THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FIFTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1885. NO. 43.

A SOLDIER'S REQUIEM.

The Mortal Remains of General Grant Laid at Rest in Riverside Park.

Companions on Field and Forum Lay Them Tenderly Away.

Doleful Music and Muffled Drums Heard Everywhere.

The Streets on the Route Lined With Uncovered Thousands.

The Greatest Gathering of Distinguished Men Ever Seen.

The North and South Bow Together at the Hero's Tomb.

An Enormous Outpouring of People to View the Pageant—Scenes Along the Route—Services at the Tomb.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking:
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more:
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

SCOTT.

THE FUNERAL.

THE CHILDREN'S WREATH OF OAK LEAVES.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—After the last person, at 1.18 this morning, had viewed the remains of Gen. Grant, the undertakers took charge of the casket and screwed the lid, concealing forever the face of the dead general. The dead was then left in charge of the guards. The huge floral offering, "Gates Ajar," had a place at the head of the casket. On the casket rested a simple wreath of oak leaves, made by the general's grandchildren, while on Mount McGregor, from leaves which grew in the forests and fluttered in the mountain breezes while the general was dying. On the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his grand daughter, and Josie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered oak leaves and knit with their innocent fingers and loving hearts the wreath which to-day is the only tribute which touches the general's casket. The little ones, their offering finished, had taken it to Col. Grant, whose eyes filled as his daughter said, "Papa, Josie and I had made this for grand papa, please won't you give it to him?" The colonel placed the oaken wreath on the casket and there it rested in Albany and still remains as the children's offering.

AS DAWN BROKE

the strains of dirge music crept on the morning air and the blue coated veterans of Meade post of Philadelphia, 500 strong, came tramping through the plaza and a heavy gun boomed toward the sea, the chimes of old Trinity in the meanwhile pealing the mournful notes. At 6 o'clock Wilson post of Baltimore marched by with an organization from Chicago. The corridors had been picketed and the last guard of Grant G. A. R. post, save the thirteen who will accompany the body to the tomb, had been mounted at 5 o'clock. The guard from the Seventy-first regiment went on duty as the last military body guard before the removal of the remains. At 7 o'clock the strains of solemn music floated in at the grated iron doors from many directions. At 8 o'clock the crowds had become dense around the plaza. Muffled drums and dirgeful trumpets marched in at one side and took possession at the east end. The players constituted David's Island military band. At 8:50

GEN. HANCOCK AND STAFF

trooped slowly into the plaza from Broadway and presented front to the city hall then moved to the end of the plaza in Broadway where they rested. At this time 100 members of the Liederkranz society filed up to the steps of the city hall and led by four instruments sang with impressive effect, "Chorus of the spirits from over the water," and "Chorus of the Pilgrims," from Tanhauser. The honor guard of regulars filed into the open space at 9 o'clock, company A, fifth artillery and company E, Twelfth infantry. The regulars took position under trees opposite the city hall and stood at rest. Then came the original guard of honor that was on duty at Mt. McGregor and which alone should lift the remains to-day. Filing into the corridors of city hall they took their places beside the remains and there under command of John J. Johnson, senior vice commander of Grant post, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, the men were as follows: Left of casket Comrades Corwin, Howatt, MacDonald, Squires, Knight and Sullivan; right of casket Commanders Tibbitts, MacKellar, McKelvy, Brodey, Collins and Barker. At 9:35

THE IMPOSING FUNERAL CAR,

drawn by twenty-four jet black horses in black trappings, halted on the plaza directly in front of city hall steps. Inside the corridors Commander Jones was waiting. "The columns in position to the right and left," was his command. The guard of honor was erect. "Lift the remains," was the next command. The twelve men stepped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March," was the word. The body moved. Out upon the portico the remains were borne. Commander Johnson immediately at the head. Down the steps with measured tread, across the open space to the steps of the waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside and the casket's honored burden was carried up and placed upon the dias of the mounted catafalque. The veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone to all to view but deeply guarded. Soon the honor guard next to hearse on either side took the same relative positions they had maintained while being carried form the City hall

STEPS WERE DRAWN AWAY

from the hearse, Commander Johnson took his place in the centre immediately behind the funeral car. On either side at the rear corner of the car were Comrades Dowing and Ormbase of Wheeler post of Saratoga. Next and directly behind these were representatives of the loyal legion, abreast, as follows: Gen John K Milliken, Gen. C. A. Carlton, Paymaster Barton, Lieut. Col. Clarkson, Lieut. Col. Clark, Capt. Blunt. The clergy and physicians had paid their respects to the remains by alighting from the carriage and accompanying them from the steps to the car. They entered carriages on either side of the plaza, near Broadway, as follows: Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Haines, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. Dr Field, Rev. Dr. Bridgman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Fr. Deshon, Rev. Dr. Colyer, Rabbi Browne, and Drs. Douglas and Shrady and Sands. Colonel Beck, in charge of the regulars, commanded companies to position. The colored men were at the bridles of the twenty-four horses. Sixteen men of Meade Post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders, and David's Island band preceded them.

AT A GIVEN SIGNAL,

the line of coaches with the clergymen moved off the plaza on to Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the cortege. Colonel Beck advanced to the head line of the horses. "Move on" were his words of command, and the wheels beneath the remains began to move. The hour was 9:47. The band played a dirge; the tramp of the regulars and the honor guard beat upon the the pavement, and the thousands of spectators looked upon the impressive scene and General Grant's last journey had begun. Then Mayor Grace, Comptroller Loew and Aldermen Sanger and Jachne entered a carriage. The members of the common council followed and entered carriages, as did also the police commissioners. They then followed the catafalque out of the plaza. The police were withdrawn and the people thronged across the space without hindrance. The last scene there was ended. Along Broadway hundreds of hastily constructed reviewing stands had been erected during the night from which the procession could be seen at prices ranging from $1 to $10 a head. The fronts of many houses along the line of march displayed emblems of mourning. Nearly every empty stand had been taken by spectators.

SCENES ON BROADWAY.

When at length the hands of the great clock in Trinity church pointed to the hour of 9 Broadway presented an animated spectacle. As far as the eye could reach the sidewalks were thronged with people. Every train and steamer poured its load into the great artery of travel. The bronzed farmer from the country, and the white faces from the counting rooms and offices were in the crowd, together with the dirty faces from the tenement districts. Rich and poor, rogue and rascal, dignitaries and nonentities jostled each other on the curb stones and the sidewalks. The police found it difficult work keeping the people off the street. Madison was astir early and the street soon became well nigh impassible before 8 o'clock. At Fifth avenue hotel the presence of two of Gen. Hancocks staff, Col. Hodges and Lieut. Col. Gillespie, marshall of the presidential and gubernatorial carriage party, drew such a crowd of people as to make the passage through the streets impassible, and it was necessary to call out the police to clear the street. Inside the Fifth avenue hotel the increasing throng of gold laced and uniformed men blocked every hall and corridor. In the main hall Gen. Sherman tall and erect was

THE CENTER OF AN ADMIRING THRONG.

He stood in a group of naval officers chatting pleasantly. The party were all in full uniform and attracted universal attention, which flagged but a moment when the Japanese minister's attendants entered. Up stairs the president and cabinet were breakfasting in one end of the building and the Grant family quietly preparing for the funeral at the other. Committees and organizations were gathering and getting ready everywhere. In a quiet parlor a group of serious men, mostly gray-haired and old, but all of erect and of vigorous physique, were putting on sashes of black and white. They were the pall bearers, and were a striking group. Summoned from below, Gen. Sherman stood in friendly conversation with a man of soldierly bearing, the gallant confederate, Gen. Buckner, from whom Grant won his first hard-won laurels at Fort Donelson. Buckner was in ordinary black citizens dress. At the other end of the room, similarly attired, stood Gen. Logan, talking with the famous Gen. "Joe" Johnston. Hamilton Fish was not among the pall-bearers. He was sick, and the president appointed A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, in stead. At the last moment it was said that Admiral Worden had been appointed pall-bearer in place of Admiral Rowan.

At 8:30 the pall bearers were summoned to carriages. The president's carriage, drawn by six horses was called up to the door next, but had fully one hour to wait. The president had signified his intention of riding with Secretary Bayard and was at the time quietly conversing with ex-Gov. Cornell and Robinson. In anticipation of his appearance an enormous crowd had gathered opposite the entrance.

THE GRANT FAMILY

quietly gathered in the parlors overlooking the square and every one was rigidly excluded from the hall leading to their rooms. Mrs. Grant had not arrived and it was announced she would not attend the funeral, but had concluded to stay at Mt. McGregor. She was reported by Dr. Newman to be still weak and ill.

The party which gathered at the hotel ready to take carriages for position in the parade were Colonel and Mrs. Fred Grant, Mrs. Sartoris, Mrs. and U. S. Grant, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant, Mrs. Cramer, Gen. Cresswell, Mr. Moriarity, Senor Romero and W. Arkell. Many of the finest residences along Fifth avenue had been appropriately decorated, among them being that of Jay Gould and ex-Gov. Morgan. At 9:20 the president called the cabinet together and arranged for their respective positions in the parade. At 9:55 Gen. Hancock and Gen. Shaler rode to the head of the procession. They were followed by Hancock's staff and regulars, who upon approaching the hotel reversed arms, and the bands played mournful dirges. On the east side of Fifth avenue the regiments of the First division were drawn up, and on the west side of the avenue the Grand Army of the Republic organizations extended down as far as the eye could reach. Between these files passed the long procession with

VEILED FLAGS AND MUFFLED DRUMS,

and arms reversed in sadness. The great silent throng watched it pass in silence. The streets were literally packed and not a foot of standing room appeared. The Twenty-second regiment of state troops made a continuous file facing the hotel; to the north of it, the First and Second batteries held the avenue as far as Twenty-eighth street. At precisely 10:10 the Grant family proceeded from the ladies entrance of the hotel and took seats in carriages. Col. Fred Grant and wife rode with Gen. Grant's favorite daughter Nellie, Mrs. Sartoris. U. S. Grant, Jr. and wife and Senor Romero occupied the next carriage. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant, the third, and the Cramer family the fourth. They were waiting a quarter of an hour to take place in the procession. Before President Cleveland took his seat with Secretary Bayard, a carriage drawn by four horses received Vice President Hendricks and private secretary. Ahead of them had gone a number of carriages following the Grant family, containing the general's old staff, his ex-cabinet officers, a detachment from Wheeler and U. S. Grant posts, G. A. R., and Mrs. Hawkins Holman, daughter of Gen. Grant's first secretary of war; Mrs. J. W. Drexel and survivors of the Mexican war. Then came the president's carriage, the vice president and cabinet members; supreme court of the United States; senators; the house congressional committee; committee of the state legislature; ex-Presidents Arthur and Hayes and members of their cabinets, foreign ministers; diplomatic and consular officers under Gen. Grant's administration; representatives of departments of the national government; governors of states and staffs and representatives of various cities.

THE ORDER OF PROCESSION.

There was no change in the order of the funeral procession. The different organizations moved in the order announced in these dispatches on Thursday and Friday nights.

NEW YORK, August 8.—The catafalque reached Twenty-third street at one o'clock, and the heads of spectators were uncovered as it passed by; many heads were bowed. As soon as the catafalque had passed, the carriages containing Col. Fred Grant and wife and sister fell in line without confusion. All the cabinet officers remained in their carriages from the time they took their places until they joined the procession, except Bayard, who with the president retired to rooms in the hotel where they viewed the procession from the windows. They did not take carriages until the catafalque had passed the hotel.

Almost the last carriage had wheeled into line at Twenty-third street when there fell in behind one containing Major-General Daniel Sickles. Following behind him came crippled veterans. Behind the crippled veterans' carriages there trod a seemingly endless

"ARMY WITH BANNERS,"

without show or gold or glitter, but with armless sleeves, limping gait and scarred faces. These were the dead hero's comrades, who shared with him dangers on the field of battle and had marched beside his victorious banners over many a road, and now were walking with him to his last resting place.

THEY WERE OLD MEN

mostly, but kept up with the youngest. All had badges veiled with crape, and wore bows of crape on the left arm. Tattered banners veiled in black were conspicuous, and many posts carried as distinctive badges, sprigs of myrtle or evergreen on their breasts.

The procession seemed unending, stretching southward as far as the eye could see. The streets all the way to the tomb were packed with people, and as the right of the column approached the tomb, the reverberations of guns from the men-of-war were heard, and the troops broke column from the left, marching to the right on the east side of road. After forming line arms were presented, and the

CATAFALQUE SLOWLY PASSED.

The crowd on Fifth avenue remained on the sidewalk with remarkable persistency until the long parade had passed. There were a few cases of prostration in the ranks, but so far as known none were fatal. Regimental ambulances were called into requisition for slight causes perhaps a half a dozen times. At the corner of Fifty-seventh street where the line turned to the west the crowd swelled from the sides to open a way and blocked the thoroughfare ont wenty occasions. There was some trouble when the catafalque reached that point. Everybody was more interested in the approach of this than in anything else. The procession was watched for blocks away, its conspicuous height making it visible as far as about Fiftieth street.

AS IT NEARED THE CORNER

the crowd naturally bulged to the highway, and the officers had to threaten them with their clubs to make the spectators recede, and it was a difficult process. The people were standing eight and ten deep, and some of those in front had raised their umbrellas to keep off the sun's rays. Some woman stood with their babes in their arms, and fathers had hoisted their little ones to their shoulders.

Obstructions were numerous, and those at the rear were becoming indignant, but as the catafalque came up the annoyance was forgotten, and only respect was felt. As it was, the leaders of horses were ordered to make a sweeping turn, and that was the only way in which the interested gathering could be driven back. People fell back from the horses as though a

SPIRIT HAD APPEARED,

and ordered their retreat. With a spontaneity that told of their reverence, every man raised his hat as the first horse came abreast of him, and remained uncovered until the body passed him.

After the president, the cabinet, judges of the supreme court, senators and members of the house of representatives, governors and their staffs, ex-presidents, foreign ministers, diplomatic officers and representatives of the army and navy had passed the procession had begun to break up. Veteran and civic organizations left Fifth avenue by any of the streets between Fifty-third and Fifty-ninth streets, and gradually fell out of line.

AT THE TOMB.

CONSIGNED TO HIS LAST RESTING PLACE.

NEW YORK, August 8.—Gen. Grant's casket was placed in the vault at 5:18 this afternoon.

From noon to-day on into the afternoon, the vicinity of the tomb and Riverside Park was a scene of discomfort for waiting thousands. Heat had followed the cool of the day, and the succeeding hours added heat, and

HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS

of people later suffered much in their cramped positions of waiting in the blazing sunshine. One o'clock came and went but the funeral car was yet a long way off and moving very slowly. Beneath a fir tree at the crown of the knoll, rested a small charcoal furnace, and near it were tools and materials with which to seal the leaden lining of the cedar case into which the casket and remains of Gen. Grant should be placed. Down the slope nearer the vault was a portable furnace, such as is used by workmen for heating bolts. In a group near by were five men, mechanics, who would rivet fast the steel casket within which both the coffin and cedar box should finally be preserved.

THE ARRANGEMENTS.

The steel case rested upon two blocks, two and a half feet high, three feet wide, and eighteen inches thick. Similar marble blocks had been sunk in the floor flush with the surface, and upon these the remains of Mr. Grant are expected to repose. Many persons were permitted to peer into the tomb where the steel receptacle was waiting the body then being borne up town.

Soon after 1 o'clock the drum beat and blare of trumpets was heard from the lower end of the park. A carriage came into view.

IN IT WAS GEN. HANCOCK.

He was the only occupant, and stood erect. Trooping behind him on horseback were the members of his staff. The general rode to a point near the tomb. When he alighted he was met by Superintendent Murray, Commissioner Cummins and others of the park board. Gen. Hancock's staff and aids swept past. There were among them Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee and Gen. Gordon, whom Gen. Sheridan met so warmly in other times and under other circumstances. Upon a commanding slope, a hundred yards north of Gen. Grants tomb, the staff officers and aids drew rein beneath a clump of spreading trees. Meantime

HELMETS WERE GLISTENING

and plumes waving over the slope to the southward; the trappings upon many of the horses shone in the sunlight; cannon and limbers drawn by horses that were ridden by artillerymen came over the brow of the southern slope, and orderlies galloped to and fro, and sabres and accontrements clattered and rattled. Regulars and marines with light battery F of the Fifth artillery were coming down the drive. They marched out upon the slope where Hancock's staff was halted, and there the infantry and marines

ASSUMED POSITIONS OF REST

in the shade and out upon the slope toward Claremont hotel, which was covered with black drapery. Mounted men with plumed helmets; marines with the uniform of the tars; the United States marine corps, with bright uniforms, saddled horses, with riders dismounted, but holding their bridle-reins; cannon muzzles thrust from behind the lower bend of hillocks; a pyramid of

STACKED GUNS WITH GLISTENING BAYONETS

interlocked along the drive; solid walls of people were upon the curbing with lines of uneasy and bobbing umbrellas; through the trees a vista, in which the brown and rugged rocks of the palisads pierced the woods, and jutted above the river; the Hudson, too, glistening and flowing in the sunlight—so looked the scene northward from the tomb.

The Twenty-second and Seventh regiments marched up from the east and down by the tomb, and were drawn up in line on the brow of the bluff overlooking the river. The

LINE REACHED BEYOND VIEW

from the tomb around the slope. The two regiments stacked arms, and were at rest. So near the ledge of the bluff were the regiments drawn up, that hundreds of men in bright uniforms formed a line of silhouettes against the sheen of the broad river, in which the afternoon sun was reflected. Suddenly a gun boomed out over the water and a cloud of blue and white smoke puffed over the stream. The Powhattan's gun down under the bluff had fired the first of a salute. The hills were calling back in echoes, and the vessels in the river anon shook the bluff, and started the echoes flying in the woods on the Jersey hills.

Three and four o'clock passed, and yet the tomb yet waited. But the call from a bugle from the east was heard at 4:20 p. m. Then a strain from trumpets, and soon the

SOUND OF MUFFLED DRUMS,

Carriages came in sight and rolled slowly through the park to the tomb. Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris occupied the first, then the clergy, and then Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands. The pall bearers came after these; Gen. Johnson rode beside Gen. Sherman, and Buckner and Sheridan were paired; Gen. Logan and ex-Secretary Boutwell followed. Distinguished men came also. The pall bearers and those invited alighted, and took places near the tomb. The David's Island band playing Chapin's funeral march came next. No view, while behind the block of plumes, of the funeral could be seen. The car stopped

ABREAST OF THE TOMB.

The guard of honor ascended to bear down the casket. Colonel Beck formed his two companies of escort in a hollow square between the tomb and the hearse. The family carriages had drawn near. Their occupants alighted and took positions near the foot of the steps of the car. So they stood while the casket was being removed from the car, and when it was borne into the hollow square toward the vault

THE RELATIVES FOLLOWED

in this order: Col. Fred Grant and wife; Mrs. Satoris and the colonel's children, Julia and U. S. Grant; U. S. Grant, Jr., and wife, leading little Nellie, daughter of Jesse Grant; Jesse Grant and wife; U. S. Grant (second son of Orville Grant), with Mr. Fred Dent and Mrs. Dent; Dr. Cramer and wife; Potter Palmer and wife, and Hon. John A. Cresswell and wife.

The cedar case rested on supports at the door of the sepulchre, and the casket was deposited therein. Meade Post, No 1, of Philadelphia, represented by fifteen comrades, circled the casket. The commander took his post at the head, with officers and post commanders at the foot. The chaplain stood at the foot, and the colors were placed in front.

THE RITUAL SERVICE

was then performed.

Post Commander Alexander Reed—"We are assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect to our late commander and illustrious comrade, U. S. Grant. Let us unite in prayer. The chaplain will invoke divine blessing."

Post Chaplain C. Irvine Wright—"God of battles, father of all amidst this mournful assembly, we seek Thee with whom there is no death. Open every eye to behold him who has changed the night of death into mourning. In the depths of our hearts we would hear the celestial words 'I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.' As comrade after comrade departs, and we march on with ranks broken, help up to be faithful unto the end to each other. We beseech thee, look in mercy on the widow and children of our deceased comrade, and with thine own tenderness console and comfort those bereaved by this event which calls us here. Give them the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Heavenly Father, bless and save our country with the freedom and peace of righteousness and through thy great mercy, a savior's grace and thy holy spirits favor, may we all meet at last in joy before thy throne in heaven, and thy great name shall be praise for ever and ever."

"Amen," joined all the post.

A dirge was played, after which the services continued.

Post Commander Alexander Reed—"One by one, as years roll on, we are called together to fulfill the sad rites of respect to our commander of war. The present full of cares and pleasures of civil life fades away, and we look back to the time when shoulder to shoulder on many battlefields, or around the guns of our men-of-war, we fought for our dear old flag. We may indulge in the hope that the spirit with which, on land and sea, hardship, privation and danger were encountered by our dead heroes may never be blotted out from history or the memory of the generations to come—a spirit uncomplaining, obedient to behest of duty, whereby to-day our national honor is secure, as our loved ones rest in peace under the protection of our dear old flag. May the illustrious life of him whom we lay in the tomb to-day prove a glorious incentive to our youth who in ages to come may be called upon to uphold the destiny of our country. As the years roll on we too shall have fought our battles through, and be laid at rest, our souls following the long column to the realms above, as grim death hour by hour shall mark its victims. Let us so live that when that time shall come those we leave behind may say above our graves, 'Here lies the body of a true-hearted, brave and earnest defender of the republic.'"

Senior Vice-Commander Louis W. Moore, laying a wreath of evergreen upon the coffin, "In behalf of the post I give this tribute, a symbol of undying love for our comrades of the war."

Vice-Commander John A. Weidersheim, lying a bunch of flowers upon the coffin, "a symbol of purity we offer at this sepulchre—a rose; may future generations emulate the unselfish devotion of even the lowest of our heroes."

Post Commander A. J. Sellers, laying a laurel wreath upon the coffin, "as a last token of affection from comrades in arms, we crown these remains with a symbol of victory."

Rev. J. W. Sayers, chaplain-in-chief of the Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., delivered an address, after which Rev. H. Clay Trumbull offered prayer. The bugle call "Rest" was then sounded. Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris then read the ritual services for burial of the M. E. church.

Directly behind the burial party stood Gen. Hancock, at his right elbow was

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND,

Vice President Hendricks and members of the cabinet. Near the head of the casket, on the right, Sherman and Sheridan, in full uniform, were uncovered during the entire service. At their sides were Ex-Presidents Arthur and Hayes and Senator Sherman. On the other side of the casket, opposite, were Admiral Porter, Fitz Hugh Lee, General Gordon and General Buckner.

When the religious service had ended, the trumpeteer of the Fifth artillery stepped close to the casket and sounded a tatoo. Little Julia then laid on the coffin

A WREATH TO GRANDPA.

The guard of honor then bore the remains within the tomb, and at 5:03 o'clock placed them within the steel case, the sealing of both the leaden lining and the steel case then being performed, as indicated above. The family entered the tomb, remaining only a few moments. They then sought their carriages, and when entering, the Seventh and Twenty-second regiments, in line on the bluff, fired three volleys toward the river, after which the battery of the Fifth artillery fired three salutes from the knoll toward the hotel.

The family carriages drove away, but were not out of sight when persons attempted to deface the tomb by writing their names on it. A guard of regulars was mounted at once, and the military marched away, the dignitaries rode away, and the long chapter was ended.

SERVICES ELSEWHERE.

AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, August 8.—The procession here to-day in honor of the obsequies of Gen. Grant was very large and imposing, and was witnessed by such multitudes of people that the business streets were practicably impassable from before 10 a. m. until afternoon. The government, county, city and business and other buildings in all parts of Chicago were heavily draped in mourning, decorations of this character being particularly noticeable along the line of march of the procession.

On the lake front guns were fired at intevals during the parade. Business was entirely suspended, and so general seemed the respect for the memory of General Grant that few people, even among the laboring classes, took advantage of the holiday to visit the parks or enjoy any kind of excursions. A heavy shower, lasting half an hour during the parade, was the only circumstance that occurred to mar the success of the observance, and that had a very small effect on the ardor of the marchers.

Reports are being received indicating that throughout the west and northwest, in the principal towns and cities, programmes similar to the one here were carried out. Business everywhere seemed to have been abandoned for the entire day.

AT ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, Ga., August 8.—The church and fire bells tolled to-day in honor of Grant's funeral. Colored men are parading the streets, and services have been held at the capitol, Mayor Hillyer delivering the address, after which appropriate resolutions were adopted. The legislature adjourned in honor of the occasion. Flags are flying at half mast. Business houses, hotels, and other buildings are appropriately draped. The Gate City Guards, from Atlanta, are in New York city.

AT PARIS.

PARIS, August 8, 1885.—Memorial services in honor of General Grant were held in the American Chapel to-day. Many French officers and representatives of foreign powers attended the ceremonies. All members of the American legation were present as were those of the consulate. Members of the American colony are in attendance. During the services a message from President Cleveland was read.

AT PENSACOLA.

PENSACOLA, August 8, 1885.—Business was suspended here to-day and bells was tolled from noon until 2 p. m in honor of the memory of General Grant.

SORROW GENERAL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Reports from all eastern cities indicate that the day has been generally observed everywhere. Large and imposing processions and services in churches was the order of the day, and all dispatches speak of extensive and appropriate decorations in honor of the memory of Gen. Grant.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 8.—The bells on the city hall were tolled during the progress of the funeral of Gen Grant. This evening, under the auspices of Geo. H. Thomas post, No. 1, G. A. R., memorial services will be held at Macauley's theatre, where addresses will be delivered by several ex-confederate and federal generals.

AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 8.—Business was partially suspended here to-day. Fire bells tolled all day, and salutes were fired at intervals. To-night services were held at Music hall, which was tested to its fullest capacity. Seven thousand people is a low estimate of the audience. At this meeting Gen. E. F. Noyes delivered an oration. Dispatches from towns all over the state indicate a general observance of the day.

AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, August 8.—The tolling of bells in the city announced the starting of the procession bearing General Grant to his tomb in New York. Public business was entirely suspended. The banks were also closed, but business houses generally remained open. The majority of government officials were in attendance at the obsequies and only watchmen behind barred doors were visible at the department offices. The chimes at the Metropolitan M. E church, where Grant worshipped while president, were rung between 12 and 1 o'clock. The pew occupied by him is draped with the American flag and mourning emblems.

AT CHAUTAUQUA.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., August 8.—The gates of the Chautauqua Circle were thrown open to the Grand Army veterans this afternoon, and an immense assembly listened to a tribute to Gen. Grant by Judge Albion W. Tourgee.

THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH.

NEW YORK, August 8.—Reports from every southern city of importance indicate a wide-spread and patriotic expression of sorrow at the death of General Grant. At Raleigh, N. C., Norfolk, Va., Savannah, Ga., Charleston, W. Va., Knoxville, Tenn., Charleston S. C., Chattanooga, Tenn., and Richmond, Va., memorial services were held, which were largely attended. Business was generally suspended and the drapings were both profuse and appropriate. In many instances admirable eulogies were pronounced by ex-confederate soldiers. At Chattanooga and Richmond, memorial services were indulged in under the auspices of the G. A. R.

AT CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, O., August 8.—A monster parade in which all the military organizations and many civic societies of the city participated, was the leading event in the morning. This afternoon a large meeting was held in Monumental Park, which was addressed by Rev. Dr. Bates, of the Episcopal church, Congressman Foran, and Rev. Dr. Muller, of the Methodist church. The city was profusely decorated, and business generally was suspended throughout the day. This evening the old soldiers and sailors had a meeting at the People's Tabernacle which was attended by 5,000 people.

AT AUGUSTA.

AUGUSTA, Maine, August 8.—An immense concourse of people attended the Grant memorial exercises here to-day. The services were held in the Granite church, and an excellent and appropriate programme was carried out. Hon. James G. Blaine was the principal speaker. His eulogy was a masterpiece of eloquence. He closed his excellent address with the following magnificent tribute to the dead hero: "For more than twenty years, from the death of Lincoln to the close of his own life, General Grant was the most conspicuous in America—one to whom leaders looked for leadership; upon whom partisans built their hopes of victory; to whom personal friends by tens of thousands offered their devotion. It was according weakness and strength to human nature that counter movements should ensue; that Gen. Grant's primacy should be challenged; that his party should be resisted; that his devoted friends should be confronted by jealous men in his own ranks and by bitter enemies in the ranks of his opponents. But all these resents are buried in the grave which to-day receives his remains. Contention respecting his work as a commander ceases, and unionists and confederates alike testify to his powers in battle and his magnanimity in peace. Controversy over his civil administration closes, as democrats and republicans unite in pronouncing him to have been in every act and every aspiration 'an American patriot.'"

The other speakers were Hon. J. W. Bradbury, Hon. J. Manchester Haynes and Gen. Luther Stephenson, Jr.

AT JACKSONVILLE.

JACKSONVILLE Aug. 8.—Public offices, the board of trade, banks and most of the business houses closed to-day in honor of the funeral of Gen. Grant, and many buildings were draped in mourning. At 7 this morning a detachment of Wilson battery began firing guns every half hour to continue during the day. A procession, composed of police, three local military companies, confederate veterans, Mitchell Post G. A. R., city authorities, fire companies, a delegation from the board of trade, and citizens will this afternoon march in procession through the principal streets to the opera house, where appropriate memorial services will be held. Church bells will be tolled during the procession and funeral.

KANKAKEE, Ill., August 8.—numerously attended Grant memorial services were held with oratory and music, at Kankakee, Chebance and Martins, this county; bells tolled at the announcement that the procession in New York had started. Business and residence houses were draped. Business is practically suspended.

LYNCHBURG, Va., August 8.—In accordance with the resolution passed by the city council last night and the proclamation by the mayor all city offices, banks and business houses closed in honor of the memory of Grant. Bells have been tolling since ten this morning. No other demonstration.

A TEXAS INCIDENT.

WHERE THE BLUE AND GRAY FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE.

DALLAS, August 8, 1885.—Memorial services were held here to-day with a parade of the militia and the veteran's followed by religious services and an oration by General Lewis of the confederate army. During the solemn parade great indignation was occasioned by the act of a brick contractor named Johnson, who cast the American flag into the street. The flag was hoisted on an unfinished wall of a new building by permission of the the chief contractors, but without the knowledge of Johnson. The latter individual copied the flag about the time the procession started, and went up and tore it down. Confederate and federal veterans hastened to the scene, and quickly restored the flag to its place. After their departure Johnson again tore it down and hurled it into the street.

The veterans, hearing of the second outrage, repaired to the scene, and with difficulty were prevented from doing serious harm to Johnson. They put back the flag, and it still floats. Johnson was not in the confederate service. He was foreign born, having arrived in this country since the close of the war.

THE GRANT FAMILY.

HOW THEY SPENT YESTERDAY.

NEW YORK, August 9.—The members of the Grant family remained in their rooms at the Fifth Avenue hotel all day, and received no visitors. They will return to Mount McGregor probably to-morrow or Tuesday. Several clergymen preached from their pulpits on General Grant to-day.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—About 9:30 this morning the Grant family visited the city hall, and after examining the surroundings of the spot where the general had lain in state, decided that the many floral tributes that remaind in the governor's room should be sent to the tomb to-morrow morning. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant, U. S. Grant, jr., Jesse Grant and Mrs. Sartoris were in the party.

MEMORIAL POINTS.

SHORT ACCOUNTS OF EXERCISES IN VARIOUS PLACES.

Gen. B. F. Butler pronounced the eulogy at the memorial services held at Lowell, Mass. The gathering was an exceptionally large one.

A large number of visitors took part in the exercises at Point Pleasant, Ohio. The services were held outside of the house in which Gen. Grant was born.

At the services held at Vicksburg, Miss., the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, By the people of Vicksburg and Warren county, Miss., residing at the scene of Gen. Grant's greatest triumph, that we recognize in his death a loss to the public of its most illustrious citizen."

The American residents of the city of Mexico held memorial services in the Methodist church, attended by President Diaz and his cabinet, United States Minister Jackson pronounced the eulogy.

Manhattan Beach hotel was the scene of monster memorial exercises Saturday afternoon. Rev. Robert Laird Collier was the orator, the music being furnished by Gilmore's band.

Over two thousand Union veterans and other citizens attended memorial services in honor of General Grant at Battery Armory, Chicago, yesterday. At most of the churches in the city the sermon had direct reference to the yesterday's national funeral ceremony.

HE REFUSED TO RETRACT.

A PUNCTURED SHOULDER THE RESULT.

Special Telegram to The BEE.

PLATTSMOUTH, Aug. 9.—About two weeks ago a Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. Marshall, of Unionville, Mo., on their way to Denver, stopped over night here at the Perkins house and occupied the same room. The clerk in registering wrote "Mr. Carroll" for "Mrs. Carroll." The Journal editor saw the register and followed a strange lady and gentleman to Pacific Junction, and wrote up a highly sensational article which soon found its way into the hands of the lady's father, Hugh Marshall, president of the Marshall National bank, of Unionville. The hotel proprietor, however, saw the mistake of the Journal and the next day tried to have them correct it, which they refused to do.

This morning the father, accompanied by Mr. Carroll, came up to get the Journal to retract, and set matters right. The Journal refused. Some words followed when John Cutright, the city editor, accused Mr. Marshall of coming up here to cover matters up. This was too much for the wronged father, and he pulled out a small revolver and shot Cutright through the shoulder. He gave himself up and is out this evening on a $10,000 bond to appear in court to-morrow. Cutright's wound is painful, though not by any means dangerous.

FOREIGN NOTES.

HOW HE WAS PAID—SIR CHARLES DILKE'S PECCADILLOS.

LONDON, August 8.—Herbert Gladstone, son of the ex premier, in his assertion that an alliance had been made between the conservatives and Parnellites, hinted that Baron St. Oswald of Nostell, Mr. Rowland Winn, was promoted to the house of lords in return for his services in arranging the contract between the two parties.

A petition in divorce proceedings was instituted by Donald Crawford against his wife and in which Dilke is held as a co-respondent, was filed Wednesday. Dilke has retained ex-Attorney-General James to defend him. Crawford is a barrister, and many years older than his wife, she being but twenty. She is the daughter of Smith, radical member of parliament for Tynemouth. Her sister is the widow of Ashton Dilke.

BRITISH POLITICS.

LONDON, August 8.—F. G. Millner, member of the house of commons sends to the Times letters from Salisbury, Churchill, Winn of the commons and Parnell denying the assertion that an alliance is being arranged between the conservative and Parnellites.

THE CONGO STATE.

PARIS, August 8.—The Matin states that persons entering the service of the Congo state are obliged to sign an agreement to maintain silence regarding the state of affairs in that country. The hostility of the natives prevent stores from reaching their destination. The climate is deadly and there is only one doctor in a territory of 200 by 600 miles in extent.

THE CHOLERA.

MADRID, Aug. 8.—Incomplete cholera returns report 4,689 new cases and 1662 deaths throughout Spain yesterday.

MOURNING IN LONDON.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—The American legation and offices of the American consul general are closed to-day out of respect to the memory of Gen Grant. The American Exchange building was draped in black and Americans generally observed the day as one of solemnity.

THE AFGHAN DISPUTE.

The Post says recent dispatches from DeGiers are so pacific as to indicate a speedy and peaceful settlement of the Afghan frontier question.

A Fatal Boat Ride.

PORTLAND, Oregon, August 9.—Last night a party of five, consisting of Jarvis Snyder, wife, and daughter, aged five years, William Heffron, and George Hansen started across the Columbia river at Cascade Locks in a sail-boat. The wind died down, and the pair of small oars which they had were useless. The boat was carried over the rapids, and all the occupants dashed against the rocks and drowned. The boat was picked up to-day below the rapids, but no bodies were recovered.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, August 9.—For the upper Mississippi valley, generally fair weather, slight rise in temperature, variable winds.

For the Missouri valley, generally fair weather, variable winds becoming southerly, nearly stationary temperature.

NEBRASKA MOURNS

The Death of the Nation's Favorite Soldier Son.

His Comrades in Arms Send Expressions of Sorrow from Nebraska's Plains.

Memorial Services Held in Every Village in the State—Condensed Details from Several Points.

A MOURNFUL DAY.

NELIGH'S SERVICES.

Special Telegram to the BEE.

NELIGH, Neb., August 8.—The Grant memorial exercises were conducted to-day. The procession, composed of the G. A. R., citizens, etc., headed by a band, marched to the opera house, where a large crowd had assembled, and listened to an eloquent and appropriate address by Rev. J. W. Phelps. Business houses and residences are draped in mourning.

The two year-old son of J. P. Young, living near here, was bitten several days ago by a dog