

SACRED SERVICES

Held Over the Body of the Late President at Cleveland Yesterday.

A Brilliant Assemblage Gathered in the Pavilion During the Services.

A fervent Prayer Offered by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, of Cleveland.

All Classes, High and Low Unite in Doing Honor to the Illustrious Dead.

Dr. Errett Delivers an Eloquent Address on the Life of the Dead Statesman.

National Associated Press.

A BEAUTIFUL DAY.

CLEVELAND, O., September 26.—The morning of this sad day, the day on which the remains of the dead president are to be assigned to the tomb, looks calm and beautiful. The wind, which had blown almost constantly since Saturday morning, had fallen to a gentle breeze. The great lake, beside which rests the town, lay placid and beautiful. The clouds, which all of yesterday gathered in threatening aspect at various quarters of the heavens, had disappeared, and all nature seemed smilingly unconscious of the great sorrow.

THE GREAT SORROW which rested upon the heart of the people, of the pain and agony which the noonday was to bring to earnest citizens and loving friends. The people were astir early. Indeed, it can scarcely be said that the city slept. All night there were comers and goers at the great pavilion where rested the remains of the president. The people seemed to be watching with their dead.

AT MIDNIGHT. The stream of humanity which has been flowing through the Park all day had scarcely begun to break. At 1 o'clock it was still flowing though somewhat haltingly. By 2 o'clock the men came only, in fewer numbers, in squads of two or three, speaking in low tones, with solemn faces and tread and still.

REVERENTLY UNCOVERING THEIR HEADS as had done the 150,000 who had preceded them during the day. They struggled in small squads until the early day, when the number began to increase again. By the time the sun had risen to take its last look at the remains of the great man whom the world to-day honors and mourns, the people were coming in large numbers and the line which dissolved at 1 o'clock formed itself again and began to flow with regularity through. By 3 o'clock people were pressing in all directions, anxious to embrace the opportunity to do honor to the dead. They were thrown into a column eight abreast, and its flow for the next hour was steady and rapid. It was the last opportunity. At 9 o'clock, according to the orders from those in charge, the gates were to be closed. When the hand on the dial reached that hour the last opportunity of

DOING HONOR TO THEIR DEAD and gazing upon the casket inclosing the mortal remains were forever gone. The moments sped rapidly. The guards hurried the line, and pressed as best they might, but when the hour for closing came thousands yet were waiting. To close the gates against them and

SHUT THEM OUT FOREVER from their loved dead was painful to the authorities, but to manage successfully the great work of the day made it necessary, and at 9 o'clock the gates were closed. By this time the whole city was in motion and

STREAMS OF PEOPLE from every direction tended toward the park where the procession was forming and where at 10 o'clock the funeral ceremonies were to take place. During the night numbers of steamers from Detroit and from the Canada side of the lake had come in, laden with thousands of people. This morning's rains brought thousands more from the lake and railroad depots, and

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE CITY flowed streams of people toward the park as the rivers to the ocean. Citizens of Cleveland, excursionists from the country villages and cities of second grade, residents of the great business centers of the country, representatives of the head of the government, military in the army blue, and the brilliant uniforms of the officers. Knights Templar with plumes and cross and sword, all tended toward the common center, all anxious to do honor to the memory of the soldier, citizen, and statesman so soon to be consigned by loving hands to his resting place. By 10 o'clock two hundred thousand people had gathered about the public square.

PROMPTLY AT TEN O'CLOCK the military escort to the remains entered the enclosure and were assigned the front seats on the platform. Gen. Sheridan and Admiral Porter and so on, an army and navy officer marching together. Following them came the United States senators, each swathed in a silk sash, rosette-studded. At the same time came the judges of the supreme court. They were seated with and back of the army and navy officers. At 10:20 the members of the house of representatives entered.

EACH OF THE SPECIAL COMMITTEES wore a black silk sash with a white rosette. The others wore white with a rosette of black. While these were

filling into a place a line of carriages drew up at the eastern arch of the square and were admitted one by one. From the first two lighter Grandmas and Mrs. Garfield, Miss Mollie, James, Harry, Abram and Irving Garfield. Following them were Mr. and Mrs. Radolph, Colonel, Mrs. and Miss Rockwell, General Swain, Dr. and Mrs. Boynton, Captain and Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon, Private Secretary Brown, Mr. Warren Young and all the members of the cabinet and the wives. Seats had been provided for all these under the pavilion around the catafalque. Mrs. Garfield walked on the arm of her son Harry, and grandma on the arm of James. Both were closely veiled and their features could not be seen, but they walked firmly and seemed resolute.

ALL THE FAMILY and near friends were in their seats before the ministers arrived, and it was then that the governor of the state and prominent delegations of citizens arrived.

THE EXERCISES IN THE PAVILION. At 10 o'clock a. m. the assemblage was called to order by Hon. John L. Robinson, who announced the first exercise to be singing. The Cleveland vocal society then sang Bathoven's funeral march:

"Thou art gone to the grave, But we will not deplore thee, The sorrow and darkness encompass thy tomb, The Savior has passed through the portals before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom."

During the singing the minute guns were heard in the distance and also the distant music of the bands of the forming columns of the procession. Following the music Bishop Bedell of the P. E. diocese of Ohio read the lesson from Job 14 and 1st Corinthians 15 and the 20th of Revelations. Then followed the opening prayer by Rev. Dr. Ross C. Houghton, of Cleveland. The prayer was a very fervent one, substantially as follows: "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 upon his wisdom and his integrity for their fulfillment, are blighted. Just why thou has permitted this sad trial to come upon us we cannot tell, for thou has not entrusted us with the secrets of thy government. Thy thoughts are not our thoughts, neither are thy ways our ways. We bow in humble submission to thy will and we pray for divine help that we may not for one moment doubt thy wisdom or thy love. Grant that the dark cloud which hangs over us may break in blessings on our heads. We acknowledge our sins, we implore thy mercy, we rest in thy love and we trust thee to do for us all that is wisest and best. We pray thee to overlook this great disappointment and this great grief to the nation's good and thy everlasting glory. We rejoice in the light from the throne which already begins to dispel our darkness and that we believe that although the nation's prayers for the recovery of our president were not granted, still thou wilt not fail to bestow upon us, through thy death, blessings even more valuable than our own. We thank thee, O God, for the noble Christian character of thy servant, which stood out so prominently before this nation and the world, and we pray that the righteousness which he loved and exemplified may prevail in all this land amidst all changes. Thou art the abiding one. The world and the things of the world are passing away, but in the pavilion of thy love we are ever safe and secure. Hide us there until earth's calamities be even past. Be merciful to the aged mother and devoted wife and orphaned children of our departed ruler, now that their hearts are overwhelmed. O, compassionate Savior, lead them to thyself; may the sublime spirit of loving submission enable them to say, 'Not our will but thine, O Lord, is done.' May this family and all the suffering nation be brought through this affliction into near relationship and fellowship with thee. Amid the mysteries of the present baffling dispensation, may we look forward to that day when, in the light of eternity, we shall hear thy voice saying, 'Said I unto thee that if thou wouldst believe thou shouldst see the glory of God.' Bless all thy servants upon whom the great responsibilities of chief magistracy have so suddenly come. Bless his cabinet and all who are associated with him in the affairs of the government. May they rule in thy fear. May they be men after thine own heart, and may we become a happy and a prosperous people because of thee, O Lord.

The choir next sang the grand choros from Mendelssohn, beginning: "To Thee, O Lord, I Yield My Spirit, Who breakest in love, this mortal chain; My life I bat from thee inherit, And death becomes my chiefest gain. In Thee I live, in Thee I die Content, for Thou art ever right." Rev. Dr. Errett was then introduced and began his address. Dr. Errett first read from Chronicles 35th as King Josiah, 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 Jeremiah lamented for Josiah, and all the singing women spake of Josiah in their lamentation of this day, and made them an ordinance in Israel, and behold, they were written in the lamentations. Now the rest of the acts of Josiah, and his goodness, according to that 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 Judah. He then began by saying: "This is a time of mourning without parallel in the history of the world. Death is constantly occurring, and every day

and hour, and almost every moment some life expires and somewhere there are desolate hearts and homes, but we learn to accept the inevitable and as we drop the tear we pass on and forget. Sometimes a whole community mourns. Sometimes a nation as a sage or philanthropist or a martyr passes away, but there was never a mourning in all the world like this. I don't speak extravagantly when I say that 300,000,000 of the human race join in this sorrow. It is a chill shadow that I pass into every home and heart, and passed over the ocean to all lands, and awakens sympathy with us everywhere. It is worth while to ask why this is. It is in part of choice by reason of the wonderful act which has brought the nations of the world into instant inter-communication, and it is likewise in part due to the fact that our great nation, the hope of the world, has the sympathy of all nations because of their respect for us. Our sorrow is recognized by all, yet this is not all. Even the intellectual greatness of the dead cannot account for it all, for there have been in the history of times even greater soldiers and statesmen, but no man ever combined so great excellence in all these walks of life as has this one man. Yet when we look for the real reason of the world-wide reputation and affliction we found it in his honesty, his serenity, his transparent nobility of character, which he so amply possessed. I may state just here a fact not generally known. When J. A. Garfield was a boy he attended a series of meetings near here led by a man of no remarkable brilliancy, but only of great erudition. One day Garfield came to him and said: "Sir, I have listened to these things and am convinced that if what you say is true, it is my duty to accept. While I do not believe it, I am not yet sure of its truth. After a long talk with him the minister that night preached on the truth of Christianity and its entire safety to those who accepted it. Garfield seized then and there upon Christianity and, coming forward, gave his hand to the minister and Christ turned his back on the world forever and a boy was father to the man. That principle has stood by him through his life. Another thing, he comprised in his wonderful experience all the walks and conditions of life, and in that varied life, moving up from high to higher, he touched all hearts and made every man his friend, and these facts followed up both. Industry marked his career, made for him the wonderful success and grandeur which have made of the people, another attribute I mention in the beautiful balance of the varied qualities of true manhood. There was no subject which you could bring up which did not interest him, and on which he was not learned, but the solemnities of this hour presents further details of the character of the great man. It is my duty to call your attention to the great lessons taught by his life and death. There comes a voice from the dead to the people, to our governors, to our legislators, to our military men, to our party leaders. Its lessons are expressed in few words. He went through all his life without surrendering his love for honor and honesty, and for Christianity. Coming, as he did, in contact with every inducement to surrender his religious faith, he adhered sacredly to them and brought to his death his love for Christ and his Christian faith. I know there is a feeling that a politician cannot afford to be a Christian. Here is a denial of it. See his life; it ends here at the highest pinnacle of fame, within a few miles of the spot where he began public life as a preacher of the gospel of Christ. From the pulpit he was sent to the state senate, wearing the garb of the preacher of the gospel. He went to the war for the union, and there won for himself wonderful success. Returning, he was sent to congress, and remained there until, by the voice of the people of the state, he was sent to the United States senate. When a member of the senate his ambition was fully satisfied. He went to Chicago in the interest of another. There the heads of the great convention turned toward him and crowded upon him the nomination for the head of the nation. In the canvass and in the election it was seen that he was a great and noble man, fit in every way for the place. Thus we see, as the great lesson here to be learned is, that it is safe and for the best that we are wedded forever to the right and to Christianity. Here in this great country, where we would incorporate the people of the world in one great brotherhood, we need for the permanency of this work virtue as well as intelligence. Just as we cling to this progress. There is a voice to the church which I must mention, a voice to the family where his truest worth was known. What words can tell the sorrow there, the purity, the gentleness, the manliness of the man, made his home happy. It is the greatest sorrow that this happy family must see him no more. The dear old mother, who feels here that her four score years are ended in sorrow, to her we owe much of his noble character coming from his early training. What words can show our gratitude for her and his wife, who began with him in youth and has kept step with him in all his struggles, and most faithful in this last struggle on the death bed. What sorrowing for a father. They have the sympathy of a nation, yet the sorrows of orphanhood. May God in his infinite mercy fold them in his arms, bear them safely through their pilgrimage of sorrow to the everlasting home, where there shall be no more sorrow and where all sadness and pain shall pass away. We commit you, dear friends, to the Everlasting Judge and friend, who has promised to be the father of the fatherless and the support and friend of the widow. I have now completed the trust reposed in me by my companion and comrade years ago. My sad duty is now ended. Fare-thee-well, my old friend and fellow traveler. Thou hast fought the good fight, thou

hast kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for thee a crown of life which Christ, the righteous Judge, shall give to thee and to all who love him. Dr. Errett spoke for forty minutes. His address was followed by Rev. James Hall, who read Garfield's favorite hymn, as follows: Ho reapers of life's harvest, why stand with rusted blade, Until the night draws round thee and day seems to fade. Why stand ye waiting for reapers none to come; The golden moon is passing, why set ye idle, dumb. Grasp up 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 be 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. He failed to try his mission in the service of thy Lord, And then a golden chaplet shall be thy just reward. The choir then sang the hymn, a large orchestra giving an accompaniment.

WHILE THE HEAD OF THE PROCESSION was getting in place the marine band filled the interval with appropriate music, first "Nearer My God to Thee," and then "Asleep in Jesus." As the last notes of the latter died away the eight artillery men, who were to carry the body, marched slowly and in silence to the catafalque and the burden was lifted to their shoulders. Slowly they marched back and down the incline to the funeral car, which stood 100 feet from the pavilion and catafalque, and bore at the corners the battle-flags of Garfield's command during the war, heavily draped. A line of military and marine were drawn up on each side, as guards. The car was drawn by twelve black horses, caparisoned with heavy black broadcloth, trimmed with silver fringe, and upon the horses' heads were sable plumes, tipped with white. They were each led by a colored groom, dressed in black, with crapes upon their arms. At 12:10 p. m. the casket was in its place on the car. Then twelve pall-bearers marched from the pavilion and took positions on each side of the car. At 12:15 the car moved out the gate and then the carriages were filled as rapidly as possible. The first two carried the officiating clergymen, the next three bore the pall-bearers and then came a carriage drawn by a team of white horses caparisoned in black. This was for the president's family. Mrs. Garfield walked down the incline leaning on the arm of Harry, and with them was little Irving. Close behind came Grandma Garfield, leaning on the arm of young James Garfield. Col. Rockwell and General Swain assisted them into the carriage. The ladies sat on the back seat, facing Harry, James and Irving. The faithful white house servant, Daniel Spriggs, sat with the driver on the box. The ladies were too closely veiled for their faces to be seen. Next came the carriage carrying Miss Mollie and Abraham Garfield and the father of Mrs. Garfield. The sisters of the dead president occupied a carriage together, and a dozen others were set apart for the other relatives of the family. C. O. Rockwell and Captain Rudolph, with their wives, rode together, and then followed Dr. and Mrs. Boynton, General and Mrs. Sheldon, Mrs. Rockwell and children, Rockwell, Swain and Carlin, Private Secretary Brown, and Warren Young, Dinmore Atchinson, and Record and Camp of the white house. The military and naval officers were driven ahead of the cabinet. Secretaries Blaine and Windom with their families, occupied one carriage. Then came Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, and Secretary and Mrs. Lincoln, Secretary Kirkwood and wife, MacVeagh and James, with their wives, ex-President and Mrs. Hayes and daughter, and Hon. Wm. M. Evans. The senators rode in parties of two and four, headed by Senators Bayard and Sherman. The governors of the states came next and representatives and the attaches of the congressional party, with delegations of prominent citizens from other cities filled the other carriages. The last carriage left the square at 1 p. m. and the catafalque stood alone with its guard of honor.

FROM THE PAVILION TO THE CEMETERY. After the funeral car left the park it wound slowly up Euclid avenue toward the cemetery. The body of the procession which had been placed in position early and had preceded the funeral car, now extended far out the avenue nearly to the cemetery. As the car moved slowly up the avenue

THE THROUGHS OF PEOPLE on either side reverently uncovered their heads maintaining silence as it passed all along the avenue. From the park to the cemetery were waiting thousands of people. Lines of soldiers extending the entire distance of five miles, stood at either side of the streets, a guard of honor as the remains passed and an impassable barrier preventing the surging masses from pressing forward upon the streets and interfering with the passage of the mounted guard which marched twenty men abreast. To estimate the number of people along the line where the funeral cortege passed is not easy. They were seen in every imaginable position from which a view could be had.

RANKS A HALF DOZEN DEEP stood at the curbstone. Every door step, portico and window was filled. Many stood on house tops and endured the broiling sun for hours. Others perched on fences or clambered to positions on trees, while thousands moved slowly back and forth along the sidewalks. After the anxiety to see the funeral car and its contents was a desire to see the sorrowing wife and aged mother, but the drawn curtains of the carriage in which they rode shut out the public gaze.

LAI TO REST

Among the People of His Native State Whom He Loved So Well.

By the Lake Side and Under the Stars He Sweetly Sleeps.

While Glory Guards, With Solemn Round, the Bivouac of the Dead.

The Services at the Grave Yesterday Considerably Marred by Rain.

Mrs. Garfield Bears Up Wonderfully Under the Terrible Strain.

With Her Children She Will Go to the Old Home at Mentor on Once.

People Leaving Cleveland as Fast as Trains Can Carry Them.

National Associated Press.

SCENES AT THE GRAVE.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—The funeral procession reached the cemetery entrance at 2 o'clock and passed between the patrol who presented arms. Minute guns announced the arrival. It was 3:30 before the funeral car entered the cemetery. Rain had been falling steadily for nearly an hour and the canopy and flower-strewn carpeting beneath were drenched. Thousands of men and women had their clothing saturated. At the head of the car rode the first Cleveland troops, who drew up in line at the left. Next came the marine band, Columbia, Washington and Hanselman, Cincinnati commanderies, with the Cleveland Grays. The car was drawn beyond the vault and the incline at once laid down while the artillery escort carried the casket and deposited it on the bier within. The carriage containing Grandma Garfield, Mrs. Garfield and children halted directly opposite the vault entrance thus permitting the occupants a view of the interior. Mrs. Garfield's features could be seen through the veil and betrayed the terrible strain which she was enduring. Grandma Garfield glanced about with a dazed expression of grief. Neither

THE PALL BEARERS took position at one side of the casket with ex-President Hayes and Bishop Bellotti near. At the rear was the German vocal society. On the other side stood James and Harry Garfield with Secretary Blaine and General Swain and Colonels Rockwell and Corbin by their side. Harry seemed deeply moved while the expression of James' face was that of grief. The marine band played softly "Nearer My God to Thee." Hon. J. P. Robinson announced that Rev. Harrison Johnson, chaplain of General Garfield's old regiment, would make an address. Mr. Jones said: Our illustrious friend has reached his journey's end. When the grand surroundings of the occasion were seen, he was led to inquire whether this was the son of a king. Nothing like this had been seen in this nation before. He was no prince. He was a free man and general commoner. He was born but a few miles from this spot, amid primeval forests, and all he asks us is a peaceful grave in the soil that gave him birth. His life need not now be sketched for history, that immortal conservator of events, will hand down its episodes, and they will live forever. Reference was made to the universal manifestations of grief noticed along the route of the funeral car from Pittsburgh to Cleveland, and how, especially working men, exhibited the deepest emotion. This was because the dead had been a working man himself and had worked his own way up to a high station. Not alone laboring men, but lawyers, physicians and those in all high stations had joined in common lamentation. He had touched them all. The speaker did not care to allude to the punishment to be meted out to the assassin. "engeance is mine. I will reward," said the Lord, even now Guitaen cringes in his cell and sees the scaffold rise before him and suffers the terrors of the damned. The Christian faith of the president was expressed that having attained the highest rank on earth it remained alone for God to call him higher.

At the conclusion of the remarks a vocal society sang the favorite hymn of the lamented dead, and President Hindale pronounced a benediction, proceeding with a short prayer the theme of which was that the rare expression of this day taught the truth of the gospel, that the grave is the end.

Secretary Blaine and Garfield's sons entered the vault. Other prominent persons crowded forward to gather scattered flowers as mementos and before the procession departed all the flowers beneath the canopy had been secured. The family carriages then started on their return, followed by the remainder of the vehicles containing the cabinet and state guard of honor. The occupants all uncovered heads when passing the return.

The return from the cemetery was not made in order. The divisions who had stood guard along the line of march, and who had divided, to allow the funeral car to pass through, came back without going to the cemetery. The rain that fell after three o'clock

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Impressive Services in Different Parts of the Country Yesterday.

Bells Told, Business Suspended and Profound Grief Everywhere Manifested.

Services Held in Paris, London and Other Foreign Cities.

National Associated Press.

AT NEW LONDON, CONN.

NEW LONDON, Conn., September 26.—To-day has been observed throughout eastern Connecticut by appropriate religious services in the different churches. All the public bells were tolled and minute guns fired every half hour from the naval vessels in the harbor. Along the coast business has been entirely suspended.

AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON, September 26.—To-day has been observed as a holiday throughout the city. The departments are all closed and the streets have a Sunday appearance. Religious services were held in all the churches and were largely attended. Four congregations united at the Metropolitan M. E. church where addresses were delivered by Rev. R. K. Bayer and Rev. J. G. Butler, one of the clergymen officiating at the late president's funeral. Elder A. Russell, officiating at the memorial services at the Vermont avenue Christian church, which Garfield attended during life. President Arthur attended memorial service at St. John's church on Vermont avenue where Dr. Norton presided.

AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 26.—Ceremonies in connection with the funeral of President Garfield were observed here to-day in an impressive manner. There was a general suspension of business throughout the city and state and services were held in most of the city churches. Minute guns were fired for an hour, commencing at 12 o'clock and afterwards half hourly until sunset. Both branches of the state assembly met to-day to elect a senator to succeed the late General Burnside, but adjourned until week from to-morrow on account of the national funeral.

AT PITTSBURGH, PA.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., September 26.—To-day is being observed as one of prayer in this city. The mills and factories are all idle and business is generally suspended. The day was ushered in by the firing of a national salute of thirteen guns at the arsenal. The bells are tolling and memorial services are being held in many of the churches.

AT BUFFALO, N. Y.

BUFFALO, September 26.—The day has been solemnly observed here. There were services in most of the churches. The addresses all expressed sympathy for the bereaved family. There were severe condemnations of the assassin and condemnation of political slander.

AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, September 26.—Broadway is decorated in black for eight miles and has been throughout all day with people throughout its length, with no seeming object except to view the handsome, and, in many respects, unique mourning draperies and decorations. The day could not have been more closely kept.

AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 26.—The funeral pageant to-day was the largest ever seen in this city, except the funeral of the humane demagogue made for the obsequies of President Lincoln. It is estimated that thirty thousand people were in line. Stores were closed and draped in mourning. All houses in the line of the procession were similarly draped.

AT ALBANY, N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., September 26.—Never before has this city presented such a solemn spectacle as to-day. Business was entirely suspended. Services were held in all the churches.

THE GOVERNORS.

THEIR MEETING AT CLEVELAND YESTERDAY—GOV. FOSTER'S SPEECH.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—All the governors of the several states present in Cleveland held a meeting this morning at which Gov. Blackburn presided. The meeting was first called to order by Gov. Foster, of Ohio, who spoke as follows: "Gentlemen, the governors of the several states are here in attendance upon the funeral ceremonies of the late president. Gen. J. A. Garfield. Upon the invitation of the cabinet, and at the suggestion of some of you, the propriety of which is so self-evident, I have taken the liberty of appointing this place and fixing this hour as the time and place of our meeting. The funeral and the direction of these ceremonies have been placed in charge of the authorities of the state and the final arrangements are now complete. In accepting on behalf of the state of Ohio the charge of the final directions of the funeral ceremonies of General J. A. Garfield, late president of the United States, we assume a duty inexpressibly sad and distressing. For him there has been developed in this country from political opponents as well as from political friends from north, south, east and west, from the civilized world, from crowned heads and the peasant, a love and affection never exhibited for a mortal man before, and their hearty prayers for his recovery have never ceased. His more than heroic fight for life has but intensified the regard, esteem and love the people feel for him, and the Christian patience and fortitude with which his noble wife has borne the most terrible burden, most tenderly touches all hearts and has enshrined her in the affections of the people. We undertake to discharge the sad duty of the final direction of these ceremonies with a depth of sorrow hitherto unknown. As friends and neighbors of the dead president, knowing him as we have from his birth, proud as we are of his intellectual growth, honored as we have been by his distinguished services to his country, fond as we are of his personal friendship, of his generous and affectionate nature, it is indeed a most terrible affliction to us. These last acts performed will ever regard it as a sacred and solemn duty to comfort and sustain the fond mother, the heartick wife and the bereaved children of him who stood first in the hearts of his people.

A committee of three, consisting of Governors Cornell, of New York; Bigelow, of Connecticut, and Hawkins, of Tennessee, were appointed to draft resolutions, which were adopted.

Orleans News.

ORLEANS, Neb., Sept. 26.—The republican county convention met at Alma to-day. Every precinct was represented. Great discord was manifested by part of the convention, a number of the delegates not coming in the convention. There will be a much less satisfaction with the nominations. The following are the nominations: S. H. Kent, county judge; J. W. Burnside, treasurer; A. Richmond, clerk; C. Brown, sheriff; E. Irvin, county superintendent; S. Smith, auditor. The state delegates are: Thomas Young, J. Glascoe, E. Ridgeway, Sam Boles, T. Hance.

TRAVELER.

LONDON, September 26.—The principal American firms throughout England, Scotland and Ireland suspended business to-day and reports from the continent indicate that similar policy pursued by leading correspondents, American bankers and other houses there. Business of all sorts in England has been partially suspended and in draping of buildings, display of flags at half-mast, pictures of President Garfield in shop windows framed in mourning and many other indications of regret and mourning are to-day seen.