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CLEVELAND, 23.

The six miles of Euclid Avenue, through which the funeral procession passed, was draped and appropriately decorated in a manner becoming the occasion. The designs were varied, and handsomely and tastefully arranged. Life size pictures of the dead President hung in front of many of the beautiful mansions along the avenue, draped with the national colors entwined by black crepe, and relieved by festoons of white. On Prospect Street, second in beauty to Euclid Avenue, and on other streets leading to the cemetery, was the same expression of mourning by the residents. Ashtabula battery, which was stationed along the march, was divided into two sections, three miles apart, fired minute guns as the funeral procession passed.

CLEVELAND, 26.—A succession of heavy showers so delayed the funeral procession that the line had to be broken before it reached the cemetery and formed in files on either side of the avenue for nearly three miles. The military and civic societies made way for the funeral car. The State militia were stationed at the entrance to the cemetery and on either side of the driveways leading to the vault, where, at Mrs. Garfield's request, it was decided to place the remains. The steps to the vault were carpeted with flowers, and on either side of the entrance were an anchor of tuber roses and a cross of white smilax and evergreens were festooned above. A heavy black canopy was stretched over the steps from which the exercises were to be conducted.

At 3.30 the procession entered the gateway which was arched over with black, with appropriate inscriptions, in the keystone were the words, "Come to rest." On one side were the words, "Lay him to rest whom we have learned to love," on the other, "Lay him to rest whom we have learned to trust." A massive cross of evergreens swung from the centre of the arch. The United States marine band continuing the sweet, mournful strains it had kept up during the entire march, entered first, then came the First City Troops of Cleveland, which was the escort of the President at his inaugural; behind it came the funeral car, with its escort of 12 United States artillerymen, followed by a battalion of Knights Templar and the Cleveland Grays. The mourners' carriages and those containing the guard of honor comprised all of the procession that entered the grounds. The cavalry halted at the vault, and drew up in line facing it with sabres presented. The car drew up in front with the mourners' carriages and those of the cabinet behind. The band played "Nearer my God to Thee" as the military escort lifted the coffin from the car and carried it into the vault. The local committee of reception, Secretary Blaine, Marshall Henry, and one or two personal friends were standing at the other side of the entrance. None of the President's family except two of the boys left the carriages during the exercise which occupied less than half an hour.

Dr. J. H. Robison, as president of the day opened the exercises by introducing the Rev. J. H. Jones, chaplain of the 42d regiment O.V.I., which General Garfield commanded, who made an eloquent speech.

Dr. Everett's discourse which followed was listened to with a close and earnest attention. He spoke for forty minutes, and when he closed a hush for a moment hung over the vast audience.

Secretary Blaine, in a business-like manner, among other remarks, observed there were about 300,000, 000 of the people of the world mourning the death of President Garfield and offering us sympathy.

The Latin ode, from Horace was then sung by the United German Society. Mr. Robinson then announced the late President's hymn, "Hol reaper of life's harvest." The German Vocal Societies of Cleveland sang it with impressiveness. The Rev. Jabez Hall then read Garfield's favorite hymn which was beautifully sung by the vocal society, 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 noon will come again.

The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves be there ungarnished,
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.

Prest. Hinsdale, of Hyrum College, was introduced by Dr. Robinson, as follows: Friends and fellow citizens, from the heart, brethren and friends of the deceased, I tender you thanks. Mr. Hinsdale will now dismiss. Mr. Hinsdale said: "Oh God, the sad experience of this day teaches us what thou hast told us in thy word. The grave is the last of this world and end of life. Earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes, but we love the doctrine of immortality of the soul, and in the power of endless life thereafter. O God, our Father, we look to thee for thy greatest blessings. We pray that the fellowship and salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ, our Savior and inspirator of the Holy Spirit, the comforter, may be with all who have been in to-day's assembly. Amen."

At 1.45 Dr. Chas. Pomeroy delivered the final prayer and benediction.

There were a few moments of commotion and of preparation, when the Washington Marine Band played "Nearer my God to Thee." The funeral procession moved from Monumental Park at five minutes before 12 o'clock. The time occupied in moving the casket from the pavilion to the funeral car was about 15 minutes, a corps of United States marines from the steamer *Michigan* formed parallel lines from the east side of the pavilion to the east entrance to the park through which the casket was borne on the shoulders of United States artillery men under command of Lt. Weaver to funeral car, followed by the mourners who took seats in the carriage. Grandma Garfield bore the services remarkably well, as did also the widow of the President. The only incident which occurred at the pavilion was the request of Grandma Garfield for a drink of water. Many people construed this as an indication that the old lady was faint, but such was not the case. No one excepting the family, members of the several committees, and the distinguished guests were admitted within the gates of the Park. The military presented a magnificent scene. The column was headed by the Nerle Volunteer organization, the Boston fusiliers, who have traveled from Massachusetts in order to pay their last tribute to the memory of their deceased comrade by participating in the obsequies. The line then moved according to order already issued.

Re-entering their carriages, the mourners drove hurriedly back, and to avoid another shower which threatened. The military and Masonic escort left the cemetery in the same order in which they entered, and kept in line until the catafalque was reached, when they were dismissed. General Smith, Adjutant General of the State, will furnish a guard as long as the body remains in the vault. The sexton thinks it will be but a few days until the final interment takes place.

Mrs. Garfield, while at the cemetery yesterday afternoon, said she did not think there was sufficient time to prepare the grave for interment, and the casket was therefore placed in the vault at the cemetery.

At 10 o'clock this morning there were 5,000 people on the grounds. At 12 o'clock the Fourteenth Ohio National Guard, 500 in number, arrived and cleared the grounds of all strangers, and no one was allowed to enter until the funeral party arrived. At the vault were Company D, of the Fourteenth Ohio N. G., bearing cedars, and the number of ladies engaged in trimming the dais and draping the vault with deep black crepe. The dais used to lay the coffin on in the vault is covered with velvet, trimmed with black broadcloth and deep black fringe. The pathway from the carriage way where the cortege stepped into the vault, was covered with cedar strips neatly sewed together. On the top of this

was scattered white flowers, immortelles, tuber roses, etc. Right in front of the gate at the entrance to the vault were spread pieces of carpet covered with tuber roses and other white flowers. This is covered over with a canopy of deep black broad cloth. Just outside the vault at the gate, there was a cross of elegant white flowers placed, with the motto, "Dead, but not forgotten." It was from the Bolivian delegation. After the procession had departed toward the cemetery this afternoon, an order was given the guards to admit all who desired into the pavilion, and they passed through the building, casting lingering glances at the deserted tier. The scene was one of the most expressive of the entire day. Despite the rain fall which occurred between 3 and 4 o'clock, people filed in unprotected. Not less than 30,000 souls paid this unusual tribute to the glory of the dead President.

Ex-Secretary Evarts was among the distinguished guests at the catafalque, accompanying ex-President and Mrs. Hayes. The first section of the funeral train on the return trip to Washington started from the Euclid Avenue station at 5.03 p.m., with all the Cabinet excepting Secretary Blaine on board. During the hours set for the obsequies, memorial services were held all over Ohio.

At Mrs. Garfield's suggestion, the casket containing the late President will be enclosed in an iron cage, then a cement wall will be built around this of sufficient strength to resist all attempts to remove the body, and of dimensions large enough to form the foundation for the proposed monument. The mayor of the city has detailed police to guard the remains.

WASHINGTON, 27.—Dr. Schrody, the New York medical expert, upon the invitation of the consulting surgeons of the late President, visited the army medical museum to-day, for the purpose of examining the anatomical specimens preserved after the autopsy. These consist of the fractured vertebrae, the broken eleventh rib, and all organs affected by the wound. The vertebrae has been carefully cleaned and will be mounted and preserved, as was that of Wilkes Booth. The viscera is preserved in alcohol. Dr. Schrody was accompanied by Prof. Wrisse, of the University of New York, whose pistol practice on cadavers, in July last, for the purpose of discovering the probable course of the ball, attracted so much attention. They were invited to inspect the drawings which are being made to accompany a detailed statement of the autopsy, which will be published in the *Medical Record*, at New York, October 1st, signed by all the surgeons. This report is the work of Dr. Woodward, U. S. A. Careful comparisons in the preparation of the statement of the *Record* and its drawings, with the viscera and injured bones, were made, in order that there shall be an opportunity for intelligent discussion. The viscera was found to be perfectly preserved, and was in as good a condition for dissection as when first taken from the body. The lungs, liver, kidneys, pancreas, gall, bladder and colon are there, and show the effects of injury from the passage of the ball and the suppuration surfaces, abscesses, pus gathering and ruptured mesenteric artery. The most interesting specimen was the encysted bed of the ball, into which the ball was fitted to-day. The conclusions of Drs. Schrody and Prof. Wrisse are that great skill and care had been displayed in the preservation of the parts, and that the statements of the bulletin publishing the first accounts of the autopsy, were absolutely correct, and that nothing had been concealed. Dr. Schrody and Prof. Wrisse were among those outside surgeons, who believed the President would have recovered, their opinion of course, being founded upon the diagnosis of the case, as it existed before the revelations of the autopsy. They now think there never was a chance of recovery, and that the fact that the patient survived for eighty days, is astonishing in a medical point of view.

The statement to be published here is not the official history of the case, but relates only to the autopsy. The former will not be ready before December, and will be published by the Surgeon General's department of the army. Guiteau boasts that he will have eminent counsel and he can only think of his brother-in-law, Scoville, of Chicago, who may aid him. It will be difficult for the court to find counsel who would defend him, or utter a word that would tend to

save his neck. Guiteau still believes if he could escape mob violence and get a fair trial he will be acquitted. He is sure the American people will now transfer their sympathies "from that lump of clay, Garfield, to himself. He expresses no remorse, but gloats over his success, although he is in a constant state of fear, ever since Garfield died and if he hears any unusual noise or the steps of more than one person approaching his cell, he endeavors to hide under the bed. He is a pusillanimous coward. He says he can't be tried for murder, because no malice can be shown. This death was a political necessity.

Scoville, of Chicago, has not answered Guiteau as to whether he will act as counsel in his trial. Scoville was not in Chicago, but a message has been forwarded. The grand jury next week will doubtless find a true bill on the indictment of murder, but an immediate trial is improbable. Corkhill, having treated Guiteau as a condemned man by stopping his letters and giving their contents to the daily press, and the refusal to let him see the new papers, will give his counsel greater privileges. However, no changes of venue can be made in the District of Columbia, and no appeal in criminal cases made to any other court. The Supreme Court can't review its criminal cases. His counsel will only be able to secure greater time to prepare defense. The court still treats the prisoner anomalously, Guiteau only knowing by inference, even now, that he killed the President. It is believed the trial will be deferred till the first of December. Guiteau desires delay, and says he can't have a fair trial until there is a cooling down in the community, which has applauded and never arrested the two men who have attempted his life in his cell. How to transfer safely between the jail and the court will be a troublesome question. The court room holds only 400, and the admission will be by pass. It is feared by United States Marshal Henry, that the mob is not unlikely to form. The general opinion is such a disgrace should not happen.

Prince Camporeale, charge d'affaires of Italy, to day transmitted to the State Department the following telegram, which had gone astray in the telegraph office, and was not received until this morning:

ROME, Sept. 20, 1881.

To the Italian Legation, Washington.

In the name of His Majesty, the King of Italy, by his express order, in testimony of the unanimous sentiment of the Italian nation, you are to make known to the government of the United States our profound sorrow for the death of the eminent citizen, the Chief Magistrate of a great people, the friend of Italy and our Executive, in common with that of all civilized countries, and the abhorrence of the crime of which he was the victim.

Signed, M. FRANCIS.
The President passed the morning quietly at the residence of Senator Jones, and up to noon has received no callers. All his correspondence will be received and official business transacted at Senator Jones' residence for the present. He will probably not occupy the White House until after the adjournment of the special session of the Senate. The force at the White House will be kept up as usual, and minutes of the business transacted sent there and recorded.

Gen. Hancock has suspended for the present the order for a court martial to try Mason, who shot at Guiteau.

NEW YORK, 26.—The *Times* says: About 150 students at Rutgers College, gathered on the college campus at New Brunswick, N. J., at 10 o'clock last night, and after selecting a leader, marched in a body through the principal streets of the city to the residence of Editor Gordon, of the *Times*, whose disrespectful article about Garfield aroused such general indignation a few days ago. They built a bonfire in the street in front of the house, and then, in the presence of about 500 persons, burned the editor in effigy. The crowd next went to the *Times* office and bombarded it with stones. Gordon remained in his house throughout the evening. A squad of officers guarded the building and would allow no person to enter it. No arrests were made.

The *Sun* says: A number of stuffed figures, marked "Guiteau" were hanged in different parts of the city, and attracted much attention yesterday. There were two in Sheriff Street, south of Houston Street, one on Clinton Street, one in First

Street, one in Adriage, one in Baxte Street, one in Beech Street, one in Hamilton Street and one in Oak Street. In the evening an effigy was hung at Willet and Houston Streets. A long, red tongue protruded from the mouth and in the left hand was a wooden revolver. It hung on a rope between two houses. It will be put on trial to-day, and burned in the evening at 8.30. The effigy on Oak Street was lowered to the sidewalk and saluted with groans. It was then lighted and drawn up again. It burned fiercely, and was haled with jeers and cat calls. It burned its ropes and dropped to the street, where it was trampled on and torn to pieces. At 10 o'clock a fire was built in Hamilton Street, and the stuffed figure was lowered into it. It was danced about in the flames until the straw burned itself out, and it collapsed. A great crowd witnessed the proceedings with expressions of approval. Preparations were made in the evening to burn the effigy in Fifth Street. The police interfered and the excited crowd stoned the policemen. They were hit several times, but not injured. The effigy was taken to the Fifth Street station.

The *World* says: Daly's Theatre was opened last night, and a large audience was present to witness the performance of the farcical comedy called "Quits." Nearly all the other leading places were closed, out of respect for the memory of the dead President. Just before the performance ended, a man, who afterwards gave his name as Edward C. McDonald, mounted the front steps, and in a loud and angry speech denounced the management of the theatre for keeping it open, saying that it was an insult to the feelings of every American citizen. A large crowd was soon attracted, and it became so violent and noisy that the police ordered McDonald to move away. He went to the corner of Thirtieth Street and Broadway, where he resumed his speech, and presently offered the boys who were listening \$5 each if they would gather empty barrels as fuel with which to destroy the theatre. A few minutes later, the boys had collected a great number of barrels, storing them in the excavation made for Wallack's new theatre. McDonald continued his harangue, and the crowd became so demonstrative that the police were compelled to arrest him and disperse the people. At the police station, McDonald said he was a detective, but the police said he was a deputy sheriff. McDonald showed no signs of insanity.

SAN FRANCISCO, 27.—A Spanish Town dispatch says: The ship *Olive Buck*, from New York, with railroad iron, struck Horton's rocks, two miles below here at 12.10 this morning, and is now a total wreck, and 10 out of the 24 on board were drowned. The ship had been leaking for two days, and the captain signalled for a tug, evidently intending to put into San Francisco for repairs. On Monday she spoke the steamer *Oceanic* and got the course to San Francisco. At 4 p.m. Monday, Captain Herman thought he was southwest of Farallones about 55 miles, and steered northwest. Shortly after midnight, the sky being clear and starry, and a pretty good sea running, she struck with an awful crash on the rocks, not over 1,500 feet from a high bluff. The two mates and part of the crew were instantly panic stricken, and jumped from the ship into the waves. That was the last seen of them. The Captain and the rest of the crew, with life preservers, only left the ship when there was not enough of her fast breaking hull to stick to. Some reached the shore assisted by the people on the bluffs; the rest were picked up by the steamer *Salinas*. Captain Herman was picked up after being in the water nine hours, supported by two life preservers. The following were lost: Wm. Barry, first mate; D. Crocker, second mate; George Parker, boy; David Black, Charles Reader, Pat Welsh and John Gunnison, seamen, and two Chinamen, cook and steward.

A Reno dispatch says: At the stockholders' meeting of the Nevada & Oregon Railroad to-day, called for the purpose of ousting some of the directors, when the meeting was called to order, Frank F. Fowle stated that it was a stockholders' meeting, and requested all others to retire. No one moved and he pointed to ex-Judge E. D. Wheeler and James McMechan, of San Francisco, and Treasurer Coffin, of Carson, and told them if they did not go out they would be put out. They still remained, and a rush was made,