

CLAIMED BY MOTHER EARTH.

Laid to Rest on the Hudson Hillside,
a Hero Sleeps.

A Nation's Tribute to a Nation's
Dead.

Dust to Dust—Earth to Earth—Grant to
God.

A Crowded City—An Immense Procession—
A Lonely Tomb.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 8, 1885.

The funeral is over. The day is
done. The last sad rites have been
performed over a hero's remains, and
a lonely tomb overlooking from its
eminence the historic Hudson to the
west and a growing city to the
east, tells the last tale of a nation's
mourning and a nation's dead.

of its dead hero, the last remnant of
the man they loved to honor in life as
General and President and whom in
death commanded their highest re-
spect and heartfelt love, as a man of
broad views, of generous nature, and
kindly feelings.

The body had lain in state in the
vestibule of the City Hall, amid trap-
pings of deepest black, from Wednes-
day night until Saturday morning,
and was viewed by thousands upon
thousands of people, who reverently
filed in and out, taking a last, linger-
ing look at the casket, with hushed
voices and bated breath.

When the hour arrived this morning
for the removal of the remains from
City Hall, it found a vast crowd await-
ing the appearance of the casket, while
the military thronged in and around
City Hall Park ready to take their
place in the line of march to the tomb.

Owing to the immense throngs in
the parks and streets, the procession
was some little time in forming, but
by dint of policemen's clubs, the way
was cleared, and the procession, head-
ed by General Hancock and his staff
on horseback, followed by General
Shaler and his staff, who in turn were
followed by the military organizations
of this and other states which partici-
pated. Marines, infantry, grand army
men, veterans, etc., marched slowly
up Broadway to the mournful music
of funeral dirges, played by the bands
of each separate organizations.

5th Avenue hotel, was draped in the
sombre color suggestive of grief.
Thousands of badges, bearing Grant's
picture set in mourning, were worn
by the crowds, and elsewhere the
sights were suggestive of the sorrow-
ful occasion.

The civil organizations joined in
from the side streets, as the proces-
sion passed by, and swelled the ranks
to an unprecedented length for such
an occasion, and when the catafalque
containing the remains passed the
Fifth Avenue Hotel and Worth Monu-
ment, the head of the procession was

tons of iron, it slowly rolled over the
solid stones like a car of juggernaut,
carrying with it all that is left of the
great general and the greater man.
His catafalque is the finest funeral car
ever made or used on this continent.

Amidst an ever increasing crowd,
the cortege moved majestically on, un-
til finally Riverside was reached, after
a toilsome, weary journey, and the
temporary tomb, high above the sur-
rounding country, facing the noble
Hudson river to the west, and looking
silently down upon the growing city
to the east, appeared in view, sur-
rounded by such crowds of people
that the hillside was scarcely visible
for the sea of heads. On the river be-
low lay the funeral squadron, station-
ed on the surrounding points were the
cannon which were soon to belch
forth their thunderous requiem to the
dead.

About a hundred yards to the north
of the tomb among a cluster of trees,
and a trifle higher ground, the site
for a monument has been partially
selected, when looking far up the
majestic Hudson, it will prove a
beacon to point out to travelers be-
low the lonely tomb on the hillside.

To-day the cannon flashed from hill-
side and from river, and while bands
of martial music played low funeral
dirges, and the multitude assembled
sorrowfully waited, the last rites were
performed, and Gen. Grant was con-
signed to his resting place.

This was the funeral of the nation,
the pageant of the people, the show
for the military and the public. But
for the family the last sad services
were held in the private parlors of
the Fifth Avenue hotel.

Divine services were held every
Sunday morning in the old hall of the
house of representatives, but when the
new hall was occupied, and the war
was commenced, congress began to
elect Washington clergymen as chap-
lains, who preferred to occupy their
own pulpits, and thus save the ex-
pense of hiring substitutes. The re-
sult has been that while under the old
plan of having congressional services
at the capitol nearly all of the sena-
tors and representatives attended, but
few of them now ever darken the
doors of the city churches.

The hall of the house, modeled after
a Grecian theater, was as imposing in
appearance as it was unfit for legisla-
tion. The talent of successive archi-
tects, of the luxuriant L'Enfant, the
magnificent Latrobe, and the practical
Bullfinch, aided by the decorations of
accomplished sculptors, foreign and
domestic, and set off by all the gor-
geousness of modern upholstery and
Honduras mahogany, wrought and
polished by the master artists of New
York and Philadelphia, had conspired
to make a room utterly unfit for any
earthly purpose to which it could ever
be applied, for no member could hear
what any other member said. At the
bottom of a lofty colonnade, which rival-
ed the portico of the Pantheon in mag-
nitude and surpassed it in the richness
of its materials, was the curtained
pagoda, which, like the poet's night-
cap, "a cap by night, a stocking all
the day," after serving for six days as
the throne of human legislation, be-
came the chair of pulpit eloquence on
the seventh. There was a choir com-
posed of those officers of congress who
were singers, with the wives and
daughters of some of them, and hymn
books were provided.

The chaplains of the senate and of
the house, who alternately officiated,
adhered to their respective forms of
worship. Distinguished divines visit-
ing the metropolis were invited to
officiate at the capitol on Sunday, and
thus Roman Catholic bishops, Hebrew
rabbis, Unitarians, Presbyterians,
Episcopalians and Methodists each had
an opportunity for explaining their
respective creeds. Whenever the ser-
mon was too long, and an inspection
of watches told the audience that the
northern mail had arrived, there were
visible signs of impatience. When it
was later, and the resident auditors,
who went to the city churches in the
afternoon, began to fear that they
would lose their own early and frugal
Sunday dinner, other symptoms of
disquietude were visible. And when
at last the dinner bells were heard
from the neighboring boarding
houses, many of the audience would
unceremoniously leave, bringing the
preacher to an abrupt conclusion. It
is to be regretted that these congres-
sional services at the capitol have been
discontinued. They secured the at-
tendance of the senators and repre-
sentatives, not one in twenty of whom
now hear a sermon, and they exercised
a pleasant influence upon the as-
pect of legislation.—Burr Perley
Ivory.

One of Philadelphia's men of mark
is Frank Siddall. He has attained con-
spicuous and magnificent success. He
studied the art of advertising, and
advertised boldly, judiciously and lib-
erally. Four years ago he began the
business which has led to his present
ample fortune. At that time he has
put nearly half a million dollars in ad-
vertising. Frank Siddall attributes
his success to the fact that he has
stuck to the newspapers, rejecting
theater programmes, hand bills and
circulars, and all that class of illegiti-
mate advertising, which he considers
throwing away money. Nor has he
spent his money on fence-smear-
ing or rock-defacing, which he
regards as equally wasteful.—The
Journalist.

Cremation in Paris will soon be available
for the general public at the small cost
of \$2.50 for each operation.

The fees which each new recipient of the
Order of the Garter pays amount to nearly
\$5,000.

NOTABLE SAYINGS OF GRANT.

Quotations From His Speeches, Addresses,
Letters, Etc.

The only eyes a General can trust
are his own.

I do not believe in luck in war any
more than in luck in business.

A General who will never take a
chance in a battle will never light
one.

I could deal with nations on an equi-
table law requires individuals to treat
with each other.

I propose to fight it out on this line
if it takes all summer.—[In the Wil-
derness, May 11, 1864.]

This is a Republic where the will of
the people is the law of the land. I
beg that their voice may be heard.
—[Letter to President Johnson, 1865.]

The humblest soldier who carried a
musket is entitled to as much credit
for the results of the war as those
who were in command.—[Speech at
Hamburg, 1878.]

With a people as honest and proud
as the Americans, and with so much
common sense, it is always a mistake
to do a thing not entirely right for the
sake of expediency.

Although a soldier by education
and profession; I have never felt any
fondness for war, and I have never ad-
vocated it except as a means of peace.
—[Speech in London, 1877.]

No theory of my own will ever
stand in the way of my executing, in
good faith, any order I may receive
from those in authority over me.
—[Letter to Secretary Chase, July, 1863.]

If our country could be saved or
ruined by the efforts of any one man,
we should not have a country, and we
should not now be celebrating our
Fourth of July.—[Speech at Hamburg,
1878.]

Too long denial of guaranteed right
is sure to lead to revolution, bloody
revolution, where suffering must fall
upon the innocent as well as the guilty.
—[Letter to Governor Chamberlain,
1876.]

There had to be an end to slavery.
Then we were fighting an enemy with
whom we could not make a peace.
We had to destroy him. No conven-
tion, no treaty, was possible only de-
struction.

The stability of this government
and the unity of this nation depend
solely on the cordial support and the
earnest loyalty of the people.—[Ad-
dress to loyal citizens of Memphis,
August, 1865.]

Peace and universal prosperity, its
sequence, with economy of adminis-
tration, will lighten the burden of
taxation, while it certainly reduces
the national debt. Let us have peace.
—[Letter accepting nomination, 1868.]

To protect the national honor every
dollar of the government indebtedness
should be paid in gold, unless
otherwise especially stipulated in the
contract. Let it be understood that
no repudiation of one farthing of our
public debt will be trusted in places.
—[Inaugural Address, 1869.]

I feel no inclination to retaliate for
the offenses of irresponsible persons,
but if it is the policy of any General
entrusted with the command of
troops to show no quarter or to pun-
ish with death prisoners taken in bat-
tle, I will accept the issue.—[Letter to
Confederate General Buckner, 1863.]

We are a Republic whereof one
man is as good as another before the
law. Under such a form of govern-
ment it is of the greatest importance
that all should be possessed of educa-
tion and intelligence enough to cast a
vote with a right understanding of
its meaning.—[Annual Message, 1871.]

I shall on all subjects have a policy
to recommend, none to enforce against
the will of the people. Laws are to
govern all alike—those opposed to as
well as those in favor of them. I
know no method to secure the repeal
of bad or obnoxious laws so effectual
as their strict execution.—[Inaugural
Address, 1869.]

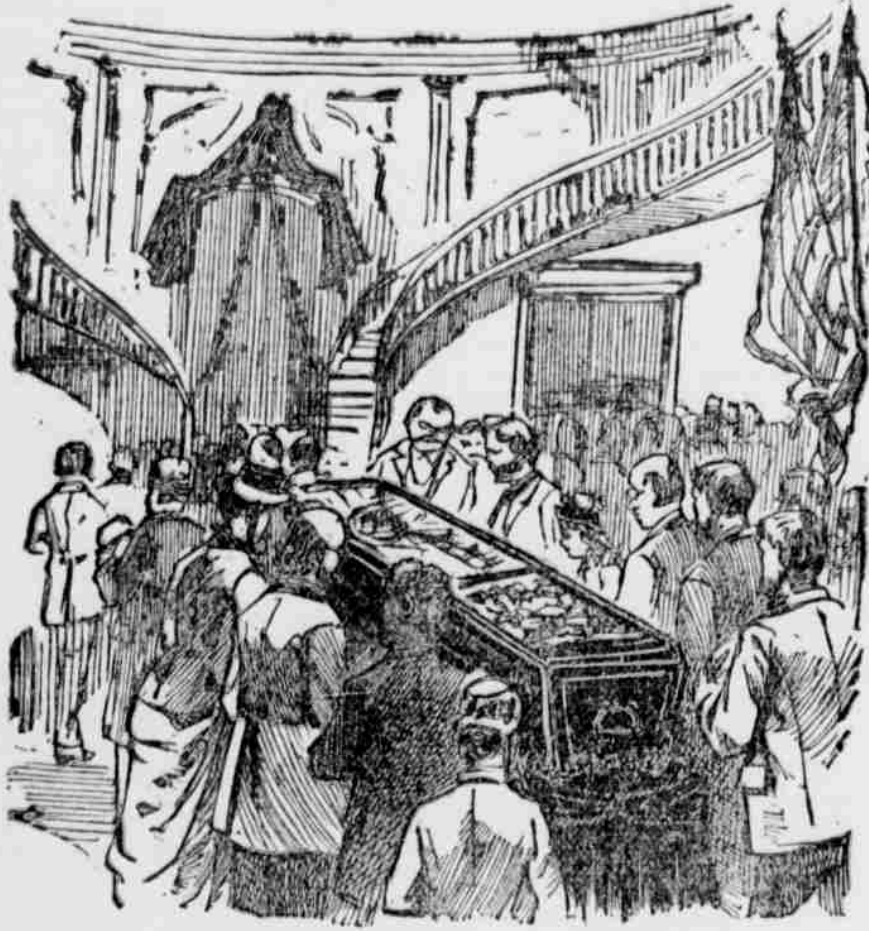
I am not one of those that cry out
against the Republic and charge it
with being ungrateful. I am sure
that, as regards the American people
as a nation and as individuals, I have
every reason under the sun, if any
person really has, to be satisfied with
the treatment of me.—[Speech in
New York, 1880.]

The truth is, I am more of a farmer
than a soldier. I take little or no in-
terest in military affairs, and, al-
though I entered the army thirty-five
years ago, and have been in two wars,
in Mexico as a young Lieutenant, and
later, I never went into the army
without regret and never retired
without pleasure.

When I was in the army I had
physique that could stand anything.
Whether I slept on the ground or in a
tent, whether I slept one hour or ten
in the twenty-four, whether I had but
one meal or three or none, made no
difference. I could lie down and sleep
in the rain without caring. But I was
many years younger and I could not
hope to do that now.

Let us all labor to add all needful
guarantees for the more perfect se-
curity of free thought, free speech
and free press, pure morals, unfettered
religious sentiments and of equal
rights and privileges to all men, irre-
spective of nationality, color or reli-
gion. Encourage free schools and
resolve that not one dollar of money
appropriated to their support, no mat-
ter how raised, shall be appropriated
to the support of any sectarian school.
—[Address at the Reunion of Army of
the Tennessee, 1875.]

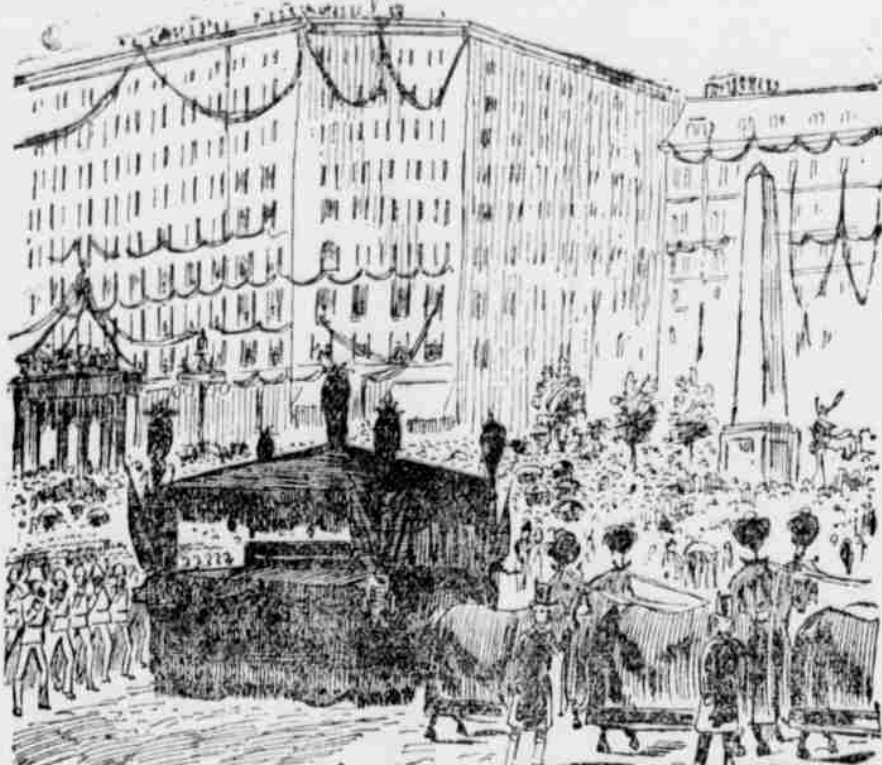
Victory has crowned your valor and
secured the purpose of your patriotic
hearts, and with the gratitude of your
countrymen and the highest honors a
great and free nation can accord you
will soon be permitted to return to
your homes and families conscious of
having discharged the highest duty of
American citizens. To achieve these
glorious triumphs and secure to your-
selves, your fellow-countrymen and
posterity the blessing of free institu-
tions, tens of thousands of your val-
iant comrades have fallen and sealed
the priceless legacy with their lives.
The graves of these a grateful nation
bedews with tears, honors their memo-
ries and will ever cherish and sup-
port their stricken families.—[Address
to the Armies, June 2, 1865.]



THE BODY LYING IN STATE AT CITY HALL, NEW YORK CITY.

Never within the history of New
York has such a procession taken
place within its limits—never have the
crowds been so representative of the
nation as to-day. It was not a New
York procession that filed majestically
past and under the emblems of mourn-

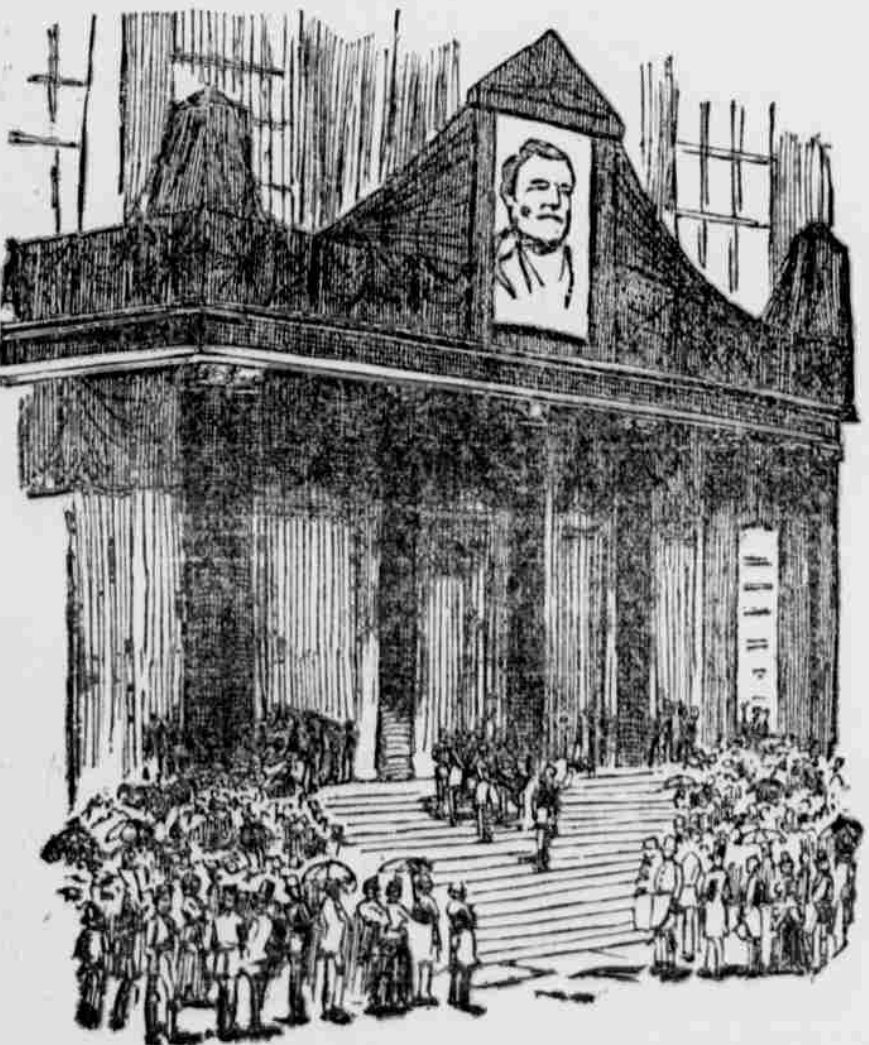
The windows of the surrounding build-
ings were filled with spectators, and
the scene as the body was borne from
City Hall to the waiting Catafalque
was most impressive. The heavy
drapings of the building, and especial-
ly the facade and columns, which were



THE PROCESSION PASSING FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

The streets were literally packed
with people who had flocked in from
country and city to witness the pa-
geant, and they were well repaid, for
never in New York's history, and she
has had many crowds and many pro-
cessions, has there been an outpouring
like this of to-day. The great length
of the procession, the jam upon the
sidewalks and side streets, the heavy
drapings of such numbers of buildings,

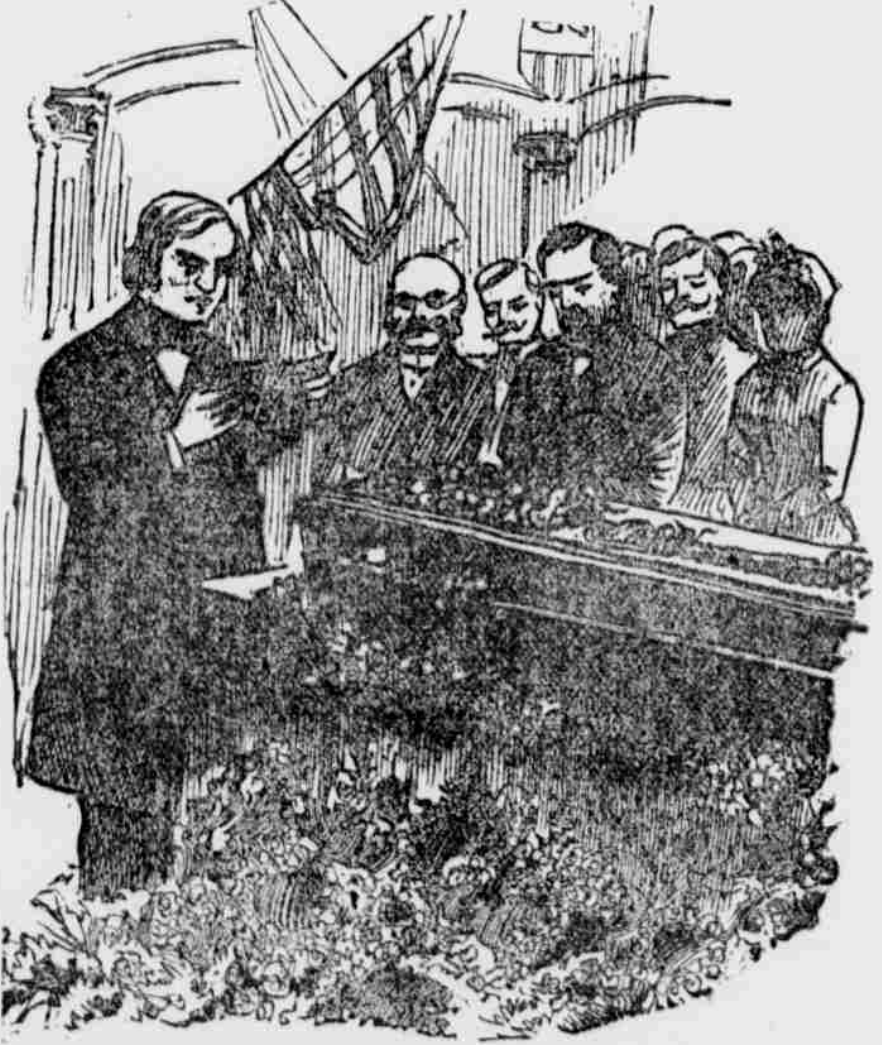
lost to sight in advance, while the end
was some miles in the rear.
All the rooms of the Fifth Avenue
Hotel and other hotels facing the
square had been rented some days
previous. Gen. Grant's family have
rooms at the Fifth Avenue among the
other notable guests. The catafalque
as it passed with its deep drapings
and ostrich plumes, its 24 coal black
steeds and attendants attired in mourn-



THE ENTRANCE TO CITY HALL, AND BORN LEAVING IT, AUG. 8TH.

File to-day, marching to slow music of
mournful dirges, keeping time to the
sorrowful strains of a nation's anguish-
born lament, but a national procession,
attended by hundreds of thousands of
people to its last resting place the lonely
tomb on the hillside.

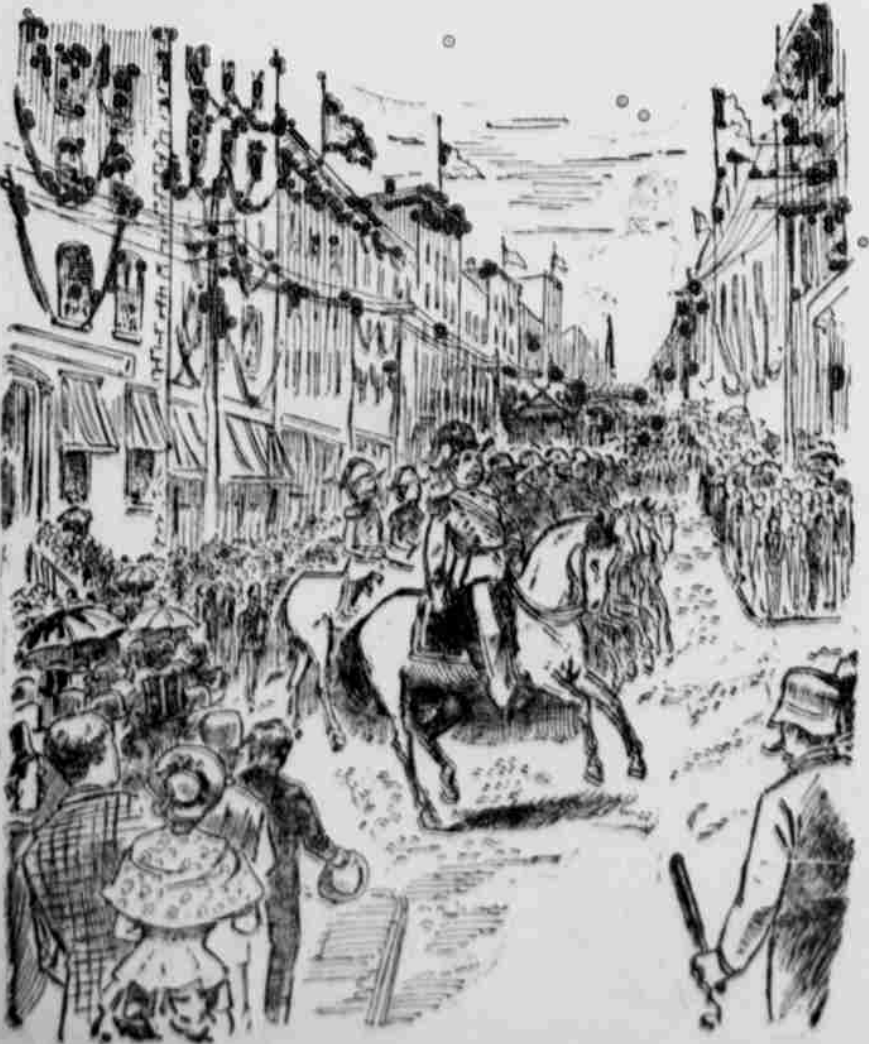
a mass of black, together with the
heavy drapery of surrounding edifices,
showing in strong contrast to the
bright uniforms of the military, formed
a picture at once sad and brilliant—
marvelous and gay.



THE LAST PRIVATE SERVICE AT MT. MCGREGOR AUG. 2, DR. NEWMAN OFFICIATING

along the line of march and elsewhere,
will long be remembered by those who
witnessed them as the greatest of
grand sights. It is estimated that
half a million dollars has been spent
in drapery alone in New York City,
broadcloth and crape being freely
used in many localities, and almost
every house from the Battery to the

ing costumes presented a sight that is
not easily forgotten. The catafalque
itself was 9 feet wide and 16 long, the
wheels and body being concealed un-
der a covering of black broadcloth,
without a singular ornament of silver
or white to relieve the gloom. The
catafalque told a whole story of woe
in itself. Weighted down with six



THE PROCESSION ON BROADWAY.



THE LONELY TOMB AT RIVERSIDE.