

SUPPLEMENT.

THE LAST HONORS

General Grant Borne Reverently to the Tomb.

AN IMPOSING PAGEANT.

Tolling Bells, Booming Cannon, Muffled Drums.

CEREMONIES AT THE GRAVE

Fifty Thousand in Line, Half a Million Spectators.

THEN AND NOW.

(Washington, March 4, 1869.)

The hero comes

'Mid peal of bells and roll of drums,
The life's shrill note and trumpet's blast
With strains triumphant fill the air.
The capital's fair form stands drear
In stars and stripes. From east and west
And north, a throng of war-worn men
With wild cheers greet their chief again.

(New York, Aug. 8, 1885.)

The hero comes

'Mid tolling bells and muffled drums,
The stately flags at half mast droop—
While blue and gray, a sorrowing crowd,
Meet round the generous victor's bier
With heartfelt sigh and bitter tear.

The hero comes!

Be silent, all ye bells and drums!
And thou, oh, sword with thy breast,
Sleep now, and with thy warrior rest,
Though fame has long beside him walked,
There, too, unseen, his conquerer stalked,
And low lie lies before that foe
Whose arm defeat can never know.

VIRGINIA B. HARRISON.

INTRODUCTORY.

From Mount McGregor to New York—A Brief Resume.

The most extraordinary funeral pageant ever witnessed in America culminated in New York on the 26th with the laying away of General Grant's remains in the temporary tomb at Riverside Park. The nation's last tribute to the dead Union commander comprised a series of most impressive ceremonies, beginning with the funeral services under the immediate supervision of the Grant family, and the funeral sermon by Rev. Dr. Newman, at Mount McGregor; next the removal of the remains to Albany, where the body was viewed in the State Capitol by thousands; the transfer of the body in the heavily draped funeral train down the Hudson on the fifth; the arrival of the remains on the afternoon of that day in New York, and then the magnificent procession through a multitude of spectators to the City Hall, where the body was placed in the rotunda and during the next two days and nights viewed by a constantly passing stream of humanity, which stretched at times for three-quarters of a mile up Broadway and aggregated 250,000 people. Then on the 25th occurred a ceremony which in magnitude and impressiveness is probably unequalled in the annals of civic or military displays—the final transfer of the general's remains to the tomb awaiting it at Riverside Park. A vivid and detailed account of the wonderful ceremonies of the closing day is herewith given.

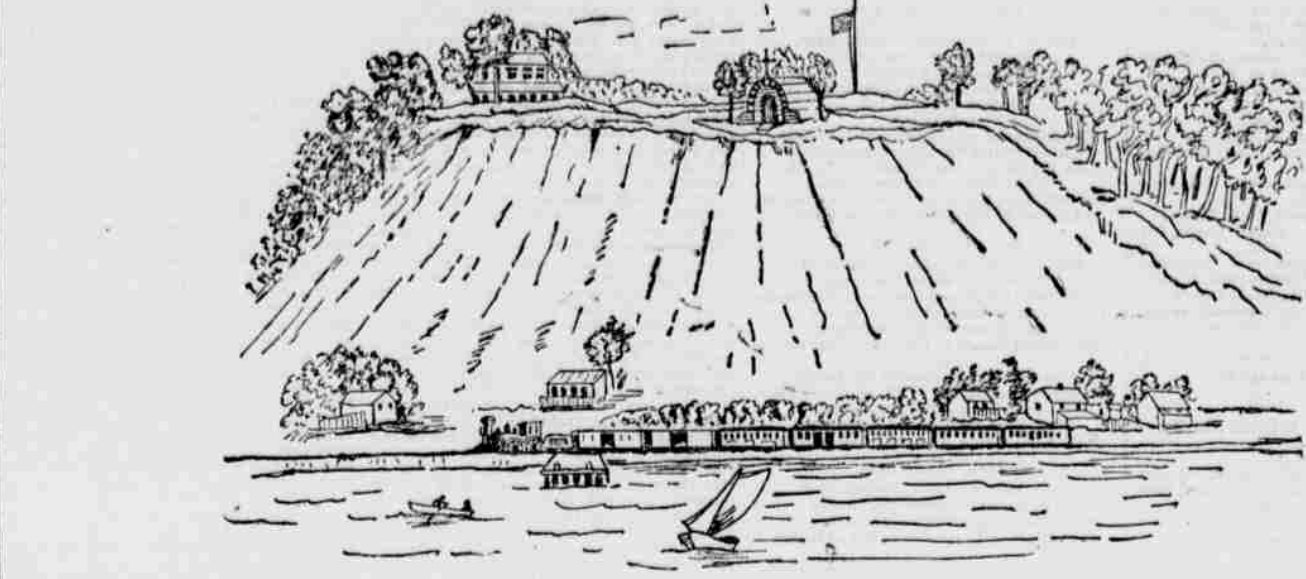
THE LAST NIGHT.

Preparing for the Interment—Closing the Coffin.

The final ceremonies attending the removal of the body of General Grant from the New York City hall, where it had been lying in state, to its temporary resting place in Riverside Park, began with military promptitude. General Hancock taking his place at the head of the great column assembled to do honor to the dead commander of the Union armies promptly at 9 o'clock. The scene at the moment was most imposing and impressive, at once grand and solemn. The skies smiled upon the pageant, and the sun brightened every gleam of gold or steel with the magic of his rays. All night long the preparations for the great event went forward ceaselessly. At the different headquarters officers were busy completing the necessary details; in the streets the police were beginning to form their lines; in the City Hall the guards stood rigidly around their sacred trust; and along the line of march, especially in the upper part of the city, the noise of hammers and saws disturbed the silence of night, as men labored eagerly to complete the booths and stands which were to sit tight and secure through the long hours of the day.

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GENERAL GRANT'S BURIAL PLACE AT RIVERSIDE PARK



View of the Temporary Tomb on the Bluff, Overlooking the Hudson River, Upper Part of Manhattan Island.

At 1 o'clock A. M., the iron gates of the City Hall were closed against a long column of people still trying to see the face of the dead general. Then the policemen fled through the crowd outside unresisted, and it struggled up the steps and pressed its faces against the iron bars. Order was restored, but men and women still hung near the entrance as they were permitted. The police officials saw the earnestness of their desire, and again the gates clanged and opened, a single line formed, and a hurrying line came through. Almost on a run they were driven past the coffin. Then the halls were cleared of all save the guards and policemen. In military style the officers of the Seventy-first regiment were relieved. A new set of men occupied the position of the Grand Army members. A host of policemen were discharged from further duty.

The scene within the dark walls became impressive as the night went on. The hollow square of Grand Army men stood as still as ever. Erect and perfect in bearing were two officers of the Seventy-first, one standing at the coffin's head and the other at its foot. Meanwhile, the coffin's lid had been put temporarily in place, and the undertakers had come. The lid of the coffin was removed and brushed; the gold plate with its inscription was polished; the silver handles were rubbed with chamois skin, and the lid was restored. Then the panels were placed again

over the glass; the silver screws were turned and made tight, and at 2:30 A. M., General Grant's face was closed from view forever.



THE FUNERAL CAR, WITH GENERAL GRANT'S REMAINS.

REMOVING THE BODY.

The Last Solemn Service at the City Hall—The Car Drives a Trip.

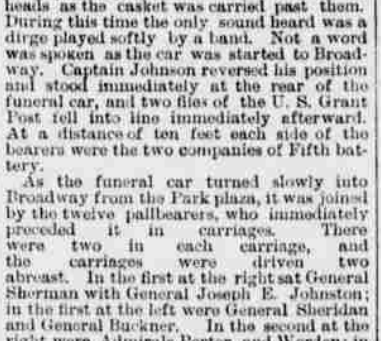
The night wore on without any incident of note, the morning came, and at 8:30 General Hancock and staff trooped slowly into the plaza from Broadway and presented front to the City Hall. At this time 131 members of the Liederkreis society filed up to the steps, and led by six instrumentalists sang with impressive effect "Chorus of the Spirits from Over the Water," by Schubert, and the "Chorus of the Pilgrims," by Tambrauer. The two selections were well rendered in German. At the conclusion of the singing the chorists looked through the barrel gates at the black catafalque and the casket of royal purple. Soon after that the original G. A. R. guard, which served so faithfully on Mount McGregor, filed in under command of John H. Johnson, senior vice-commander of Grant Post, G. A. R., Brooklyn.

THE PROCESSION STARTS.

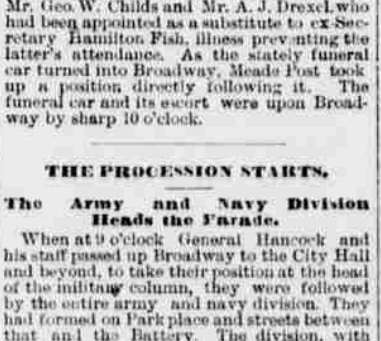
The Army and Navy Division Heads the Parade.

When at 9 o'clock General Hancock and his staff passed up Broadway to the City Hall and beyond, to take their position at the head of the military column, they were followed by the entire army and navy division. They had formed on Park place and streets between that and the Battery. The division, with its glittering staff at the head, was a sight well worth seeing in itself. The close ranks, the thoroughly military movement, the bright uniforms, brought forth exclamations of pleasure at the sight all along the line of the thousands of spectators.

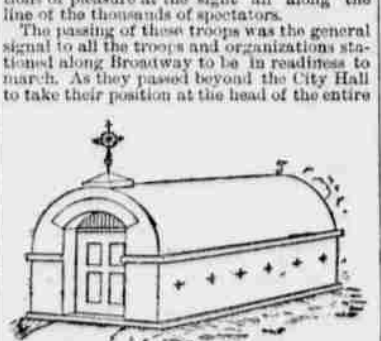
The passing of the troops was the general signal to all the troops and organizations stationed along Broadway to be in readiness to march. As they passed beyond the City Hall to take their position at the head of the entire line, word was given to prepare for the removal of the casket. As they passed Chambers street the First division of the New Jersey National Guard wheeled into the street and took up a position above Duane street. When the catafalque reached Broadway the carriage of the city officials immediately drew up more closely, and word was telegraphed to General Hancock that all was in readiness. At 9:45 the signal came to start, and as the entire line began to move slowly upward, the tolling of St. Paul's bell announced the fact to the waiting thousands. It is safe to say that there was not a foot



EXTERIOR OF THE TEMPORARY TOMB.



INTERIOR OF THE TEMPORARY TOMB.



WHERE THE NATIONAL MONUMENT WILL STAND, RIVERSIDE PARK.

standing-room vacant in the neighborhood of City Hall park from an early hour except that which was cleared by the police. Printing House squares and Broadway up to Union Square were one mass of humanity as early as 8:30 o'clock. Every available window of the buildings facing the spot was filled with people to its utmost capacity, while the roofs of the high structures presented a dark fringe of living beings outlined against the blue sky. Pressing closely against the police lines the entire circle of the City Hall park were thousands of men, women and children, many of whom had held their positions for hours.

front gave way, then it collapsed completely, its parts being wedged into the crowd already packed on the sidewalks or hurled into the side streets. The mounted squad brushed away the remnants, and the granite blocks were cleared for the column, now becoming distinctly defined in the distance.

It was 10:30 when Major-General Winfield Scott Hancock rode past on his black horse, with his staff clattering at its very heels. Behind him, as far as the eye could measure the avenue, were massed the regiments in their brilliant uniforms, their guns glittering in the sun, their colors draped, and their slow steps keeping time to the music of many dirges for the dead. Companies of United States regulars were at their head, the batteries of the Fifth rambling over the granite road in advance of the rest. The infantrymen swung along behind with their machine-like tread. The faintest of taps were sounded by the muffled drums. The blue jackets were the subject of many admiring comments from the crowd. They presented a very attractive appearance in sixteen files front, clad in blue breeches and white leggings, white shirts with broad blue collars, and white caps with black bands. Although they presented a steady front, their marching showed they were more familiar with the rolling motion of a ship than with the slippy surface of the pavement. The marines were mistaken by many for land soldiers. Their uniform was in marked contrast to that of the blue jackets. It consisted of white trousers, blue coats with bright yellow epaulets and white helmets. Like several companies of the blue jackets, they were armed with rifles. The Marine band of Washington, which headed the way, consisted of white uniforms, consisting of white trousers, scarlet coats with yellow epaulets and white helmets. There was an abundance of color in the naval force. Perhaps the most attractive feature in the display of the crowd was the blazekett battery of artillery, with its eight small ship's guns.

There was a gap in the column which required a long time to fill. The last white soldier had disappeared over the brow of the hill, when the national guard of the State of New York moved up, and once more the avenue presented an unbroken line of military men. Major-General Alexander Sialek was in command, riding a spirithorse that was hard to control. The spectators had crowded upon the pavements, and the police used force to crowd them back to their places. The first battery was at hand, and its wheels grazed the mass as it rolled past before their ominous sound. The Twenty-second, the Ninth, Twelfth and the Eleventh regiments brought their guns to the shoulder as they passed. Above the mealy of accompanying sounds rose the melody of the "Dead March in Saul," rendered by the Ninth's well-trained band.

A solid phalanx of men uniformed in white appeared far down the avenue. In the distance its formations were indistinguishable, and as it marched up the incline the swing of the companies gave it the undulating appearance of a series of billows rolling toward an unseen shore. This was the famous Seventh, whose fall ranks and regular tread watched with the keenest interest till the last line of cross belts went over the ridge. Emerald plumes danced in the light breeze and a ship-like march followed by the Eighth with straggling lines, and the Eleventh Separate company with a step that relieved this portion of the column of the criticism of being unsoldierly. Two companies of the Old Guard in their swartling bearskin hats were commanded by Major George W. McLean. The company in grander uniforms was the Governor's Foot Guard, of Hartford, Conn., commanded by Major J. C. Kinney. Its brilliant colors were

surpassed by the scarlet of the Zouaves attached to the Fifth volunteers. The Italian regulars were represented by the Colorado Grenadier, the Italian Rifle Guard, and the Garibaldi Legion, in their uniforms of dark blue. Last of all the military organizations of this First division were companies of colored troops.

An hour had been consumed in the passage of the division. Still the avenue was choked with a uniformed line, and the air was filled with the sounds of muffled drums. A veil of clouds blazed across the face of the sun, and the relief from the beating rays was most grateful. In the halt of the next half hour

SOME OF THE MOST STRIKING FEATURES OF THE PROCESSION.

The column was five hours almost to a minute in moving over the crest of Murray Hill. This was the most favored spot in the whole town at which to see it. The grade of Fifth avenue above Madison square gradually rises till thirty-seventh street is reached, then the Belgian pavements as gradually slope away to a lower level, and a view is presented of the magnificent avenue to the north and to the south that is unsurpassed. Thousands of New Yorkers who knew its advantages sought the spot at an early hour and secured positions along the sidewalks, on the lamp posts, in the trees, and even on the arms of the tall telegraph poles. The people looking out of their windows actually discovered the walks filling up at 7 o'clock in the morning, three hours at least before even the head of the procession could pass their way.

The crowds swarmed into the avenue as the hours wore on, and it was black with human beings, jostling one another between the curbs and presenting a barrier to the escort column that appeared impenetrable. But when a squad of mounted men in the familiar police uniform rode into sight far down at Madison square the barrier commenced to crumble. The policemen stationed in the gutters massed themselves and moved with the power of ponderous battering rams against it. Its side yielded first, then its

the crowds again burst the police barriers and again had to be beaten into lines. The noisy gangs of ambulances added to the confusion, as they were hurriedly driven through the lines in response to the signals from the fire boxes. Major General E. L. Molmeux was in command of the Second Division, in which the Brooklyn regiments had the lead. Next to the Seventh in the excellence of its appearance and its soldierly bearing was the First Pennsylvania, a crack regiment of Philadelphia volunteers with muskets and blankets rolled. One by one other militia organizations slowly poured over the hill. There were the Gate City guards, of Atlanta, Ga.; the Second Connecticut, the First Massachusetts volunteers, the Gray Invincibles, four companies of Virginia troops in their uniform of gray, two corps of veterans and the Capitol City guards, of the District of Columbia, a company from Minnesota, and then a division of the New Jersey National guard in command of Major-General J. W. Platts, with the Drake Zouaves in their bright Turkish dress. Hurrying along behind all the rest and in such tardy time that they were ordered up the hill at a double quick were several bodies of militia, which had evidently lost their place in the line and had been compelled to fall to the rear of the military column. About 12,000 soldiers had now passed up the avenue and the head of the column had disappeared in the direction of Riverside park.

In the distance was the catafalque and carriages coming along by the score. Those in advance contained the clergy and physicians of General Grant. Two pall bearers occupied each of the carriages set apart for their use, and these were driven two abreast. Twenty-four black horses with heavy trappings drew the catafalque. Each horse had its saddle groom, and each groom hung closely to the chest of the animal in his charge. Immediately preceding the catafalque was a detachment from George G. Meade Post, No. 1, of the Grand Army of the Republic, of Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member. The post was in command of Alexander Reed and its members carried sixteen tattered battle flags. At the wheels of the catafalque on either side were three members of General U. S. Grant Post, of Brooklyn, who have served as the guard of honor ever since the body of General Grant was at Mount McGregor. Flanking the car were two companies of United States troops, composing the body guard, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, Captain Hugh G. Brown, and Battery A, Fifth Artillery, Lieutenant Colonel. Beneath the sable canopy and in full view was the casket, upon which all eyes were riveted. As it passed the crowd grew motionless and stood with bared heads.

A mass of carriages followed the catafalque, three abreast, in the foremost of which were relatives and personal friends of the dead commander. A large number of dignitaries followed, with a carriage in advance drawn by six horses and containing President Cleveland and Secretary Bayard.

In the midst of the formation of carriages filled with members of President Cleveland's staff, ex-cabinet officers, General Grant's old staff, supreme court judges, United States Senators, and members of the House of Representatives, diplomatic and consular officers who served under President Grant, was a carriage which sat ex-Provost-Marshal A. Arthur and Lutherford B. Hayes. The governors of States and members of their staffs passed in review in the order of the rates on which was ratified the admission of their respective States into the Union, the remainder of the carriages had for occupants the heads of bureaus of the war department, the staffs of General Sheridan and General Schofield, Admiral Jones and other naval officers, civil officers of the United States of various degrees, and mayors of cities ranged in the order of population and the committee of escort of 101 of New York's prominent citizens.

It was now 1:45 o'clock, and little more than half of the column had come and gone. Two divisions of veterans and civic organizations were slowly toiling northward from the direction of the Battery. First came the veterans, a legion of men not far from 15,000 strong under the command of Major-General Daniel E. Sickles, who was accompanied by a brilliant staff. The escort was made up of details from the various organizations in his command. The Grand Army of the Republic was led by Comrade S. S. Barlett, Commander-in-Chief, and he had with him as escort Vice-Commander Nelson Connor, of Madison, Connecticut, and other officers; Adjutant-General John Cameron, of Washington, and Quartermaster-General John Taylor, of Pennsylvania, and Assistant Adjutant-General Frederick Brackett, of Washington.

The veterans of the Second Regiment Fire Zouaves of Pennsylvania led the division, with its drum corps at its head. Other Pennsylvania organizations followed respectively, in which was the remainder of the General George G. Meade Post, No. 1, with the Camden (N. J.) band. The appearance of the corps was striking. It marched twelve files front and carried numerous battle flags, and in black. With Post No. 304 were three little girls dressed as drummers, and they attracted universal attention. New York City posts in four divisions came after the Pennsylvania. They marched in the order of the Union command of Assistant Grand Marshal James B. Horner, Comrade C. H. McDonald, Comrade Michael Duffy, and Comrade Samuel Parker respectively, and after them came posts from the interior of the State. In these were represented Rochester, Albany, Port Chester, Marine's Harbor, Poughkeepsie, Fiskhill, Long Island City, Fishkill, College Point, Westbury, Hempstead, Sing Sing, and Tarrytown, Connecticut's Grand Army men made an unexceptionable display. Massachusetts was well represented. Its line was headed by the Union Cornet Band, and was distinguished by its spiked helmets. Post No. 2, of Boston, marched with drawn swords.

The department of New Jersey was represented in larger numbers than any other outside of New York. The posts which attracted most attention was Van Houten, of Jersey City, and Bayard, of Trenton. The contingent was well supplied with drum corps, and carried many battle worn flags. The department of the Potomac was represented, and there were also delegates and representatives from the department of Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Ohio, Maine, New-Hampshire, Indiana, Vermont, California, Colorado, Delaware, Missouri, and Texas.

The three brigades of veteran regimental associations included men who from their appearance had been hard served in the cause of their country. The Twenty-third, the Twenty-ninth regiment of Virginia brought the remnants of that regiment prominently to the fore. There were also veterans of the Fire Zouaves, Anderson's Zouaves, the Sixty-ninth, the First of the South, the Thirty-ninth, the Continental Guards, Hawkins Zouaves, the Thirty-sixth, the Fortieth, the Forty-second, the Ninetieth, the One Hundred and Thirty-third, the One Hundred and thirty-ninth, and Forty-fifth regiments, all volunteers. In the third brigade were the veterans of the Seventh, the Fourth, and the Twenty-second regiments, and with them were veterans of New Jersey, Chicago, New Bedford, Philadelphia, and Brooklyn. Veterans of the regular army formed a portion of the same brigade.

The civic division, numbering probably 8,000 men, brought up the rear of the procession. Major-General Martin T. McMahon was in command, and he had a staff composed of representative men of the city. Many of the representatives of the organizations were in carriages, three abreast, which were driven immediately behind the veteran organizations. The society of the Cincinnati