

DEATH TO EARTH.



All That Was Mortal of Thomas A. Hendricks Entombed.

A City in Mourning Garb With Honors From All Parts of the Nation.

Friends, Present and Absent, Attest Their Love By Elaborate Floral Offerings.

The Tolling Bell and Minute Gun Announce the Passage to the Tomb.

The Remains Escort By an Imposing and Representative Carcade.

And Eminent Divines Pronounce the Last Sad Words Which Close an Honored Career.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., December 1.—The mortal remains of Thomas A. Hendricks, the fifth Vice-President of the United States to die during his term of office, were conveyed to the tomb today. The event was made memorable in many respects by the presence of a tremendous concourse of people from all parts of the Nation to witness the simple rites which preceded their interment. The passage of inclement weather on the day of his funeral, which was given yesterday, was verified only to the extent of a wintry leaden sky and a thick atmosphere during early hours, unusual to this latitude. The heavy fog of the preceding afternoon still hung over the city, when day broke, but as the hours wore on, it lifted somewhat, and became less impenetrable. The somberness of the heavens were reflected even more deeply in the appearance of the city, which witnessed the development of his career. Its chief structures were hidden in their folds of black drapery, while to the occasion were lent all forms which people can observe to show their respect for the dead. The business of the city was entirely suspended. The clergy without respect to sect, joined in the obsequies; the bells of all the churches tolled requiems, and the presence of the populace in the column which followed his funeral car, or stood as silent spectators of the solemn spectacle attested their fealty to his memory.

The early morning trains on all the railroads brought delegations from the National Capital and all the leading cities of the Union, together with an influx of people from all the interior cities and hamlets of Central Indiana and Illinois. The Cabinet was represented by Secretary Bayard, Secretaries Lamar, Whitney, Endicott and Postmaster-General Vilas. The Supreme Bench was represented by Associate Justices Matthews and Blatchford. The United States Senate was represented by Senators Edmunds, Allison, Pugh, Harris, Conger, Blair, Dolph, Vest, Beck, Camden, Vance, Jones, Voorhees, Payne, Palmer and Harrison. The committee representing the House of Representatives was composed of Morrison, Blount, Herbert, Holman, Springer, Hepburn, Ward, Phelps, Kleiner and Dunn. The number of active and ex-members of the lower House present, in addition to those named was large. The Governors of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Kentucky were present, attended by their staffs, and numerous State officers. Major-General Schofield was the chief representative of the United States Army present. Ex-President Hayes and General Sherman were distinguished guests, the latter accompanying the delegation from St. Louis. The officers and other official delegates were met on their arrival by local sub-committees and given tickets of admission to St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral, to be present at the church services, and were assigned positions in the funeral column.

The Presidential special Baltimore & Ohio train, with members of the Cabinet, arrived a few minutes past nine. The party was met by the Reception Committee, headed by Senator Harrison, and immediately driven to the Hendricks residence. Colonel John M. Wilson, U. S. A., accompanied with an antiquary letter from President Cleveland to Mrs. Hendricks, expressing his profound sorrow and condolence, and regrets that circumstances, over which he has no control, prevented his attendance at the ceremonies. Colonel Wilson also bore a beautiful floral design made of flowers from the conservatory of the Executive Mansion, with the condolence of Miss Cleveland.

Train arrivals swelled the multitude on the streets to such an extent as to impede ordinary progress on all the chief thoroughfares. Washington street presented a black mass of humanity hours before the services were entered upon at St. Paul's, and long before the passage of the

unknown the windows of business blocks were filled by occupants whose eyes rested upon a waiting multitude which occupied, apparently, every vantage point along the broad thoroughfare.

The emblems of mourning which began to appear on public and private buildings on the day of the Vice-President's death, have grown in quantity and design until now the whole city may be said to be in funeral garb. Washington street presents an almost unbroken line of draped houses, while on every business street and even along the residence streets, people have been lavish in their display of signs of public sorrow. Perhaps the most effective display is at the Post-office, where wide bands of black cover the entire corridor and completely cover the small space of the first story, leaving only doors and windows visible. Not a line, not a spot of white relieves the entire building. The County Court-house, where the remains lay in state until Monday evening, and the State House are tastefully draped, but in less elaborate style, owing to their much more massive exterior. A striking feature of the drapery of the buildings is the almost universal use of white material as a border, or in bows or rosettes upon black.

Legends are very few. One business house on Washington street has the words:

"I AM FREE AT LAST,"

the last words of the dead Vice-President. Portraits of deceased, shrouded in black, are profusely hung in the windows. The general effect tells in mute eloquence of the high respect with which the people of Indianapolis regarded their fellow townsman and of the tender sympathy which moves them to thrust to mitigate the grief of her upon whom the blow of this National bereavement has fallen with the heaviest force.

One of the central points of attraction for the visiting multitude was the modest home of the late Vice-President on Tennessee street, a plain two-story brick structure, facing the State Capitol building now in process of construction. On the front door of the home was a black rosette, from which was pendant a strip of black crape, which constituted the only outward emblem of mourning. On the street, in front of the house, were gathered a large but respectable crowd, which grew in numbers as the forenoon advanced. A detail of police and soldiers was able, however, to keep the street clear in front of the edifice to enable close friends and relatives of Mrs. Hendricks and members of the respective committees to gain admission to the grounds. Within, emblems of mourning and memorial floral designs were at hand everywhere. The oil portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks were almost hidden in banks of flowers and trailing smilax. On the mantel, in the front parlor, was an elegant floral piece, emblematic of

"THE GATES AJAR,"

Sent in by members of a Chinese class of the Presbyterian Sunday school. The most notable floral design was that of the log cabin in which Mr. Hendricks was born in Ohio. It stood at the head of his coffin, and was the work of ladies of Shelbyville, where he had formerly lived. It was six feet in length and four feet in height. Its sides were composed of calla lilies, white hyacinths, carnations and roses; the roof of English ivy and smilax, and the chimney of red and white carnations. On one side of the miniature structure, in purple immortelles, was the inscription: "The home of my boyhood," and beneath, "Shelbyville." On the open door of the cabin was pendant a black satin banner bearing in letters of gold:

"GOD'S FINGER TOUCHED HIM AND HE SLEPT."

Over a large painting of the dead Vice-President in the back parlor of the mansion was hung a soft drapery of white Chinese silk, and near it stood a solid banner presented during the recent National campaign, containing the faces of President Cleveland and the deceased. During the morning the arrival of additional floral designs caused a change in the arrangement in the parlors. An emblem of "Gates Ajar," from the Cook County Democratic Club of Chicago was placed at the head of the casket. Perhaps the most thoughtful and touching tribute was a simple wreath from the village of Fultonham, Ohio, where Mr. Hendricks was born. It was placed on the casket, and along side of it were cast the more rare and brilliant products of the White House conservatories received this morning from Miss Cleveland.

At 9 a. m. Mrs. Hendricks entered the room for her last leave-taking, accompanied by her brother and Mrs. Morgan. The ordeal was most trying, and the desolate woman seemed to be utterly prostrated, clinging to the last to the clay so impregnated with the life-like appearance of the dead, she desired to preserve this last scene, and so, late as it was, she sent for a photographer to take a picture of the casket. Before he arrived, delegations from distant cities began to come and were permitted to pass through and view the remains while the photographer was engaged in his work. The members of the Cabinet followed the Supreme Court and others from Washington entered, and were fortunately detained a few minutes by the process.

It was eleven o'clock when the casket was replaced and the stream of visitors again passed by and out through the side door. Shortly after this the pall-bearers arrived. The draped hearse and carriages for the family and friends were marshaled before the door, and preparations were made for the final removal of the body. This was done without further leave-taking. The police and military kept the curious but always respectful mass of people out of their way, and the little cavalcade moved quietly with its escort through the densely lined streets to the cathedral of St. Paul.

The casket was borne into the church at 12:11 p. m., the vast congregation having already been seated with the exception of the immediate relatives and church vestry. The officiating clergy, four in number, Bishop Knickerbocker, of Montgomery, Ala., first rector of St. Paul's, and under whose ministrations Mr. Hendricks joined the church; Rev. Dr. Fulton, of St. Louis, a former rector of St. Paul's, and Rev. Dr. Jencks, the present rector, in their robes of office, met the remains at the main entrance of the cathedral on Illinois street, preceded by a guard of Indianapolis light infantry. The body was borne up the central aisle, the clergymen and members of the vestry going in advance. Bishop Knickerbocker voiced the opening sentence of the burial service: "I am the resurrection and the life," followed by Rev. Dr. Stringfellow and Dr. Fulton, in their recitation of other verses used in the office for the dead, until the casket

had been carried forward and placed outside the chancel. The great audience stood while the impressive scene was enacted. Following the bier came the widow, leaning on the arm of Mr. Morgan, followed by other relatives. Thirteen pews at the right of the central aisle were reserved for the family, while the vestry and members of local committees occupied pews in front to the left. The pew occupied by the dead Vice-President in his life time was the tenth from the front to the left of the middle aisle, when facing the altar. It was distinguished by its complete envelopment in black cloth, and was unoccupied. The church is a modest brick structure, seating 900 people, but holding in this instance fully 1,600.

The church was fully and appropriately draped. Handsome designs, the gifts of Cincinnati and Toledo clubs, were prominent. The church was brilliantly lighted. Inside the chancel, in addition to the officiating clergy, were seated other clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in their robes, the choristers' benches were occupied by other city and visiting clergy. When the casket was placed in front of the chancel all the choir sang the anthem

"LORD, LET ME KNOW MY END,"

The lesson of the dead was read by Rev. Dr. Jencks. This was followed by the singing of the hymn, "Lead, Heavenly Light" by the choir, the audience joining. Rev. Dr. Jeackes, speaking from the lectern, delivered the address. When the speaker had concluded, Mrs. Doner, of Chicago, sang "Rock of Ages." The Bishop closing with prayers and benediction.

The casket was then lifted and borne from the church, the audience remaining seated. The bells of all the churches began tolling, when the remains were taken from the house, and continued their mournful pealing during the rites and while the procession was on its long march to Crown Hill Cemetery.

There was very little delay in the movement of the column when once the people who had composed the church audience had been assigned their carriages. The column was preceded by a mounted police escort, who were followed by the Columbus Barracks band and the Richardson Zouaves, who immediately preceded the hearse. The latter was drawn by six black horses wearing black paraphernalia, worn by the animals attached to the funeral car which bore the remains of General Grant to his grave. On either side of the hearse was a guard of Indianapolis Light Infantry, carrying their guns at position of "Reverse arms." Immediately in the rear of the hearse were the Rice Guards and Straight Rifles, both local military companies. The funeral car occupied a central position in the second of the four grand divisions. The first division was composed of State military companies marching independently, all the officers mounted.

The Bush Zouaves, of St. Louis, was the only company appearing in the line from outside the State.

In the second grand division, following the hearse, came the carriage containing Mrs. Hendricks, Mrs. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzhugh Thornton. The succeeding twelve carriages contained relatives and friends of the late Vice-President. Ex-President Hayes occupied the next carriage, and was followed in regular order by members of the Cabinet, Senators, Representatives, Governors and staffs, Judiciary, ex-Senators and Representatives, military officers, State officers of Indiana, followed by Presidents and faculties of universities and colleges, Mayors of cities and other civil officials.

The Third division was composed of all non-military organizations. It was preceded by the Irish-American organizations, followed by marching political clubs which had taken part in the recent Presidential campaign.

The Fourth Division was made up of local organizations, including the fire department with their steamer heavily draped.

The column took up its line of march at 12:48. Their progress through the crowded streets was visible within sight of the head of the column, and when the cemetery, a mile distant, the Indianapolis Light Infantry began to fire minute guns, which was continued until the hearse reached the grave.

The line of march from the church was south on Illinois to Washington, east to Delaware, north to Market, west to Meridian, and north on Meridian to Crown Hill Cemetery. At the cemetery there was an immense concourse of people. The hearse and its attendant carriages were covered with elaborate floral offerings. A white marble vault had been sunk into the ground near the monument for the reception of the burial casket. The inner walls of the vault are completely covered with smilax and roses, so that the bare earth was at no place visible.

The religious services here were very brief and simple. Drs. Fulton and Stringfellow pronouncing the sentences. The burial service by Dr. Jencks followed, and the benediction was then pronounced by Bishop Knickerbocker.

Before the simple ceremonies at the cemetery were closed, many of the organizations, military and civic, had dropped from the line and were making for their respective headquarters to avoid a threatened rainstorm. By seven o'clock the central part of the city had again donned its every-day appearance. Almost momentarily the streets were covered with human traffic en route to all sections were leaving the city. The Congressional Committee via the Pennsylvania Railroads, in charge of Southeastern Passenger Agent Parke, of Washington, and General Superintendent Barrie of the Pullman Palace Car Company drew out of the city shortly after six o'clock, and the Baltimore & Ohio special, with the members of the Cabinet and the representatives of the United Press on board, in charge of Assistant General Passenger Agent Pangborn, left the Union Depot shortly before 7 p. m. The Cabinet will reach Washington early to-morrow afternoon. There is a very generally expressed regret here that President Cleveland could not consistently attend the funeral, but it is at the same time fully realized that in not doing so, the Executive obeyed what he construed to be the desire of his country men.

There is no such thing as limiting the scope of journalism. One Texas paper recommends editorially, a new kind of cathartic pill with which the editor has been experimenting, while another informs its readers that Bill Dreyfus, the talented commercial traveler, has had a boil lanced.—Texas Siftings.

A new block of apartment buildings in New York covers an area of 201x425 feet and includes eight buildings, each fire proof. The buildings are so arranged as to have plenty of light and air. They are ten stories high, with suites ranging in rental from \$1,800 to \$6,000 per annum.—N. Y. Sun.

GOVERNOR HILL'S VIEWS.

He Says the New York Election is Purely a Democratic Victory and Favors True Civil-Service Reform.

"A great many things can influence an election in New York State," remarked Governor Hill, lately, to an interviewer. "I believe New York to be a Democratic State on a fair light, but the margin is not large enough to allow us to throw away many votes. In my judgment the Republicans made a fatal blunder in raising the bloody-shirt banner. The time has passed when that old worn-out cry can be used effectually in intelligent New York State. The war is certainly over, and I think this is the last time we shall see the historical garment brought into service in this State to catch votes. The majority of Republicans were disgusted when Foraker opened with his sectional speech at Jamestown, and I have no doubt it aroused many Democrats to greater activity. The Republican managers in the future will be forced to drop the bloody shirt as a losing issue. I have traveled in the South some and know a little of what the people there have had to endure since the war in the way of oppression. I believe the Southern people are just as loyal to the Union as their Northern brethren. Slavery is a thing of the past and the Southern people are only anxious now for the development of their manufactures and other industries. For a long time the South's advances have been repelled. The Republican party assumed that every Southern man was a traitor until he consented to vote the Republican ticket.

"I look for material advancement in the prosperity of the South in the next few years. New York was Democratic before the war because her merchants were largely engaged in handling Southern products. The business men of New York City were in political sympathy with their patrons. The war changed this to a certain extent. Our trade with the South was suspended, and in seeking trade in other directions the business men of New York formed other alliances and new sympathies. That is one reason, perhaps, why the Republican party has been able for the past fifteen or twenty years to control the principal business interests of New York. But all that is changing now. Trade is reviving everywhere, and especially in the South. There is no reason why New York City should not again regain her prestige as the chief market for Southern products. The stale cry that Democratic success means a depression of business is passing away with its kindred spirit of hate and malice—the bloody garment.

"I feel very much gratified over the victory just won in this State by the Democratic party. From the nature of the campaign made by the Republicans, and many wilful and malicious misrepresentations made by the party press against myself, I can not but feel that the verdict of the people is in the nature of a vindication to me personally, as well as a rebuke to that character of campaigning in the future.

"Governor, don't you think the recent victory in this State is purely a Democratic one?"

"Yes, I do, most emphatically. There can be no doubt about that. There may have been Republicans and Independents who voted for me, but they did so with the perfect understanding that I was a Democrat, and without asking to dictate my policy or to control all the offices at Albany in the event of my success. The victory in New York means that the Democrats are in the majority in this State and that the people will not be dissatisfied with a thorough Democratic Administration in all that implies. I do not think it is necessary for the Democratic party to ask the advice and consent of the Republicans in making removals from office, appointments, or in shaping its policy. As I said, the Democratic party owes its elevation to power to Democrats, and I do not think it is necessary or essential to our success to try and win the approval of Republicans or so-called Independents and Mugwumps. The Democrats are the ones to be pleased, it seems to me.

"I do not wish to place myself in the attitude of criticizing President Cleveland. The Democrats have been out of power a long time, and perhaps have become a little rusty in managing the affairs of the Government. All that will be changed soon—is changing now I believe. The Republicans are anxious to give advice and to run our party for us. They have always appeared willing to do that, but I think we shall get along just as well without their advice or interference. The people have elected us. Why should we apologize to the Republicans or any one for taking hold and performing our duty? I confess I can see no reason for it.

"I notice in the recent appointment of Civil-Service Commissioners some one hastens to remark that the man appointed Chairman of the Commission was recommended by Chief Justice Waite. Undoubtedly the appointee is a good capable man, but where was the necessity of getting him endorsed by a Republican Judge? It's the theory that the Democrats are in some way accountable to the Republicans for everything they do that I object to. I don't think the people expect it and I don't think Democrats are pleased with it. But probably when the Democrats have been in power longer we will learn to go on managing our affairs on our own responsibility. I think the election in this State is a guarantee for the people that they will sustain us in such a course.

"During the campaign," continued the Governor, "I was called a spoilsman and a politician by my opponents in the independent camp. I deny the first charge *in toto*, and if they mean that I am a politician in the sense that I made my living out of politics, that is also false. It is true that I have interested myself in politics. I was brought up and educated to believe that it was the first duty of every American citizen to do so. Every one interested in good government must take more or less interest in politics. I have never before heard that it was a crime and I don't believe it now.

"I am in favor of Civil-Service reform—of practical Civil-Service reform.

VALUE OF PEDIGREES.

The Merits of Registered Animals Over Those Not Registered.

This subject bobs up periodically. Some person discovers his inability to see any difference between an animal that is registered and the same animal if it was not registered. That is a clear statement of the difficulty in such cases. We are in receipt of a letter from a correspondent who is experiencing this trouble. Well, the answer is that there is no difference. Record makes an animal no better than it would be if it were not recorded. Nobody claims differently. The value of a recorded pedigree is just this: An animal can not be recorded unless it is well bred. Record establishes its good breeding. It also gives the history of its ancestors, a matter of great importance. It tells of the blood that is in its veins and no one of experience need be told that but for this safeguard the purchaser would often be imposed upon. There are men who are unprincipled enough to represent a grade to be full blood if they can safely do so. From time to time we are written to about such misrepresentations. Down in Pennsylvania there is a firm, or was one—we have heard little about it recently—who were engaged in selling what they called pure bred Jersey cattle. So far as we ever learned they misrepresented in every instance. They sold their cattle under the representation that they were recorded or eligible to record, when it was not true. In all the cases that came to our notice the purchasers did not consult the register until it was too late. But there was the register. They might have ascertained the facts if they had investigated, but they trusted a stranger and were deceived.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S DAY.

The Virginia Election Long to Be Remembered as a Historical Event.

The great Democratic victory in Virginia was a result of the elections for which every honest and decent man, North and South, no matter what his political associations, has good reason to give thanks.

Mahone was backed by the whole power of the Republican party, whose leaders were so deeply interested in his success that they went about drumming up money to help him along. It was currently reported that one of the objects of Logan's visit to New York late in the canvass was to raise more funds for that restless plottor, and Sherman and Foraker, both greedy for the next Republican nomination for President, went down to Virginia to lend him their aid. They knew that the colored vote was at stake there and that its loss meant ruin for their party.

Mahone, accordingly, devised his most devilish schemes to inflame the race prejudices of the negroes, and his agents sent to Northern newspapers reports that a systematic attempt would be made to frighten them from voting for Wise. On his own part, he spared no effort to cajole and bully them into supporting his candidates, and throughout he conducted his canvass with marvelous energy, audacity, method and artfulness, all the time boasting that his success was inevitable.

But what was the result? General Lee is made Governor of Virginia by this very negro vote, which also elected a Legislature that will turn Mahone out of the United States Senate and substitute for him a Democrat who will fitly represent the honor and dignity of that great State.

The counties in Virginia where the colored vote is strongest, and where Republican majorities have been greatest, went over to the Democratic side, and no one, not even Mahone himself, dares pretend that the political revolution was due to anything except a change of sentiment among the negroes, or that the election was not remarkable for its fairness. Mr. Wise, the Republican candidate, acknowledges that the colored voters freely expressed their will at the ballot box, that no obstacles were put in the way of their voting, and that the count was honest.

The colored people of Virginia have found that instead of harming them the election of a Democratic President has been for their benefit. They see, after the experience of many months, that their Republican leaders humbugged them when they drove them to the polls to vote the Republican ticket on the ground that Democratic ascendancy meant danger to their rights. They have discovered that their Democratic white neighbors have no hostility to them as a race, and are really their most trustworthy friends, whom they alienated only because they themselves insisted on a political separation based on a color line, and timidly followed leaders dangerous to both races.

Hence they have now voted, in large part, with the men whose judgment in other matters than political they are glad to defer, and for whom they have an attachment which not even carpel-bag demagogery was able to shake. They have learned that even more than the whites they are interested in obliterating the color line in politics.

This action of the colored citizens of Virginia, more than anything they have done since their emancipation, vindicates their capacity to exercise suffrage with intelligence, and places them on a footing with the whites which assures their rights and brightens their future.—N. Y. Sun.

—Pugh Kirkland, our Marshal, had a well, not fright, but surprise Saturday night, as he was ringing the ten o'clock bell. John Burney disguised himself as a crazy negro woman well known on the streets, and stealing up behind Pugh, seized him. "Fow and sweet were the prayers Pugh said," but the way he skinned out of his coat, leaving it and his "billy" in the hands of old Nancy, and made tracks for other quarters, was a compliment to his agility.—Fort Gaines (Ga.) Advertiser.

A little-four-year-old girl was put to bed in the third story of her home and left, as usual, in the dark. A terrific thunder-storm came up, and her mother, thinking that the child would be frightened at the lightning went to her. On entering the child called out with delight: "Mamma! the wind blew the sun up just now; did you see it?" Fear had no entrance there.—Detroit Free Press.

THE GREAT DESIDERATUM.

Can Power and Electricity Be Produced Direct from Coal.

The problem of problems in the world of scientific research just now is how to produce power and electricity direct from coal. Steam sets free only fourteen out of a possible hundred atoms of force in a given quantity of coal; hence the waste of power in the combustion of that carbonized material. Thomas A. Edison, the great American inventor, thinks that some means will yet be devised of getting electricity direct from coal. At present it is generated by steam, but in making the steam more than four-fifths of the possible power of the coal is wasted. It is this that prevents electricity being used as a motor. Even as an illuminant it is far more costly than oil. The annual charge for certain light-houses on the English coast was about \$3,500 when oil was used. The cost of the electrical machinery in the same light-houses is over \$11,000. Were it possible to get all the electrical power there is in a ton of coal, there would be a revolution in transportation. Great heavy locomotives would be no longer needed. The noise and smoke and fire of engines in steamships occupied by machinery and coal could be utilized for profitable cargoes. The solution of this problem would open a new era in the history of intercommunication between distant localities.—Democrat's Monthly.

—Baked Bread Pudding: Soak pieces of dry bread in milk; when soft wash them, and add four eggs, butter, sugar, and spice, cinnamon or nutmeg, and raisins if preferred. Bake one hour and a half.—The Cook.

—Toads in hot-bed or green-house! destroy, it is said, many harmful insects.