Watchman & Journal.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1881.

TERMS—$2.00 per year, strictly in advance; or $2.50 if not paid within three months.

After the Funeral.

The nation has buried its murdered president. With the performance of the last evice it can render the dead, duty to the living presses its demands upon the country's attention. In turning away from the impressive ceremonies with which the nation consigned to its native dust the dust of its late chief executive, parties and individuals will find the same questions which have divided them still confronting them. Their discussion must still go on, and the sharp antagonisms of opposing policies and opinions must inevitably be renewed. Men honestly differ on principles and in judgment and stoutly maintain the correctness of the one and the soundness of the other. These things are not matters of feeling. General Garfield has had no sincerer tributes paid him than those which have come from his strongest political opponents, but the softening influences of his later sufferings and death can not be expected to modify an honest man's conviction or radically change his action with reference to questions of national policy. The old conflicts must go on and reach their decision precisely the same as if a president had not been assassinated, and awakened the profoundest sympathy of the nation and of the whole civilized world. Still it is true that something more of candor, of charity, of manliness, may be borne away from the obsequies of the late president and infused into the consideration of national questions; that something of rank, unreasoning partisanship may be eliminated from the actions of men however widely they may differ, and that the nation may be vastly the gainer by the tempering of asperities which should proceed from Garfield's grave.

The present time demands the exercise of those virtues which Garfield's life and character and the softening influence of his tragic fate enforce. At no period can their utmost influence be more serviceable. President Arthur's administration may be made or unmade according as he is treated patriotically by all the party which placed him in the line of succession to the presidential office, as well as by the party which opposed him. He stands committed to the same principles as his predecessor, and it is remembered that his letter of acceptance of the Chicago nomination was favorably contrasted at the time with that of the head of the ticket, and that this letter did much to enhance the strength of his candidacy, practically removing even in the minds of that fastidious class, the independent voters, the objections which were urged against him in the first flush of his nomination. He has not only done nothing since his election to impair that confidence, but very much to justify and strengthen it in the minds of candid and disinterested men. From the first moment of the assassination his position has been one in which no American citizen would wish to stand. The natural burdens of the position were light compared with the fire of detraction that was opened on him, or what, if possible, was worse,—the sanctimonious assumption by certain individuals and journals that he was a bad man, had kept bad company, but they hoped and prayed that his new responsibilities would sober him. With open hostility and in this Pharisaic spirit he was followed till his splendid bearing disarmed all but the most heartless and unscrupulous of his critics. Still he has been subjected to a constant nagging from various sources that is both dishonorable and incendiary in its character, and calculated if generally followed to produce precisely those results which these malcontents profess to fear and deplore. He has been warned that he must keep the Garfield cabinet intact, or he must at least retain Mr. Blaine as evidence of his independence of the stalwarts; that he must follow out Mr. Garfield's policy and do under all circumstances as Mr. Garfield would have done in the same circumstances, and that any departure from this course would be but little short of treason. Mr. Arthur's title to the presidency is the same as Mr. Garfield's was. With greater reason might the latter have been enjoined to keep in office Mr. Hayes' cabinet as an earnest that the known and approved policy of his administration would be continued, than that Mr. Arthur now retain Mr. Garfield's cabinet as a pledge that the latter's unknown and undeveloped policy will be followed. Every man works best in his own harness. General Grant on assuming command of the army of the Potomac chose his own subordinate commanders to execute his plans. General Arthur has the same right and duty to choose his own confidential advisers, and in his own way to carry out the policy which was General Garfield's policy and must be his,—the policy of the party which elected him, and which is set forth in its platform and the letters of acceptance. Thus far and no farther can General Arthur carry out his predecessor's policy, and he must do it in his own way. To try to do what General Garfield may have done in unknown and unforeseen contingencies would be hopelessly to shipwreck his administration. If he shall continue in office members of the late president's cabinet whose special fitness for their departments is known and approved, such a course will gratify the people. If he should, in good faith, choose others eminently qualified to discharge their duties there will still be no room for criticism. The president is human and will doubtless give the same conclusive evidence of this fact that his predecessors have done. When he errs or shows an erring disposition there will be ample time to judge him. Till then he is fully and fairly entitled to our confidence, and there are not wanting inspiring tokens that this confidence will not be misplaced.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE.—The venerable John G. Whittier was too feeble to unite in the memorial services for President Garfield, but sent his tribute in a letter, in which he said: "I share the great sorrow which overshadows the land; I fully appreciate the irretrievable loss. But it seems to me that the occasion is one for thankfulness as well as grief. Through all the stages of the solemn tragedy which has just closed with the death of our noblest and best, I have felt that the divine Providence was overruling the mighty affliction—that the patient sufferer at Washington was drawing with chords of sympathy all sections and parties nearer to each other. And, now, when south and north, democrat and republican, radical and conservative, lift their voices in one unbroken accord of lamentation; when I see how, in spite of the greed of gain, the lust of office, the strifes and meanness of party politics, the great heart of the nation proves sound and loyal, I feel a new hope for the republic, I have a firmer faith in its stability. It is said that no man liveth and no man dieth to himself; and the pure and noble life of Garfield and his slow, long martyrdom, so bravely borne in the view of all, are, I believe, bearing for us, as a people, 'the peaceable fruits of righteousness.' We are stronger, wiser, better for them."

O. B. POTTER sends George William Curtis $2000 as the nucleus of a fund to pay for publishing the late president's opinions and utterances upon civil service reform with such facts in connection with his death as emphasize and enforce them.

The Republic Not Ungrateful.

In the immediate presence of a great calamity, while sorrow and sympathy are still warm from fresh contact with grief and suffering, the generous impulses of men are deeply stirred, and they are moved to deeds and sacrifices for which appeal would be made in vain after the passage of time has chilled the first warm currents of human feeling. In this emotional period "enterprises of great pith and moment" are often conceived with an honest zeal and a fixed purpose to consummate them. But popular grief is ephemeral and in the lapse of time high and beneficent designs sometimes become "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought, * * their currents turn awry and lose the name of action." Men who have earned in self-sacrificing careers the benefactions of their fellow men have died in poverty and neglect. Monumental marble has been devoted to perpetuate the name and fame of national heroes, but the memorial blocks in too many instances still repose in their native quarries. In the capital of this Union the spirit of even the great father of his country is compelled to look down upon the still unfinished shaft which tardy generations are wearily raising to his memory. This apparent disregard for the memory of the national dead, or remissness in giving it visible expression, has given rise to a tradition that republics are ungrateful. However this may be, we believe the case of General Garfield is destined to prove conspicuously that republics are sometimes grateful,—more grateful than empires or kingdoms. We believe the interest in Garfield will not disappear in sentimental or emotional effusions, but will be perpetuated in a thousand enduring ways,—in stone, in marble, in bronze, in sculpture, in painting, in customary memorial devices, and in noble commemorative charities.

Side by side with the memory of the dead, we believe the national and the universal interest in the living—the widow of the second martyr president—will long survive this emotional period, and will descend from living witnesses and actors to generations who will learn in song and story of the tragic days of 1881. Mrs. Garfield's claim to grateful remembrance rests not upon the incidental circumstance that she was the wife of a great man, a martyr. In a supreme test she has shown the stuff of which heroines are made. She has displayed those traits of character which appeal most powerfully to popular admiration and sympathy. Her heroism has no masculine quality, nor is it dull indifference, or oriental immobility, or a stoical resignation to the decrees of fate. Against the assassin's shot which despoiled her of an ideal husband she opposed the dauntless bravery of a womanly nature, the heroism of a true woman's soul. Heart strings were severed by the wanton blow, and the delicate chords of a loving nature thrilled to such notes of anguish as are struck only from a true wife's heart. Through eighty days her natural feelings were held under strong restraint in her husband's unequal conflict with death, and he lost the battle with his grim foe from no weakness of his faithful ally. It is this rare combination, so conspicuously displayed, of heroic and gentle qualities gleaming with the diamond light of a high intelligence that has crowned Mrs. Garfield queen in the hearts of her countrymen, and will forever maintain for her their chivalric regard, and keep alive a sympathetic interest in her fortunes. Mrs. Garfield is fairly entitled to all the high consideration that has been shown her. She has ennobled American wifehood. The name of her peers is legion, it is proudly conceded, but the honorable distinction accorded her is justified by the fact that the people took her husband, more to her than the fame, or honor, or fortune of the presidential office, and placed him in that position which involved the sacrifice of everything such a woman holds most dear. Her sacrifices rapidly culminated in the assassination of a chivalric husband, and the conversion of a blooming domestic Eden into a desert. Having imposed so great a burden of sorrow upon her, the people will now do what human hearts and hands can to lighten the weight of the disaster which has befallen her. There is only one opinion now as to the propriety of the Garfield fund. The amount has already far exceeded the original limit and still the contributions flow in—the poor widow's mite and the rich citizen's thousands are poured a heart-offering at Mrs. Garfield's feet. The republic is not ungrateful, and it will prove it in its affectionate regard for Mrs. Garfield and her family, the martyred president's legacy to the nation he served so faithfully in war and in peace.

LABOR SAVING.—In Hamilton county, New York, lives a doctor whose practice extends largely over two townships. He has for assistants in his profession a number of carrier pigeons, and to a great extent his good reputation rests upon the sure services of these birds. After visiting a patient he sends the necessary prescription to his dispensary by a pigeon. He frequently leaves pigeons at places from which he wishes reports of progress to be dispatched at specified times, or at certain crises. He says he is enabled to attend to at least one-third more business through time thus saved. In critical cases he is able to keep posted by hourly bulletins from the bedside between daylight and nightfall, and he can recall many cases where lives have been saved that must have been lost if he had been obliged to depend upon ordinary means of communication.

OUR DEAD PRESIDENT.—In republican America we have no Westminster Abbey for the reception of our royal dead, and so the graves of the seventeen presidents whom death has taken are widely scattered. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Tyler sleep in different parts of Virginia. The two Adamses rest in Massachusetts. Jackson, Polk and Johnson were buried in Tennessee, Van Buren and Fillmore in New York, Harrison in Indiana, Taylor in Louisiana, Pierce in New Hampshire, Buchanan in Pennsylvania, Lincoln in Illinois. Though Ohio has furnished the nation three presidents, Garfield is the first to sleep in her bosom.

WHEN a president takes the oath of office, it is the custom to present him an open Bible to be kissed. It is noted that the words upon which President Arthur's lips chanced to fall were those of Psalms, xxxi.: 2, 3: "In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed; deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me."

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES: "The issue with Arthur as collector of the port of New York did not arise from want of confidence in his capacity or ability, but on a question of method in reforming the civil service. The issue having been made and Mr. Arthur declining to yield the point of difference, the alternative had to be met and his removal was ordered, but with extreme reluctance.

"IT has been the lot of President Garfield," says the New York *Evening Post*, "to fill great places in the world, but the greatest by far is that which he now holds, unchangeable by events and incorruptible by time, in the hearts which far and near follow him to the grave."

LATEST from the Pine Tree state: For governor of Maine, in case he leaves the cabinet, James G. Blaine.

The Assassin on Trial.

The transition from the tender scenes amid which the late president was borne to his grave to the work of disposing of the wretched assassin is revolting. No deed in history has so tried the temper of a great people as the wanton, purposeless shooting of President Garfield by the dastardly villain who will be put to plead to-day in the court of the District of Columbia. All the circumstances, the history, the peerless life and character of the victim have pleaded, it is no exaggeration to say, "Like angels, trumpet-tongued, against the deep damnation of his taking off." Instinctively the arm of outraged manhood is raised to smite down the forsaken thing that could plan and execute so dark a deed. Civilization is put to its utmost test in dealing with this case. The nation will go forward with becoming dignity to administer the penalty the law has prescribed for this unspeakable crime, and in their hearts all the people will say, amen; but the tempest of passion which a deed so wanton raises, and which impulsively devises all the tortures of the inquisition as a punishment all insufficient to atone for an offence "so rank it smells to heaven," is by no means discreditable to the human heart. It is, after all, the coarser element from which the law is distilled and by which it is made and held a terror to evil doers. The horror and the detestation which the deed and the criminal excite prompts all men to interpose no bar to the trial and the prompt execution of the stern unyielding fiat of the law. The legal profession, so ready to interpose the law's delays in ordinary cases, shrinks from contact with Guiteau as an accursed thing. Emory A. Storrs, the eminent advocate of Chicago, declines the assassin's request that he should be retained for his defence in the following terms: "Under no circumstances and for no consideration that I can possibly imagine would I entertain for a second the idea of defending that unmitigated miscreant." Colonel George Scoville, a reputable lawyer in Chicago, and a brother-in-law of Guiteau, moved by the appeals of kinship, will appear for the murderer. The defence will be insanity, it is reported, and no effort will be made to obtain any advantage on technical grounds.

MINISTER MORTON'S RESIDENCE.—Mr. Morton, our minister to France, has taken a magnificent mansion near the Trocadero, in the most desirable part of the new Paris. It is on the square formerly called the Place De Bitche, which commemorates one of the battles of the late war. The name of the place has been changed in a manner which is in the highest degree complimentary to Mr. Morton and the nation he represents. As soon as the French government was informed that Mr. Morton had taken a house in the square referred to, a decree was issued by the prefect of the Seine changing its name to *Place Des Etats Unis*. "I am glad of the opportunity," writes M. Herold to Mr. Morton, "to testify in this way the deep and lively sympathy of the people of Paris for the great American republic." Another square in the city will receive the name which United States Place formerly held.

THE STAR ROUTE FRAUDS.—Criminal proceedings have been commenced against the star route ring by the issuance of warrants for the arrest of General Brady and others of the gang. A feeling existed that President Arthur would either protect these thieves or let them down easy. This aggressive move by the president takes the offenders by surprise. It is true that the evidence of these frauds was collected and the case against the criminals prepared before General Arthur became president, but the first act of war against the ring was the deliberate work of President Arthur. Intolerance of criminality has in all his public career been one of his most striking characteristics. It is believed that the order, "Let no guilty man escape" will so far as lies within his power be literally enforced. The country will applaud this act and honor President Arthur for it.

CONGREGATIONAL CREED.—The commission on the creed of the Congregational denomination of the United States has been in session at Syracuse, New York, two days. It consists of twenty-five members appointed by the national council from 3,000 ministers in the country. Nineteen attended the meeting. President Julius H. Seelye of Amherst College presided. A plan of operations was adopted. The commissioners were divided into three committees, that on the larger confession of faith, presided over by President Fairchild of Oberlin; on the smaller statement of belief, by Dr. Goodwin of Chicago; and that on catechism, by Dr. A. McKenzie of Cambridge, Massachusetts. Committee reports are to be made to the full commission, which is to be called together before July 15, 1882.

STRANGE FANCY.—The London *World* gives a singular report from Switzerland that a millionaire American had four times attempted the ascent of Mont Blanc, and had four times failed; that, exasperated by his successive failures, he had sworn that, living or dead, he would be on the summit of Mont Blanc; and that he died. Before his death he made a will, bequeathing his immense fortune to his three nephews on the condition that they would transport his body to the top of the mountain; and the three nephews have arrived at Chamounix, and are making arrangements for a magnificent funeral procession to the summit, where they will find room for their uncle. This is the newest form of "Excelsior," and is detailed most circumstantially in the Milan papers.

"A SOLDIER of the Second Artillery" is reported as saying that "if it had not been for Sergeant Mason's hurry Guiteau would have been out of the way by this time." According to this story, the soldiers were "sick of the duty" of "guarding the jail and being required to remain on the outside." They therefore entered into an agreement that when they were relieved some morning or evening they would "go through some kind of drill" as near the jail as posible, "so as to attract Guiteau's attention." At a given signal "the whole party were to let go at Guiteau," so that all would be "equally guilty" and nobody would know who "fired the ball that took effect." But Mason spoiled the plan and tried "to steal the credit" by undertaking the business alone.

OF the staff of surgeons who have been in charge of President Garfield, three were at the scene of Mr. Lincoln's death—General Barnes, Dr. Bliss, who was then in the army and in charge of an immense hospital, and Dr. Robert Reyburn, who was then in the army, and while not actually present in the room of the sufferer, was in waiting in an adjoining room as an assistant to Dr. Bliss. In addition to this, the strange coincidence goes farther, as among the other medical men who, at times, were by President Garfield's bedside, and who were also with Mr. Lincoln, are Surgeon Basil Norris, United States army, and Dr. N. S. Lincoln.

BUFFALO *Express*: "The charges of the president's illness would be a heavy tax on the meagre estate he was able to leave to his family—would indeed exhaust the estate and leave a heavy debt besides. But all the charges will be a light burden for the fifty million prosperous people of the republic, and they will bear them willingly, cheerfully."

Notes and Notions.

THE draping of Tiffany's building, New York, involved the use of five thousand yards of mourning goods.

ARTHUR is an Episcopalian, although his father was a Baptist minister. He has five sisters living. His father died seven years ago, his mother fourteen years.

MRS. LINCOLN has been wild with anxiety about her son Robert ever since the assassination of the president. He is her only child, and she wants him to leave public life.

THIRTY or forty French delegates have embarked for this country to attend the Yorktown Centennial, and great preparations are being made in New York for their reception and entertainment.

THE LONDON *Times* had eleven columns of matter relative to the death of President Garfield surrounded by a mourning border. This is only one of many things which shows the feeling across the water.

OF the Garfield fund the Hartford *Courant* says: "Christmas should find this sacred fund swelled to a round half-million. And our rich men should not have a monopoly of the privilege of swelling it, either."

A DEMOCRATIC senator said, recently, he should submit to the democratic caucus a resolution asking for a committee of six, three democrats and three republicans, to which any nominations Arthur might make could be referred.

NEW YORK *Times*: "Of one thing consumptives can be very sure, and that is that to camp out in the Adirondacks is the quickest way in which to fasten the disease so firmly upon them as to render all intelligent hope of cure impossible."

NEW YORK *Sun*: "It is by no means creditable to the rich men of Ohio that they have stood back and allowed two or three eastern cities to contribute the great bulk of the money to the fund for the benefit of Mrs. Garfield and her children."

THE contest for the control of the New York republican state convention which meets in New York City to-day seems to have resulted in a victory for the anti-Conkling party. A stormy time is feared by some. It is reported that Conkling will not attend.

HARTFORD *Courant*.—"The president cannot be unaware that there is a general hope, bordering indeed upon expectation, that whatever other changes and substitutions may be made, the direction of the postal service will be left in the clean, strong and experienced hands of Thomas L. James."

A "YOUNG REPUBLICAN" writes thus to the New York *Tribune*: "What made Guiteau possible? A corrupt political system. And who is responsible for a corrupt political system? The honest, reputable, cultured and Christian people of the United States. You, my dear sir, who are too busy to attend the primaries, you are responsible."

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MACVEAGH thinks that Arthur should choose his own confidential advisers. As soon, therefore, as Arthur had taken the oath of office, MacVeagh tendered his resignation in writing. He also assured the president that the resignation was not form but fact, and he hoped it would be convenient to designate his successor by the time the senate met in special session.

IN a letter to a contemporary the vice-president of the Western Union Telegraph Company states that over two million telegrams—averaging about four million messages of the average length—have been transmitted over the company's wires relative to the condition of President Garfield since his assassination on July 2d. What language can fitly convey the sorrow of this great people in the face of such a stupendous fact as this!

October Magazines.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October has beautiful illustrations and varied contents. The leading illustrated article is by William Hamilton Gibson, and is entitled A Berkshire Road. Joseph Hatton contributes the first of a series of papers on Journalistic London. Henry Vane's article, Adirondack Days, is a sketch of vacation life and sport. Charles Barnard in The Telegraph of To-day, gives a graphic account of recent improvements in telegraphy. Henry W. Grady contributes a very important article, showing the possibilities of cotton production and the outlook for the southern manufacture of the staple. Judge C. C. Goodwin of the Salt Lake *Tribune* in his article, The Mormon Situation, gives expression to the genuine alarm felt by the Gentile population of Utah on account of the growth and aggressiveness of the Mormon system. The short stories are good, and the editorial departments are filled with interesting matter.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October opens with the seventh and eighth chapters of the entertaining serial story, Dr. Breen's Practice, by W. D. Howells; Richard Dugdale contributes an interesting article on the Origin of Crime in Society; Thomas W. Higginson, Carlyle's Laugh, adds still more to the many interesting sketches brought before the public on the topic; Martha, a sweet little poem, by Julia Dorr: The Two Hamlets, a talented contribution, by Richard Grant White; the forty-seventh to forty-ninth chapters of the continued romantic story, The Portrait of a Lady, by Henry James, Jr.; River Driftwood, by Sarah Orne Jewett; A Tropical Sequence, intelligently written, by Charles Warren Stoddard; a short poem, entitled My Neighbor's Ring, by S. M. B. Piatt; the second chapter of Katrina Saga, by H. H.; Is God Good? by Elizabeth Phelps, is finely answered; Place de la Bastille, Paris, a weird little poem by Dante Rossetti; Phillips Brooks adds greatly to the number by contributing the fine article on Dean Stanley; Some Recent Novels are mentioned and justly criticized; The Contributor's Club is made up of interesting matter and is brought to a close with a presentation of the different books of the month. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. monthly.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY for October bears upon its cover its new and appropriate name of the Century. The contents are as usual characteristic of much refinement and intelligence of selection. It bids fair to be, if possible, improved under its new title and leadership. Old Yorktown is the first contribution, made still more attractive by its quaint illustrations; conclusion of the second article on Poetry of America, by Edmund Stedman; Ernesto Rossi, by Junius Browne, is a feeling tribute to the great actor; A short poem entitled Reconciliation, by Caroline Mason; Primeval California—an interesting sketch by Charles W. Stoddard, is finely illustrated by the artist Julian Rix; Queen Titania, the sweet little story by Hjalmar Boyesen, is brought to a close; Miss Asias Match, an amusing little love story by Isabella Hopkins; Bear Hunting in the South by James Gordon, illustrated by W. L. Shepard; A New Moth (Smerinthus Cablei) by L. von Reizenstein; The New Phase of Napoleonic History, by Walter A. Burlingame; Eugene Schuyler closes his exceedingly instructive and readable sketch on Peter the Great as Ruler and Reformer; The First Editor, by Theodore De Vinne; A Plea for Railroads, well written, by William Crafts; A Sonnet in English Poetry, a new evidence of the writer's, Richard H. Stoddard, talent in literature; the second chapter and conclusion of The Coniferous Forests of the Sierra Nevada, illustrated; a short poem, Summer Night, by Millicent Shinn; The Migration of Birds, by J. A. Allen; Poems, including contributions from several poets; Topics of the Time,—Steps in the Right direction, Literary Eccentricity; Communications—The Books of Mormon, by Ellen E. Dickinson; Home and Society, Culture and Progress, The World's Work, and Bric a brac—full of bright sayings. Published monthly by The Century Company.

STATISTICS laid before the congress of brewers which recently met at Versailles show that there are in Europe about 40,000 breweries, which produce annually nearly 2,250,000,000 gallons of malt liquor. Great Britain alone produces a third of the entire quantity, or to be exact, 785,017,002 gallons. Prussia comes next with 318,579,998 gallons; Bavaria, 260,757,002 gallons; Austria, 245,975,158 gallons and France, 155,980,000 gallons.

THE managers of the Yorktown celebration state that arrangements have been perfected for the comfortable accommodation of the invited guests, the military and Masonic bodies. In addition four hotels are being erected, which will accommodate 10,000 to 15,000 guests. The restaurants will be able to lodge 10,000 more.

Memorial Items.

THE Queen of England at the meridian of a married life exceptional among all marriages for rare domestic happiness, lost by death an ideal husband. The griefs of widowhood have doubtless made her an ardent sympathizer with Mrs. Garfield, her uncrowned sister in the sorrow of a life-time, but had her heart known no such sad experience the history of their lives is proof that Victoria and Albert would have been foremost among the world's mourners in this calamity, and that their sympathy for Mrs. Garfield, widowed by the assassin's hand, would have been deep and sincere, and would have been given full and tender expression. To the many tokens of sympathy and solicitude Victoria has given, the following has been added through Minister Lowell during the past week: "Would you express my sincere condolence to the late president's mother and inquire after her health, as well as after Mrs. Garfield. I should be thankful if you would procure me a good photograph of Gen. Garfield." This dispatch forwarded to Mentor brought the following answer: "Please request Mr. Lowell to express to her majesty the queen the grateful acknowledgments of the mother of Gen. Garfield and my own for the tender, womanly sympathy she has been pleased to send; also that her majesty's wish will be complied with at an early day. [Signed.] Lucretia R. Garfield."

AN American writes to the London *Times* suggesting that the Americans in London would gladly join, if permitted, in placing a slab of American granite in Westminster abbey with the words: "In gratitude for the common sorrow of the English people with the Americans in the death of President Garfield." The correspondent suggests that President Arthur should make this permission his first act, and permit a stone from the abbey with similar words to be brought to Washington.

SAYS the *Christian Intelligencer*: "While the funeral solemnities were proceeding under the dome of the capitol at Washington, a bat flew wildly about, seeking to escape; and when they bore his coffin thence, their eyes were greeted by a bright rainbow which sprung across the blackness of the western sky. The memory of this man shall be a fadeless vision of beauty and hope upon the darkness of human history. And, like that dazzled and frighted creature of the night, may all that is blind and dark hasten to flee from our national politics!"

GENERAL GARFIELD'S favorite hymn, beautifully sung by the vocal society at the funeral ceremonies in the pavilion at Cleveland, is as follows:

Ho! reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade
Until the night draws round thee
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

Thrust in your sharpened 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.

THERE was one plain and quiet mourner in the company of the nearest and dearest at the great funeral in Cleveland yesterday whose deep sorrow must have been strangely mingled with pride. Thomas Garfield, the older brother of James, now a simple citizen of Grand Rapids, Michigan, as he witnessed the marvelous demonstrations of respect and affection for the late president, must have recalled with satisfaction the days of his boyhood, his early and long-continued struggles to support his mother and younger brother and sisters, and particularly the not easy sacrifice of his own desire for education and advancement, that his more gifted brother might have the opportunities which he, too, craved. The first small wages which Thomas earned as a boy of ten or a dozen years, it is related, he carried home and threw in his mother's lap, saying, "Now James can have a pair of shoes." Truly the greatest heroisms of this life are oftentimes the simplest.

A PANGIFUL story has been told of the killing of General Garfield's horse at Chickamauga. The true story as related by General Garfield is thus told by the Cincinnati *Commercial*: "He said he was writing, sitting on the ground where there was a depression such that the flight of shot was overhead. His horse was held by an orderly, when a round cannon ball came close to the group and striking another horse full in the breast killed him instantly. General Garfield said he looked up, hearing the thud, and saw that his horse was frantic with fright. He had seen the terrible death of the other horse and had abundant sense to be scared. Garfield got up and stepped beside his horse, speaking to him kindly and patting him with his hand, soothing and reassuring the animal, which at once became calm and manifested his gratitude. The horse, Garfield said, as much as said to him, 'Old fellow, this doesn't look well to me, but I have confidence in you that it is all right.' The horse was not hurt."

A TOUCHING story, told by Dr. Potter in Grace church, New York, illustrates the popular feeling in an effective way: "A poor woman stopped on the street on Saturday and inquired the price of a picture of Garfield. 'Ten cents,' was the answer. 'Couldn't you let me have one for five?' she asked. 'Yes,' said the vender. She took it and kissed it again and again with the tears streaming down her face. 'Ye was a poor boy yourself once,' she said, 'and ye knew how to feel for the poor.'" But there was no class feeling even of this kind in the universal and spontaneous emotion. In no station in life did the national funeral fail of its suitable celebration. Nor was the commemoration confined to the American people. The minute guns of the French vessels of war lying in New York harbor were an echo of a sentiment among the people and the governments of Europe such as no event beyond their national borders had ever before aroused. In all the great capitals and perhaps in all the great cities of Europe the day was fittingly honored.

GENERAL SWAIM says of the arrival of the Garfield family at Mentor: "We accompanied Mrs. Garfield, Grandma Garfield and the children to the old homestead at Mentor on Tuesday. When we came in sight of the old familiar spot, Mrs. Garfield was quite overcome for a moment, but soon recovered her composure and entered the desolate home. General Garfield's study remains just as he left it, and one of the sorrowing widow's first steps was to go into the room where she had spent many happy hours. She is gradually recovering from the effects of the blow. Mrs. Garfield said it was too early to indicate where she will reside, but she will spend her summers at Mentor. In the winter season she will spend part of the time with her relatives in Cleveland, where she will be near her husband's remains, and part of the time in Williamstown, where she will be near her eldest boys, Harry and Jimmie, while they are at Williams College. The boys will leave for Williams College on Friday night or Saturday morning. Grandma Garfield, in future, will make her home with Mrs. Garfield, and wherever the bereaved wife goes, the sorrowing mother will go.

So little of complaint or repining was heard from the sick bed of the late president, so heroic was his persistent cheerfulness, that the impression grew general that he suffered very little, and that he was not aware of the gravity of his condition. This was an error, and is calculated to detract from the true grandeur of the example which this great man has left us in his death. His sufferings were terrible and almost constant. In one of the last dreadful days at Elberon a spasm of pain seized him when his wife was present. He tried to conceal his agony from her, but she observed he was suffering and asked, "What hurts you, dear?" He replied, "It hurts only to live." He was courteous and cheerful to all above him, even after all hope of recovery had gone from him. Talking on the last day with Colonel Rockwell, knowing his end was near, and wondering, in his manly humility, whether he had done enough to be remembered, he said, "Rockwell, I fully realize my situation" and then after a long silence said with pathetic intensity, "Do you think my name will have a place in human history?" To which his friend answered, "Yes, a grand one, but a grander place in human hearts."

MESSAGES of condolence from foreign countries continue to be received at the state department. A German paper at Chicago has stated that the Emperor of Germany and Prince Bismarck have been remiss in expressions of sympathy, and have violated international decency in allowing Bismarck's mere house-servant to express the sorrow of the German government. The facts seems to be that Dr. Busch, who signed the dispatches in the name of the government, is secretary of state for foreign affairs under the chancellor; that the emperor and empress have personally cabled to Count Beust, the German charge d'affaires at Washington, to express their deep sympathy with Mrs. Garfield; that Dr. Von Schloezer, the German minister to the United States, who has for some time been on leave of absence, but is now on his way back to this country, takes with him to Washington autograph letters of the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, expressing their heartfelt condolence with the widow of the late president. It appears, therefore, that while the feelings of the German people were always above question, the German government has not only not been remiss in expressing their sympathy, but that both the emperor and chancellor have done so in a manner which they intended to be most personal and emphatic. All of which will be exceedingly gratifying to the American people, who hold for Germany feelings of high respect, and would be shocked and pained by any apparent coldness, or omission of courtesy, at this time by that great and enlightened nation.

Orange County Fair.

The thirtieth annual fair of the Orange county society was held at Bradford, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 27, 28 and 29. More entries were made than last year in all departments, and the show was better than for several years. The time of the first day was as usual taken up in preliminary arrangements, and the fair may be said to have fairly opened at nine o'clock Wednesday morning, when the procession of officers, town teams, etc., preceded by Johnson's band of Lancaster, N. H., arrived upon the grounds. A large crowd had already gathered, and the attendance was good throughout. We summarize the list of premiums awarded.

HORSES.

On stallions—S. S. Houghton, Orford, six year olds; Miller & Son, West Fairlee, and Peters & Son, Bradford, three year olds; Oscar Carlton, Post Mills, and B. F. Chamberlin of Bradford, two year olds. Mares—E. E. Johnson of Bradford, S. S. Houghton of Orford, and M. V. B. Hatch of West Fairlee. Colts—Ed. Underhill of Piermont, and Nelson Worthley of East Corinth, four year olds; T. K. Lynde of Williamstown and A. D. Moore of West Fairlee, three year olds; H. S. Bailey of Haverhill, and J. Johnson & Son of Bradford, two year olds. Matched horses,—L. L. Church of Vershire and E. Underhill of Piermont; Driving horses,—C. B. Gilman of Topsham and J. B. Hay of Bradford. Draft horses, J. B. Pickett, Jr., Bradford.

CATTLE.

Durhams—F. R. Chamberlin of Bradford and D. C. White of Topsham, cows; D. C. White, two-year-old and one-year-old heifers; H. W. Keyes of Newbury and D. C. White, bull calves. Jerseys—John C. Stearns of Bradford and H. W. Keyes, cows; John Willey of Corinth and H. W. Keyes, two-year-old heifers; H. W. Keyes (1st and 2d), yearling heifers; L. F. Wheeler of Bradford and H. W. Keyes, yearling bulls; H. W. Keyes, (1st and 2d) heifer calf; H. W. Keyes, and D. C. White, bull calves. Devons—Samuel Tuttle of Newbury, yearling bull and yearling heifer. Dutch—H. W. Keyes, two-year-old bull; E. P. and J. W. Bliss of Bradford, yearling bull; H. W. Keyes (1st and 2d), calves. Native—Thomas Gosha and J. H. Sawyer, both of Bradford, three-year-old heifers; H. W. Keyes and L. E. Wheeler of Bradford, two-year-old heifers; H. W. Keyes (1st and 2d), yearling heifers; H. W. Keyes, bull calves. Steers—P. K. Robinson of West Fairlee (1st and 2d), three year olds; P. K. Robinson and G. W. K. Carlton of Newbury, two year olds; W. V. Hood of Topsham and Charles Johnson of Bradford, yearling; H. Metcalf of East Corinth, calves. Draft oxen—D. C. White and Ira Lowe of Bradford. Herds—H. W. Keyes. Town teams—J. Golden of Bradford and D. S. Johnson of Newbury. Steer town teams—P. K. Robinson and Ira Lowe. Working oxen—J. Johnson & Son and J. Golden; G. W. Chamberlin of Newbury and A. F. Johnson of Bradford, four year olds. Fat oxen—J. Golden and Wallace Brock of Newbury. Milch cows—J. C. Stearns and J. H. Jones of Bradford.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

A. Whitcher (June and September) and Jacob Kent, both of Newbury, butter; S. P. Avery of Bradford (1st and 2d) cheese.

SHEEP.

Spanish Merinos,—H. F. Wilcox of Thetford, two-year-old bucks; H. F. Wilcox, yearling bucks; J. W. Stevens of East Corinth, buck lambs; J. W. Stevens (1st and 2d), two-years-old ewes; J. W. Stevens (1st and 2d), yearling ewes; O. B. Rogers of Newbury, ewe lamb. Cotswold,—Charles Magoon of Orange and T. W. Smith of Ryegate, two-years-old bucks; H. W. Keyes and T. W. Smith, buck lambs; Charles Magoon, yearling buck; Charles Magoon and H. W. Keyes, two-years-old ewes; C. Magoon and H. W. Keyes, ewe lambs. Grades,—C. Magoon (1st and 2d), yearling bucks; C. Magoon, buck lambs; C. Magoon and G. W. Carlton, yearling ewes; C. Magoon (1st and 2d) two-years-old ewes; C. Magoon (1st and 2d) ewe lambs.

SWINE.

J. Johnson & Son (1st and 2d), sow and pigs.

POULTRY.

J. R. Squires of Bradford, Plymouth Rock chicks and games; J. B. Hay of Bradford, Plymouth Rock chicks and fowls, White Leghorn chicks and fowls, Silver Penciled Hamburgh chicks; G. H. Linton of Bradford, Game Bantam; C. C. Payne of Randolph, Brown Leghorn chicks; C. H. Curtis of Bradford, Brown Leghorn chicks, Black Leghorn chicks, White Leghorn chicks; Carlton & Son of Newbury, White Leghorn fowls; S. P. Avery of Bradford, mixed breed chicks.

GRAIN.

W. W. Brock of Newbury, winter wheat; A. S. Corliss of Corinth, spring wheat; O. B. Rogers of Newbury, oats and barley.

FRUIT.

S. P. Avery, grafted apples, pears (1st and 2d), grapes (1st and 2d); C. H. Hazelton of Orford, native apples and plumbs (1st and 2d); O. B. Rogers, native apples.

VEGETABLES.

J. & J. Edwards of Newbury, beets and carrots; A. M. Kimball of Bradford, squashes; Mrs. A. H. Abbott of Bradford, onions; J. H. Sawyer of Bradford, pumpkins and beans; C. H. Hazelton, tomatoes; S. H. Grow of Bradford, potatoes; W. B. Kimball of West Fairlee, cabbages and peas.

SUGAR AND HONEY.

W. & B. Chapman of Corinth (1st and 2d), sugar; W. B. Kimball and C. A. Manson of Piermont, honey.

COOKERY.

J. Kent of Newbury, baked beans; Myrtie Avery of Bradford, apple pie; Mrs. E. B. Kinney of Bradford, mince pie; Mrs. W. B. Bimball of West Fairlee, white bread; Mrs. S. P. Avery of Bradford, brown bread.

MECHANIC ARTS.

J. H. Peters & Son of Bradford, horse-rake and Champion mower, J. Golden of Bradford, chilled iron plow; W. H. Gilmore of West Fairlee, Ward chilled plow; W. G. Foss of Newbury, "76" plow, cultivator, Randall harrow, and Baldwin's ensilage cutter; F. R. Johnson of Newbury, Ogood hay scales; C. M. Kimball of Bradford, Matchless plow; C. C. Bugley of Piermont, piano box buggy and Concord wagon; A. Lovewell of Corinth, Bramer's corn harrow; Foss & Miller of Newbury