The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 12, 1885.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
MATTHEW S QUAY, of Beaver County.

COUNTY.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
JOHN C. BAKRON, of Somerset Township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
IRWIN G. CUSTER, of Somerset Township.

On Saturday the body of General Grant was consigned to its final rest with great military pomp, and followed by thousands of mourning citizens. The procession in its vastness and splendor was never equaled in this country, while more than a million of people crowded the streets of the city and viewed in melancholy silence the last impressive rites paid to the Nation's hero. At the same time in almost every city, village and hamlet throughout the country, services and ceremonies were held, marking the people's grief at the Nation's loss.

It was not until death had claimed him, that the Nation appeared to realize the grand character of the son it has lost. The greatness of General Grant as a military commander has been acknowledged throughout the world, but it was only to his own countrymen his modesty, his domestic virtues, his overwhelming love of country, his desire for harmony and peace were known and fully appreciated. The incidents of his last illness; his silent, uncomplaining, heroic struggle with disease; his persistent effort, amid his sufferings, to complete the literary work which he designed as a legacy for his wife, his thoughtful kindness for the sorrowing family and friends that surrounded him, the unflinching heroism with which he looked death in the face and unshrinkingly awaited its final summons, chained public attention, and gave pause for contemplation, for sympathy, and for appreciative admiration.

The Nation has paid its last, grateful tribute to the preserver of its life, and has laid his dust to rest with imposing and befitting ceremonies, but the power and teachings of his example will endure longer, far longer, than the granite that will be raised in stately grandeur over his last resting place. Grant has passed into history; his fame and his honor are in the keeping of his countrymen.

BELEIVING that a large majority of our readers will derive a mournful satisfaction in reading the details of the funeral of General Grant, we set aside as much other matter as possible to make room for the particulars of that woudrous march to the tomb.

THE new First Assistant Postmaster General is getting in his work with a vigor that goes far to remedy the delay in turning out "offensive partisans," caused by the illness of his predecessor. The removal of fourth-class postmasters now averages about two hundred and fifty per day.

THERE were twenty-two pall-bearers at the funeral of President Lincoln, twenty years ago. Of these, seven only are now living—General Simon Cameron, Elihu B. Washburne, Col. H. C. Worthington, Hon. Green Clay Smith, Hon. Henry L. Dawes, John Connor and Hon. A. H. Coffroth.

THERE appears to be little doubt that the sale of the South Pennsylvania, to the Pennsylvania railroad company will be consumated during the present month. The courts will then be given an opportunity to decide whether the Constitution of the State accords the people any rights, which the managers of the Pennsylvania railroad are bound to respect.

Internal Revenue Collector Frank P. Case, of this district, was removed last week and John Dowlin, of Greene county, was appointed to the vacancy. The Collector of the Erie district was also removed and a Democrat appointed to his place. This cleans up the business in this State, and places the entire collection of the revenues of the National government in the hands of the Democrats.

IT is somewhat remarkable that the spot where General Grant died, and that where his body is to rest, should be struck by lightning within the space of a few hours. On Wednesday of last week, the northern part of Riverside Park was visited by a heavy thunder storm, during which the lightning struck a large oak tree a short distance from the excavation that was in progress for the burial vault, completely destroying the tree. Thursday evening a violent storm occurred at Mount McGregor, and about seven o'clock the Drexel cottage where Grant's remains were lying, was struck by lightning. The lights in the building were all extinguished by the electric bolt.

LAID TO REST.

The Body of General Grant Placed in the Tomb at Riverside.

The Casket Closed and the Face Shut Out From Public View Forever.

THE MILITARY PAGEANT

A Scene That Will Not Be Witnessed Again for Many Years If Ever.

A Procession That Occupied Many Miles of New York's Streets.

The Body Laid to Rest With the Services of the Grand Army Ritual.

DETAILS OF THE PROCESSION.

NEW YORK, August 8.—At 9:35 o'clock this morning the imposing funeral car was drawn by 24 jet black horses, in black trappings. It halted on the plaza, directly in front of the City Hall steps. Inside the corridor, Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position right and left," was his command. The Veteran Guard of Honor was erect. "Lift the remains" was the next command, in clear but low tones. The 12 men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March!" was the word. The body moved. Out upon the portico were borne the remains, Commander Johnson immediately at the head. Down the steps with measured tread, across the open space to the steps of the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside. The silver mountings glistened as the burial case and its honored burden were carried up and placed upon the dais on the mounted catafalque. The veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone for all to view, but deeply guarded. The honor guard next to the hearse on either side took the same relative position they had maintained to the remains while being borne to the car. The steps were drawn away from the hearse, and then Commander Johnson took his place in the center and immediately behind the funeral car. At his left and right, in either rear corner of the car, were Comrades Dowing and Primsby, of Wheeler Post, Saratoga, respectively. Next, and right directly behind these, were representatives of the Loyal Legion abreast, as follows: General John J. Milkan, General C. A. Carleton, Paymaster George D. Bartan, Lieutenant Colonel Floyd Clarkson, Lieutenant Colonel A. M. Clark, and Captain E. Blunt.

The clergy and physicians had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying them from the steps to the car. They then 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. Bridgeman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Deshon, Rev. Robert Collyer, Rabbi Browne and Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands.

HOW THEY STARTED.

Colonel Beck, in charge of the regulars, commanded his companies to positions—Company A on the right and Company E on the left of the hearse. Colored men were at the bridles of the 24 horses, 16 men of Meade Post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders, and the David's Island Band preceded them. A signal was given and the line of coaches with clergymen moved off the plaza on to Broadway. The hour was 9:47. The band played a dirge, the tramp of the regular and honor guard beat upon the pavement; thousands beneath the trees and crowding the sides of the square looking silently on the black funeral car rolling over the curb into Broadway. When the pageant had straightened into shape its formation was as follows:

Commander-in-Chief Major General Hancock and Staff.
The Federal Troops of the Army and the Marines and Blue Jackets of the Navy.
The Remainder of the Armed Bodies, under Command of General Shaler.
The Guard of Honor of Soldiers and Grand Army Men.
The Catafalque.
Representatives of the Great Family.
The President and Cabinet.
Public officers, the Governor of the States, in the order of their admission to the Union, and Municipal Authorities.
The Grand Army Post and all Veteran Organizations, under Command of Major General Sickles, bringing up the rear of the Second Division.
The Third Division, Commanded by General M. T. McMahon, composed of all Civic Bodies.

The carriage in which President Cleveland rode was drawn by six black horses. Immediately behind this carriage followed six other open carriages, containing the Vice President and members of the President's cabinet. Behind these followed a carriage drawn by four horses, in which were seated ex-Presidents Hayes and Arthur. The other civic guests followed in the order named below:

THE CIVIC LINE.

United States Senators, 10 carriages.
Members of Congress, 16 carriages.
Admiral Jouette, one carriage.
Commodore Chandler, one carriage.
Foreign Ministers, 10 carriages.
Ex-Foreign Ministers, 10 carriages.
Cabinet of General Grant, 4 carriages.
Retired Army Officers, 10 carriages.
General Grant's Staff, two carriages.
Family and relatives, seven carriages.
Clergy, four carriages.
Attending physician, two carriages.
Pallbearers, six carriages.
General Sheridan and Staff, four carriages.
Chiefs of Bureau War Departments, four carriages.
General Schofield and Staff, one carriage.
Judges Supreme Court, six carriages.
Governor of Illinois and staff, eight carriages.
Governor of Michigan and Staff, three carriages.
Governor of Wisconsin and Staff, five carriages.
Governor of Massachusetts and Staff, three carriages.
Governor of New Hampshire and Staff, three carriages.
Governor of Connecticut and Staff, four carriages.
Governor of Maine and Staff, two carriages.
Governor of Vermont and Staff, four carriages.
Governor of Pennsylvania and Staff, twelve carriages.
Governor of New Jersey and Staff, fifteen carriages.
Governor of Rhode Island and Staff, four carriages.
Governor of Iowa and Staff, two carriages.
Governor of Dakota and Staff, six carriages.
Governor of Virginia and Staff, three carriages.
Representatives of Governor of Indiana, three carriages.
Legislature of New York, 30 carriages.
General Franklin, President of Soldiers' Home, one carriage.
Messrs. Drexel and Childs, one carriage.
Board of Indian Commissioners, two carriages.
Mayor and Representatives of Brooklyn, fifteen carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of New York city, 35 carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Boston, six carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of St. Louis, ten carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Hartford, three carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of New Haven, two carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Jersey City, 12 carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Elizabeth, three carriages.
Order of the Cincinnati, five carriages.
Wheeler and Grant Posts G. A. R., four carriages.

Fourth Sub-Division.

Colonel John W. Jacobus and staff.
Association of Exempt Fireman.
Volunteer Fireman's Association.
Sons of Veterans. Twelve Posts.
Highland Guards.
Knights of Pythias.
Knights of Sherwood Forest.
Excelsior Council, No. 146, U. A. M.
Valley Forge Council, No. 2, I. O. U. A. M.
Societa del Fraterno Amore.
Excelsior Association of Jersey City.
Citizens on foot.

The regular troops numbered about 630, the marines about 400, and the sailors about 1000. The First division, New York National Guard, numbered about 5000 men and the Second division, National Guard, about 4000. The division of Veteran Guards numbered probably 1600 men. The visiting military organizations, including the New Jersey division, may be estimated at 2500. The members of the Grand Army of the Republic formed a considerable part of the procession. The New York Posts alone furnished over 10,000 men, and from other States about half that number were here. The veteran organizations not included in the Grand Army of the Republic contained probably 3000 men. The civil organizations probably numbered 20,000 men. The entire number of men in line was from 50,000 to 60,000.

The line moved promptly, and at 1 o'clock the catafalque passed Twenty-third street. After the President, the Vice President, the Cabinet, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Senators and members of the House of Representatives, the Governors and their staffs, the ex-Presidents, foreign Ministers, diplomatic officers and the representatives of the Army and Navy had passed Fifty-second street the procession began to break up. The veteran and civic organizations left Fifth avenue by way of the streets between Fifty-third and Fifty-ninth streets and gradually fell out of the line.

AT THE TOMB.

When information reached Riverside Park that the funeral procession had begun to move from the City Hall, Quartermaster Townsend waved his flag from the summit of the bluffs, about ten rods from the open tomb of General Grant, and the dispatch-boat, Dispatch, answered the signal with a report that echoed again and again along the Palisades.

After Undertaker Merritt had tried the two keys—one for the casket and one for the outer door of the tomb—he handed them in a bag of black velvet to Commissioner Crimmins, who will hand them to General Hancock, who will give them to Mayor Grace, who will again confide them to the care and custody of the Park Commissioner. Scarcely had the echoes of the Dispatch's guns died away, when the Powhatan from her starboard guns made the echoes again awake. Then the Omaha took up the martial strain. After two minutes the Swatara did her honors, and then the Alliance fired her salute. The strains of the approaching procession were faintly audible before the final touches were put to the casket of steel and the temporary tomb.

From noonday on for hours into the afternoon the vicinity of the tomb and Riverside Park was the scene of discomfort for waiting thousands. Heat had followed the cool of the morning, and the succeeding hours added heat and hundreds and thousands of people. The latter 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. Superintendent Murray established headquarters upon the little knoll at the rear of the tomb, and thence directed the great force of men on duty there, and who guarded every avenue of approach to the town. Beneath a fir tree at the crown of the knoll rested a small charcoal furnace, and near it, in charge of Charles Kurlger, of New York, were the tools and materials with which to sear the leaden lining of the cedar case into which the casket and remains of General Grant should be placed. Down the slope, nearer the vault, was a portable furnace, such as is used by workmen for heating bolts used in repairing the elevated roads. In a group near by were five men, mechanics, who should rivet fast the steel casket within which both coffin and cedar box should be preserved. The steel case rested upon two marble blocks, 2½ feet high, 3 feet wide and 18 in. thick. Similar marble blocks have been sunk in the floor flush with the surface, and upon these the remains of Mrs. Grant are expected to repose. Many persons were permitted to peer with in the tomb, where the steel receptacle was waiting the body then being borne up town.

Soon after 1 o'clock the beat of drums and the blare of trumpets were heard from the lower end of the Park. A carriage came in view; in it was General Hancock. He was alone, and stood erect. Trooping behind him, on horseback, were the members of his staff. The General rode to a point near the tomb. As he alighted he was met by Superintendent Murray, Commissioner Crimmins and others of the Park Board. General Hancock's aids and staff swept past. There were General Fitzhugh Lee and General Gordon, whom General Sherman once met so warmly in other times and under different circumstances. Both ex-Confederate Generals wore sashes of gray silk. Upon a commanding slope, 100 yards north of General Grant's tomb, the staff officers and aides drew rein beneath a clump of spreading trees.

Meantime helmets were glistening and plumes were waving over the slope to the southward; the trappings upon many horses shone in the sunlight; cannons 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 accoutrements clattered and rattled. The regulars and marines, with Light Battery F, of the Fifth Artillery, were coming down the drive. They marched out the slope where General Hancock's Staff was halted, and there the infantry and marines assumed positions of rest in the shade and out upon the slope toward the Clermont Hotel, which was covered with black drapery. The bands, with red coats and bright trappings, rested against the knoll; mounted men with plumed helmets; marines with the uniforms of the tars; the United States marine corps with bright uniform; saddle horses with riders dismounted but holding their bridle reins; cannon muzzles thrust from behind the lower bend of the hillock; pyramids of stacked guns with glistening bayonets interlocked; along the drive solid walls of people upon the curbing; lines of uneasy and bobbing umbrellas; a hundred horses for mounted police backed to the curb beyond in front of the hotel; through the trees a vista in which the brown and rugged rocks of the Palisades pierced the woods and jutted above the river; the Hudson, too, glinting 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 on the brow of the bluff overlooking the river. The line reached beyond view from the tomb around the slope, on the crest of which were Hancock's staff and the regulars and marines. The two regiments stacked arms and were at rest.

The afternoon grew older. The heat was great. There was no sign of the funeral Procession. The troops were resting in the shade. It was 2 o'clock. General Hancock visited the hotel with Mr. Crimmins. Returning, he met Mayor Grace and the Police Commissioners, who had arrived. On the crown of the slope behind the tomb the party was seated while waiting. Three and four o'clock passed. But there came a bugle-call from the eastward at 4:20. Then a strain from trumpets, and soon a sound of muffled drums. Carriages came into view and rolled slowly through the park to the tomb. Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris occupied the first, and then the clergy, and then Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands. The bearers came after these. General Joe Johnston rode beside General Sherman, and Buckner and Sheridan were paired, while General Logan and ex-Secretary Boutwell followed. Distinguished men came also beside these. The bearers and those invited alighted and took places near the tomb.

The David's Island Band was coming over the slope from the south, playing Chopin's "Funeral March," while behind the black plumes of the funeral car could be seen, and those on the heads of the twenty-four black horses were nodding as they advanced. The car stopped abreast the tomb. The guard of honor ascended to bear down the casket. Col. Beck formed his two companies of escort in a hollow square between the tomb and the hearse. The family carriage had drawn near. From the first Colonel Grant, wife and two children alighted and passed to the foot of the steps of the funeral car. There they were joined by U. S. Grant, Jr., and wife, Jesse and wife and child, and Mrs. Sartoris. Mrs. Sartoris passed to the Colonel's side and took his arm. 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.

THE FINAL RITES.

The cedar case rested on supports at the dooor of the sepulcher. The casket was placed therein. George G. Mead, Post No. 1, of Philadelphia, represented by fifteen men, circled the casket. The Commander took post at the head of the casket, with officers and post commanders in the rear; The chaplain stood at the foot, and the colors were placed upod it. The ritual service was then performed.

The bugle-call "Rest" was then sounded. Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris then read the ritual service for burial of the Methodist Episcopal Church. During these ceremonies the family stood at the foot of the casket. Directly behind the funeral party stood General Hancock. At his 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 were Admiral Porter, General Fitzhugh Lee, General Gordon and General Buckner.

When the religious service had ended the trumpeter of Company A, Fifth Artillery, stepped close to the casket and sounded the tattoo. Little Julia then laid on the coffin a wreath "To Grandpapa." 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 leaden lining and steel case then being performed.

The family entered the tomb, remaining only a few moments, then sought their carrirges, and, when entering, the Seventh and Twenty-second regiments, in line on the bluff, fired three volleys toward the river, after which Battery F, Fifth Artillery, fired three salvos 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 upon it. A guard of regulars was mounted at once, the military marched, the dignitaries rode away, and the imposing scene was ended.

A PEN-PICTURE OF THE DAY.

With a magnificence of imposing display to which the whole country lent its aid, with ceremonies that challenged in their solemn grandeur the storied pages of the past, with reverent honors met to crown the close of a great career, the body of General Ulysses S. Grant was placed at rest in the metropolis of the land whose Union he had preserved. By every tribute that a grateful sorrowing people could pay, the burial was made worthy of the glory which the deeds of the mighty captain had won. In pomp and splendor on shore and wave, the final homage of the Republic was paid to him to whom it owed so much, and with booming artillery and the clamor of bells, in the presence of reverent multitudes the dead General was left to sleep amid a scene of beauty such as nature rarely paints a landscape with.

In its proportions the demonstration of national respect and honor was colossal. Its several features by their simple magnitude would have made the day memorable in the city's annals, even had they not been quickened by a spirit and meaning of loftiness and grandeur. It were almost idle to attempt to compute the numbers of spectators that peopled the line of march, or of the soldiery and private citizens who made up the great procession. At a moderate estimate, train and boat must have added half a million to the population of Manhattan Island; of the Federal and State troops and veterans whose military brilliancy gave the chief splendor to the pageant fully 30,000 marched, and in the civilian organizations, whose participation added largely to its imposing character, some 10,000 men were included. Such a mighty outpouring of people in the streets, such a marshaling of men in one array, the inhabitants of New York never saw.

But more than by its proportions, noble as they were, was the demonstration made worthy to be called great. It was the Nation's dead that was laid to rest, and the Nation's chief officers crowded the funeral train. It was the great soldier, whose valor and genius had perpetuated the Republic, one and inseparable, to whom the last homage was to be given and the leading spirits of the army that had conquered under him and the army that he had conquered were there to testify their admiration of his valor and martial glory. It was one who had for two terms been the head of a nation at peace, and many distinguished citizens of that nation paid their tribute of respect to him who had been the first citizen among them. And as the world had done him honor living as the greatest of Americans, its other governments sent their representatives to add international homage to his greatness, dead. Nor was the State left alone to show forth the lofty appreciation in which the hero was held. To his bier came priest, rabbi and minister, finding no bar of church or sect against a united homage to the high virtues of his character.

The clattering of horses' hoofs on the pavements of Broadway as Gen. Hancock and his staff rode slowly up toward the head of the column gave the signal for the moving of the Federal contingent. Out on the air floated the mournful melody of dirge, and, preceded by the attending clergy between the dark-hued lines of the body escort, the sombre shape of the hero's coffin was tenderly borne from the portals of the City Hall and placed amid the black magnificence of the catafalque. With solemn slowness the funeral car moved into Broadway; the lines of waiting soldiers and the civic organizations stiffened to the orders of the commanding officers; division after division swung into its place in the mighty procession; the carriages holding the many dignitaries of nation, State and city joined the array, and with the quiet air thrilled with the beauty of solemn music the progress toward the burial ground was begun.

IN RIVERSIDE PARK.

Until the bright sheen of leaves and grass in Riverside Park greeted the eyes of the marching troops the picture, differing only in the extent and variety of its beauty, was like other spectacles of gayly-clad military with which a great city is familiar. The march had been made up Broadway to Fourteenth street, through the street to Fifth avenue and up that proud avenue to Fifty-seventh street. Here some of the organizations fell out of line and dispersed, while others, lured by the coolness of the day, kept on their way to where the ceremonies were to end, though the regulations did not require it. Shortened somewhat in its length, but shorn of none of the beauty of material uniform and accoutrement, the pageant seized new splendor from the loveliness of its environment. The rolling, sinuous drive rose and fell in gentle undulations; now skirting around a rugged knoll of rocky, stony ground, crested with the foliage of tree and bush; then dipping until the rich screens of verdure in the park would hide the glory of the river from view; again seeking a level where the changing tint of wave shone under a burst of sunshine through the interstices of emerald boughs. By this varying stretch of grove and sward, over the broad gray of the road, the glittering files of soldiery carried their brilliant changes of bright color, horsemen, bandsmen and troops alternately bearing some new hue within the range of vision. Marred by the happening of no serious accident, the splendid array moved on until the goal of the mourners was reached late in afternoon.

Majestic in its calm tranquillity the broad bosom of the Hudson spread its fair expanse at the base of the steep slope leading down from the plateau, the eye, vainly seeking the limit of the interminable azure to the south and to the north resting on the purple glory of the lofty shores that seemed to wall in the placid waters of the Tappan Zee as though to enshrine a jewel. To the southward, stretching beyond the range of sight, the verdure of the park heaped its emeralds in careless profusion, and across the river the bold heights on the western bank stood like battlements against the heaven. Only to the east was the vista really broken by the rude work of man's hands, but beyond in the distance another magnificence of landscape unrolled a splendor of green against a misty blue, faintly visible, on Long Island Sound. Around the plateau, where stands the tomb, a cordon of color was made by the troops selected to encircle those who were privileged to take a part in the closing exercises, while down the road regiment after regiment was deployed in double lines of blue and white and gray, relieved by the scattered bits of livelier hue from epaulette, felt or feather. Against the whole array the soberer colors of civilian dress yielded an effective contrast.

The Grant Funeral Train.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 5.—From early morning the throngs of strangers who had found places for watching the funeral procession maintained their positions upon steps and porticoes and awnings and shaded curbstones. Guns of salute were fired early, and all through the forenoon the heavy booming at intervals bore to the crowd an added suggestion of the occasion that had drawn together, it is estimatad, 100,000 strangers in the old Duch city. Field pieces and limbers drawn by powerful horses rolled through the streets to the Capitol Park. Mounted officers and their trappings were conspicuous in the streets. Business was partially suspended.

The undertakers and embalmers who have immediate charge of the body of the dead General were alert and not a little anxious to-day. The jolting of the body over the cobble stone pavements on its passage to the Capitol had no good effect. The lower jaw is being kept in place, it is said, by rubber bands. The face has the same ghastly appearance as described last night. Every effort and means known to their craft are being employed by the embalmers and undertakers to preserve the remains in such condition as will make it both possible and proper to display the body in New York. Those in charge say there is no doubt that this will be done; but there is some ground for apprehension.

At 10.30 o'clock this morning the Capitol doors were swung shut. The compact line of waiting visitors, which extended over a block, was shut off thus, and those who had entered were permitted to move rapidly out, when the State street doors were shut and none but the guard of honor from U. S. Grant Post, Wheeler Post, of Saratoga, and the six men of the military Order of the Loyal League were allowed to remain.

The undertakers now took charge, and so far as possible prepared the remains for the last stage of the journey. Outside the Capitol building, in the Park, the military and other organizations were forming at their stations, and many companies were filing to the side streets, whence to move at the word of command.

Slowly the funeral car, drawn by six black horses with their mourning trappings, moved to the State street side of the Capitol. General Hancock, mounted upon a black charger from West Point, and followed by his staff, approached the Capitol, as did General Farnsworth and staff. Governor Hill and staff had gathered at the Capitol and were in waiting.

It was 11.30 A. M. when the great doors of the Capitol swung open on the State street side, and the guard of honor from U. S. Grant Post were seen by the waiting crowd with the remains inside the corridor. At this moment the funeral procession was formed on State street. Slowly and to the strains of trumpets of the regulars the guard of honor moved out upon the upper steps of the Capitol, thirteen men touching the casket and surrounding and almost hiding it from view. The sombre car was waiting at the foot of the steps in the street. Four men were inside the car and assisted in lifting the remains to the black dias within the mounted catafalque, and then companies of regulars were ranged on either side of the car. The procession then started at a measured pace down State street to the depot amid the dull boom of cannon and the tolling and chiming of bells in the steeples. Everywhere were dense throngs.

The sons of General Grant and their companions of yesterday were driven to the depot, where the long black funeral train was awaiting its burden.

The depot reached, the remains were placed in the car "Woodlawn," the committee from New York entered their cars, General Hancock and staff were aboard, the regulars were quartered and the train was ready to start.

The remains were viewed in Albany by 773,000 persons.

A little pilot engine left Albany at 12.20, to clear the track ahead of the funeral train to New York.

It was exactly half-past 12 o'clock when the funeral train started. At the instant a dirge came up to the ears of all in the train from the band of the Jackson Corps, which stood in line and saluted. Hundreds of persons standing nearest the tracks laid coins on the rails to have them flattened beneath the wheels of the train that carried General Grant on his last journey. On the roofs of the houses in the vicinity hundreds witnessed the start, and as the black train rumbled across the long bridge of the Hudson it was between two dense lines of people who filled the foot-paths on either side. Across the river were crowds of people. The shops and stores and factories had closed their doors to business. All who work and those of leisure seemed to have come out to stand with uncovered heads. The long sweeping curve was rounded and the train straightened out level with the Hudson on its way to the metropolis, going at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

At every rural road crossing groups of plain, sad-faced people stood and watched.

Hudson was passed at 1.27 P. M., Reinebeck at 2.13 P. M., Staalsburgh at 2.22 P. M., Hyde Park at 2.30 P. M., and when the train rolled through the throngs at Poughkeepsie the dial marked 2.45 P. M., and the funeral train was on time.

A SALUTE FROM WEST POINT.

At Poughkeepsie all the railroad employes and hundreds of citizens stood with bared heads as the funeral train passed by. As Newburg was passed rain could be seen falling on the mountains westward. Fishkill was passed at 3.11 p. m., Cold Spring at 3.21, and the train was within six minutes of Garrison's, the railway station of West Point. Suddenly the report of a cannon shook the heavy atmosphere. The speed was slackened as the station was neared. Again the heavy sound from a gun. The train's speed lessened gradually as it emerged from the cut north of the station, and hundreds of people were seen lining the way on either side. Again the report of a gun shook the still air that before the coming storm was almost hushed. Then at 327 the train rolled slowly past the little station at Garrison's, and there was shown the tribute from his old student home to the dead soldier. Along the line of the railway before the station the cadets from West Point were drawn up in line at "present arms." All the officers of the Post were near with uncovered heads, and the band from the Post with muffled drums, was playing, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer." The strains were not loud, but subdued, and they blended with the muttering thunder over the river on the mountains, where the storm had swept down to the flagstaff-tip that shot up from the trees. And all the while, at intervals of five seconds, came the sound of a gun. As the little station passed out of sight and the strains from the band had died away a view across the river disclosed bright flashes, quick belching of smoke, and then, as soon as sound could travel, the booming of another gun smote the ear. The salute was being fired from the river shore at the foot of the bluff, which is crowned by the garrison.

The funeral train had again quickened speed, but it was overtaken by the storm, which prevailed with much force for ten minutes. Then the clouds broke, the rain ceased and the sunlight was again on the mountains. Peekskill went by at 3.43 p. m., Sing Sing at 4.01, Tarrytown at 4.11, Dobbs' Ferry at 4.19 and Yonkers at 4.29, where the military was drawn up at the depot and thousands were waiting. The Palisades were passed, and at 4.37, the black train swept around the curve and left the Hudson behind. Rain was falling on the Harlem River. At High Bridge there were few people.

When the train passed the Atlanta Boat Club-house on the river the flag was dipped. The junction was rounded at 4.48, and the funeral train had made its last curve. Down through Harlem and the tunnel the heavy train rumbled toward the city. Emerging from the tunnel the train made a flying switch, and then rolled on to its stopping point. Slowly it stopped, but at length, as the Grand Central depot clock dial marked 5 o'clock, it was still and on time.

THE ARRIVAL AT NEW YORK.

The military escort was ready at the stroke of five. The coffin was borne by members of the U. S. Grant Post to the vehicle in waiting, members of the Royal Legion and Wheeler Post accompanying. Behind these marched Company A, of the Fifth Artillery, under command of Col. Beck, and Company E, Twelfth Infantry, Major Brown.

General Hancock and his staff had left the train from the opposite side and passed through the gate into Forty-third street, where horses were in waiting. Here they mounted and galloped to the head of the procession, on Fifth Avenue, below Thirty-fourth street.

The three sons of General Grant—Col. Fred Grant, Jesse Grant and Ulysses S.—had left the depot by a private way. All the others who had come with the train followed the remains out in double file. The Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, led by ex-Mayor Cooper and ex-Governor Cornell, walked next. Behind them came Governor Hill and General Farnsworth and their glittering staffs and committees of the House and Senate of the State. In Forty-third street, just opposite the door that had been chosen as the exit, the catafalvue waited.

The procession then took up the line of march, General Hancock at the head. Everywhere as the coffin passed heads were bared. The huge crowd was silent, absolutely voiceless. From far ahead, however, was heard the quarreling of police and people, but where the procession passed all was still, save for the steady tramp of the marchers, the rumble of the heavy guns, the tap of muffled drums and the dirges of the bands. More than an hour was consumed in reaching the City Hall. Dismounting, General Hancock ascended the steps and passed into the building. A detachment of twelve men from the Brooklyn U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, lifted the coffin from its resting place and bore it to the steps. The mournful music and the deathlike silence of the onlookers made the scene wonderfully impressive. The people bowed their bared heads as the procession passed into City Hall.

After the male members of the Grant family had left the building the coffin was taken into a private room, where it was opened and the body prepared for public view. The powder which had been placed over the features was carefully removed. Then, according to the request of Col. Grant, Lieutenant Colonel Floyd Clarkson placed upon General Grant's breast the decoration of the Loyal Legion of Honor, and Senior Vice Commander Johnson fastened by its side the medal of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Dr. G. W. Brush and Deputy Coroner, who viewed the body officially, stated that it was in an excellent state of preservation, and there appeared to be no tendency to decomposition.

It was a few minutes after nine o'clock when the coffin, with the lid removed, was again placed on the catafalque, and the iron gates were swung open and the public allowed to enter. Three different guards of honor reported for duty.

Thirty-four thousand people viewed the remains to-night.

WHILE funeral services were being held at Mount McGregor on Friday of last week, impressive services were also being held in commemoration of General Grant's death at Westminister Abbey, at which were assembled the most distinguished gathering of Englishmen that ever met to pay honor to the memory of an American. Cannon Farrar, the celebrated divine, pronounced a most appropriate discourse upon the life and character of our great Captain. The British flag was floated at half mast on all of the government buildings in London, during the day.

SOME of the newspapers are exhibiting bad taste, verging on brutality, in their attacks on Dr. Newman at this time. The Reverend gentleman's discourse beside the bier of his dead friend may be subject to criticism, but common decency, if nothing else should have restrained these scribblers from offensively obtruding their views upon a public, intent only on paying its last tribute to the dead soldier.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to the undersigned directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry on the premises, on

SATURDAY, SEPT 12, 1885,

at 1 o'clok in the afternoon, the following described Real Estate, late the estate of James Gatten, deceased, to wit:

A certain tract of land situate in Lower Turkeyfoot Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Aaron Meyers, B. F. Chew & Co., Nelson Gerhard, Ruth Rush, and others, containing one hundred acres, more or less, of which about seventy-five acres are cleared, about five acres in meadow, having thereon erected a log and frame

DWELLING HOUSE,

one and one-half story frame barn, spring house and other outbuildings. Convenient to church and school. Good water.

TERMS.

One-half cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, balance in one year from day of sale, with interest, 10 per cent of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond on the premises. J. W. BURKHOLDER,
aug5. Admr. and Trustee.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Josiah Kimmel vs. Jonathan J. Kimmell and heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Kimmel, dec'd. In the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Pennsylvania, to No. 7 Equity Docket, 1885.

And now to wit, 25th day of May, 1885, on petition of Josiah Kimmel to the Court, stating that a mortgage given by him to Jonathan Kimmel, dated the 1st day of April, 1849, for two thousand dollars in annual installments had been paid to the said Jonathan Kimmel in his lifetime, therefore praying the said Court to have the same marked paid and satisfied in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided. Whereupon the Court order and direct that a rule issue to the heirs and legal representatives of the said Jonathan Kimmel deceased to appear at our Regular Term to be held at Somerset on the 4th Monday of September, 1885, (28th day) and show cause, if any they have why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted, otherwise judgment by default will be entered and the mortgage marked satisfied. Rule to be published in the SOMERSET HERALD for four weeks prior to the day. N. B. CRITCHFIELD,
july22-4t. Prothonotary.

LIME! LIME!

The Farmer's Lime Company, Limited, will sell at their kilns, or load on cars,

GOOD LIME

At 8 cents per bushel, or deliver it as Low Lowest to all Railroad Stations and Sidings in the County, and on the Berlin Branch much lower. *Satisfaction Guaranteed.* It is the Gray Ferriferous Lime, which is known By Practice and Science to be the Strongest and Best for Agricultural Purposes. All orders promptly filled.
Address, HENRY S. WALTER,
dec24-1yr Garrett Somerset Co., Pa.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Penn'a, to the undersigned directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, late the estate of Sarah Thomas, deceased, to wit, a certain tract or parcel of land situate in Lower Turkeyfoot Township, Somerset County, Pa., containing twenty-three and three-fourth acres, more or less, adjoining lands of G. G. Groff, Confluence Town Company, and others. About ten acres of this land is in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected two good one and a half story frame

DWELLING HOUSES,

And other outbuildings. Good Fruit and Water. Convenient to Church and School.

TERMS:

One-half cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, balance in one year from date of sale, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond on the premises. Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale, at the risk of the first purchaser. W. S. MOUNTAIN,
julyl. Admr. & Trustee of Sarah Thomas dec.

RED HOT!

In the face of such a temperature as we are now being treated to, our talk must be confined to the coolest and lightest equipments. Last week was certainly an exhaustive one on such goods, yet we have still left a few

SEER-SUCKERS, ALPACAS, DUCK AND MARSAILS VESTS,

AND

STRAW AND LIGHT FELT HATS,

Which we are anxious to dispose of, being determined this season not to carry over a single dollar's worth of Summer Goods. We offer these goods at Light-weight Prices, and request our friends to take advantage of the offer. We are also prepared to show you anything else you are in need of in the way of Clothing and Furnishing Goods, at the Lowest Possible Figures.

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CLOTHIERS, HATTERS and FURNISHERS,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

☞ *P. S.—Our 50-Cent Straw Hat Sale Still Continues.*

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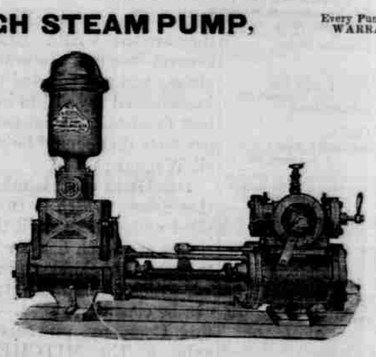

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