

Right Rev. John P. Foley, bishop-elect of Detroit, and two priests. Cardinal Gibbons was the last to enter. He wore a red cassock, white surplice and purple cap with a long gold chain supporting the pectoral cross upon his breast and a red zucchetto upon his head. Kneeling at the altar, he offered prayer and taking his seat on the throne, the celebration of the solemn requiem mass began. In accordance with the request of Mrs. Sheridan, Schmidt's mass, one of the simplest in musical composition, was sung by the church choir with organ accompaniment. At the offertory the "O Christi Salvator Mundi" was sung. This ceremony occupied forty minutes; and when it was concluded, Cardinal Gibbons ascended the pulpit and delivered an eloquent funeral sermon.

At 11 o'clock the cardinal descended from the pulpit and taking his place in front of the throne, a black and gold mantle was placed upon his shoulders and a bishop's mitre upon his head by the attendants. A number of priests with lighted tapers took their places on either side of the casket. Meanwhile the Dominicans and the male voices of the choir sang the "Libera me." The cardinal, who had taken his seat at the head of the casket, removed the mitre and, sprinkling the casket with holy water, swinging the censor, pronounced absolution. At the conclusion of this ceremony "Benedictus" was chanted and the solemn and impressive service ended.

While the services were in progress a caisson was placed in position to receive the casket, and the general's horse was led to the place immediately behind. The general's military boots were in the stirrups with the toes pointing backwards. The animal was led by a tall sergeant in full uniform. In accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Sheridan the funeral was strictly a military affair and the escort formed precisely as prescribed by the army regulations for an officer of the rank of the deceased.

THE ORDER OF MARCH:

Battalion cavalry, two batteries light artillery, marine band, third artillery band, battalion foot artillery, clergy in carriages, pall-bearers in carriages, body bearers, artillery sergeants, the caisson having the remains, the general's horse, Mrs. Sheridan and family, a military staff, the President and Mrs. Cleveland, the Cabinet, the judiciary, congressional committees, diplomatic corps, representatives of the Loyal Legion and the G. A. R., citizens. The escort assembled while the funeral services were in progress. Just before the close of the services General Schofield and his aids arranged themselves in front of the troops. As the body was borne from the church the bell tolled and the band played "Nearer my God to Thee," soldiers stood at present arms and nearly all the citizens removed their hats. When all had been arranged, the column moved slowly in the direction of the cemetery.

The route was by H Street to Pennsylvania Avenue, thence to Arlington Road by way of the Aqueduct Bridge. Crowds lined the entire route. The greatest respect was paid to the occasion and the spectators generally uncovered their heads as the bier passed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—When the formation of troops was completed at the grave, eight stalwart sergeants of artillery lifted the casket from the caisson and bore it with slow and careful steps down to the mouth of the open grave, placing it upon rods ready to be lowered to its resting place when the ground should have been consecrated by the priests. After a moment of reverent silence the clear voice of the bishop-elect was heard uttering the words of the blessing "Deus Cuius Misericordiam," etc. "O God, by whose mercy the souls of the faithful find rest, deign to bless this grave and send Thy holy angels to guard it, and loose from all the bonds of those whose bodies are heretofore interred, that they may ever rejoice in Thee with Thy saints, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen."

With a sprig of fir plucked from a neighboring branch the holy water was sprinkled over the grave and the casket was lowered by the sergeants. The regular burial service, beginning with the canticle of Zachary, or *benedictus*, and ending with the chanting of the *de profundis* by the choir of dominican priests, brought the religious features of the obsequies to an end. The priests stood aside and remained in a group near the head of the grave and every breath was hushed while the widow came a step forward and for one brief moment looked upon the casket which held her beloved dead. As she turned away, the other mourners in a body paid their

TRIBUTE OF LOVE AND RESPECT,

and then at a signal the artillery fired a salute of seventeen guns and the Loyal Legion moved up in line and looked in upon the still uncovered casket and then filed away. The great hollow square contained but one figure, that of a stalwart cavalry bugler, who stood at ease facing the eastward, his bugle under his arm, at the head of the grave. There was a hoarse command at the left of the line, echoed, and passed on down the line of infantry a rattle of steel, a moment of expectation, then a simultaneous flash and roar of 500 muskets. Again and again the volley was repeated. Then the bugler came to attention, raised his bugle to his lips, blew the taps as a signal for "lights out," the military equivalent for good night.

The tones were low, mellow and tremulous at the start, but each succeeding phrase swelled, clear and shrill and commanding, making tardy echoes from the surrounding banks of foliage, which came back to blend again with the long drawn wail to the end. At last the echoes died away, and just as shadows of a towering buckeye fell across and covered the grave, as with a pall, the groups of the living turned silently homeward and left the dead to his solitude.

THE BURIAL SITE.

The grave is a few rods distant from the Lee Mansion, a little to the front and south of it, and just beyond the brow of the grassy slope that pitches somewhat eastward toward the river. A dozen acres of close shaven green sward, dotted here and there with wide spreading oaks and maples, and lower down fringed with an irregular row of evergreen trees, surround the spot. Above and at either hand stands a maple and a buckeye, but in front and citywards naught obstructs the view. It is a rare picture of farm and city, of river, grove and garden diversified and glorified with such a panorama of stately public architecture as no other spot on the continent commands. Back of the grave and upon the most commanding spot of the Virginia side stands the Lee mansion, now the office and headquarters of the National Cemetery, the mammoth pillars of its portico gleaming from their background of living green, forming the most conspicuous feature of the Virginia landscape as seen from the city. No other grave than that of Sheridan is in front of the mansion. As he was alone in the exalted rank in which he died so fittingly, he lies alone in front of that army of dead heroes who find a resting place at Arlington.

GALVESTON, Aug. 11.—This afternoon John Lovejoy, a prominent attorney, shot and instantly killed Aaron Williamson. The difficulty originated over an election bet of \$20 owed Williamson by Lovejoy since the fall of 1881.

ANOTHER "Q" RIOT.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—A special from Lincoln, Nebraska, says: "The old Burlington trouble broke out here anew today in the shape of a small riot. An excursion train of thirty cars left Omaha via the Union Pacific road for this place, carrying several hundred people who attended a picnic. It was decided by the railroad officials to return the trains over the Burlington tracks, and to this end it was switched on the latter line. At once the Brotherhood men and adherents appeared on the scene and insisted that the train should not pass over the line selected. A wholesale fight ensued. Revolvers were drawn and several dozen shots fired. One man was shot through the thigh and another had his ankle shot. The train left on the Union Pacific tracks at 9 p. m. No arrests have been made, and it is not known who the wounded men were.

MAXWELL'S FAREWELL LETTER.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—Maxwell's farewell letter to his mother and sister came to light today. It is as follows:

My Darling Mother and Sister: I cannot part with you without again bidding you farewell. I have tried again and again to write you, but my heart was too full of love for you to allow me to express my thoughts; and even now I am only able to do so partially. It is a severe blow both to you and to me and the only consolation we can have is the fact that it is the will of the Almighty and for His own best purposes. He sees it to be the best. Father, than will call and see you. He spent the greater part of the night with me and gave me the greatest consolation. Now, darling mother and sister, try to bear up as well as you can. Remember that the parting is only for a short time and that I am merely gone before and hope to meet you all hereafter where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. God bless and preserve you in the final prayer of your loving son and brother.

P.S. Give fondest love to father, George, Aunt Jane and all my relatives. H. M. B.

Mrs. Brooks and daughter have not fully determined when they will embark for home. It is not probable that the remains of Maxwell will be taken to England but it is thought they will be interred in Calvary Cemetery.

SHOT HIS LOVE AND HIMSELF.

HARTFORD, Ct., Aug. 11.—At Plainville, twelve miles west of this city, this afternoon, George Brady, aged 23, shot his sweetheart, Lillie Patted, aged 17, and then shot himself. Both will die.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—A *Times*' special from Omaha tells of a sanguinary conflict late last night at Shenandoah, Iowa, in which three men were killed outright and several wounded, one of whom will die. The report says: "Frank Gallup, a member of a rather tough family, began beating his aged father. A number of citizens interfered when young Gallup fired into the crowd and killed F. K. Pine. The unexpected shooting and the dire consequences following it, threw the citizens into great confusion but they soon rallied and advanced to the house into which young Gallup retreated. The young desperado soon appeared with two revolvers and opened a fusillade with deadly effect. The first man to fall was David Campbell, who was shot through the neck and fatally wounded. The next victim was Bird O. Rice, who was shot through the heart and died instantly. T. H. Wintrey was the last man to drop with a bullet through his leg.

THE DESPERADO KILLED

In the meantime, the old man Gallup was shot through the shoulder, but it

is not known by whom. Young Gallup returned to the house and began making preparations for escape, when Torney Fletcher fired a shot from a rifle which, it was subsequently ascertained, went through the desperado's arms and body, killing him instantly. This latter fact was not known to the crowd until Gallup's wife cried out to stop firing as her husband was dead. The citizens fearing treachery called her out and, giving her a rope, told her to fasten it about her husband's neck. This she did and the wholesale murderer's naked body was dragged through the streets until it was fearfully mutilated. It was finally deposited on the floor of the city hall, where it was viewed by hundreds of citizens during the day. Old man Gallup and his wife were arrested and lodged in jail. The two men, Pine and Rice, as well as the wounded, were prominent citizens. There is no chance for Campbell's recovery and his death is momentarily expected. Pine's body has been taken to Galesburg for interment.

SHENANDOAH, August 12.—Shenandoah is the town in which the night before last, Fred Phillips outraged the little six-year old daughter of Pine the man who lost his life. For this he was treated to a coat of tar and feathers by an angry populace and finally strung up to a telegraph pole until he confessed his crime. He was then ordered to leave the country.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—The steamer *City of Sydney* from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings particulars of a volcanic eruption of Baudai San on July 15. The details of the catastrophe come in a somewhat disjointed form. Villages round Baudai San had heard strange rumbling sounds and felt several shocks of earthquake since the 13th. On the morning of the 15th, about 8 o'clock the smaller Baudai San trembled and roared and almost immediately afterwards ashes began to fall. The sky suddenly grew dark and the rumpling sounds continued, accompanied by a violent earthquake and the flare of dazzling flame. The crest of the smaller Baudai San appeared to be lifted bodily upwards and then to fall again with tremendous noise. Then followed showers of red mud, mingled with large stones spreading havoc around. In five villages, Wase, Yosan, Wakamiga, Misats and Hbars, the greater part of the houses were buried to a depth of from seven to twenty feet. The state of the bodies recovered is terrible. Some are literally cut to pieces, others are parboiled so that it is scarcely possible to distinguish between men and women. Up to the 17th, the number of bodies recovered was 476. The wounded number 41. Eighty-seven houses have been destroyed. The inhabitants of Inawashire and the adjacent villages fled to Wakamatsu and other places when the eruption occurred.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Aug. 13.—This morning near Stony Brook, a freight train on the Erie Road was wrecked by running into rocks washed upon the tracks. The express train from New York crashed into the wreck, and the baggage, mail, smoker and one day coach and a carload of horses were thrown down an embankment 80 feet. The train then took fire and burned; but all the passengers were saved. Alexander Newman, fireman, was caught in the wreck and though not seriously hurt, was held fast till burned to death. John Kinsella, the engineer, was scalded probably fatally. John Gaona, baggage master, was badly cut. James Monahan, telegraph repairer, seriously cut about the head. A. C. Boynton and J. L. Brown, mail clerks, were slightly injured. T. Gublin, brakeman, had his leg broken, and Thos. Becker, plumber, received internal injuries, probably fatal. A number of passengers received slight injuries. Of the freight crew, fireman Oasgan had a scalp wound, and both arms broken. Engineer Fritz received also a scalp wound, and conductor Fred Lang, had his back injured.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 13.—A severe wind storm in western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio, last night, did great damage to the telegraph wires. Communication between the east and west was much interfered with.

ROME, Aug. 13.—An official dispatch from Mansovan says that 350 auxiliary troops under the command of Italian officers, have been destroyed by Abyssinians. The killed also include the officers. An attack was being made on the Saganni. The catastrophe is due to treachery on the part of the natives who joined the enemy during the fight.

JACKSONVILLE, Aug. 13.—Three new cases of yellow fever developed during the last 24 hours. Mrs. W. S. McClelland died.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 13.—Reports from Northwest Iowa and Southern Dakota indicate a gloomy outlook for the crops. In Iowa the small grain will be less than one-third the average. In many counties the crops are most ruined; and in others, of wheat and oats, not more than half the fields will be cut. Even if otherwise the good fields have been twisted and tangled by the recent storms. These storms have greatly damaged corn.

CHICAGO, Aug. 13.—Officers of the Mississippi Valley Rowing Association, in accordance with a request from Salt Lake City oarsmen, are engaged selecting crews to row in that city about August 30. The men are being selected with great care and will include the best oarsmen in the association. They will be made up into crews from five clubs. Thus far it has been decided that the Farragut and Delawares of Chicago, the Modocs of

St. Louis, and the Silvans of Maline will be represented. The party will leave here August 25, and will compete in six races including four double singles.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Four members of the House committee on foreign affairs discussed the bill to give effect to the Chinese treaty already passed the Senate. In the absence of a quorum they did not attempt to take any action, but the tone of the discussion showed that all the members present without regard to party, favors a speedy report to the House. Pitt, a member of the committee, who heretofore occupied a very conservative position in all matters of Chinese legislation, today expressed himself as satisfied that the pending bill meets all the requirements of the situation.

OLD COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE.

The Irish Question—The Religious Status.

EDINBURGH, July 27th, 1883.

Editor *Deseret News*:

To speak of the century as the "enlightened nineteenth" has become so universal and stereotyped that it grates upon the ears of many, not on account of its often repetition, but its hollowness. It is, doubtless, true, that majestic strides have been taken towards perfection in the arts and sciences, but the spirit of the age in which we live is cruel and tyrannical. But little reformation is found where most needed, and the world is as firmly bound by the shackles of priestcraft and political demagogues, who are straining every nerve to make other people think and believe as they do, as it was in the days of Catholic Mary and Protestant Elizabeth. Bloody Mary passed the most cruel laws to crush the Protestant spirit in Ireland, in the sixteenth century, and today, under the so-called benign and auspicious government of Protestant Victoria, cruel unwise and un-Christian laws are being enacted and at the point of the sword being put into execution, against the Catholics, and for what? Because they dare to assert their freedom of conscience and the right to believe and think as they please. Meetings held for the purpose of considering ways and means for the amelioration of the distressed condition of the people are broken up by armed soldiers and police.

It is now becoming the opinion of thinking people, and justly too, that many of the crimes and outrages in Ireland could be directly charged to the inhuman conduct of the officers of the law. To read the reception given to Mr. Dillon when he came to Dublin to receive his sentence is touching in the extreme. The people who had gathered in crowds to pay their respects to one of the noblest sons of freedom were, belabored with the batons of the police and knocked down and trampled upon by the soldiers. No wonder then that the feelings of the people gave way and they endeavored to return evil for evil. The sentence, as your readers are well aware, was six months' imprisonment. And what for? Because he had the manliness to support his political convictions, and in doing so, he supported something that "was absolutely necessary to prevent frightful suffering and wrong-doing. It saved thousands of tenants from the crushing wrong of being driven from their own but their rack-rented homes." There is, assuredly, more truth in the saying of William O'Brien than can be seen at present, "that the advocates of the Plan of Campaign were only like men who stayed the arm of execution until the reprieve arrived." And if that be so, the imprisonment of Mr. Dillon will be an indelible reproach upon the English crown. One might well wonder why England's statesmen do not see the result of Dillon's imprisonment. Will it unite the hearts of the Irish with the English? Will it make them love their Christian Queen? Or will it not make the hearts of such men as cried out to Dillon while he was being led from the court of justice to the criminal's cell, "I would to God I were the prisoner instead of you," burn with a more profound desire for freedom from a country some of whose laws are unbearable, if not barbarous? What words could speak with greater potency of the high respect and esteem in which John Dillon is held than those expressed in the address of the Town Commissioners, and presented to him in Dublin Courthouse, wherein it says: "We regard you, not as a criminal, but as a martyr, who is ready and willing to suffer imprisonment and dare the worst terrors of coercion." Such words, coming as they do from the head of the city, bear their weight, and will have a more potent influence in cementing the hearts of the Irish people with that of their imprisoned leader than all the laws England may pass to effect the contrary.

Other arrests of prominent men are being made, one of the latest being Mr. J. J. O'Kelly, the cause of his arrest that he advised the people to withhold their evidence, in a speech delivered at Boyle, County Roscommon, where an inquiry was to be held under the Crimes Act. A prominent newspaper gives the following account of the prisoner:

"The prisoner, Mr. O'Kelly, has led an adventurous career. He was born in 1817, educated at Dublin University, and at the

Sorbonne College, Paris; and served some time in the French army, until he retired as captain. He was subsequently one of the editors of the *New York Herald*, and in 1873 volunteered to proceed as war correspondent to Cuba. While there he visited Caspedes and the Cuban rebels, and upon returning to the Spanish lines was arrested, tried and sentenced to death as a suspected *libustico*. He was, however, saved from the Spanish bullets by Senor Castellar, and afterwards he took part in the war against the famous Sioux chief, "Sitting Bull." Subsequently, he accompanied the Emperor of Brazil in his journey from Rio Janeiro through the United States, and in 1855 he went to Soudan with the intention of joining the Madhi. He represented County Roscommon as a Nationalist from 1880 to 1885, and has sat for the Northern Division of County Roscommon since the end of the latter year."

Meetings are being held throughout the country protesting against the illegal measures of the government and the harsh treatment of the prisoners under the Crimes Act. Everything is being done to secure writs of *habeas corpus* for their release, lest their confinement ends, like that of Mr. John Mandeville, in death.

So much for political affairs. But as we turn our attention to religion and look for the spirit of charity, "that is kind and not puffed up, that rejoiceth in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, that beareth all things, and believeth all things," we find it not. It too, like Enoch of old, has been "taken up," for it is not. The world is as much opposed to the light of truth as Mary Queen of Scots was when in a most passionate manner she entreated John Knox to desist from preaching his doctrines. Elder Roberts met Jarman in Swansea a short time ago, but his voice was so drowned in the uproar of the "saved" rabble, that it was impossible to hear him, while his ying and lunatic opponent received the most courteous attention and approbation, and when a vote was taken to see whether the charges had been proven or not, the majority voted that they had. Go where you will the same spirit of darkness prevails, and is almost universally sustained by the reverend divines. They are blind leaders of the blind, being as destitute of the true spirit of the Scriptures as those whom they profess to teach. It is the hardest thing possible, nowadays, to get a congregation into a "Mormon" meeting, nor will they stop to listen on the streets. Why? because our enemies are circulating the most awful falsehoods, concerning us and the people are becoming more steered to us as time rolls on. If we get one or two strangers into our meeting we feel encouraged, and sometimes right in this great city of learning and refinement, we have only one.

But Edinburgh has received a testimony that speaks in words more potent than that of man, in the shape of six or seven splendid models of the ancient ruins of Arizona and Colorado. They are deposited in the Science and Art Museum and can be seen by all. Some are cliff ruins and one found in south-western Colorado is the model of an ancient tower, with fourteen rooms. These speak to the people telling them of America's ancient inhabitants, and substantiate the truth of the Book of Mormon. JOHN HAYS.

Altogether the most curious effect of this flash was produced in an evening newspaper office (the *Daily News*). The ball of light is there credited by the types with "a whizzing sound and a 313-309 motion." That the reporter wrote "zig-zag motion" anybody will concede who will write "313-300" hastily, and assumed that the printer was in a hurry and wrought in a sad sincerity. But the typographical phenomenon is more remarkable in its way than the electric.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

Michael J. Forhan, Plaintiff,
vs.
Maggie C. Forhan, Defendant.

The people of the Territory of Utah, and greeting:
To Maggie C. Forhan, Defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons; if served within this county, or if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days; otherwise within forty days—or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to have a decree of dissolution of the bonds of matrimony between him and said defendant upon the ground that in the month of September or October, A. D. 1881, said defendant without sufficient cause or provocation deserted said plaintiff, and has since that time studiously and persistently concealed her whereabouts and address from said plaintiff, and has refused and still refuses to return to and live with said plaintiff, though often by him requested so to do.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein.

Witness, the Hon. Charles S. Zane, Judge, and the seal of the District Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for [SEAL] the Territory of Utah, this 11th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.
HENRY G. MCMILLAN, Clerk.