

SORROWFUL ASSEMBLAGE

Which Gathered Yesterday in the High School Campus.

Befitting Open-Air Commemorative Exercises

On the Burial Day of President Garfield.

Hundreds of People Pay Their Silent Homage

To the Memory of the Deceased Executive.

Beautiful Ceremonies by the Masonic Order.

Eulogium Passed Upon Him by Eminent Clergymen.

A bright cheery morning dawned on the day that was to see the sad close of the earthly remains of President James A. Garfield.

A temporary platform had been erected upon the high school steps where the clergymen were to speak, the members of the citizens' committee and several other prominent gentlemen were stationed.

"Millions mourn with us to-day," "It is the hour of grief," "A hero has fallen," and "We bow and weep."

Mayor Boyd advanced to the front of the platform and asking, silence, said: "It does not require any formal announcement from me to tell you why we have assembled here at this time."

Let this example never cease from our remembrance but keep it ever alive by the Holy Spirit in our hearts. Remember in Thy infinite mercy the bereaved mother, the widowed wife and the orphaned children.

God bless President Arthur, sustain him and shield him from harm. Save him from peril. Guard his life in Thine own keeping.

Rev. A. F. Sherrill, pastor of the First Congregational church then stepped forward and offered the following invocation: "Our Heavenly Father, we are gathered to-day, as part of a great company, in common sorrow and mourning."

weary soul to rest." This was superbly rendered.

The Prayer. Rev. J. B. Maxfield, presiding elder of the M. F. church, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, though Thy ways are unsearchable, yet in Jesus Christ we can see the brightness of Thy face. In Him the light of Thy countenance shines upon all the lot of men.

We stand to-day in the presence of a great sorrow that has burdened every heart, and shadowed every home, and darkened this broadland from the east to the west and from the northern lakes to the southern everglades.

America to-day stands beside her dead and mourns, refusing to be comforted because her favorite son and beloved chief magistrate is not.

The signs of our national grief are everywhere manifest in drooping banners and funeral weeds, in the hush and silence that rests upon the great city, and the booming of signal guns.

We think thee that while his sun went down at noonday it was full orb'd, and no cloud rested upon the bosom of its broad disc.

Let this nation be favored with Thy smiles throughout all our borders. God bless President Arthur, sustain him and shield him from harm.

Remember in Thy infinite mercy the bereaved mother, the widowed wife and the orphaned children. Embrace them in the arms of Thy boundless compassion.

Enable us to consider that of all situations possible in our government, his is the most delicate and embarrassing, while the responsibilities thereof are the most weighty and grave.

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largely to intensify the nation's sorrow, to evoke the world's sympathy, and to sweep away from the melancholy pageantry of to-day.

THE UNCOUNTED THOUSANDS of the world's population stand to-day with uncovered heads, and unspoken emotions by the opened grave that is to hide away from human sight so much greatness, so much goodness, so much loveliness, and so much true nobility.

THE LAURELS that wreath the man's splendid career, the tributes that cover his name with glory, the tears that are wept over his tragic fate are holier triumphs far than ever crowned the common politician.

Not because he achieved success in gaining position and power, for this is not open to you all, but because he achieved success in preserving a record undefiled by a shadow of meanness or littleness, in securing the affectionate admiration of all who ever touched him in the manifold justings of life.

And this victory is in some degree attainable by every young man before me—each one in his own sphere, standing, working and conquering in the lot where God has placed him.

One thought more. The mournful death which we this day lament, associated as it is with such relations of sadness and distress as to attract the gaze and the sympathy of the world, is not utterly deplorable.

Later on in life, in October, 1876, he stood with uncovered head, FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH. At his feet lay the pale, lifeless form of his own darling boy.

He took a pen in his hand, and under the direction of his great heart, wrote a note to his Christian brethren, asking that a few of them be with him in his great trial, and ended the note by subscribing himself: "In the hope of the gospel, so precious in this affliction."

Could we have gone, on some bright Sunday morning, a few months ago, and opened the door of the small, unpretentious, frame church in the village of Mentor, Ohio, and seen the manly form of our gifted brother, with his wife and children by his side, surrounded

BY A GROUP OF POOR, humble, country worshippers; and could we have heard his deep bass voice mingling with theirs in song, and witnessed his humble reverence as he bowed in solemn prayer with them around the same altar, our confidence in the majesty of his faith, the humility of his heart, and the purity of his life, must forever remain unspoken.

But never since the days the Man of Sorrows expired on the cross, did the Christian faith shine forth with more heavenly lustre, than during the eighty long, dreary days of the president's suffering. When the fatal shot was fired that cut him down, he was

Continued on third page.

A Short Road to Health. To all who are suffering from boils, ulcers, scrofula, catarrhes, or other skin diseases of the blood and skin, a course of Burdock's Blood Bitters will be found to be a short road to health.

THE CHOSEN ONE, who represents to the republic's eye these great principles and embodies them in his person and life—here is a mighty people bereaved in his death as by a personal loss beyond any precedent in history, because he was such a man—here is

THE MEASURELESS TIDE of human sympathy swelling towards the afflicted nation from all coasts and all shores because he was such a man.

I tell you young man, when you think of these things and what they sprung from, and what they lead to, you may look above the struggles and the rivalries and the shams and the falsehoods around you, these are calculated to tone down your hopefulness and enthusiasm and say to yourself, "I have still faith in man,

FAITH IN MYSELF, faith in the nation, faith in the future, faith in the eternal power of right, and above all, faith in the Everlasting God who rules and reigns above and over such a man as James Abram Garfield, who lived and died and conquered, and has been decorated with the republic's

of deepest appreciation, and goes to his grave to-day garlanded with all that is holy and all that is tender and all that is precious in human sorrow.

Rev. Mr. Ingram's Remarks. When the music died away Rev. J. W. Ingram, of the Christian church, of which President Garfield was a member, arose and said:

My weeping brethren and sorrowing countrymen, I am not willing that one word of mine should go to encourage anything like a man-worshipping spirit. But, while the tongue of evil is ever busy painting in darkest colors, in all places, the faults and follies of our fallen race, it seems no less a duty, than a pleasure, to point the whole world to the brilliant life and beautiful Christian virtues of our deceased president.

The influence of this life, and the reflections of these virtues can be confined to no class, people, or nation. In every land where the torch of civilization has driven back the darkness of barbarism, their influence has been felt and all national life has been made more beautiful by their embellishments.

The christianity of James A. Garfield is so closely interwoven with his private, and public life, that it is difficult to speak of one and not the other; it is the one thread of gold that runs through every upward step of

from the dark shadows of poverty, and obscurity, to the fullness of the glory, and honor, of the greatest of all nations.

The religion of this Christian statesman was not that of a mere outward profession, nor yet, of a mere inward sentiment or feeling. Prayers, songs and public services did not exhaust his idea of Christianity.

As evidence of his princely faith in an all-wise creator, a divine redeemer, and an inspired Bible, it might be sufficient to direct the attention of the world to his righteous life, and triumphant death, but along the pathway of his earthly pilgrimage are repeated

FLASHES OF RELIGIOUS LIGHT that more clearly reveal to us his confidence in, and reliance upon a divine relation. At the age of nineteen he made, for the first time a public avowal of his belief in the gospel of God's grace.

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Burdock's Blood Bitters advertisement with logo and text.

HEADQUARTERS MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. SHREVE, JARVIS & CO., Corner Fourteenth and Dodge Sts.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. ISH & McMAHON, 1406 DOUGLAS STREET, OMAHA, NEB.

FEARON & COLE, Commission Merchants, 1121 Farnham St., Omaha, Neb.

F. C. MORGAN, WHOLESALE GROCER, 1213 Farnham St., Omaha, Neb.

I. OBERFELDER & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF MILLINERY & NOTIONS, 1308 and 1310 DOUGLAS STREET.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA. The only exclusive wholesale house in this line in the west.

Max Meyer & Co. OMAHA. Guns, Ammunition, Sporting Goods, FISHING TACKLE, BASE BALLS, and a FULL LINE OF NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

J. B. Detwiler's CARPET STORE. The Largest Stock and Most Complete Assortment in The West.

Nebraska Land Agency DAVIS & SNYDER, 1605 Farnham St., Omaha, Nebraska. 400,000 ACRES.

Established 11 Years. Assets Represented \$22,000,000. Active fire and life agents wanted. C. T. TAYLOR & CO., 14th & Douglas St.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. 1313 Farnham St., Omaha.

WM. F. STOETZEL, Dealer in Hardware, Cooking Stoves, TIN WARE.

Stove Repairer, Job Worker and Manufacturer. OP ALL KINDS OF Ovens. Tenth and Jackson Sts., Omaha, Neb.

CHICAGO BURNING AND QUINCY R. GEORGE'S PATENT EAST & WEST. No Changing Cars. OMAHA & CHICAGO.

For ST. LOUIS, NEW LINE FOR DES MOINES, THE FAVORITE ROUTE FOR Rock Island.

THE SHORT LINE VIA PEORIA. For INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, and all points in the SOUTH-EAST.

NEBRASKA LAND AGENCY DAVIS & SNYDER, 1605 Farnham St., Omaha, Nebraska. 400,000 ACRES.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Though Shaken in Ever Joint, And Bled with fever and ague, or bilious result in the system may yet be freed from the malarious virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

STOVE REPAIRER, JOB WORKER AND MANUFACTURER. OP ALL KINDS OF OVENS. Tenth and Jackson Sts., Omaha, Neb.