclosed in an iron cage; then a cement wall will be built around this of sufficient strength to resist all attacks to remove the body and of dimensions enough to form the foundation for the proposed monument.

The Mayor of the city has detailed a force of police to be on duty continually until the final interment.

It is estimated that two hundred and fifty thousand were in the streets to-day, and that from one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand of these were strangers. Some of the adjacent towns were almost depopulated.

A number of veterans and other representatives of military organizations in the city called on Generals Sherman and Hancock to-night, and a general handshaking occurred. No reception took place in Monumental Park as was originally proposed.

The Congressional train returns to Washington to-night, leaving here at 12 o'clock.

THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT.

Several Towns in Tennessee and Mississippi Which Give Token that They Honor His Memory.

Meetings, Resolutions, Memorial Services in the Churches, and a General Suspension of Business.

Special to the Appeal.]

LAGRANGE, September 26.—At this place great solemnity prevailed. All business was suspended, and the day appropriately observed as a tribute to departed worth. President Garfield, though dead, yet speaketh.

At Bolivar.

Special to the Appeal.]

BOLIVAR, September 26.—Notwithstanding the streets are full of cotton and business is brisk, all the houses were closed at 2 o'clock and the bells of the churches were tolled. The town wears a look of sadness, and all join in regret at the calamity that has befallen our common country.

MISSISSIPPI.

Special to the Appeal.]

WEST POINT, September 26.—This having been set apart as a day of mourning for our late President, our citizens closed their stores and repaired to the various churches, whose bells tolled a sad requiem for the departed soul, there to offer fervent prayers for the widow and orphans left behind to mourn him.

At Corinth.

Special to the Appeal.]

CORINTH, September 26.—In accordance with the proclamation of our newly-seated President, and in entire harmony with the feelings of our people, one and all, memorial services were held in the courthouse at 3 o'clock this afternoon. All business was suspended, and as our church bells tolled in sad unison with thousands of others all over the land, a sorrowful concourse met, and with prayer, singing and discourses commemorated the sad event. The services were impressive and interesting, notably the reading of a poem by Colonel William Inge, composed for the occasion by one of Mississippi's most gifted daughters, Mrs. B. H. Moore, of this place, and pronounced by all to be a perfect gem of true Southern sorrow over the loss of our late President.

At Aberdeen.

Special to the Appeal.]

ABERDEEN, September 26.—To-day was ushered in with low, black clouds and rain. Truly Aberdeen had on its mantle of mourning. At a called meeting of the Board of Trade at 9 o'clock the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in our late President, James A Garfield, we recognized those characteristics which pointed to an official life of usefulness and great good to our beloved country, a disposition to administer the Government as President of the whole people, not according to the dictates and for the uses of politicians.

Resolved, That in the death of such a man, such a President, we feel that our nation's country has sustained a fatal loss.

Resolved, That the business houses of this city be closed from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m., and that all business men and city employes be requested to attend the Methodist Church where union services will be held in honor of him whom we regarded as our President in life, and whose body belongs to the nation until consigned to mother earth.

Resolved, That the rooms of the Board of Trade be draped in suitable mourning.

Resolved, That we offer what sympathy we can to the widow and family of our lamented President.

Resolved, That the city papers be requested to publish these resolutions, and that a copy of the same be sent to the Secretary of State for transmission to the family of the deceased.

NED B. C. SIMS,
J. W. PECK,
W. A. MCMILLAN,
Committee.

OUTDOOR SPORTS.

Among the Ball-Players.

LOUISVILLE, September 26.—In the game of baseball yesterday between the St. Louis Reds and the Eclipses of this city, the score stood 19 for the Eclipses and 2 for the Reds.

ST. LOUIS, September 26.—The Atlantics of Brooklyn, in a game with the Browns of St. Louis Saturday, defeated them by a score of 7 to 6. In the game yesterday the Browns were the winners by a score of 5 to 2. A third game will be played to-morrow.

Louisville Jockey Club.

LOUISVILLE, September 26.—The Jockey Club races, which were to have been held today, were postponed until Tuesday, out of respect for the memory of the late President. This will throw the races over into next week. The St. Leger and stallion stakes are the great attractions of the meeting. The action of the club in postponing is universally commended.

An Explosion of Dynamite.

OMAHA, September 26.—An explosion in a car loaded with dynamite occurred this evening on the Iowa side of the river, and destroyed several cars loaded with merchandise, also demolishing the roundhouse of the Rock Island road. The car was on the track of the Rock Island road, and had been refused a few days ago by the Union Pacific company. No one knows how the car caught fire, but it was burning long enough before the explosion to give the people in the vicinity warning to get away. No one was seriously hurt.

Four Children Burned to Death.

SEDALIA, MO., September 26.—The residence of Wm. Gibbons, in the outskirts of town, was burned this morning and four children, aged from three to ten years, who were sleeping up stairs, perished in the flames.

The Garfield Monument Fund.

BURLINGTON, IA., September 26.—Collections for the Garfield monument fund today, $107; total to date, $280.

GUITEAU.

The Assassin Will Find Difficulty in Getting Lawyers Who Will Incur the Odium of Taking His Case.

He Declares Himself Lawyer Enough to Know that He Cannot be Convicted of Murder on the Charge.

More Afraid of the Rage of the People than of the Law—A Pusillanimous Coward, He Fears Death.

WASHINGTON, September 26.—District-Attorney Corkhill this morning called on Guiteau in jail and officially notified him that the grand jury will take up the case against him next Monday, the first day of its reassembling. Corkhill informed Guiteau so that he may procure counsel and prepare for defense. Guiteau merely said that he was ready, and would secure counsel. The grand jury will probably indict Guiteau and he will be arraigned for trial without delay.

NO ONE WISHES TO DEFEND HIM.

Guiteau has frequently boasted in jail that he would have eminent legal counsel to defend him, but would never give any information as to who he had in view. It now turns out that he was only indulging in exaggeration, of which he is fond. When informed by the District Attorney to-day that the Grand Jury would undoubtedly indict him next week, and advised him to make preparations for his defense, he requested the District Attorney to telegraph to his brother-in-law, Scovill, of Chicago. He is compelled to fall back on his relations. If no counsel is provided the Court will, of course, assign him counsel, though this may not be an easy task, as the lawyers here are all averse to appearing in the light of Guiteau's counsel. None of them want to utter a word that would tend to save his neck.

GUITEAU STILL CLINGS TENACIOUSLY

to the delusion that if he can escape mob violence and get a trial before a court he will be acquitted. Since he has learned of the death of the President he has on several occasions expressed gratification that his murderous work was accomplished, always speaking of it as the Lord's will and accompanying his remarks with regret that his victim suffered. He pretends to expect that he will yet get the sympathy of the people. In conversation with jail guards Friday he said, irreverently, that he was sure the American people would, after President Garfield was buried, transfer their sympathy from that lump of clay, referring to the dead President, to him. He does not express or feel any remorse for his brutal, cowardly act, but has great dread of mob violence. He has been in a constant state of fear since the President died, and if he hears any unusual noise or the steps of more than one person he endeavors to conceal himself under his bed.

HE IS A PUSILLANIMOUS COWARD.

One of the guards who does duty at Guiteau's cell said to-day: "Guiteau believes that he will have a fair and impartial trial, but does not believe that he can be tried for murder. When I asked him his reasons for believing that he could not be tried for murder he said: 'I am a lawyer, and am conversant enough with the law to know that I cannot be tried for murder, for the reason that there must be malice shown, and I certainly had no malice toward President Garfield. His death was a political necessity, and when his body is laid away to rest, and the excitement incident to his death subsides, the American people will begin to appreciate my motives for killing him.'"

Burned in Effigy.

NEW YORK, September 26.—Effigies of Guiteau were suspended in many parts of the city to-night, and pelted by the populace. Crowds gathering, the police removed some of the effigies, but others were burned.

SMART TEXAS OFFICERS

Who Knew All About the Train Robbery Before It Took Place.

DALLAS, TEXAS, September 26.—United States officers and detectives here knew that a train robbery was to take place, either on the Texas Pacific or Iron Mountain road, at least one day before the robbery was committed near Hope last Tuesday, but they did not know that the date or place had been fixed. The officers would not let this fact be published for fear it would frustrate the efforts which were being made to intercept or capture the robbers. The officers had known for several days that the men who were planning the robbery were in the vicinity of Dallas, and that one of them had given the thing away, but they made no arrest. A man was arrested out on the Texas and Pacific road the day the robbery was committed, who is alleged to be the cousin of the James boys, but no one seems to know what has become of him. It is said to be almost certain that the robbery was planned in Dallas, that the robbers were in that city, and that they were under the direction of old-timers.

MEMPHIS MOURNING.

Services in the Churches Yesterday and Sorrowful Bells Tolling.

In accordance with the programme announced the business houses closed early yesterday in deference to the memory of James A. Garfield. At eleven o'clock the church bells rung as if it were Sunday, and large numbers of people assembled in the various places of worship to listen to the various eulogies upon the President as well as to express their sorrow at his untimely death. The sermons preached were unusually eloquent. The death of a Christian hero afforded fine scope for the minisitry, and they felt very deeply what they were called upon to say, because Garfield was a man whose brow was crowned with the chaplet of religion, and whose whole life was a practical exemplification of his belief. With such a theme they were all thorough, and they probably surpassed any who have yet spoken in the beauty and chasteness of their discourses. At 1 o'clock the Memphis fire and church bells began to to