THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

Scenes and Incidents Succeeding President Garfield's Death.

LONG BRANCH, September 21.—Benedict, the undertaker from New York, laid out the body of the dead President at 6 o'clock this morning. He brought the casket down with him. The body was dressed in the same suit that the President wore on inauguration day. It consists of a long, black, double-breasted frock coat, dark vest and trousers, and the black satin necktie which he also wore on the 4th of March.

After the body was placed in the casket it was carried down stairs and deposited in the hallway, with the head toward the south. The right hand lay by the side and the left hand was placed across the heart—a favorite position of his.

The announcement had been made that the public would be admitted from 8:30 to 9:30, but long before that time people began to arrive at the Elberon, some coming on foot and many in carriages and other vehicles from the surrounding country. The necessary arrangements being all completed, at 8:35 the door was thrown open and the people began to pass toward the cottage, being required to form in line and enter the hallway in single file.

The cottage was rented upon two weeks draped in black. The decorations were exceedingly few and simple, a beautiful cover of white flowers and a hanging basket of flowers being all. On the basket were two branches of cypress leaves, emblematic of heroism, tastifully arranged, their simplicity adding to the effect.

The crowd moved through rapidly, and a quick glance at the face of the dead President was all that was permitted by the attendants, who cautioned all to move along faster. Those who knew the President when alive could see little resemblance in the features in the coffin to him who but a few months ago was the picture of health and strength. The face was pinched and unnatural, the lines sharply drawn, the hair more gray and the general contour of the face wholly unlike what it was such a little time ago. The skin was dark colored and mottled. Few persons passed though with eyes undimmed, and suppressed sobs broke in on the stillness of the scene.

At 9:30 o'clock Chief Justice Waite, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Postmaster-General and Mrs. James, and Secretaries Lincoln and Kirkwood and Attorney-General MacVeagh arrived at the Franklyn cottage and the doors were closed to visitors.

The religious services were conducted by request of Mrs. Garfield by the Rev. Charles J. Young, of Long Branch. There were present besides the family and attendants the members of the Cabinet and their wives and a few personal friends, numbering in all not more than fifty individuals.

When the moment for the solemnities was announced, the windows and doors were closed and all sounds were hushed. Owing to the necessity of starting the train promptly on time, Colonel Rockwell had requested the officiating clergyman to occupy but five minutes. The clergyman read a passage from the Scriptures and made a short address, after which the body was conveyed to the train.

The guard of honor to accompany the President's remains to Washington was as follows: First Lieutenant Thomas C. Patterson, First Sergeant Perrin, Corporal Torbert, Privates Allen, Owen, Towder, Rodecick, Bennett, Golden and Heinrich. The guard rode in the same car with the late President's remains, and a sentinel with fixed bayonet stood at the head and foot of the coffin.

The train left the Franklyn cottage promptly at 10 o'clock. At Elberon station ten minutes after it took President Arthur and General Grant on board, who came down from Jersey City on a special. Two minutes after it passed Ocean Grove. There for half a mile, on both sides of the railroad track, was lined with people. On the platform of the depot were from 4,000 to 5,000 ladies and gentlemen. As the train passed the men stood with uncovered heads, slowly raising the bells to half mast and then the crowd dispersed. Flags were at half-mast and the buildings draped.

The Arrival in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—A vast throng of people were assembled about the depot as the funeral train arrived. The immediate approaches to the depot were roped off and closed against all save those who held special cards of admission. The military were drawn up along the east side of Sixth street, with their right resting on Pennsylvania avenue. Upon the opposite side of the street nearest to the depot was a long line of carriages, preceded by the hearse, which was drawn up directly at the main door on the Sixth street side. The hearse was draped in black of rich and heavy material, wholly unrelieved by any other color, and was drawn by six iron-gray horses, whose trappings were also draped in sombre black.

The officers of the army and navy to the number of 130 formed in single rank upon the left, facing the train. As the train slowly rolled into the depot every head upon the platform was uncovered, and a silence was perfect quiet. Soon Mrs. Garfield, assisted by Secretary Blaine, descended from the car, and taking his arm upon her right and that of her son Harry upon her left, was led directly to the carriage in waiting. Her face was completely concealed by a heavy black veil, which hung nearly to the ground. She entered the state carriage, and was followed by her daughter, Mrs. Garfield, her son Harry, Mrs. Rockwell, and Mrs. Rockwell. The others of the presidential party were President Arthur, who leaned upon the arm of Senator Jones, of Nevada, General Grant and General Beale, General Swaim and Mrs. Swaim, Colonel Rockwell, Colonel Corbin, Dr. Bliss and daughter, Dr. Boynton, Dr. Agnew, Dr. Hamilton, Attorney-General MacVeagh, wife and two sons, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Secretary and Mrs. Lincoln and son, Postmaster-General and Mrs. James, and Secretary Kirkwood.

The first three carriages received the ladies of the party who did not accompany the procession to the capitol. After they had moved on a short distance from the entrance the casket appeared, borne upon the shoulders of eight soldiers of the Second artillery, detailed from the arsenal barracks. At the head of the single file, and headed by Adjutant-General Drum, were the officers of the army, and upon the left the officers of the navy, under the lead of Rear Admiral Nichols.

As the casket was borne to the hearse, the marine band stationed across the street played "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while every head was bowed and many eyes were wet. After the casket had been placed in the hearse, the remainder of the party entered their carriages and took their place in the procession. President Arthur's carriage followed immediately after the hearse. In it were President Arthur, Secretary Blaine, Chief Justice Waite and Secretary Windom. The carriage containing Mrs. Garfield and daughter was driven down Pennsylvania avenue to Four-and-a-half street, and thence to the residence of Attorney-General MacVeagh, whose guest she will be during her stay in the city. She said that never again would she desire to see the White House, where she had passed so many days of sorrow and anxiety, and she will not visit it while in the city.

As soon as the last of the presidential party had entered their carriages the signal was given by the bugle, and the military escort formed in line and the mournful procession started on its way to the capitol in the following order:

Platoon of Mounted Police.
General Ayres and Mounted Staff.
Washington Light Infantry and Band.
Union Veterans Corps.
Washington Light Guard.
Capital City Guard.
United States Marine Band and Drum Corps.
A Detachment of United States Marines.
Second United States Artillery Band.
Four Companies of Heavy Artillery and One Light Battery.
Washington and Columbia Commanderies of Knights Templar.

Then followed the hearse, flanked on either side by a single line of army and navy officers, among them being General Sherman and Generals Drum, Meigs, Sackett, Poe, Dodge, McKeever, Roggles, Brock, Colonel Barr and about fifty officers of the army, and Rear Admiral Nichols, Commodores English and Picard, Pay Director Tooker, Captain De Kraft and Captain C. H. Wells, Commanders Howell, Manly, Howison, Low, Lieutenants Schroeder, Belden, Wainwright, Bartlett, Stockton and others.

With muffled drums and a solemn funeral dirge the procession moved slowly up the avenue. A dense mass lined the sidewalks all the way from Sixth street to the east front of the capitol, and along this portion of the route the crowd was apparently as great as upon the occasion of the late President's inaugural procession. As the procession moved up the avenue scarcely a sound was heard save that from the feet of the moving men and horses. Hats were removed and heads were bowed. At the east front of the capitol there was a double file of Senators and Representatives, headed by their respective officers, waiting in respectful silence to escort the remains into the rotunda. At precisely 5:10 the head of the sad procession arrived.

The officers of the army and navy drew up in parallel lines on either side of the hearse. The marine band played again with much sentiment, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," as the remains of President Garfield were borne into the rotunda and placed upon the catafalque; the Senators and Representatives preceding and ranging themselves on each side of the dais. Close behind the casket walked President Arthur and Secretary Blaine, who were followed by Chief-Justice Waite and Secretary Windom, General Grant and Secretary Hunt, Secretary Lincoln and Attorney-General MacVeagh, Secretary Kirkwood and Postmaster-General James, Colonel Rockwell and General Swaim, Colonel Corbin and private secretary Brown. At 5:35 the lid of the casket was opened, and the face of the late President was exposed to view. President Arthur and Secretary Blaine first approached and gazed upon the face of the dead, and then slowly and sadly passed out of the hall. Only one more present advanced and glanced at the emaciated and discolored face of the dead President. The public at large was then admitted. During the afternoon and night the body was viewed by many thousands of people.

The Nation's Grief.

Advices from every part of the country report signal manifestations of grief over the death of President Garfield. Emblems of mourning are displayed, places of amusement were closed and public meetings were held to give expression to the popular feeling and to a range for appropriate public observances.

The governors of New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan, California, Rhode Island, New York, South Carolina and other States issued proclamations appointing the day of the funeral at Cleveland as a day of prayer and services in the churches.

The municipal authorities and mercantile bodies of San Francisco decided to have a grand funeral procession on the day of the President's interment at Cleveland.

Popular subscriptions to the Mrs. Garfield fund have been started in Boston and Denver. A fund has also been started in Denver for the erection of a monument to Garfield in that city.

Viewing the Remains.

WASHINGTON, September 22.—An unbroken stream of people, two abreast, has been passing through the rotunda of the capitol since 6 o'clock this morning. The line in waiting, always slowly pressing forward, extended during the morning through the grounds, along First street and from one to five squares out into Pennsylvania avenue, a distance of about half a mile. At the height of the day there was so much suffering among the patient people thus crowded together for hours under the blazing sun, that by the aid of the police the long line was gradually and silently folded within the shade of the capitol.

A glimpse of the dead President's face seemed to be a reward to the full for the discomfort that had to precede it. It was rarely that any one left the line and at no time during the day was a peceptibly shortened. One of the members of the Army of the Cumberland on duty in the rotunda this morning and last night estimates after careful counting that between 6 and 12 o'clock last night and from 6 to 6 today an average of not less than 100 people per minute passed through. This would give a total of 108,000 during the day.

Many thousands have come from Baltimore and the neighboring towns and country, and many thousands more, mostly colored, have passed through twice or oftener. Nobody has been allowed to remain in the rotunda except the guard from the Army of the Cumberland and several members of Columbia Commandery. There were many offerings of flowers. Marshal Niel roses with green leaves and stems attached were strewn upon the bier of the platform, while beyond the bier and extending to the west door was a line of exquisite designs. First was a wreath of ivy, lying flat upon the stone floor. Beyond this was a broken column of white buds, surmounted by a white dove whose head was bent toward the bier. The next piece was an allegorical picture of "The Gates Ajar" sent by the members of the late President's church in this city. The posts were of white roses and rested in beds of yellow and white flowers. The two wings were of ferns, with white flowers here and there. Next was a crown made of white flowers, principally of buds and roses, and having around its base the same delicate form of all the other floral offerings. The crown was surmounted by immortelles. Beyond it was a pillow of flowers from which sprung a column with a dove on its top with head looking up and ready for flight. The bed of white flowers which formed the pillow below had worked upon it in immortelles the words "Our Martyr President." The row of flowers ended as it began, with a simple wreath of ivy.

Queen Victoria cabled this morning to the British minister to have a floral tribute prepared and presented in her name. During the morning it was placed at the bier of the President. It is very large and beautiful, composed of white roses, pinks and stephanotis. It is accompanied by a mourning card bearing the following inscription:

QUEEN VICTORIA,
To the memory of the late President Garfield.
An expression of her sorrow and sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and the American nation.
Sept. 22, 1881.

At night the rotunda was again lighted. At half past 6 the lid of the casket was closed by order of Secretary Blaine. Still the ceaseless tide of people rolled on.

Last Mournful Tributes of Respect in Washington.

The closed coffin in the rotunda of the capitol which so many thousands sought to view last night, again surrounded by silent and tearful spectators to-day. The line of visitors began to form soon after daylight, and soon extended far out across the park.

At twenty minutes past 11 two closed carriages drove up to the east lower entrance of the Senate wing of the capitol, and the occupants alighted and passed up the private stairway to the Vice President's room.

In a few minutes the funeral procession emerged from the Vice-President's room, and passing around through the east corridor proceeded in the following order through the silent and deserted main passageway of the building: Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, leaning upon the arm of General Swaim; Harry Garfield, Mollie Garfield and Miss Rockwell, Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell, and Attorney-General MacVeagh and Mrs. Swaim.

Not a sound was heard save the soft pattering of feet upon the marble floors as the little company, robed in its somber garments of deepest mourning, passed silently on to mingle their tears and pay the last earthly tribute over the coffin which held the form of the husband and features of the dearly loved husband, father and friend. After remaining about twenty minutes in the rotunda they returned quietly and with the same privacy that marked their coming, and followed by the Sergeant-at-Arms, wing entered the carriages and returned to the residence of the attorney-general.

The scene at the capitol at 2 o'clock was very impressive. The great edifice crowded with people even in clear lines of black and white above a mourning multitude bathed in the sunlight of a clear September day. The spacious park on the eastern side of the capitol was filled with a moving mass of humanity intent upon catching a last glimpse of the simple coffin of the dead President as it was carried down the broad staircase by his brethren of the Christian church. The staircase, too, was thronged just as it was on the fourth of March, which seems so many years back in the past. Within and without were masses of men and women and little children. It was calculated that 50,000 people stood inside the park, and inside the rotunda was a dense, pushing crowd.

At 3 o'clock Rev. Isaac Erritt, of Cincinnati, editor of the *Christian Standard*, the official organ of the Christian church, opened the services by prayer. He was an old and intimate friend of the dead President. Following the prayer was the rendition by the Philharmonic society of the District of Columbia of the anthem from Mendelssohn's oratorio of St. Paul, "To Thee, Oh Lord I yield my spirit." Then a short sermon was delivered by the Rev. Frederick D. Power, pastor of the Christian church in this city, where President Garfield was a regular attendant during his public life in Washington for the past eighteen years. At its end the choir sang, "Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom." The benediction was pronounced, and the ceremonies ended, the choir singing "Asleep in Jesus" as the cortege passed out of the rotunda.

At the conclusion of the brief and simple service at the capitol over the remains of the lamented President, the procession which had been formed in line for some time previous, began to move. It was shortly after 3 o'clock. Down the steps of the capitol and along Pennsylvania avenue slowly moved the impressive line until the depot of the Baltimore and Potomac railroad was reached.

The following was the order of the procession from the capitol to the railroad depot:

Funeral escort in column of march.
District of Columbia Volunteers.
Marines.
Foot Artillery.
Light Artillery.
Cavalry Section.
Clergymen in attendance.
Physicians who attended the late President
Guard of honor.

Pallbearers. Hearse. Pallbearers.

Guard of honor.
Officers of the Army and navy and marine corps.
Family of the late President.
Relatives of the late President.
Ex-Presidents of the United States.
The President.
The Cabinet Ministers.
The Diplomatic Corps.
The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.
The Senators of the United States.
Members of the United States House of Representatives.
Governors of States and Territories and Commissioners of the District of Columbia.
The Judges of the Court of Claims, the judiciary of the District of Columbia and Judges of the United States Courts.
The Assistant Secretaries of State, Treasury and Interior Departments.
The Assistant Postmasters General, the Solicitor-General, and the Assistant Attorneys General.
Organized societies.
Citizens and strangers.

The guard of honor received the body at the depot and deposited it in the funeral car. When all the members of the family and the other mourners had taken their place on the train the signal to start was given and the life less remains of President Garfield were on their way to the West.

From Washington to Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, September 24.—The funeral train arrived here at 1:20 P. M. The second section, on which were the members of Congress, arrived at 1:50 P. M. There was one continuous demonstration of grief all along the line. Stately mansions and humble log cabins alike displayed emblems of mourning. At the larger towns great numbers of people were assembled. At Altoona the number of people assembled in and around the station was estimated at 10,000. At Lewistown the track was strewn with flowers. Especially large gatherings of people were noticeable at Huntingdon and Tyrone. At Pittsburg the bells tolled and minute guns were fired.

A post of the Grand Army of the Republic was drawn up in front of the depot at East Liverpool, Ohio, when the train passed, in the order of salute. A band of music played a funeral dirge. A beautiful funeral arch spanned the main street. The fire department was also drawn up in line, and about a thousand people were concregated at the station.

At Wellsville, Ohio, there was a large crowd, and the funeral train stopped for some time. Ex-President Hayes, Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln, and Postmaster-General James sat at open windows facing the people and many shook hands with them. Some of the women took their little children up to the car windows to have them shake hands. At one of the stations a large number of the male portion were in a kneeling position as the train passed by.

At Salineville, Ohio, miners stood in a line, the lamps on their hats burning

At Maysville, Pa., reached at 10:15 last night, Senator Don Cameron's private car was attached to the congressional train. The car contained Senators Cameron and Logan and ex-Senator Chaffee.

An officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad company says that every switch between Baltimore and Pittsburg was manned, and men to watch the track had been placed at every half mile on the route, and reported to the conductor of the train by lantern signals at every half-mile station designated by the officials.

At nearly every place on the route bells were heard tolling as the train passed, and at one or two places dirges were played by brass bands. After daylight it was noticed by the passengers that the women in the crowds through which the train passed were weeping.

Arrival of the Remains at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, September 24.—The funeral train reached the Euclid avenue station of the Pittsburg road soon after 1 o'clock. Advance dispatches had given notice of its coming, and the streets about the station were crowded hours before the time of arrival. The long route over which the casket was to be borne was lined with people. Windows and balconies were crowded, and improvised platforms stood upon many lawns.

As the train stopped at the station the church bells on Euclid avenue began tolling, and kept on during the two hours which it took the funeral procession to reach the square. General Sherman, General Hancock and the others of the guard of honor alighted. They were followed by the members of the Local committee, which went to Pittsburg to meet the train. These formed in line facing the train as Mrs. Garfield, walking with her son Harry and Secretary Blaine, stepped from the cars. She was followed by Mollie, and General Swaim, Colonel Rockwell and wife, the members of the cabinet and others of the escort. Mrs. Garfield and her daughter Mollie drove at once to the residence of her kinsman, the Hon. James Mason. As she entered the carriage with Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Garfield for the first time broke down. She did not attempt to restrain her tears, which for a moment flowed freely. The ride to the house was but a block. Mrs. Garfield passed quickly through the halls to her own room, only stopping to return the silent embraces of her friends.

After Mrs. Garfield drove away from the station the casket was lifted out and carried by the eight marines in blue uniforms and white helmets to the hearse. The hearse was massively draped with heavy mourning outside and with small American flags inside. It was drawn by four jet black horses, with black broadcloth mock and body blankets, trimmed with deep silver fringe. Each horse was led by a colored groom, the animals being held by a black and white cord extending from the mouthpiece.

The army and naval officers in attendance followed the hearse in their carriages, as did Chief Justice Waite and his associate justices. The local escort was drawn up in position, headed by a platoon of police and mounted city troops with their helmets and showy yellow plumes. As the procession moved slowly down the avenue the band played a dirge. President Garfield's commandery of Knights Templar—the Columbia, of this city—marched directly ahead of the hearse, which was drawn by black horses led by grooms. Directly after the hearse came the drum corps, with muffled drums. The Cleveland Greys, with arms reversed, followed, and then came the band of survivors of the old Forty-second regiment of Ohio volunteers, Garfield's old regiment. The tattered colors of the regiment were tied with crape. The carriage with cabinet officers followed.

At the square the casket was laid upon the black satin catafalque under the elaborate pavilion. The pavilion is composed of four arches forming a hollow square for an inner dais, with a pointed roof, a solid globe, and a staff. The building is almost entirely covered with black cloth, and upon the upper corners are black flags looped with crape. At the lower corners are cannon covered with black cloth, and on every side are large and graceful plants. Within are festoons of black. The catafalque, covered with black satin, is surrounded by four high gilded columns, surmounted by white doves and supporting a canopy of black. On either side of the catafalque is an elaborate flower piece. The queen's wreath and the cypress palms remain upon the coffin. At the head of the coffin is a portrait of the late President, together with these words:

Life's work well run;
Life's work well done;
Life's crown well won;
Now comes rest.

The Day Before the Funeral.

CLEVELAND, September 25.—The scenes at the public square and upon the streets leading to it to-day have been unparalleled in the history of the country. At early morning throngs of people began to gather about the gates leading to the park. The building touches had been given the pavilion during the night, and as the morning light fell upon it it stood forth a beautiful and impressive creation. Around the public square the guards from the four regiments of State troops passed unceasingly. The Knights Templar guarded the casket throughout the night. The vigil was shared by members of the Cleveland Greys. The hour of 9 o'clock this morning was fixed for the opening of the gates and allowing the people to pass through. Long before that time the throng at the western entrance on Superior street, where the people were to enter, had grown to immense proportions. Citizens from every portion of the city came, hoping by an early visit to avoid the crowd which would accumulate later in the day. The trains which had begun arriving on the various roads contributed their thousands to swell the throng. By 9 o'clock a line had been formed of persons standing four abreast and extending down Superior street nearly a quarter of a mile. Precisely at 9 o'clock the gates were thrown open and the people were permitted to enter in double columns.

The scenes at the catafalque in the early part of the day were very touching. Women and men, many of whom had known him for years, gave way to their emotion, and sobs and tears were constant.

The place of final interment is a lot presented by the cemetery trustees to Mrs. Garfield.

This morning five carriages conveyed Mrs. Garfield, Harry and Mollie, General Swaim, Colonel Rockwell and many other friends to the site selected. Mrs. Garfield did not alight from the carriage. She formally accepted the offer and expressed her entire satisfaction and approval of the location. The grave will be located on the summit of a hill in a triangular plateau of small area, skirted by a few pine trees, which visitors to-day almost denuded of leaves.

At 11 P. M. the crowd continued so great that it was decided to leave the gates open all night, so that the casket will be on view continuously until 10 A. M. to-morrow.

The Remains Laid to Rest.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—The marvelous exhibition in the square went on all night. Silver reflectors threw the rays of electric lights full upon the towering pavilion from all sides. A light hung from the ceiling directly over the bier. A dozen more lights around the square made the place brighter and more weird than day, and an interminable line of people six abreast filed steadily all night long past the closed casket. Strangers without shelter walked the streets with lunch baskets, waiting for the day. The sleeping and parlor cars at the railroad stations were converted into hotels and rented at a dollar a chair. Every train in the early morning deposited its hundreds in the city. The excitement in the street and especially about the overwhelmed eating houses and hotels was great. Many persons who had no lunch baskets went without breakfast. At 9 o'clock the guards at the square crossed bayonets, and the line, which had been moving for twenty-four hours at the rate of 5,000 an hour, was stopped. Hundreds were standing in line in Superior street at the time waiting their turn. Even at this early hour the line of march was cleared by the military pickets. The sun was excessively hot, and the air was close. The guards, who had had long hours of vexatious duty, stood at their posts quite worn out.

At the south of the pavilion was a stand for 1,500 people. Generals Sherman, Hancock, Sheridan, and others of the guard of honor; the justices of the supreme court, the congressional escort, the governors of States and mayors of cities sat there; and besides them there were the singing societies and the newspaper correspondents. The funeral car was drawn into position near the western entrance to the pavilion at 9:30. The bier upon it was draped in black, and white plumes were upon its top, while at the four corners were the tattered battle-flags of Garfield's old regiment, the Forty-second Ohio. The car was drawn by twelve black horses, four abreast, wearing black covers, silver fringed, and led by six black grooms in mourning dress.

The family arrived shortly before 10. They were preceded by Bishop Bedell and the Episcopalian and Presbyterian clergymen of the city. Mrs. Garfield walked with Harry, her oldest boy, and Irwin, her youngest. James supported the feeble steps of his venerable grandmother. The brother and two sisters of the late President followed, and Miss Mollie walked with General Swaim. Other friends and relatives followed, and then ex-Governor Hayes, Wm. M. Evarts, and the members of the cabinet entered the pavilion. The family sat by the casket.

During the exercises which then followed the multitude was kept without the square. The heat of the sun at this time was overpowering. The vocal society sang a favorite hymn of the President, as follows:

Ho, reapers of life's harvest!
Why stand with rusted blade,
Until the night draws round thee
And day begins to fade;
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come;
The golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain.
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again.
The Master called for reapers,
And shall He call in vain;
Shall sheaves lie 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.
Be faithful to thy mission
In service of thy Lord,
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

Bishop Bedell then read verses from the Bible. During the exercises there were heard the tolling of church bells and the booming of minute guns.

Two armchairs draped in crape designated the seats to be occupied by the wife and the mother of the dead President. The brother of the President, who was seated near Mrs. Garfield, and the mother, who was on her left, were convulsed with grief as the mournful ceremonies proceeded, but the wife, whose name has become the synonym of fortitude, sat calm and heroic through it all.

The Rev. Dr. Charles S. W. Pomeroy delivered the closing prayer. Immediately afterward the red-coated marine band, which stood without the pavilion, played with sweet and touching effect, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The band then played "There's a beautiful land over there," and "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

When the casket was lifted from its resting-place and borne on the shoulders of the guards, there was a suppressed moan which seemed to come from the lips of Mrs. Garfield, but it was choked back as if to calm the sobs of the child Mollie, who wept convulsively.

The marines carried the casket slowly to the funeral car. The Knights Templar and the mounted troops, preceded by the marine band, escorted the car as it slowly moved off. The carriages then filed up, and Dan, the President's faithful body servant, mounted the coach in which Mrs. Garfield and her boy Irwin entered. Mrs. Garfield walked firmly to the carriage upon Harry's arm, showing no signs of breaking down in her grief-stricken but brave face. The aged mother of President Garfield tottered feebly as she leaned on the arm of her grandson James and General Swaim. She appeared to be overcome with her sorrow. Miss Mollie and the brother and two sisters of the dead President followed. Then came the others of the family relatives and friends. The generals of the army and the cabinet ministers followed.

Hardly had the last person of the funeral train left the pavilion when the people without sought to enter. But many thousands of them who were unable to find places to view the procession on its march, or could not get to the district cemetery, filed through the empty pavilion to view the catafalque and gather as mementos the faded and withered flowers which had fallen to the ground.

The grand procession passed out Superior street and Euclid avenue to the entrance of the cemetery. The sidewalks of the beautiful avenue were crowded with people, many of whom had come to the city from places many miles away. The citizens distributed 20,000 sandwiches and 20,000 gallons of ice-water to the civil and military visitors.

The crowds along the avenue were so large that in some places they occupied the private lawns. Barrels of water were placed at short intervals along the way for the use of all. The entire line was patroled by soldiers of the Ohio national guard.

The Boston Fusiliers, which headed the procession, and the societies of all kinds and creeds which followed next, started for the cemetery somewhat ahead of the moving of the funeral car. They reached the cemetery, five miles away, before the last carriage had left the pavilion. The funeral car did not complete the new journey until 4 o'clock, although it arrived at noon. About two miles of the procession was made up of Catholic, Bohemian and German societies.

When they were half way to the cemetery there was a rumbling of thunder and the rain fell lightly. It was gratefully received, as the men were suffering greatly from the heat. An officer on horseback rode hurriedly along the line with the order to close up and march men rapidly. The storm was overhead and ready to break. When it came it was a deluge. The rain fell straight downward. The people in the streets ran hither and thither for shelter. At the cemetery women and children huddled for shelter close to the tombs and tall monuments of the cemetery. All through the shower the funeral car and the carriages which followed it proceeded on their way along the flooded avenue, on either side of which the bands and escort were huddled under trees. After fifteen minutes of rainfall the clouds broke and the line was partly reorganized. Half an hour later the rain began again, and again there was a stampede. But the funeral car moved steadily on to the cemetery. Over the grand archway at the entrance were the words: "Come home to rest." On the sides was the inscription: "Lay him to sleep among those who have learned to trust him."

No sound was heard as the funeral car drew near. Its wheels passed noiselessly over the earth. The grooms were finding it difficult to restrain the twelve black horses. The artillerymen still marched by the side of the car. Colored men held the canopy by corns running down from the corners of the canopy. The immortelles around the pillars had been soaked through and through with rain, and the old colors, furled and draped, were dripping. The pall of victory had slipped from the top of the coffin to the floor of the car, but the wreath sent by Queen Victoria was yet in its place. A great piece of tarpaulin was at once laid upon the carpet of evergreens and flowers, and an india rubber plane was placed at the rear of the car. While the artillerymen were getting ready to lift the body from the car, the white horses of Mrs. Garfield's carriage walked up to a spot just in front of the door of the car, and when the coffin of the carriage was lowered. Upon the back seat were President Garfield's wife and mother. The venerable lady's sad face appeared for a moment and was then withdrawn. Then the President's widow threw herself upon her knees and knelt upon the beautiful carpet of flowers. Upon the box, beside the driver, sat Daniel Sprigg, the faithful colored servant of the dead man. Dr. Robison walked to the door of the carriage and spoke to those who were within. Then Harry Garfield and James Garfield opened the door and stepped out. Daniel stepped down from the driver's seat and stood by the rear wheel of the carriage, his hat in his hand, and his head bowed in grief. The clergymen and some others came under the pall before the door of the vault and awaited the removal of the body. The artillerymen marched the length of the tarpaulin, countermarched, walked up the inclined plane and stood on the car beside the coffin. It was lifted, carried out of the car, and then placed on their shoulders. Slowly they bore it down and then over the evergreen carpet and under the pall to the door of the vault. As the mother and the widow of the late President watched this mournful journey from their carriage. The artillerymen bore the body into the vault and placed it upon the supports prepared for it there. It had reached its house of silence. As it passed between the iron gates the President's mother looked fixedly at it and then drew down her veil. The President's widow covered her face with her hands as the coffin passed. The marine band, stationed near at hand, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." As the beautiful strains were heard the venerable lady whose son had been placed in the vault looked out, and her face was wet with tears.

The ceremonies at the tomb were brief, but impressive. A profusion of somber drapery over the receiving vault was relieved by a graceful distribution of white. The floors in the carriage was strewn with evergreens and flowers, and the vault itself had been made a bed of roses. Mrs. Garfield did not alight, but scanned closely every detail. Chaplain Jones of the Forty-second regiment paid a last tribute to their dead leader. The vocal society sang again, the Rev. Mr. Errett offered a final prayer, and all was over. The rain, which had interrupted the progress of the procession, deterred the occupants of carriages from accompanying the remains to the vault otherwise have done. The officers of the army, in their brilliant uniforms, were conspicuous in the somber surroundings.

Re-entering their carriages the mourners drove hurriedly back to the city to avoid another shower, which was threatened. The military and Masonic escort left the cemetery in the same order in which they entered it, and kept in line until the catafalque was reached, where they were dismissed. General Smith, the adjutant-general of the State, will furnish a guard as long as the body remains in the vault.

Meteorological.

Dr. Draper, a well-known New York scientist, does not think that the comets had anything to do with the peculiarities of this year, which will long be remembered on account of the very light rainfall. He gives a statement of the average monthly rainfall for forty-one years, in comparison with that of 1881:

	41 Years. Inches.	1881. Inches.
January	3.30	4.80
February	3.40	4.93
March	3.76	5.81
April	3.89	.95
May	4.51	3.20
June	4.13	5.35
July	4.03	1.25
August	4.74	.86
Average total	31.66	27.15

It will be observed that the total fall of rain so far this year is not much below the average. Up to April it was in excess. In June it was in excess. But the dryness of April, July and August lowered the average, and, what is worse, caused incalculable mischief. Had the total fall of rain been equally distributed over the whole eight months there would have been no drought. In distinction to 1881, the year 1843 is famous for its excessive rains during August, being 15 26 inches, against .86 inches this year. In April, 1857, there was 9.05 inches of rain, compared with .95 this year. The drought that has existed also in France and Germany this summer affords this consolation, that its presence here is probably due to general causes, which may not occur again for centuries, instead of to peculiarities of geography or climate rendering this continent specifically liable to it.

An exploring expedition on the coast of Peru, made by the officers of the Chilian steamer Angamos, has discovered new guano deposits. One of these is on the Tortugas islands, and is computed to contain 60,000 tons of guano, and the other, in Ferrol Bay, to the south of Chimbote, is said to possess 40,000 tons. The guano is considered of first-class quality, easily accessible for shipment, and the estimated value is $6,000,000.

A camel has a foot furnished with a pad, which resists the burning sand of the desert for years, which would wear out a horse's hoofs in a few weeks.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Sworn Into Office the Second Time at Washington—His Inaugural Address.

President Arthur took the oath of office in the marble room at the capitol, in Washington, in the presence of the members of the cabinet, the justices of the supreme court, a few Senators and members of the House of Representatives, all who could be notified this morning in time to be present.

General Sherman, General Grant, Rear Admiral Nichols, Hannibal Hamlin, General Beale and a few others were also present, forty persons in all.

This step was taken after a conference held between the President, Secretary Blaine and the attorney-general.

Very few persons knew that the oath was to be administered until the ceremony was over. The President and the members of the Cabinet had assembled in the marble room a little before 12 o'clock. Chief-Justice Waite in his full robes of office, accompanied by the associate justices, came from the supreme court room.

The doors were immediately closed and without any formality President Arthur arose and standing upon one side of the center-table, Chief-Justice Waite on the other, took the oath of office.

The President's manner was calm and composed, and his response "So help me God" was in firm tones and without a tremor. The President then read from the manuscript notes an address.

The Inaugural Address.

The following is President Arthur's inaugural address in full:

"For the fourth time in the history of the republic its chief magistrate has been removed by death. All hearts are filled with grief and horror at the hideous crime which has darkened our land, and the memory of the murdered President, his protracted sufferings, his unyielding fortitude, the example and achievements of his life and the pathos of his death, will forever illumine the pages of our history. For the fourth time the officer elected by the people and ordained by the Constitution to fill a vacancy so created is called to assume the Executive chair. The wisdom of our fathers, foreseeing even the most dire possibilities, made sure that the government should never be imperiled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may die, but the fabric of our free institutions remains unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanence of popular government than the fact that though the chosen of the people be struck down his constitutional successor is peacefully installed without shock or strain except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement.

"All the noble aspirations of my lamented predecessor which found expression in his inaugural address, the measures devised and suggested during his brief administration to correct abuses and enforce economy, to advance prosperity and promote the general welfare, to insure domestic security and maintain friendly and honorable relations with the nations of the earth, will be garnered in the hearts of the people, and it will be my earnest endeavor to profit by the example and practice of his brief but ample and experience. Prosperity blesses our country. Our fiscal policy is fixed by law, is well grounded and generally approved. No threatening issue mars our foreign intercourse, and the wisdom, integrity and thrift of our people may be trusted to continue undisturbed the present assured career of peace, tranquillity and welfare.

"The gloom and anxiety which have enshrouded the country must make repose especially welcome now. No demand for speedy legislation has been made. No adequate occasion is apparent for an unusual session of Congress. The Constitution defines the functions and powers of the executive as clearly as those of either of the other two departments of the government, and he must answer for the just exercise of the discretion which it permits and the performance of the duties it imposes.

"Summoned to these high duties and responsibilities, and profoundly conscious of their magnitude and gravity, I assume the trust imposed by the Constitution relying for aid on Divine providence and the virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the American people."

President Arthur then issued a proclamation appointing the day of the interment of President Garfield's funeral at Cleveland as a day of humiliation and mourning.

About a quarter of an hour after the ceremony the President left the room with his new President and the official advisers of the dead President, and the first cabinet meeting of President Arthur's administration occurred. The meeting lasted the better part of an hour. All the members of the cabinet placed their resignations at the disposal of the President, but he notified them that he desired them to retain their positions for the present at least.

President Arthur's Proclamation Calling an Extra Session of the Senate.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, Objects of interest to the United States require that the Senate should be convened at an early date to receive and act upon such communications as may be made to it or the part of the Executive.

Now, therefore, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, have considered it to be my duty to issue this my proclamation declaring that an extraordinary occasion requires the Senate of the United States to convene for the transaction of business at the capitol, in the city of Washington, on Monday, the 10th day of October next, at noon on that day, of which all who shall at that time be entitled to act as the part of that body are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States, at Washington, the 23d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundredth and sixth.

(Signed) CHESTER A. ARTHUR.
By the President: JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

The Empress of Germany at Church.

A letter from Baden Baden to the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: Three weeks ago the empress of Germany with a retinue of servants came to Baden, and a week later the emperor with his suite and the whole German household, the court included, occupy the Hotel Mesmer, which the proprietor retains exclusively for his royal guests during their stay. This hotel is only separated from the Conversationhaus and the beautiful grounds where the visitors promenade every afternoon and evening by a very narrow street. Persons promenading back and forth, listening to the delightful music from the fine band in the kiosk, or sitting by the restaurant sipping their coffee or drinking their beer, can at almost any hour, if so disposed, get a glimpse of royalty—in fact, a good square look—as it goes and returns from its rides and walks. The empress, whose seventieth birthday was celebrated this week, carries the weight of so many years gracefully, and without giving evidence of such an advanced age. To see her out every morning taking her "constitutional," and walking so briskly that her maid and footman in livery have to walk sharp to keep pace with her, it is hard to realize that she has seen threescore and ten years.

Her majesty is a devoted church woman. During her stay at Baden she attends regularly every Sunday the little English church, and joins in the service like any other stray visitor that might enter the house of worship. She times her ar