

FUNERAL - WASHINGTON

DRAWER 15

WASHINGTON FUNERAL SERVICES

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# The Assassination of Abraham Lincoln

Funeral—Washington, D.C.

April 19, 1865

Excerpts from newspapers and other  
sources

From the files of the  
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

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Office Annapolis Telegraph Company.

The following Message was received at this Office  
at ..... o'clock *April 17 1865*  
dated *Mar Depart. 17 1865*

Gov. of Maryland

You are invited to attend  
the funeral of Ex. President  
Lincoln on Wednesday  
April 19th at 12 o'clock,

A. Hunter  
Act. Sec. of State

*Preparations made by Congress  
and the Departments.*

CIVIC PROCESSION.

Marshals, clergy and attendance; Surgeon General of the United States and physicians to the deceased; pall-bearers on the part of the Senate; the bursar, pall-bearers, the police, the House of Representatives; on the part of the Army, Lieut. General L. S. Grant, Major Gen. H. W. Halleck, brevet General L. B. Nichols; Navy, Vice Admiral B. C. Farragut, Rear Admiral W. B. Shubrick, Col. Jacob Beiden; of the Marine Corps.

By order of the Secretary of War,  
W. A. MICHOLS  
Assistant Adjutant General

4/18/85

**The Foreign Diplomatic Body—Sympathy with the Family of President Lincoln.**

WASHINGTON, April 17. It is understood that members of the diplomatic body yesterday held a meeting at the Russian legation, and appointed a committee of three, Baron Geralt, Minister from Prussia, M. Molina, Minister from Costa Rica, and Col. Kaaslof, Minister from Denmark, to represent the diplomatic body, and to convey, on behalf of their colleagues, the expression of their deeply felt sympathy with the family of the late President and the people of the United States on the occasion of the recent sad events. The committee waited upon the Secretary of the President, and through him sought an interview with Capt. Robert Lincoln, which the latter, for obvious reasons, felt obliged to decline, while expressing his thanks for the sympathy tendered by the diplomatic body. They have also decided to join in all the outward demonstrations of sorrow which have been determined upon by the authorities and citizens.



1865

## THE FUNERAL.

## Account by Another Correspondent.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 19, 1865.

To-day has been one of surpassing loveliness for the funeral honors paid to the dead President. The sun has shone out in all its Summer glory, and refreshing breezes have modified the heat to a delightful temperature.

All day long the streets have been crowded by the masses waiting at the White House, viewing the procession as it wended slowly by, and lingering around the Capitol, where to-night repose in silence—broken only by the tread of watchful sentinels—the dust of the great Emancipator.

Never before has the capital of the nation witnessed such an outpouring of the people as to-day. From the East to the West, from the North to the South, they have come, all anxious to express their sympathy for the nation in the loss of its Chief.

The services at the Presidential Mansion and at the Capitol will be found elsewhere. From the former the procession moved soon after the appointed hour, 2 o'clock p. m., and so great was its length that when it had reached the Capitol the rear was still at Wilkards.

No pageant ever seen before in Washington has equaled that of to-day. The military portion of the procession was imposing, and was swelled by various civic Associations from this and other cities, and a large number of State delegations. New-York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New-Hampshire, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Maryland, West Virginia and several other States were represented by large delegations. All wore crape and all a badge marked with the name of the State which they represented.

The funeral car, somber and stately, and followed by a white horse with appropriate trappings, led by a groom, as it slowly passed by, was, of course, the object of universal attention, and thousands hurried along the sidewalks intent on retaining a view of the vehicle containing the ashes of the President.

Officers of the army and navy occupied a prominent place in the procession, all wearing crape on their arm and sword hilts. Several colored associations were also represented, one of which bore a banner with the inscription "we mourn our loss."

A deputation of the citizens of Alexandria was also present and with them a car appropriately draped in mourning and displaying the words, "Alexandria mourns the nation's loss."

Another conspicuous feature of the procession was the California backwoodsman and hunter, Seth Kinman, who a few months since was the donor of a unique chair, manufactured from wood and stag's horns, to the late President, of whom he was a sincere admirer.

He was dressed in his hunter's uniform of buckskin, which, as he expresses it, "is just a little of the slickest toggins this side the Pacific drink." He marched between two draped flags, bearing his rifle on his shoulder, and from his immense size and the peculiarity of his dress drew considerable attention.

He refers with pride to his last visit to the President when the latter said on shaking his hand on bidding him good bye: "Come and see me, Kinman, before you leave for California." And to the circumstance of his being recognized by him on the day previous to his murder, while he (Kinman) was sitting by the wayside engaged in selling pictures of himself and the chair referred to.

Perseverance Hose of Philadelphia which joined in the procession made a very creditable appearance.

The marching of Col. Zoulo's Regiment, the 22d United States Cavalry Troops was universally remarked as the best of any which formed a part of the funeral cortege.

The length of the procession may be imagined when it is stated that passage of any point occupied one hour and fifty-seven minutes.

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## DR. GURLEY'S FUNERAL SERMON.

**Washington, 19th.** Early today the streets were crowded with persons, thousands of them being from distant cities. Nearly the entire population were abroad by 10 o'clock. Every prominent point on the line of the procession was occupied. In the immediate neighborhood of the Executive Mansion a dense crowd assembled. During the forenoon various bodies met at the Treasury department, to whom Assistant Secretary Harrington delivered tickets of admission to the Executive Mansion.

They included the Assistant Secretaries, Assistant Postmaster-General, and Assistant Attorney-General, Senators and Representatives, Governors, the Judiciary, and others of prominence. None could enter the mansion without tickets, room having been provided for six hundred persons only, upon the raised platform steps on the east, north and south sides of the room.

The corpse lay in about the center, a space being reserved all around the catafalque with chairs for the occupation of the immediate family of the deceased.

At 10 o'clock guests began to arrive, a body of about sixty clergymen from all parts of the country being the first to enter. There was an interval of a few minutes between the arrivals, thus avoiding confusion. Proper officers were in attendance to assign guests to their appropriate places in the room.

The heads of the government, bureau, governors of States, members of municipal governments, prominent officers of the army and navy, the diplomatic corps, (in full costume,) members of the Christian Commission and Union League, committees of Philadelphia and New York, merchants of the principal cities, members of Congress, and others, were present; also honored representatives, holding the highest official stations, from all parts of our own country and foreign lands. The scene was solemnly grand and impressive.

The President, in company with his Cabinet, except Secretary Seward, entered the room at noon.

President Johnson approached the catafalque, and took a last brief look at his illustrious predecessor, and retired to his position in full view of the coffin and remains. At 12 o'clock, past 12 o'clock, and at profound silence, the Rev. Dr. Gurley approached the head of the catafalque and announced the order of the religious services, when Dr. Hah, Muscatellian, read a portion of the Scriptures according to the form of that church.

The opening prayer was made by Bishop Simpson, Methodist Episcopalian, who in the course of it said: "In the hands of God were the issues of life and death;—our sins had called for his wrath to descend upon us as individuals and as a community for the sake of our blessed Redeemer. Forgiveness was asked for all our transgressions and that all our iniquities might be washed away. While we bow under this sad bereavement, which caused wide-spread gloom not only in this circle, but over the entire land, an invocation was made that all might submit to the holy will."

Thanks were returned for the gift of such a man as our Heavenly Father had just taken from us, and for the many virtues which distinguished all his transactions—his integrity, honesty and transparency of character bestowed upon him, and for having given him counselors to guide our nation through periods of unprecedented sorrow. He was permitted to live to behold the breaking of the clouds which overhung our national sky and disintegration of the rebellion, going up the mount he beheld the land of promise with its beauty and happiness and the glorious destiny reserved for us as a nation.

Thanks were also returned that his arm was strengthened and wisdom and firmness given his heart to pen a declaration of emancipation, by which were broken the chains of millions of the human race. God be thanked that the assassin who struck down the Chief Magistrate had not a hand to reach him the suffering and oppressed. The name of the beloved dead would forever be identified with all that is great and glorious with humanity on earth.

God grant that all who stand here interested with the administration of public affairs may have power, strength and wisdom to complete the work this servant had so gloriously begun, and may the successor of the deceased President not bear the sorrow in vain. God grant that strength may be given him and our military to perfect the victory and to complete the contest now nearly closed. May the spirit of rebellion soon pass away. May the last vestige of slavery, which caused the rebellion, be driven from the land. God grant that the sun may shine on a free people from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. May He not only safely lead us through our present struggle, but give us peace with all nations of the earth—give us hearts to deal justly with them, and give them hearts to deal justly with us—so that universal peace may reign on earth.

The Rev. Dr. Gurley then delivered a sermon, standing on the steps near the head of the coffin. He commenced by saying: We recognize and adore the sovereignty of Almighty God. His throne is Heaven and His kingdom ruleth over all. It was a cruel hand, the dark hand of an assassin, that smote the honored, wise and noble President, and lifted the land with mourning. But above this hand there is another which we must see and acknowledge. It is the chastening hand of a wise and faithful God. He gives us a bitter cup. We yield to His behests and drink the draught. This chastisement comes in a way heavy and mysteriously deep, at a time when rebellion is passing away. The occasion has stricken down a man upon whom the people had learned to trust, and upon whom more than any other they had centered their hopes for the reconstruction of the Union and return of harmony. In the midst of our rejoicing we needed this stroke, this discipline; therefore God has sent it.

Our affliction has not come from dust nor from ground. Beyond the act of assassination let us look to God, whose prerogative is to bring light out of darkness, and good out of evil.

He, who has led us so well and prospered us so wonderfully during the last four years of anxiety and conflict, will not forsake us now. He may chasten, but will not destroy. He may purify us in a furnace, but will not consume us. Let our principal anxiety now be that this new sorrow may be a sanctified sorrow, and induce us to give all we have to the cause of truth, justice, law, order, liberty and good government and pure and undefiled religion. Though weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning. Thank God that in spite of this temporary darkness the morning of a brighter day than our country has ever before seen. That day will come, and the death of an hundred Presidents and Cabinets cannot prevent it.

The people confided in the late lamented President with firm and loving confidence, which no other man has enjoyed since the days of Washington. He deserved it well and deserved it all; he merited it by his character, by his acts, and by the whole tenor and tone and spirit of his life. He was wise, simple, sincere, plain and honest, truthful and most benevolent and kind. His perceptions were quick and clear, his judgment calm and accurate, and his purposes were good and pure beyond a question—always and everywhere he aimed and endeavored to be right and do right; his integrity was all-pervading, all-controlling and incorruptible. He gave his personal consideration to all matters, whether great or small. How firmly and well he occupied his past and met its grave demands in seasons of trial and difficulty is known to you all, to the country and the world. He comprehended all the enormity of treason, and rose to the full dignity of the occasion. He saw his duty as Chief Magistrate of a great and imperilled people, and leaned on the arm of Him who giveth power to the faint, and also increaseth strength.

Rev. Dr. Gurley, toward the close of his address, said:—"I speak what I know, and testify what I have often heard him say, when I affirm that God's mercy and guidance were the prop on which he humbly and habitually leaned; that they were the best hope he had for himself and for his country. Hence, when he was leaving his home in Illinois and coming to this city to take his seat in the Executive chair of a disturbed and troubled nation, he said to good and tried friends who gathered tearfully around him and bade him farewell, 'I leave you with this request—Pray for me.' They did pray for him, and millions of others prayed for him, nor did they pray in vain. Their prayer was heard and the answer appears in all his subsequent history. It shines forth with heavenly radiance in the whole course and tenor of his administration, from its commencement to the close.

God raised him up for the great and glorious mission, furnished him for this work, and aided him in its accomplishment. Not was it merely by strength of mind and honesty of heart and the purity and pertinacity of purpose that He furnished him. In addition to these things, He gave him calm and abiding confidence in an overruling providence of God, and in the ultimate triumph of truth and righteousness, though the power and blessing of God. This confidence strengthened him in all his hours of anxiety and toil, inspired him with calm and cheering hope, when others were inclining to despondency and gloom.

Never shall I forget the emphasis and deep emotion with which he said in this very room to a company of clergymen and others, who called to pay him their respects in the darkest days of our civil conflict: 'Gentlemen, my hope of success in this great and terrible struggle rests on that immutable foundation the justice and goodness of God; and when events are now threatening and prospects very dark, I still hope that in some way, which man cannot see, all will be well in the end, because our cause is just and God is on our side.' Such was his sublime and holy faith, and it was an anchor to his soul, both sure and steadfast; it made him firm and strong; it emboldened him in his pathway of duty, however rugged and ponderous it might be. It made him valiant for right, for the cause of God and humanity, and it held him instead, patient and unswerving adherence to the policy of the administration which he thought and which we all now think, both God and humanity required him to adopt.

We admired and loved him on many accounts, for strong and various reasons we admired his childlike simplicity; his freedom from guile and deceit, and his staunch and sterling integrity; his kind and forgiving temper; his industry and patience; his persistent, self-sacrificing devotion to all duties of his eminent position, from the least to the greatest; his readiness to hear and consider the cause of the poor and humble, the suffering and oppressed; his charity toward those who questioned the correctness of his opinions and wisdom; his policy; his wonderful skill in reconciling differences among the friends of the Union, leading them away from abstractions and inducing them to work together and harmoniously for the public weal; his true and enlarged philanthropy, that knew no distinction of color or race, but regarded all men as brethren, and endowed all alike by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, his indeleible purpose that what freedom had gained in a terrible civil strife should never be lost, and that the end of the war should be the end of

slavery, and as a consequence of the rebellion; his readiness to spend and to be spent for the attainment of such a triumph, a triumph, the fruits of which should be as wide spreading as the earth and as enduring as the sun.

All these things commanded and fixed our admiration and the admiration of the world, and stamped upon his character and life the unmistakable impress of greatness; but more sublime than any or all of these, more holy and influential, more beautiful and strong and sustaining, was his abiding confidence in God and the final triumph of truth and righteousness through Him and for His sake. This was his noblest virtue, his grandest principle, the secret alike of his strength, his patience and his success; and this, it seems to me, after being near him steadily and loving him often for more than four years, is the principle by which, more than by any other, 'He being dead, yet speaketh.'

Yes, by his steady, enduring confidence in God, and in the complete ultimate success of the cause of God, which is the cause of humanity, more than in any other way does he speak to us and to the nation he loved and served so well. By this he speaks to his successor in office and charges him to have faith in God. By this he speaks to members of his Cabinet, the men with whom he counseled so often, was associated with so long, and he charges them all to have faith in God. By this he speaks to all who occupy positions of influence and authority in these sad and troublesome times, and he charges them all to have faith in God.

By this he speaks to this great people as they sit in sackcloth today and weep for him with bitter wailing and refuse to be comforted, and he charges them to have faith in God; and by this he will speak through ages and to all rulers and people in every land, and his message to them will be, cling to liberty and fight, battle for them, bleed for them, and die for them if need be, and have confidence in God. Oh! that the voice of this testimony may sink down into our hearts today and every day, and into the heart of the nation, and exert its appropriate influence upon our feelings, our faith, our patience and our devotion to the cause now dearer to us than ever before, because consecrated by the blood of its most conspicuous defender, its wisest and most fondly trusted friend.

He is dead, but God in whom he trusted still lives, and He can guide and strengthen his successor as He guided and strengthened him. He is dead, but the memory of his virtues, of his wise and patriotic counsels and labors, of his calm and steady faith in God lives, is precious and will be power for good in the country quite down to the end of time. He is dead, but the cause he so ardently loved, so ably, patiently, faithfully represented and defended, is not for himself only, not for us only, but for all people in all their coming generations till time shall be no more—that cause survives his fall and will survive it. The light of his brightening prospects flashes cheerfully today.

The gloom occasioned by his death and the language of God's merited providence is telling as if though the friends of liberty die, liberty itself is immortal. There is no assassin strong enough and no weapon deadly enough to quench its inextinguishable life to arrest its onward march, and this be our confidence, and this our consolation as we meet and mourn today, though our beloved President is slain, our beloved country is saved. Tears of grateful mingled with those of sorrow, while there is also the dawning of a brighter and happier day upon our stricken and weary land.

God be praised that our fallen chief lived long enough to see day dawn, and the day star of peace arise upon the nation. He saw it, and was glad. Alas! alas! he only saw the dawn. When the sun has risen full-orbed and glorious, and a happy and reunited people are joying in its light, it will shine upon his grave, but that grave will be a precious and consecrated spot. The friends of liberty and of Union will repair to it in years and ages to come, to pronounce the memory of its occupant blessed, and gathering from his very ashes and from the rehearsal of his deeds and virtues fresh incentives to patriotism, they will then renew their vows of fidelity to their country and their God."

The Rev. Dr. Gray closed the solemn services by delivering a prayer.

The corpse was then removed to the hearse, which was in front of the door of the Executive Mansion, and at two o'clock the procession formed. It took the line of Pennsylvania avenue. The streets were kept clear of all incumbrances, but the sidewalks were densely lined with people, from the White House to the Capitol. The roofs, porches and windows, and all elevated points, were occupied by interested spectators.

As the procession started minute guns were fired near St. John's Church, the City Hall, and the Capitol. The bells of all the churches in the city were tolled.

The first in order in the procession was a detachment of colored troops, then followed white regiments of infantry and bodies of artillery and cavalry. The navy, marine, and army officers were on foot. The pall-bearers were in carriages, next to the hearse, drawn by six white horses. The coffin was prominent to every beholder; the floor on which it rested was strewn with evergreens, and the coffin was covered over with white flowers. Then followed the President and Cabinet, the diplomatic corps, members of Congress, Governors of States, delegations from various States, fire companies, civic associations, clerks of the various departments, and others, all in order of procession, together with many public and private carriages, all closing up with a large number of colored men.

The body was conveyed to, and deposited in the rotunda of the Capitol. This was the longest funeral procession that ever took place in Washington. One hour and a half was occupied in passing a given point. It was in the highest degree imposing and many thousands of hearts throbbed in unison with the solemn dirges as the procession slowly moved upon the way.



The nearest relatives of the late President's family now here, are two sons of the deceased, Robert and Thaddens Lincoln, N. W. Edwards and O. N. Smith of Springfield, brothers-in-law of the late President, and Dr. Lyman D. Todd of Lexington, Ky., and Gen. J. B. Todd of Dakota, cousins of Mrs. Lincoln.

Mrs. Lincoln was not present at the funeral. It is said she has not even seen her husband's corpse since the morning of his death.

**THE ARREST OF THE ASSASSIN OF SECRETARY SEWARD AND HIS SON.** It appears that—it having been noticed that several persons were in the habit of going into a house in the heart of the city of Washington and coming out again with their clothes changed, and that other suspicious movements since the assassination of the President made it possible that the inmates might have some connection with that melancholy event—on Monday night Col. Wells, Provost-Marshal, ordered the arrest of the inmates, who turned out to be Mrs. Surratt (the mother of one of the alleged assassins,) his sister and two other women. While preparing to remove them to headquarters for examination—evidences of their deep sympathy with the assassins having been discovered—there was a light knock at the front door. An account of what followed says:

The door was opened by Mr. Morgan, Major Smith and Captain Weismeskirch standing by, with their pistols ready to be used if necessary. At the door was a young looking man about five feet eleven inches in stature, light complexion, with peculiarly large gray eyes, and hair that had evidently been dyed. He wore a gray cassimere coat and vest, fine black cloth pantaloons and fine boots. His boots and pantaloons were covered with mud almost to the knees, and his whole appearance was that of one who had been lying out in the rain. He had a pickaxe on his shoulder. When the door was opened the visitor exclaimed, "I believe I am mistaken," and turned to go away. He was asked by Mr. Morgan who he wanted to see. He answered, "Mrs. Surratt." Mr. Morgan said, "Mrs. Surratt lives here; she is at home; walk in." He then came in and was ushered into the parlor, while the ladies under arrest were passed out of the house from a back room, where they had been assembled. After being seated in the parlor, the man with the pickaxe was closely interrogated as to his business there at that time of night, twenty minutes after eleven, his occupation, &c.

In reply he stated he was a laboring man, and had been sent for by Mrs. Surratt to dig a gutter, and had called to know what time next morning she wished him to come to work; that he had been for some time past employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as a laborer; that he was at work on the road on Friday last, and slept that night with the other road hands; that he had no money and earned his living with his pickaxe. He confusedly attempted to tell where he had slept on Sunday night, and where he had been since Saturday morning; but often contradicted himself and broke down completely in this part of his narrative. During the investigation he produced a certificate of the oath of allegiance, purporting to have been taken by Lewis Paine of Fauquier County, Virginia, and claimed that that was his name; but when questioned did not know anything about the date of the certificate.

He asserted frequently that he was a poor man, and could neither read nor write, and earned his living by his daily labor; but his language was that of a man of education, and his feet and hands were small and well shaped, the latter being delicate, white and soft as a woman's, and unmarked with any mark of toil. He wore on his head a sort of Scotch skull-cap, which on examination was found to have been made by cutting off the arm of a stockinet shirt or the leg of drawers of the same material, the top of the cap being formed by tying a string around one of the ends. Upon searching his pockets they were found to contain a comb, hair and tooth brushes, a pot of pomatum, a package of pistol cartridges, a new pocket compass and twenty-five dollars in greenbacks.

After the preliminary examination he was taken in charge of officers Sampson and Devoe to Gen. Angar's headquarters, where, upon further examination, he gave an account of himself quite different from the one previously given. It was evident that he was in disguise, and had been completely taken by surprise in finding the officers at the house where he expected to find a welcome and refuge. The facts disclosed in the examination induced the belief that he was the bloodthirsty victim who had attempted the life of Secretary Seward on Friday night. He was placed in a room with two other strangers. The light was made dim, as nearly as possible in imitation of the condition of the light in Mr. Seward's room on that eventful night, and the domestics of Mr. Seward were sent for.

Upon entering the room the porter, a colored boy about eighteen years of age, threw up his hands with an exclamation of horror, and, pointing to the man, said: "That is the man! I don't want to see him: he did it; I know him by that lip!" The servant had already previously described some peculiarity about the upper lip of the man whom he had admitted to commit the foul and murderous deed. He was subsequently recognized by others as the man who perpetrated the murderous deed at Secretary Seward's, and testimony has been procured, tracing him, step by step, from the time of his separation from Booth until he entered Seward's house. The chain of evidence is complete and fastens upon him as the perpetrator of the horrid crime which has shocked the whole community. The villain was heavily ironed and placed in confinement on one of the gunboats.

*Boston Transcript*

4/22/1865

# THE LAST OF EARTH.

## THE SOLEMN FUNERAL CEREMONIES AT WASHINGTON.

The City Thronged with Thousands of Mourners.

### IMPOSING FUNERAL PAGEANT ---SERVICES AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Funeral Sermon by Rev. Dr. Gurley.

### THE WHOLE NATION IN MOURNING.

Programme of the Route of the Cortege.

### SEC. SEWARD'S ASSAILANT POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED.

### HE IS HEAVILY IRONED AND PLACED ON A GUNBOAT.

### Booth Reported to be in Pennsylvania.

### LATER FROM EUROPE---TERRIBLE RAVAGES OF THE PLAGUE IN RUSSIA.

#### OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 19--1 p. m.

To Major General Dix:

The arrangements for conveying the President's remains to Springfield have been changed this morning. They will go direct from Washington to Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne, and thence to Springfield.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 19, 11 p. m.

Major General John A. Dix, New York:

It has been finally concluded to conform to the original arrangement made yesterday for the conveyance of the remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, from Washington to Springfield, viz: By way of Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Albany, Buffalo, Cleve-

land, Columbus, Indianapolis, and Chicago, to Springfield.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

### The Funeral of President Lincoln--The Great Crowds--Services at the White House--Funeral Sermon and Prayers--The Procession--The Body Lying in State at the Capitol.

(Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.)  
WASHINGTON, April 19.

Never before in its history has Washington presented so mournful or grand a scene, and never before has a great nation offered such a heartfelt tribute to the memory of a deceased ruler, as that paid to the mortal remains of Abraham Lincoln by the American people to-day. At an early hour this forenoon the vicinity of the White House was thronged with people of all ages and colors, endeavoring to find eligible places from which to view the funeral pageant, although the cortege did not start from the Executive Mansion till 12 in the afternoon. The colored people, of which the crowd was largely composed, were on the ground first, and, by a sort of right, took possession of the railing wall in front of the President's house, and the sidewalk on the opposite of the avenue. The iron fence surrounding the mansion was perfectly black with the faces of those whose last friend was lying in death within the granite walls before them. A peep at the White House on this occasion, although probably all of the sad gazers had seen it a hundred times before, was earnestly sought for, and none were satisfied till their curiosity was gratified. The scene was a picturesque one, and the best indication of the reverence in which the memory of Lincoln is held by the negro race throughout the country.

#### THE CROWD.

As the morning hours wore on, the crowd in front of the house increased, and kept on till it became a jam. The horse cars were compelled to stop running, and vehicles of all kinds had to turn off into back streets, for the squares on the outer side of the Executive Mansion were filled with various State delegations, societies, Masonic and Odd Fellows' lodges (white and colored), on their way to take places in the grand procession.

#### COLORFUL WOMEN.

The most conspicuous among them all, however, was the procession of colored women which marched two by two along the avenue to join their friends in front of the mansion. Over 200 women were on foot, their heads white with the frosts of age, and dressed in garments exhibiting all hues of the rainbow, some clad in handsome tints, some in mourning, some in red, white and blue calicoes. Some wore handsomely trimmed bonnets, and some, who probably had none to wear, had covered their heads with handkerchiefs. They were followed by a long string of colored urchins. The sight was novel. Four years since a procession of this description could no more have passed unmolested along the streets of the National Capital than it could have passed over Long Bridge from Virginia into the District of Columbia without passes from their slave driving masters.

#### CITIZENS FROM ABROAD.

The morning trains brought in large crowds of citizens from New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Brooklyn, Baltimore and other cities. The latter city sent over 1,000 Union Leaguers. Philadelphia was represented by the City Council and the House companies, and the other places mentioned by members of their municipal governments. The inmates of the several military hospitals also turned out to pay their tribute of respect to the deceased President. The crowds at the front of the Presidential mansion were kept back by guards, and those who succeeded in passing the outer line. None were admitted to the house without tickets.

#### IN THE MANSION.

Within the Mansion, the great crowd that filled the rooms seemed for hours scarcely to stir. The green and blue rooms were reserved for the use of delegations, pall bearers, etc. The east room, hung with black, shrouding every chandelier, covering every mirror, drooping from every pillar and darkening every window, was densely crowded. In the centre stood the imposing catafalque on which the coffin was placed, surrounded with flowers, crosses and anchors. Leaning against it at the head and foot nearest it and facing the side stood Chief Justice Chase and the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court. Next to Mr. Chase on the left, and towards the lower end of the room stood ex-Vice-President Hamlin, and by his side the late Vice-President, now President, Andrew Johnson. Immediately to the left of him was his old friend Preston King, of New York. Immediately behind this party stood the Cabinet, and further toward the lower end of the room members of the House and Senate, with their officers. On Chief Justice Chase's right had stood the diplomatic corps, in full dress, and wearing all their decorations. Next to them were the heads of Bureaus, and other Government officers. At the head of the coffin were the clergy and physicians to the

President. Behind them the guard of honor, together with a large number of prominent military and naval officers, foremost among whom were Lt. Gen. Grant and Vice Admiral Farragut. Near the foot of the coffin were arranged chairs covered with black for members of the family.

#### THE FAMILY.

Just before the ceremonies began Captain Robert Lincoln entered, accompanied by private secretaries Nicolay and Hay, but Mrs. Lincoln, with her younger son, preferred to mourn in private.

#### DELEGATIONS.

Behind the chairs for the family stood the Illinois and Kentucky delegations as chief mourners. In addition to those already named, there were present Governors Fenton, of New York; Andrew, of Massachusetts; Frough, of Ohio; Orlesly, of Illinois; Cartin, of Pennsylvania; Bridford, of Maryland; Pierpont, of Virginia; Rev. Dr. Bellows, President of the Sanitary Commission; Rev. Dr. Hill, President of Harvard College, and a large number of distinguished and eminent citizens from all parts of the country.

#### PRESENCE OF LADIES.

No ladies were present till just before the ceremonies began, when Mrs. Senator Sprague, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Secretaries Stanton, Denison, Welles and Usher, entered. A few moments past twelve, just as Captain Lincoln and the private Secretaries, with such other members of the President's household as were present entered the room, the solemn march was broken by the voice of the clergymen standing at the head of the coffin.

#### THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

Rev. Dr. Hale, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, intoned the solemn service for the burial of the dead, according to the liturgy of the Episcopal Church: "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever believeth in me, shall never die."

"I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he

#### THE PROCESSION.

The various dignitaries then moved out of the East room in the prescribed order and the procession was formed at ten minutes past two o'clock. Amid the booming of guns and the tolling of bells, the cortege commenced moving from the Executive Mansion. The procession was over two miles in length and occupied one hour and forty-five minutes in passing a given point. The column was headed by the 22d U. S. colored troops who marched with trailed arms. Their admirable marching and soldierly bearing was remarked by all, and formed one of the most prominent features of the occasion. The following is the order in which the procession moved along the avenue: Colonel Yeaton's colored troops; squadron of cavalry, mounted; two regiments invalid corps, preceded by the band of that organization; officers of the army and navy--among the latter were Admirals Dupont, Goldsborough and Porter, and Commodore Bell; officers of Marine Corps, followed by Marine Band; battery of light artillery, guns draped in mourning; regiment of cavalry; clergy in attendance; Generals of the Army on duty in Washington, and their respective staffs; Surgeon General U. S. A. and physicians to deceased; Governors of the several States. Then came the hearse, drawn by six gray horses and preceded by pall bearers, and flanked on either side and rear by detachments of the Invalid Corps. The pall bearers were, on the part of the Senate: Foster of Conn., Morgan of N. Y., Johnson of Md., Yates of Ill., Wade of Ohio, Comess of California; on the part of the House, Dawes, of Mass., Caffoth, of Pa., Smith, of Ky., Colfax, of Ind., Worthington, of Nevada, Washburne, of Ill.; Army--Lieut. Gen. Grant, Maj. Gen. Heck, Brig. Gen. Nichol; Navy--Vice Admiral Farragut, Admiral Shubrick, Col. Jacob Seeline, marine corps; Civilians--O. H. Browning, George Ashmun, Thos. Cerwin, Simon Cameron; next the family of the deceased in the private Presidential carriage followed by relatives; delegations of the States of Illinois and Kentucky as mourners; the President in a close carriage, escorted on the right by General Agre and on the left by General Slough; Cabinet ministers in carriages; diplomatic corps in full attendance; the Chief Justice, followed by the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court; members of the Senate and House of Representatives, preceded by the officers of the respective bodies; members of the several States and Territories; Assistant Secretaries of the different Departments; delegations from New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities. Gen. Butler headed the Boston delegation, marching on foot; also, many other prominent men. Perseverance Hose Co. of Philadelphia; colored clergymen of the District; Western Brotherhood; Quartermaster's 9th regiment, composed of employees of the Department; officers of the Smithsonian Institute; members of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions; Washington and Georgetown municipal authorities; clergy, clerks and employees of the Departments and Bureaus, preceded by the heads of such Bureaus and their respective clerks.

The streets were filled by an immense multitude, and every available window on Pennsylvania avenue was crowded. The procession was the first of the kind ever witnessed in this city, or probably in the country. Those who remember the funerals of Presidents Harrison and Taylor say that the solemn pageants on those occasions could in no respect be compared to this.

#### LYING IN STATE.

The remains were escorted to the Capitol where final service was read, and the mourners were dismissed. The body lies in state in the magnificent



remains, and is now in charge of the Illinois delegations, by whom it has been determined, at Mrs. Lincoln's suggestion, to abandon the circuitous route heretofore announced, and to start by the nearest route on Friday. The remains of little Willie Lincoln will be disinterred from their resting place in Glenwood Cemetery to-morrow, preparatory to being removed to Illinois, along with those of his father.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, April 19.

Since our last dispatch, it is reported that there is another change in the programme of the removal of the President's body. Mrs. Lincoln desires that the remains be removed to Springfield without stoppage at the several points already mentioned. The matter will be settled to-morrow morning.

Joe T. Ford, proprietor of Ford's Theater, has been committed to Old Capitol prison to await the result of the investigation.

Several citizens of Prince George and St. Mary's counties were brought in to-day and locked up on suspicion of being connected with the assassination of the President.

### Secretary Seward Better—He Witnesses a Part of the Procession—Visits to the President.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, April 19.

Secretary Seward is so much better to-day that he was able to be assisted from his bed and supported at the window for a few moments to witness the passage of a portion of the President's funeral procession.

A delegation of the Chamber of Commerce of New York waited on the President this morning. As soon as they had gone, he was visited by a similar delegation from the citizens' meeting held last Saturday. After the funeral exercises the Perseverance Hose Company, of Philadelphia, and a number of citizens, visited him. All these delegations presented appropriate addresses, and received the President's response, similar to that given to other delegations heretofore. The impression produced by the President's bearing and

shall stand in the latter day on earth, &c." Bishop Simpson following in a lengthy prayer.

### THE SERMON.

Rev. Dr. Gurley, of the old school Presbyterian Church, who has been the President's pastor, then read the funeral sermon. The following were the opening sentences: "As we stand here to-day, mourners around this coffin and around the lifeless remains of our beloved Chief Magistrate, we recognize and adore the sovereignty of God. His throne is in the heavens, and His kingdom ruleth over all. He hath done and permitted to be done whatsoever He pleased. Clouds and darkness are around about Him, righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His abode. Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? It was a cruel hand which spote our honored, wise and noble President, and filled the land with sorrow, but above and beyond that hand there is another which we must see. It is the hand of a wise and faithful father. He gives us this bitter cup and the cup that our Father hath given us—shall we not drink it? That such a man should be sacrificed at such a time, by such foul agency; that a man at the head of the nation, whom the people had learned to trust with a living confidence, and upon whom more than upon any other were centered under God our just hopes for the true and speedy pacification of the country, and the return of harmony and love, that he should be taken from us, and taken just as the prospect of peace was opening brightly upon our torn and bleeding country, and just as he was beginning to be inspired and gladdened by the hope of ere long enjoying with the people the blessed fruits and reward of his and their toil and care and self-sacrificing devotion to the interests of liberty; Oh! it is a most afflicting visitation. But it is our Father in Heaven, the God of our fathers and our God, who permits us to be smitten, and we know his judgments are right, and that in faithfulness he has afflicted us. In the midst of our rejoicings we needed this stroke, and therefore He has sent it. Surely the wrath of man shall praise him, and the remainder of wrath he will restrain. In the light of the clearer day we may see that the wrath which planned the death of the President was overruled by Him whose judgments are unsearchable, and his ways past finding out.

### THE PRESIDENT'S RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

Speaking of the President's religious belief he said: "I speak what I know and testify what I have often heard him say, when I affirm that goodness and mercy were the props on which he leaned. Never shall I forget the emphasis and the deep emotion with which he said, in this very room, to a company of clergymen and others who called to pay him their respects in the darkest days of our civil conflict: 'Gentlemen, my hope of success in this struggle rests on the immutable foundation of the justness and goodness of God, and when events are very threatening I still hope that in some way all will be well in the end, because our cause is just and God is on our side.' Such was his sublime and holy faith and it was as an anchor to his soul. It made him firm and strong. It emboldened him in the path of duty, however rugged and perilous it might be. It made him valiant for the right cause of God and humanity, and it held him in steady patience to a

policy of administration which he thought both God and humanity required him to adopt."

The following are among the concluding sentences of the sermon, which occupied nearly three-quarters of an hour: "The cause survives his fall, and will survive it. It's brightening prospect dashes cheerfully to-day, although the gloom occasioned by his death, and the language of God is telling us, though the friends of liberty die, liberty itself is immortal. There is no occasion strong enough to quench its onward march to conquest. This is our confidence and this is our consolation as we weep and mourn to-day. Though our beloved President is slain, our beloved country is saved, and so we sing of mercy as well as of judgment. Tears of gratitude mingle with those of sorrow, while there is the dawning of a lighter day upon the weary land. God be praised that our fallen Chief lived long enough to see the day dawn and the star of joy and peace arise upon the nation. He saw it and was glad. Alas! alas! He only saw the dawn. When the sun has risen full and glorious and a happy re-united people are rejoicing, it will shine over his grave, but that grave will be a precious and a consecrated spot."

### PRAYER.

The Rev. H. H. Gray, D. D., pastor of the E street Baptist Church, closed the solemn ceremonies by the following prayer:

Oh, Lord! be held a nation prostrated before Thy throne clothed in sackcloth, and especially regard us, Thy servants. We thank Thee that Thou hast given us such a patriot, and the country such a ruler, and the world such a noble specimen of manhood. We bless Thee that Thou hast raised him to the highest position of trust and power in the nation, that Thou hast spared him so long to guide and direct the affairs of the Government in its hour of peril and conflict. We trusted that he who should have delivered Israel would have been retained to us while the nation was passing through the baptism of blood, but in an evil hour, when joy filled our souls and was filling the hearts of the nation he fell. Oh, Lord! give grace to sustain us under this dark providence and help us to look unto Thee. We commend to Thy merciful regard and tender compassion the afflicted family of the deceased. Thou seest how their hearts are stricken with sorrow and wrung with agony. Oh! help them as they are passing through the dark valley and shadow of death to fear no evil. Oh! help them to cast their burden upon Thee, and find relief. Help them to look beyond human means, and recognize the hand of God, in His providence, and say it is the Lord; let him do what seemeth good in his sight. May they look beyond the grave to the morning of the resurrection, when that which they now sow in weakness shall be raised in power; which they now sow a natural body, shall be raised a spiritual body, which they now sow in corruption, shall be fashioned like unto Christ's most glorious body. Sustain this mourning family, and bless the new Chief Magistrate. O let the mantle of his predecessor fall upon him. Bless the Secretary of State, our God! If possible spare his life, that he may render the State important service. Bless all members of the Cabinet. Endow them with wisdom. Bless the commanders in the army and the navy and all the brave defenders of the country. Give them continued success. Bless the ambassadors from foreign courts, and give us peace with the nations of the earth. Stay the treason that has filled our homes with widows and orphans, which has at length culminated in the assassination of the nation's ruler. Oh! God of Justice, avenger of the nations, let the work of treason cease, and let the guilty perpetrators of this horrible crime be arrested and brought to justice. Oh! hear the cry and the wall now rising from a nation's crushed heart and deliver us from our enemies, and send a speedy peace to our borders, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

## PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S REMAINS.

### Funeral Day in the Army.

#### RESPECTS TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON, &c.

Washington, 20th. Immense crowds gathered at the Capitol today to see the remains of President Lincoln, which lay in the rotunda.

The following order has been issued from the headquarters Army of the Potomac, dated April 17th:

In obedience to General Order No. 69 from the War Department, flags at all the stations and camps of this army are to be kept at half-mast until Wednesday next, the day appointed for the funeral of the late President of the United States. All labor will be suspended for the day throughout the limits of this command. 21 minute guns will be fired in honor the direction of the Chief of Artillery at 12 o'clock, M., on the day mentioned.

By command of Major-Gen. Meade.

(Signed)

J. D. RUGGLES, A. A. G.

A large number of navy officers called to pay their respects to President Johnson today.

The Maine Delegation now in this city, headed by Mr. Hamlin, late Vice President, waited upon the President to-day and offered him the same hearty support which they so freely gave his illustrious predecessor.

A delegation of citizens of Massachusetts, headed by Governor Andrew and Mayor Lincoln of Boston, by appointment also called upon President Johnson this A. M.

Delegations from various other States will pay their respects to the Chief Magistrate during the day.

A delegation of 100 citizens from New Jersey called on President Johnson today. In response to a speech from Gov. Parker of New Jersey, saying the State of New Jersey will support the President in constitutional efforts to suppress the rebellion, Mr. Johnson said:

*Gentlemen:* I can scarcely find language to express my feelings and thanks upon this occasion. Your words of comfort and kindness are especially auspicious at this time. Having been called to this post by Providence I am overwhelmed with a sense of the obligations and duties devolving upon me, and I feel deeply the lucky expressions of support and confidence, which you have given.

It was but this day that our late Chief Magistrate was inaugurated, after having served one term with acceptance to nearly all the people of this country, and now he has been struck down like a star from its sphere, leaving questions of great political importance to be settled. I am especially thankful for your encouragement at this time, and you will please accept my thanks for your tendered aid and support."

4/22/65



## PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S REMAINS.

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— 4/21/65  
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### OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF SECRETARY SEWARD AND HIS SON.

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
Washington, April 23. }

*To Major General Dix:*

The following is an official report from Surgeon General Barnes of the condition of Secretary Seward and his son Frederick this morning.

The deep interest of the American people in the welfare of the great statesman and patriot, whose life was assailed by the murderers of President Lincoln, induces me to send you the official morning and evening reports of the Surgeon-General.

EDWIN M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

APRIL 20—9 A. M.

*Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:*

Sir—I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State passed a restless night, but is more comfortable this A. M.

Mr. F. H. Seward continues to improve slowly.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,  
J. R. BARNES,  
Surgeon-General.

## THE NATION'S MARTYR.

President Lincoln is departed!

At last there is but one pulsation of the great heart of loyalty; one throb of popular sympathy; one interchange of national emotion! Alas! that its utterance should be the wail of universal grief; its voice a Requiem; its expression an Elegy!

But what a Requiem! and what an Elegy!

It is the death-song of a Leader—a Ruler—a Liberator; but it is chanted as no death-song was ever before chanted, and undertoned with a feeling deeper than was ever evoked by the demise of monarchs or the immolation of heroes. Great men have perished in all ages! Their funeral processions move from century to century! Their monuments arise in all the corridors of historic time. But, if we consider the relations which our late President sustained to the most vital interests of humanity; if we reflect upon the tremendous results involved in that mighty drama of Progress, in which Mr. Lincoln was the chief personage; we must acknowledge that no historic tragedy approaches our own in momentous action, and that no victim presents at once so sublime and affecting a spectacle.

Ancient Rome had her Marcus Curtius, who rode, full-armed into a gulf, that his country might be relieved from peril; her high-priest, Decius, whose life was offered between contending armies; her imperial Caesar, who sank under the daggers of conspiracy. Switzerland had her Winkelried, who gave his bosom to Austrian spears, that he might "make a path for liberty." A host of martyrs have glorified Freedom and Religion on the scaffold and at the stake. Ifeatombs of kingly lives have been heaped upon the altars of war and retribution. But there has never been a human sacrifice like that which bereaves our Republic of the pure, the wise, the faithful ABRAHAM LINCOLN!

It is not our sphere—nor is this the time or place—to discuss the origin and breadth of the foul conspiracy which plunges twenty millions of people in profound sorrow. Suffice it, that we recognize the crime to be as useless as it is abhorrent. Suffice it, that we know, as the world knows, how utterly the madness of Rebellion has overreached itself. The miserable assassin's bombastic declamation, "*Sic semper*

*tyrannis!*" was strangely inapplicable to the mild, clouding spirit of our late President's avowed policy. The accursed deed, perpetrated on Good Friday, of 1865, was not that of a tyrannicide, but of a *parricide!* ABRAHAM LINCOLN fell not as a Ruler, but as a Father, whose hands were outstretched in pardon, whose lips were murmuring words of mercy, and whose heart was overflowing with charity for even the worst of his enemies.

Our martyred President needs no labored eulogium. His life was its own panegyric. As a Statesman, clear-seeing, thoughtful, indubitably honest; as a Ruler, just, discreet, merciful; as a Man, kind-hearted, genial, reliable; as a Citizen, plain, democratic, unassuming; as a Christian, humble, unostentatious, sincere; he walked the ways of private and public station in a single-minded, guileless devotedness to his country's good; climbing, step by step, to greatness, and passing, at last from martyrdom to immortality.

Abraham Lincoln was a chosen man: chosen for Death, as well as for Life. It is probable that the peculiar combination of personal qualities which made up his simple, earnest, practical character, contributed more to the successful conduct of our national affairs than the most transcendent abilities of a consummate statesman or soldier could have done. He possessed that within his nature which made him the conductor of a great People. He had no repelling antagonisms; no selfish traits to alarm egotism; no duplicity concealing ambition. Open, unsuspecting, fraternal, forgiving; he loved his country, revered her constitution, but—above all—he worshipped that divine spirit which we call LIBERTY. To such a man—chosen from the People's ranks, and trained in the school of early trial; hewing his own way out of obscurity; to this Representative man—was intrusted by Eternal Wisdom the guidance of our Nation through a War of Deliverance. His allotted task was achieved; the harvest of his toil had been reaped; our Republic was garnering the golden ripeness of Victory, and the olives of Peace were springing at her feet; when, in an instant, under God's permission, the Chief was stricken down as by a thunderbolt, and the NATION shaken as with an earthquake.

There is design in this. The Inscrutable Will of an Almighty Father, whose Hand has been discernible in all the events of our mighty

struggle—that mysterious Will which guides, which guards, which rebukes, which punishes, and which saves—is beneath all seeming harshness of our National Bereavement. The purpose of the Lord may not be fathomed by us, but we may rest assured, that in the present dispensation, as in others, "He doeth all things well!" God rest our martyr President! God preserve the Republic! And for the unhappy murderers! the atrocious criminals behind those murderers! the demoniac spirit of conspiracy which underlies all!—what shall be the punishment designed by Eternal Justice?

It is not for us to determine. But we know that the lost Judas, who betrayed the Son of Man, survived not long the dread catastrophe permitted to be accomplished through his wretched instrumentality. The assassins of our country's chief will find their doom as swiftly and surely as did Judas. "Vengeance is mine! saith the Lord!"

C. 20-100

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER  
for May 6, contains several mammoth pictures, illus-  
trating the obsequies of President Lincoln. It is for  
sale by A. Williams & Co. The enterprise of Mr  
Leslie will doubtless meet with a liberal reward.  
Copies of Illustrated papers devoted to the na-  
tional tragedy, would be most acceptable presents to  
persons in distant parts of the country.

4/28/05



# THE MARTYR'S FUNERAL

## Particulars of the Obsequies of President Lincoln.

As a matter of interest at this time, the Washington Star gives a brief sketch of the ceremonies attending the funeral of President Lincoln. On the 15th of April, 1865, President Lincoln having died early in the morning, President Johnson met the heads of the departments at noon, and the arrangements for the funeral of the dead president were referred to the several secretaries, so far as related to their several departments. On the 17th, by order of the secretary of war, Asst. Adj. Gen. Nichols issued a circular, prescribing the official arrangements for the funeral.

The order of procession was as follows: One regiment of cavalry, two batteries of artillery, battalion of marines, two regiments of infantry, commander of escort and staff; dismounted officers of the marine corps, navy and army; mounted officers of the marine corps, navy and army. Civic procession: Marshal, clergy in attendance, surgeon general of the United States and physicians to the deceased, hearse, pallbearers, family relatives, the delegations of the states of Illinois and Kentucky, as mourners, the president, the cabinet and ministers, the diplomatic corps, ex-presidents, the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court; the senate, preceded by its officers; the house, preceded by its officers; governors of the several states and territories, legislatures of the several states and territories, the federal judiciary and the judiciary of the several states and territories; the assistant secretaries of state, treasury, war, navy and interior, and the assistant postmaster general, and the assistant attorney general; officers of the Smithsonian institution; members of the sanitary and Christian commissions; corporate authorities of Washington, Georgetown, and other cities; delegations of the several states; clergy of the several denominations; clerks and employees of the departments and bureaus, and their respective chief clerks. The troops designated were ordered to assemble on the avenue north of the president's house, and form in line at 11 o'clock on the 19th inst., the procession to move at 2 p. m., at the conclusion of the religious services at the executive mansion. Minute guns were fired by detachments of artillery from near St. John's church, the city hall, and at the capitol, and at the same time the bells on the different churches were tolled.

At sunrise a federal salute was fired from all the military stations near Washington; the same between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and a national salute at sunset. The marshal of the District of Columbia was charged with the conduct of the civil procession.

The corpse of the president was laid out in state in the east room Tuesday, to give the public an opportunity to see once again the features of him they loved so well. The catafalque upon which the body rested was placed in the south part of that room, and steps placed at the sides to enable the public to get a perfect view of the face. Visitors entered the west gate, passing in the main entrance, through the green room into the east room and out of

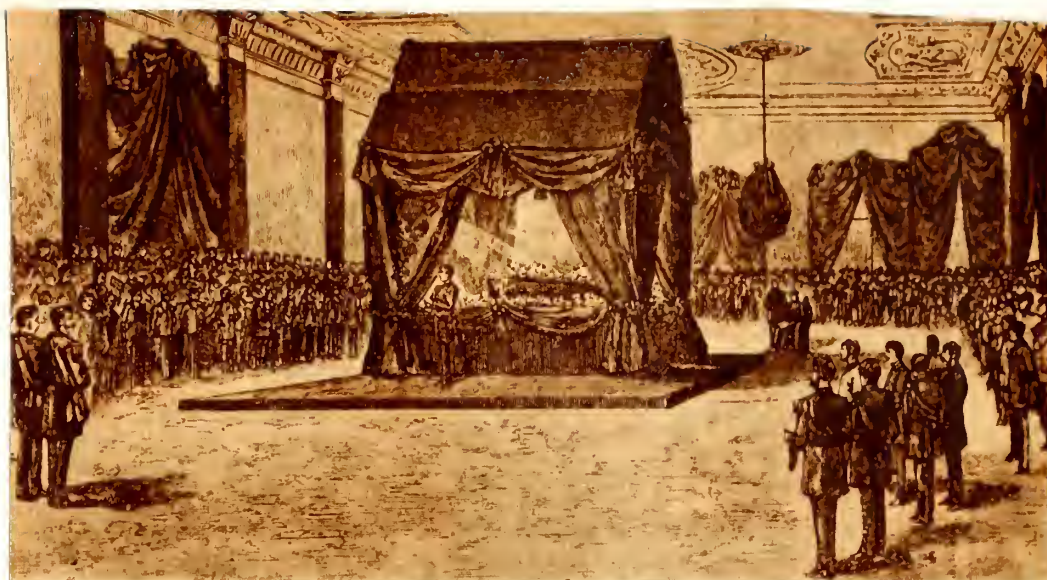
one of the large windows over a platform erected for the purpose. The approaches to the White House were guarded by the military. The east room was elaborately decorated in mourning; the windows at either end were draped in black berege, the frames of the mirrors draped with the same. All the heavy gildings in the room were entirely shrouded with white; the plates of the mirrors were covered with white crepe. The catafalque was raised 11 feet high, 16 feet long, and 10 feet wide, the coffin resting on a surface about three feet from the floor, surrounded with a wreath of evergreens and japonicas. The corpse as it lay in state was in charge of the officers of the army and navy.

The officiating clergy were Dr. Hall of the Episcopal church, who read the burial service of that church; Bishop Simpson of the Methodist Episcopal church, Dr. Gurley, who pronounced the funeral address, and Dr. Gray, chaplain of the senate, who closed the services in the east room with prayer. The services being ended, a detachment of the veteran reserve corps entered the room, and the coffin having been closed, conveyed it from the catafalque to the funeral car awaiting at the mansion. The cortege was then made up and passed on to Pennsylvania avenue, following the funeral car, drawn by six fine gray horses, each led by a young man wearing a white sash.

The march was to the capitol, and long before the procession moved every part of the capitol grounds was crowded, but none but those authorized could enter the building. The entrance was made by the east portico. The coffin was removed and borne by 12 soldiers of the veteran reserve corps to the rotunda and laid on the catafalque. After the high civil officials, officers of the army and navy, and foreign ministers had taken their positions in a circle, the burial service was read by Rev. P. D. Gurley, and at the conclusion the assembly quietly left the building, the body remaining in charge of the capitol police. There were many floral tributes laid around the coffin, and the rotunda had been tastefully draped in mourning.

The feeling of sorrow was exhibited in thousands of ways throughout the city. Throngs of visitors visited the capitol, where the body lay in state until the morning of the 21st of April, when it was removed to the railroad station, the members of the cabinet, the Illinois delegation and the pallbearers, with senators and officers of the army, accompanying the hearse. The remains of little Willie Lincoln, who died in 1862 and was buried in Oak Hill cemetery, were removed to the depot and placed in the same car with the remains of his father. The train of eight cars started at 10 o'clock for Springfield, preceded by a pilot engine.—Sept. 23, 1881.





One of the most shocking tragedies ever to strike the American nation occurred on April 14, 1865, when John Wilkes Booth, actor and Southern fanatic, shot down President Lincoln. This rare engraving shows the funerally draped East room of the White House as the body of the martyred president lay in state.

✓ A BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF FREMONT AND MILLS COUNTIES, IOWA .CHICAGO:  
Lewis Pub. Co. 1901

pp.452-453

"Among the prominent citizens and influential men of Mills county, Iowa is James S. Criswell, the subject of this sketch, who is ~~also~~ an honored veteran of the Civil War, Mr. Criswell was born in York county, Pennsylvania in 1837, a son of Robert and Mary (Wise) Criswell, the former of whom passed his whole life in York County, but the latter died in Columbia, Pennsylvania. They reared the following children: Henry, who was a soldier in the Civil War, and is now deceased; Robert F., who lives at Wheeling, West Virginia; William P., who died in Mills county; George B., who was a soldier in the Civil War, dying while in the service; Mrs. Mary A. Brooks, who resides in Kansas; and Margaret J. Lehman, who resides in Columbia, Pennsylvania.

Our subject and his wife were reared and educated in York county, and were married there December 15, 1864. They came to Mills county, Iowa in 1871, and moved to their present comfortable home in 1873...

The wife of our subject is a lady of education and refinement, who bore the maiden name of Mary J. McKinley, and was a daughter of Stephen and Jennie (Armstrong), who were born and died in York County, Pennsylvania. The maternal grandparents of Mrs. Criswell were born in the north of Ireland. The paternal grandfather was William Mc Kinley, the great grand father was David McKinley, who was also the great grandfather of William Mc Kinley, the president of the United States. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Criswell were Jennie C., Mrs. Abbie Bellwood, Robert W., Stephen, Mrs. Mattie Sacrett., S. Agnes, Mae L., and Charles P.

In 1861 Mr. Criswell enlisted for army service from York county, Pennsylvania, in Company H, Seventy-sixth Regiment, Keystone Zouaves, under Captain Hamilton and Colonel John M. Powers. The regiment was stationed at Camp Cameron, near Harrisburgh, and from there was sent to Baltimore and thence to Fortress Monroe. The next removal was by transport to Port Royal, South Carolina, in December, 1861, and from that time until his discharge, in 1863 on account of disabilities, our subject saw severe and constant service among the islands along the coast of North and South Carolina, taking part in a number of fights and skirmishes.

The discharge of Mr. Criswell was given to him at Botney Bay Island, South Carolina, from which place he was sent for a time to an army hospital, finally reaching his home, which was near that part of the state of Pennsylvania invaded by General Lee's army. While the battle of Gettysburg was in progress the sound of the artillery was plainly heard at his place. Some time after his return Mr. Criswell was sent for to join a military band doing duty for the Veteran Reserve Corps, stationed then at Washington. He is a musician of ability, and while performing this part of a soldier's duty he had the pleasure of attending the ball at the second inauguration of President Lincoln, this being followed by the sad duty of assisting in the funeral dirge at the burial of the martyred president. His band was the one selected for the second post of honor in the procession from the White House to the Capitol. --- "

Copied in March, 1958, by Mrs. Lucretia E. Garretson  
Librarian and Genealogist  
State Department of History and Archives  
Des Moines, Iowa.

(WILLIAM PATTERSON CRISWELL)

William Patterson Criswell is the great-grandfather of Robert F. Criswell

CRISWELL



# FAMILY/C GENEALOGY REPORT

Recd. 2/18/98  
1

## Illinois Benedictine College

5700 COLLEGE ROAD • Lisle, Illinois 60532-0900 • 708/960-1500

**Honorary  
National  
Chairpersons**  
Mr. & Mrs. James Edgar  
*Governor, State of Illinois*

**National  
Advisory  
Members**  
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*Author, Publisher*

Gwendolyn Brooks  
*Poet, Author*

John P. "Jack" Clark  
*Springfield (IL)  
Journal Register*

Michael Davis  
*Baltimore Sun*

Honorable Harris W. Fawell  
*U.S. Representative*

Shelby Foote  
*Author, Historian*

James Gardner  
*Philadelphia Channel 6 TV*

Raymond L. Gover  
*Harrisburg (PA)  
Patriot-Sun*

Katherine Graham  
*Washington Post*

Norman Hellmers  
*Superintendent, Lincoln Home  
National Historic Site*

Honorable Ossie Langfelder  
*Mayor of Springfield (IL)*

Honorable Abraham  
Lincoln Marovitz  
*Lincoln Collector*

Honorable Paul Simon  
*U.S. Senator*

Studs Terkel  
*Interviewer, Author*

Thomas Vail  
*Cleveland (OH)  
Plain Dealer*

Timothy O. White  
*Albany (NY) Times Union*

## Now BENEDICTINE UNIVERSITY

Mr. Les Criswell  
3407 Westleigh Ave  
Las Vegas NV 89102

Dear Mr. Criswell:

Thanks for the information about your great-great grandfather William Patterson Criswell and the Lincoln funeral. You must be very proud to be a descendent of him. Twenty-nine other members of the Veterans Reserve Corps. in Washington at that time were selected to be Lincoln's Pallbearers and to ride the funeral train all the way to Springfield, Illinois. Interestingly they all received the Congressional Medal of honor which in 1916 was rescinded by Congress and made illegal for them to wear because they did not earn it in combat.

Enclosed is a map of the Lincoln funeral route and thank you for sharing part of your family history with us. Thank you for your interest in the Benedictine University Lincoln Train Project.

Sincerely yours,

Wayne E. Wesolowski, Ph.D.  
Professor and Director  
Lincoln Train Project



## The Lincoln train is coming...



ROBERT CRISWELL

WILLIAM PATTERSON CRISWELL

WILLIAM A. CRISWELL

BERT WEST CRISWELL - SR.

LES I. CRISWELL

MAROLE JEAN (CRISWELL) HARRINGTON

KIMBERLY ANNIE TROLLIER

KRISTINE ANNE TROLLIER

KATHERINE LYNNE TROLLIER

SHARON KAE (CRISWELL) HIATT

RICHARD TODD HIATT

LESLIE ANNIE HIATT (KRESS)

---

BERT WEST CRISWELL - SR.

MIKE T. CRISWELL

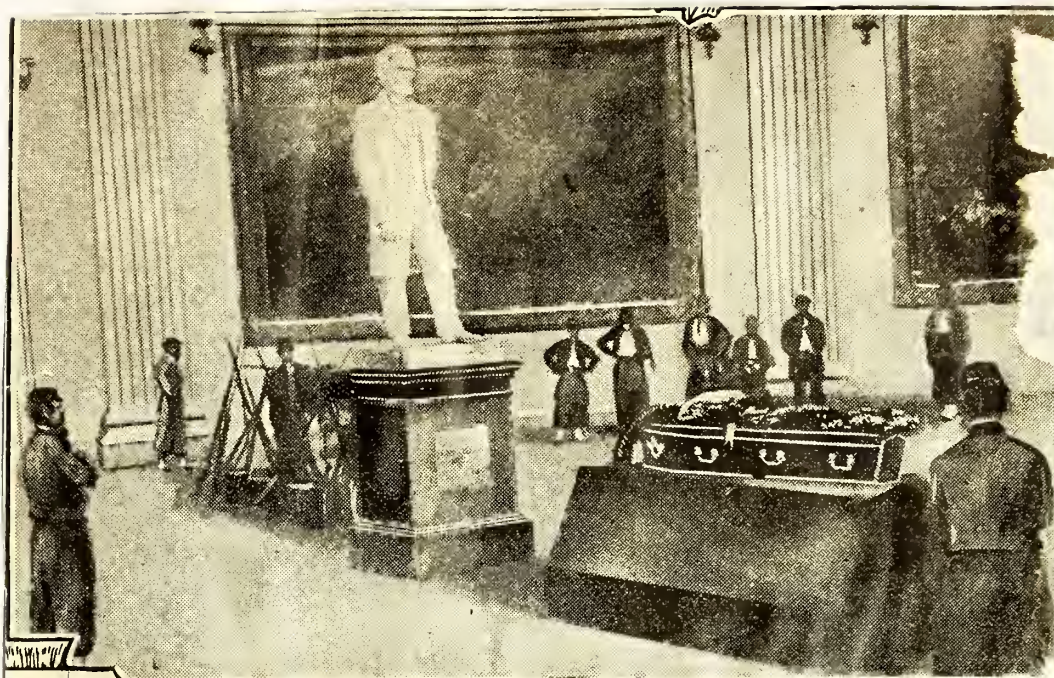
MAREEN (CRISWELL) LINK

PAUL CRISWELL

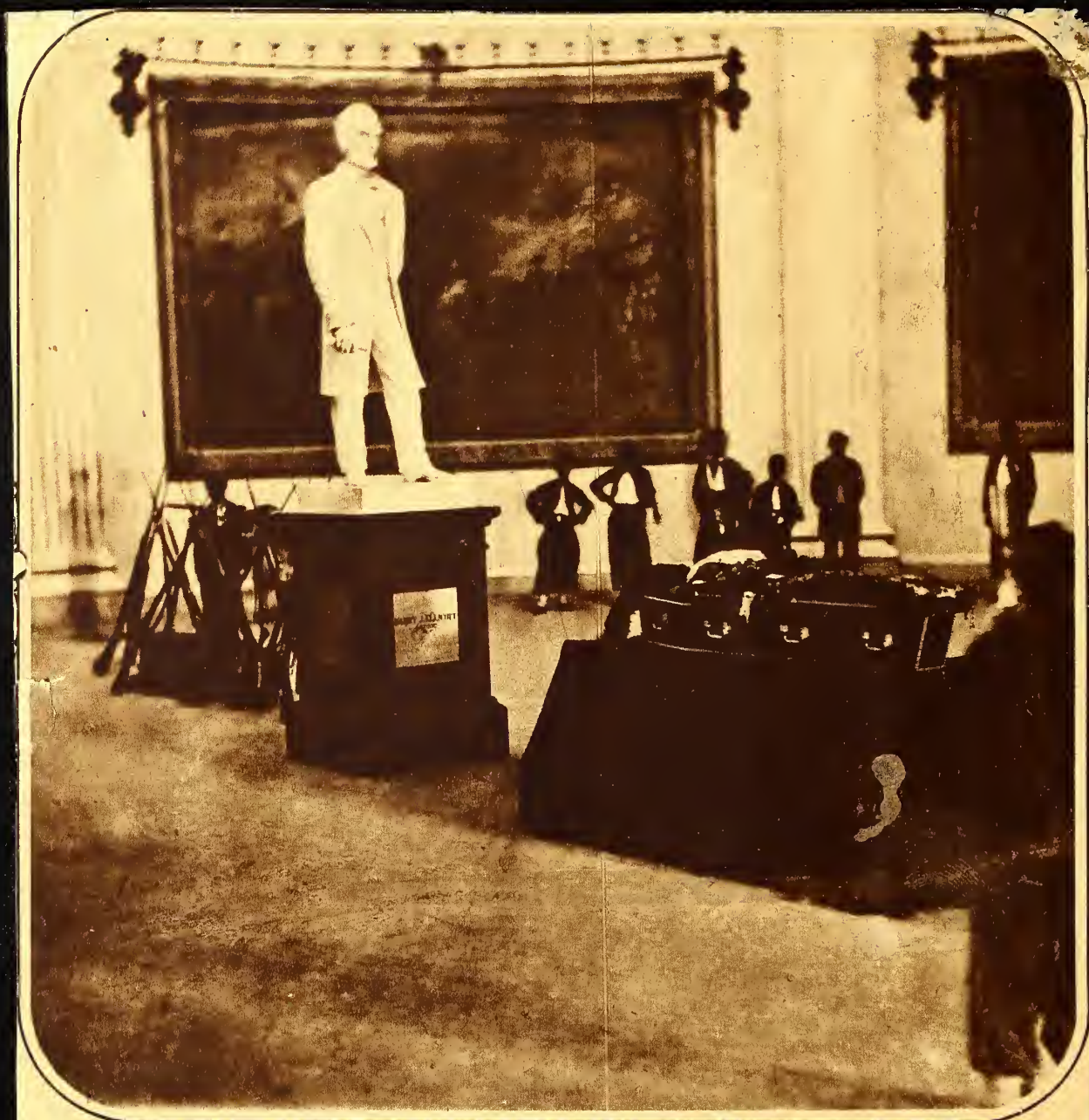
NATHAN CRISWELL

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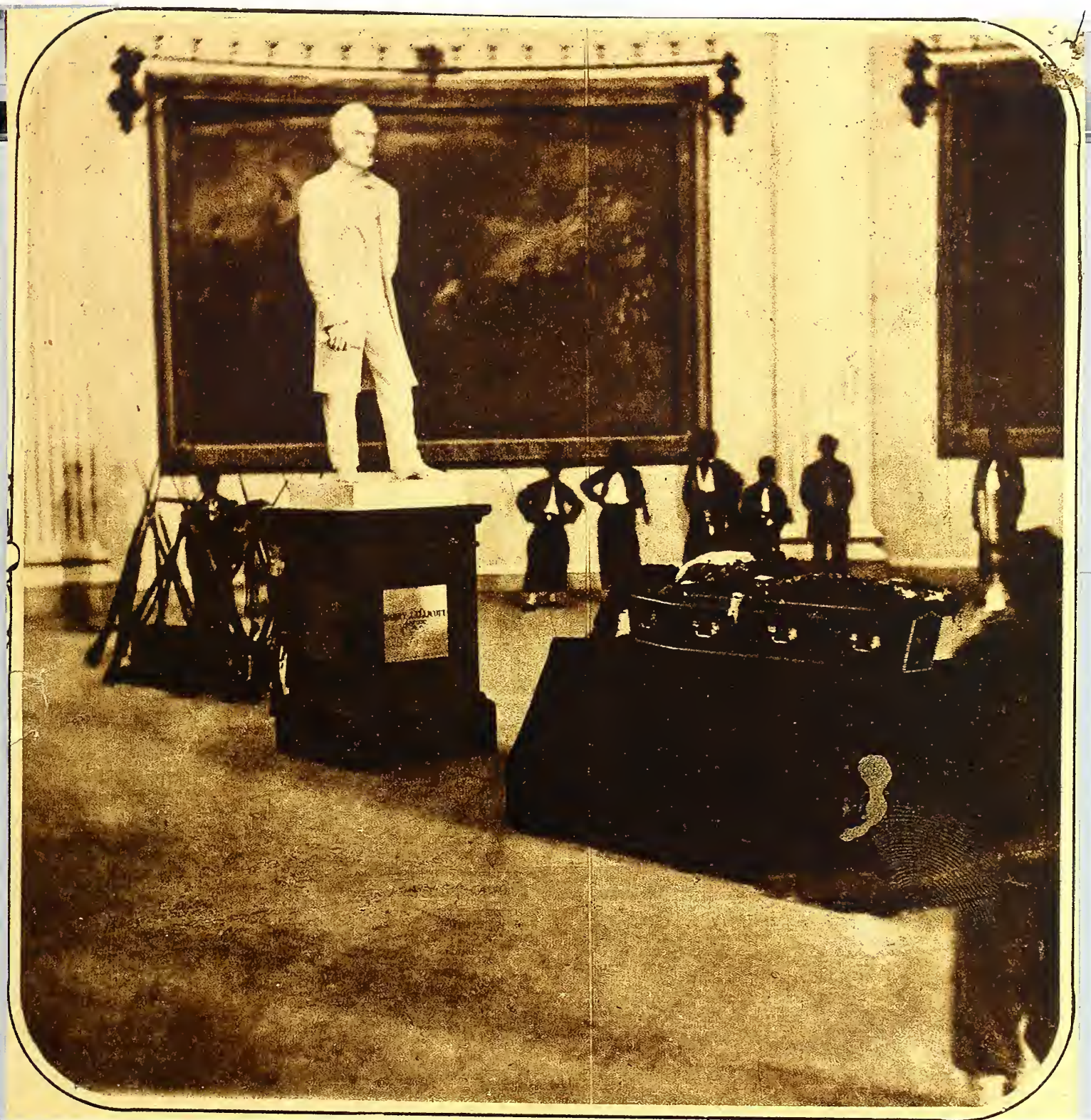


BODY IN STATE AT THE CAPITOL



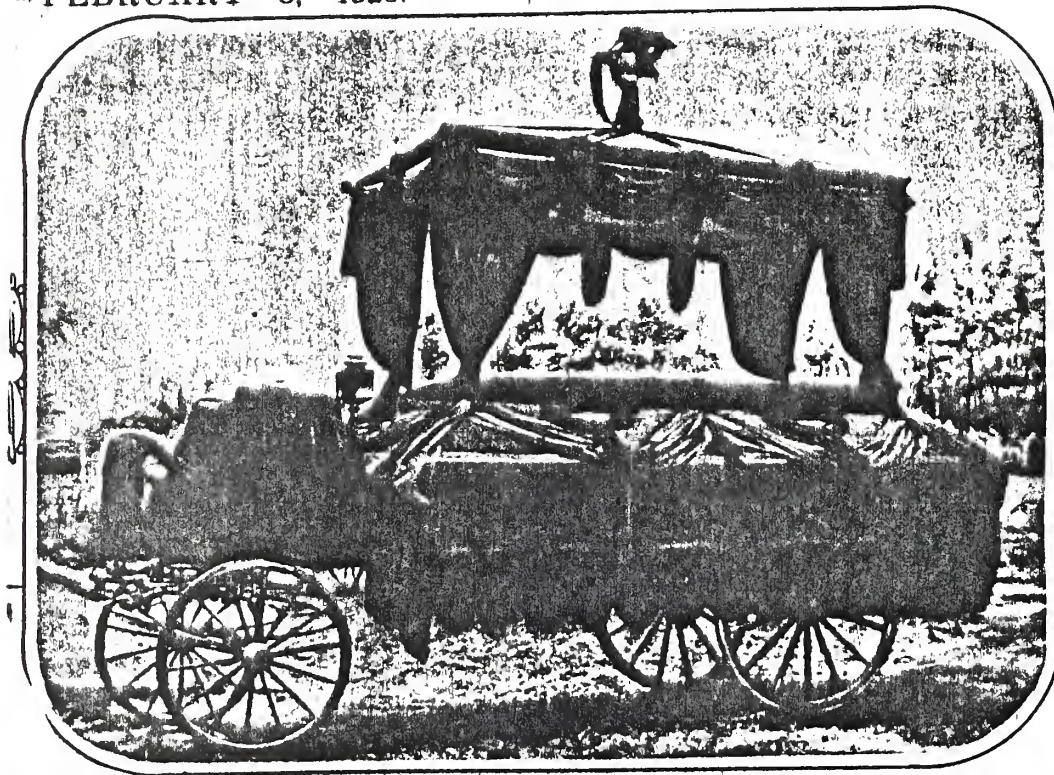
One of the famous old Brady photographs, showing the casket containing Lincoln's body lying in state in the Capitol. The guards are members of a civil war zouave company.







-FEBRUARY 8, 1925.



The Abraham Lincoln funeral car, photographed from an old  
print. *Wash. Star* 2/8/25  
National Photo.



1925

## 60 YEARS AGO TODAY

APRIL 20, 1865.

WASHINGTON. — President Lincoln's body lies in state in the magnificent rotunda of the capitol in charge of the Illinois delegation, which will take it to Springfield. The remains of little Willie Lincoln will be disinterred today to be removed to Illinois along with those of his father.

Never before in history has Washington presented so mournful or grand a scene, and never before has a great nation offered such a heartfelt tribute to the memory of a deceased ruler, as that paid to the mortal remains of Abraham Lincoln by the American people yesterday. At an early hour the White House vicinity was thronged with people of all ages and colors.

The colored people were on the ground first, and by a sort of right took possession of the railing wall in front of the President's home. The iron fence was perfectly black with the faces of those whose best friend was lying in death within the granite walls before them. One conspicuous feature was a procession of 200 colored women: who marched two by two to the White House. The heads were white with the frosts of age, and they were dressed in garments of all hues of the rainbow. Some wore handsome tints, some were in mourning, and some were in red, white and blue calicoes.

Notables from all parts of the country were present when the Rev. Dr. Hale, pastor of the Church of the Epiphany, intoned the solemn service for the burial of the dead according to the liturgy of the Episcopal church. The Rev. Dr. Gurley of the Old School Presbyterian church, who had been the President's pastor, read the funeral sermon. After the service the cortège formed and moved to the capitol. The procession was two miles long and occupied one hour and forty-five minutes in passing a given point. |

1927  
**SANG AT LINCOLN FUNERAL.**

**Middletown (N. Y.) Veteran Will  
Make Memorial Address Today.**

*Special to The New York Times.*

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 29.—  
Julius A. Bates of this city, believed to  
be the only surviving veteran of the  
Civil War who sang at the funeral of  
President Lincoln, held in Chicago,  
represented the veterans of the Civil  
War at services in St. Paul's Methodist  
Church today. Tomorrow he will give  
addresses in several places.

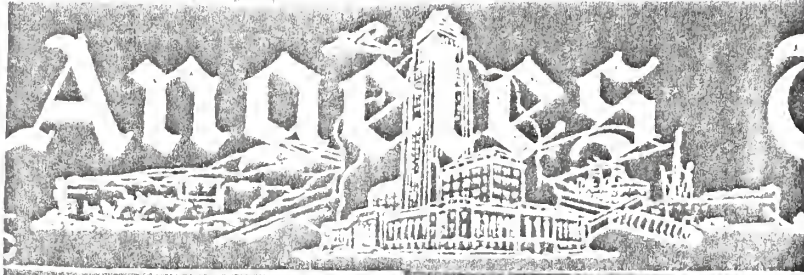
Mr. Bates, who is commander of Gen-  
eral Jackson Post, G. A. R., of this  
city, is in his eighty-sixth year, but  
one of the most active business men  
here, and has been for years. He ex-  
pects to reach 100 years.



**FIDDLER, AT 93, STILL GOING STRONG**

O. W. Shepard, of San Diego, Calif., who was the band leader at the funeral of Abraham Lincoln, is shown above with the violin that he has used for the past 70 years.





## HE CAN RECALL LINCOLN DEATH

*Methodist Minister Talks of  
Landing at Bier*

*Dr. Blakeslee Shook Hand  
of Great President*

*Diary Relates Many Events of  
Civil War Days*

Here in Los Angeles is a venerable man who can look back over the long span of years and recall the time that he shook hands with Abraham Lincoln, heard his last speech delivered just three days before his assassination, stood at the bier of the martyred President and took part in the funeral procession.

The man is Dr. Francis D. Blakeslee, a retired Methodist minister, who resides at 815 South Broadway street. Dr. Blakeslee is 53 years of age, has been an ordained minister for fifty-nine years and was president of Iowa Wesleyan University. He now is lecturing.

Dr. Blakeslee has in a little diary, bound in old black leather, notes of times he saw President Lincoln, has Lincoln's autograph in it and has the autographs of other famous men of that day such as Henry W. Long, fellow Gen. Grant, members of the latter's cabinet and of the commission that tried the assassination plotters. And of Boston Corbett, who shot Booth in the Garret barn in Virginia.

### HEARS OF DEATH

As a young man Dr. Blakeslee was a clerk in the quartermaster's office of the War Department and in such position frequently saw President Lincoln. He noted in his diary on January 2, 1865: "Accompanied by Miss Schale and Miss Laura Young women at his boarding place called upon the President. And as they remained for some time I had opportunity to express my boyish reverence for him. Shook his paw with gusto."

The night that Lincoln was assassinated Dr. Blakeslee went late to a show at the Grand Opera House. He heard nothing. He went to breakfast the following morning and as he entered the restaurant noted the unusual quiet about the place. He was while the waitress was filling his order that the man at the same table turned his paper and Dr. Blakeslee saw from the headline that a tragedy had overtaken the President.

The clerk in the Quartermaster's Department had been drilled during the war and so when the funeral procession was made up Dr. Blakeslee's company was out in line.

### DIARY ENTRY

His diary for April 19, 1865, reads: "At 8 o'clock all repaired to the office where we put on our uniforms and equipment, and from that time till half past two had to stand in the sun. We then fell in with the funeral procession and marched up around the Capitol and back. We were just as near dead when we got back as could be."

Prior to that the young man had gone to the White House and stood at the casket of the President. He noted in his diary: "Thousands were unable to enter."

Dr. Blakeslee said that an entry in his diary has been quoted as throwing light on where the President's last drive was taken, a matter apparently disputed. Under date of Friday, April 14, 1865, his diary entry reads: "Very fine day, at office till 11 a.m. when it closed in order to give the clerks an opportunity to attend church, it being Good Friday. In co. with Durham & Norton visited Navy yard & went on board the Monitor 'Mahopac' Etc. Along the margin was written: 'Saw President & Wife.'"

### RARE SOUVENIR

Among the rare souvenirs of those days, Dr. Blakeslee has under a celluloid cover of his diary a pale blue silk lapel badge worn by the members of the Wide Awake Club, seemingly a Republican marching club. It was worn in the first campaign for Lincoln in 1860. It bears a portrait of Lincoln, the candidate.

The silken badge was found by Dr. Blakeslee in his attic a few years ago, where he later found his father's diary.

G. H. Blakeslee was Dr. Blakeslee's father, also a Methodist minister.

### SEES PRESIDENT

He entered in the diary of November 2, 1864, the following account of how he and a brother minister called on President Lincoln and what they observed: "At 2 p.m., accompanied by Rev. E. W. Breckenridge, visited the Presidential mansion. Four young men approached the President, who were anxious to get his aid relative to a

matter which I did not understand. But Mr. Lincoln, who was seated in his chair, replied to them kindly but firmly, 'I can do nothing for you.' When they urged that their papers should be read, he replied, 'I should not remember it if I did. The papers can be put in their proper places and go through their proper channels.' A lady next appeared and presented a paper. He took it and read it and replied, 'This will not do; I can do nothing for your husband.' 'Why not?' said the lady. 'Because,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'he is not loyal.' 'But he intends to be; he wants to take the oath of allegiance.' 'That is the way with all who get into prison,' replied the President. 'I can do nothing for you.' 'But you would,' said the lady, 'if you knew my circumstances.' 'No, I would not. I am under no obligation to provide for the wives of disloyal husbands. Hasn't your husband the consumption?' 'No,' replied the lady. 'Well,' said the President, 'it is the only case. Nearly all have the consumption.'"

It was after this episode that the two ministers presented themselves, and the President talked with them, gave them his autograph in their diaries, and they shook hands.

## Memories of Emancipator Revived

For G. H. Blakeslee.

Abraham Lincoln  
Nov. 2, 1864



### Interesting Document Being Shown

What Abraham Lincoln wrote in diary of Dr. Francis D. Blakeslee's father, Rev. G. H. Blakeslee, and (inset) Dr. Blakeslee.





John J. Miller  
180 Market St. Rochelle Park, N. J.

Apr. 1., 1941.

Lincoln Lore,  
Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor,  
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dear Sir:

After reading "A Spurious Lincoln Portrait" in Lincoln Lore Mar, 24, 1941, I was moved to look up an old photograph I had of the "Funeral Car of President Lincoln" taken by Chas. Eisenmann, Photographer, 229 Bowery, N. Y., April 26th, 1865.

On the rear of the card to which the photo is attached the following advertisement appears.

Established 1841

P. RELYEA,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER

No. 3 Willet Street, N. Y.

Branch, 142 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

Undertaker for President Lincoln,  
New York, April 26th, 1865.

This photo was given to me by Wm. Clarkson who was employed by The Brooklyn Daily Times at the time his uncle P. Relyea, the undertaker gave it to him. It depicts the car upon which the casket rests, drawn by sixteen white horses draped with black coverings and each horse has a plume above the ears. They are hitched in pairs and each animal has a separate attendant. One man wearing a high hat leads the procession while the guard composed of many uniformed men stands at attention.

There may be more of these photographs around, but I thought this might be of interest to you.

Very truly yours,

*John J. Miller*



April 23, 1941

Mr. John J. Miller  
180 Market St.  
Rochelle Park, N. J.

Dear Mr. Miller:

Thank you very much for your interesting description of the picture which you had in your possession relating to the funeral car of Abraham Lincoln.

We are pleased to have information about these little items as it helps us to put together something of the story of the Lincoln funeral train.

Very truly yours,

LAW:BST

Director

# A New Lincoln Discovery

*Historical Society Here Uncovers Plans for His Funeral in Its Archives*

George R. Brooks, Director,  
in the *Missouri Historical  
Society Bulletin*

With everything that has been written over the years on President Lincoln, one tends to be lulled into the assumption that all of the source material relating to that chief executive has long since been discovered, examined, digested and reviewed many times over; but every once in a while some new bit of information turns up to challenge our complacency and remind us that opportunities for finding further manuscripts are far from over.

Since the most recent "discovery"

*The Mirror*

*of*

*Public Opinion*

took place so to speak in our own back yard — the archives department — the Society's elation is tempered with a natural amount of embarrassment

ment that all this hadn't happened long before; but nevertheless we are delighted with what did come to light.

During the past summer, Mr. Bray Hammond, the financial historian and winner of the Pulitzer Prize for history in 1958, stopped by our offices to examine the papers of George R. Harrington, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the Lincoln Administration. The Harrington papers, an enormous mass of information on monetary matters, had been carefully preserved, but apparently untouched since they arrived as a gift some 40 years ago. Their extremely specialized character, possibly, did not suggest that it was worth the effort to catalogue and process them in the usual manner.

MR. HAMMOND'S visit, however, prompted us to take up the long-delayed task, and while it did develop that practically all of the collection would concern only those who were struggling with problems of governmental monetary issues, about 100 pieces turned out to be of major national interest.

George R. Harrington, we discovered, was the man appointed to arrange the State Funeral for President Lincoln, and his notes, comments and plans were quietly reposing among the mountain of facts and figures relating to his career in finance.

Apparently the assignment to coordinate the mourners was not looked upon by Harrington as any particular honor, but was accepted as one of those temporary annoyances that comes along. Only two days after the assassination he wrote to William Pitt Fessenden (the former Senator from Maine who had just retired as Secretary of the Treasury): "I am sorry to say the whole charge of the funeral fixed for Wednesday has been put upon me. Heavens, I have enough to do without this."

"On Wednesday, the procession to form at 11 o'clock, the religious cere-

monies to commence at 12, and the procession to move at 2 P.M. The remains to be escorted to the Capitol, and there deposited in the Rotunda, to remain under a suitable guard, to be provided by the proper military authorities.

"The delegation especially appointed from Illinois to receive the remains and escort them thither, to be called the 'Body Guard,' to have



Abraham Lincoln

them in special charge after they shall have been deposited in the Capitol.

"The remains to be taken to the depot on Thursday morning, by military escort; a guard of honor, consisting of such Senators and Members of the House of Representatives as may be designated for that purpose by those bodies respectively, and also such other civilians as the Cabinet may determine, to accompany the remains to their final resting place. The whole to be accompanied by such military escort as the proper authorities may designate."

It might sound from this that Harrington's part was over and he could go back to all that work he told Fessenden about, but actually his troubles were only beginning. The host of individuals and organizations who felt entitled to be part of the cortege quickly became such a problem that a note went out to curtail the number of carriages involved: "Pardon me for suggesting that as few carriages as possible ought to be allowed in the funeral cortege of the President. There are 100,000 aching hearts, that will follow his remains to the grave. This cannot be done if long lines of vehicles occupy the space, without adding to the volume. Unless care be taken in this respect, the remains will (be) at the place of burial or deposite (a reference, no doubt, to the rotunda of the Capitol) before the

people move from the White House."

Telegrams poured in from all over the country from bereaved citizens and important people who wanted places in the procession, and the checking and re-checking of lists occupied much of Harrington's time. A roster of the Diplomatic Corps was drawn up, but apparently proved so long that revisions were necessary. Some lesser lights like the Minister Resident of the Hanseatic Republics were scratched out completely, and there was considerable shifting about among the delegations from larger and more important nations. The assignment of military escorts was turned over to the War Department while the Senate and House selected six members to represent them.

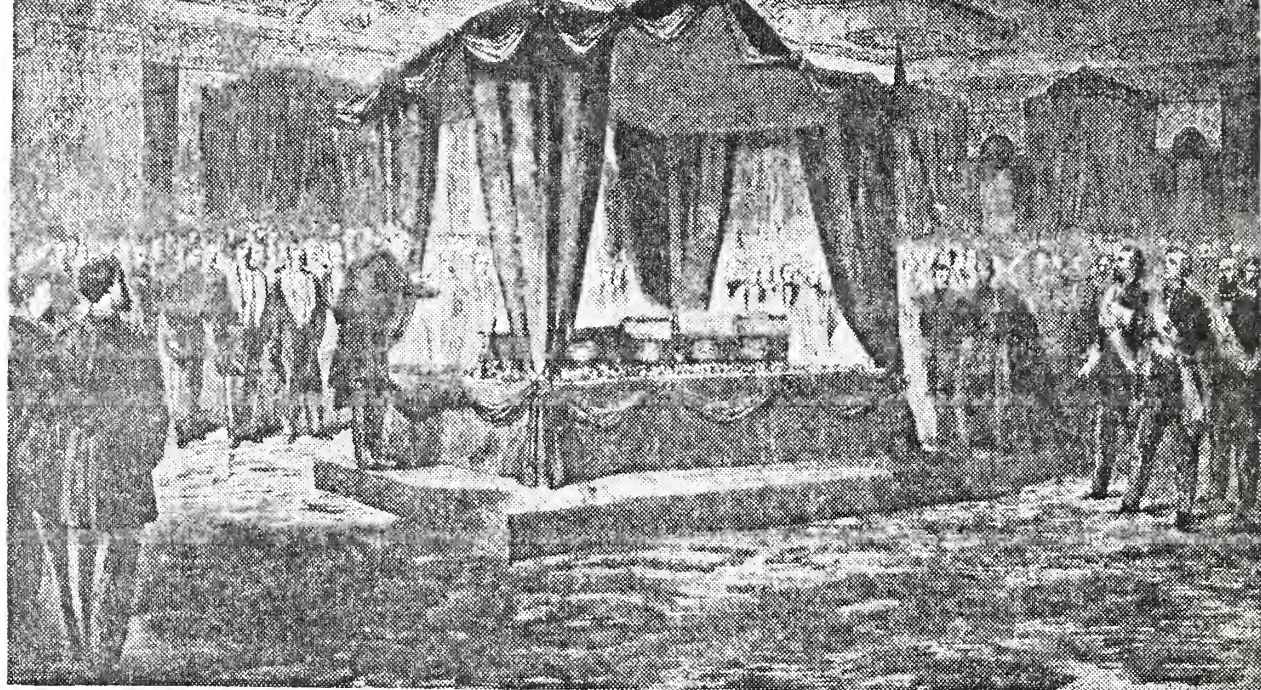
This part of the task went smoothly, but Harrington still had to deal with the horde of semi-official organizations who begged to join the procession. Despite all efforts to hold the crowds to a minimum, he could only lament that: "Nothing has been done to provide for the admission of persons who are to be at the President's house, and to have a right to places in the carriages. Of course those who have cards to the Green and East Rooms will pass but it is impossible that all of them can get into the carriages. Nor has any arrangement been made as to the number of carriages to be admitted into the President's grounds—nor for the admission of the delegations from Illinois and Kentucky. Who has charge of the carriages for the procession?"

AS IF THE MAJOR problems were not enough of a burden during those hectic days, there were always the peripheral requests and minor interruptions to contend with. George Riggs, the banker, wanted to know if the day of the funeral could not be a legal "holiday"; Phillip Speed of Louisville telegraphed to inform the committee to be on the look out for a "wreath of rare flowers . . . sent by the German Gymnastic Assn. of (that) city"; and the associate of one enterprising tradesman, fearful of losing some possible business, wrote: "Allow me to introduce my friend ——— Esqr., a merchant of this city who is desirous of furnishing articles connected with the funeral ceremonies. He is an honorable gentleman, and the best guarantee of his patriotism is the fact that he is a cherished friend of President Johnson." There is no indication that this opportunistic name-dropper ever received an answer.

The day before the funeral brought forth a new rush of last minute details for attention. Streetcars were just one of the new problems, and Secretary of War Stanton received the following communications: "The running of cars, and the jingle of bells will contrast strangely with the solemnity of those sacred hours." Perhaps Harrington should have left the cars running, if only to transport the mourners across Washington. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad informed him that their employes "intend to participate in a body at the funeral obsequies . . ."; 39 City Councillors from Brooklyn and Baltimore wanted admission to the East Room, and 24 citizens of Kentucky asked for space in the carriages of the procession.

Rough pencil notes among the papers indicate that Harrington finally managed to get the official participants down to 672, including five undertakers; and this being done, he sent the finished order of march off to the publishers. They, in turn, printed a broadside for distribution throughout Washington.





*Funeral services for President Abraham Lincoln in the East Room of the White House.*

—From an old print in Harper's Weekly.

# Memorable White House Recollections

By John Clagett Proctor

The White House, and especially the east room, where burial services for President Franklin Delano Roosevelt were recently held, has been the scene of many historic events, both national and world-wide. Indeed, in a way it is a silent reminder of all our great wars, except the American Revolution, of numerous gala occasions, and, alas, of many of our saddest hours as well.

The ringing laughter of children and the enthusiastic gladness of their elders, only too often—sometimes without even a moment's warning—have given way to bereavement and mourning, only too soon to be forgotten in turn by the thousands who have annually entered its doors. However, it would seem that the outstanding events which have occurred here include the more notable marriages and deaths, and of the latter, the first person recorded as dying here was William Henry Harrison, who passed into the great beyond on April 4, 1841, just one month to the day after he was inaugurated President. His death being due, it is said, to his being worried too much by office seekers, though pneumonia was actually the cause. Of course, where one has the opportunity to do so, it is always best to seek information from original sources, and this the writer did when he found in the press of April 5, 1841, the following account of Mr. Harrison's demise:

## Death of President Harrison

"President William Henry Harrison died at the President's House, in this city, this fourth day of April, Anno Domini 1841, at 30 minutes before 1 o'clock in the morning.

"\* \* \* The week before last, pursuing the practice of his active life, and his habit of early rising and exercise, the President, in the course of a long walk before breakfast, was overtaken by a slight shower, and got wet. The following day he felt symptoms of indispo-

Seventeen of the seamen were wounded, some of them probably fatally. Among those stunned by the concussion were the commanding officer of the Princeton, Capt. Robert F. Stockton; Senator Thomas F. Benton of Missouri, Lt. Hunt of the Princeton, W. D. Robinson of Georgetown and others.

According to a press account: "Yesterday was a day appointed by the courtesy and hospitality of Capt. Stockton, commander of the Princeton, for receiving as visitors to his fine ship (lying off Alexandria) a great number of guests, with their families, liberally and numerous invited to spend the day on board. The day was most favorable, and the company was large and brilliant of both sexes, not less probably in number than 400, among whom were the President of the United States, the heads of the several departments and their families.

## Cannon Explosion

"At a proper hour after the arrival of the expected guests the vessel got under way and proceeded down the river to some distance below Fort Washington.

"During the passage down, one of the large guns on board (carrying a ball of 225 pounds) was fired more than once, exhibiting the great power and capacity of that formidable weapon of war.

"The ladies had partaken of a sumptuous repast, the gentlemen had succeeded them at the table, and some of them had left it. The vessel was on her return up the river opposite the fort, where Capt. Stockton consented to fire another shot from the same gun, around and near which, to observe its effects, many persons had gathered, though by no means so many as on similar discharges in the morning, the ladies, who then thronged the deck, being on this fatal occasion almost all between decks and out of reach of harm.

Col. Ellsworth, who fell dead upon the stairs. Pvt. Brownell, one of the Zouaves accompanying Ellsworth to take down the flag, instantly discharged the contents of his musket into Jackson's brain, bayoneting his body as he fell."

But the White House was to have but little rest from funerals, and before the lapse of another year the President's second oldest son, William Wallace Lincoln, died from typhoid fever on February 20, 1862. Very little is printed about this lad in the papers, though The Star spoke feeling of him editorially.

Following this, three years later, came the assassination and burial of President Lincoln himself, which threw the whole Nation into grief and mourning just at a time when gladness and rejoicing should more appropriately have been expected and looked for. There are many living who recall this sad event, around which many stories might be written, for there is always something interesting to be said about Lincoln.

Mrs. Grant's father, Col. Frederick Tracy Dent, a native of Cumberland, Md., was the next to be buried from the White House, he having passed away on December 15, 1873.

Then followed the horror of the Tracy fire at 1634 I street N.W., in which Mrs. Tracy and Miss Mary Tracy, wife and daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, Benjamin F. Tracy, perished and the Secretary himself had a very narrow escape. They also were buried from the famous east room, as was Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison, wife of President Benjamin Harrison, who died in the White House on October 25, 1892, only to be followed a month and four days later by Dr. John W. Scott, father-in-law of President Harrison.

Secretary of State Walter Q. Gresham was the next to be buried from the President's House. He died May 28, 1895,



sition, which were followed by pneumonia, or bilious pleurisy, which ultimately baffled all medical skill, and terminated his virtuous, useful and illustrious life."

His attending physician was Dr. Thomas Miller, who then lived on the north side of E street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and the consulting physicians were Drs. Frederick May, H. W. Worthington and Ashton Alexander.

We are told that soon after his death was announced "almost every private dwelling placed crepe upon the knocker and half-handle of its door, and many of the very humblest abodes hung out some spontaneous signal of the general sorrow."

On the day of the funeral, which took place from the east room of the White House, all stores and places of business in Washington were closed. The religious services were conducted by the Rev. W. Hawley, pastor of St-John's Episcopal Church, at H and Sixteenth streets, and the body was temporarily placed in the receiving vault of Congressional Cemetery.

### Letitia Tyler

The next bereavement came to President John Tyler, when his wife, Letitia, died on September 10, 1842.

Upon the death of Letitia Tyler, the National Intelligencer paid her the following beautiful tribute:

"The most estimable lady was, in life, more truly than we can represent her in words, a wife, a mother, and a Christian—loving and confiding to her husband—gentle and affectionate to her children—kind and charitable to the needy and the afflicted. Deeply impressed in early life by her highly respected and pious parents with the truthful and heavenly doctrines of the meek Jesus, in all her actions, with whatever sphere in life connected, self was forgotten by her, and the good of others alone remembered, which won for her wherever she was known the love and esteem of all.

"The funeral ceremony for the late lamented consort of the President of the United States took place at the President's Mansion yesterday at 4 o'clock, according to the previous announcement. Divine service was performed on the occasion by Rev. Mr. Hawley, in the presence of a large and most respectable assembly of sympathizing friends, among whom were a number of members of Congress and all the principal officers of Government. The corporate councils and chief officers of the city also attended, in pursuance of formal resolutions.

### U. S. S. Princeton Disaster

Nearly a year-and-a-half later, or on February 28, 1844, one of the most tragic marine disasters on the Potomac River occurred in the vicinity of old Fort Washington, and which, strange to say, ended in a most beautiful romance.

The calamity occurred aboard the U. S. S. Princeton, a brand-new vessel, the first screw-propeller steamship built for the Navy, which had just been put into commission, and due to the bursting of a gun aboard the vessel, the following were killed: Abel P.

"The gun was fired. The explosion was followed, before the smoke cleared away so as to observe its effects, by shrieks which announced a dire calamity. The gun had burst at a point three or four feet from the breech and scattered death and desolation around."

### A Presidential Romance

It is said that every cloud has its silver lining, and so, out of this calamity came the tender sympathy of President John Tyler for Julia, the daughter of State Senator Gardiner, who was killed in the explosion; soon sympathy turned to love, as is so often the case, and in less than four months' time President Tyler led Miss Gardiner to the altar of the Church of the Ascension, New York City, and she returned to Washington as mistress of the White House. She was a little more than 24, the President had passed his 54th year. They had 18 years of happy married life, up to the time of his death, January 10, 1862. Mrs. Tyler passed away at Richmond, Va., July 10, 1889.

The next important death in the White House, with services in the east room, was that of President Zachary Taylor, who died on July 9, 1850, and to which reference was made recently.

### Death of Col. Ellsworth

Then came the tragic death of Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth, colonel of the New York Zouaves, who was killed in Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1861, when just 24 years of age. Many versions have been written of this unfortunate occurrence. The Star's version, published the day following Ellsworth's death, says:

"At 4 o'clock a.m., at about the same moment, the Zouaves landed at Alexandria from the steamers, and the troops before named who proceeded by the bridge reached that town. As the steamers drew up near the wharf, armed boats left the Pawnee, whose crew leaped upon the wharves just before the Zouaves reached the shore. The crews of the Pawnee's boats were fired upon by the few Virginia sentries as the boats left the steamship, by way of giving the alarm, when these sentries instantly fled into the town. Their fire was answered by impromptu shots from some of the Zouaves on the decks of the steamers bearing them. Immediately on landing, Col. Ellsworth marched the Zouaves up into the center of the town, no resistance whatever to their progress being offered.

"Immediately on landing, the Zouaves marched up into the center of the town to the city flagstaff, upon which they immediately hoisted the American flag.

### Hauls Down Rebel Flag

"Col Ellsworth then marched with a portion of his command to the telegraph office, which he seized and placed under a strong guard, in order to prevent any news of the movement of the Federal troops from being communicated to the disunion forces South of that city. While at the telegraph office he discovered the secession flag floating over the Marshall House, and, taking with him a squad of men, proceeded to the place, and in respectful language desired the landlord (James Jackson) to haul it down. This request be-

and is buried in Arlington.

Following this came another extremely sad event in the tragic death of President William McKinley, who was stricken down at Buffalo, N. Y., on September 6, 1901, by the hand of an assassin, and died on the 14th day of that month. His remains were brought back to Washington and immediately taken to the White House.

Mrs. Ellen Louise (Axson) Wilson, first wife of President Woodrow Wilson, died in the White House on August 7, 1914, and from there her funeral took place. She was noted for her noble character and charitable works.

No doubt, the reader is quite familiar with the later funerals from the White House, that of President Harding, who died in San Francisco, Calif., August 2, 1923, and whose body was borne direct from there to the east room of the White House, thence to the Capitol and on to Marlon, Ohio. Others buried from the east room include Mrs. Laura M. Work, wife of the Secretary of the Interior; Calvin Coolidge, Jr.; Henry Cantwell Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture, and several who were buried from there in the last few years.

Book Sunday Star  
May 6 1945

## Silent at Lincoln's Bier

### A Mother's Letter Recalls White House Scene in 1865

TO the New York Herald Tribune:

I am sending for your consideration a letter written by my grandmother, a volunteer organizer of nursing corps at Alexandria, Va., to my father on the occasion of President Lincoln's death in 1865. My father, a small boy at the time, later became a writer for the New York Tribune, having been urged to come East from Ohio, by Horace Greeley, a friend of my grandfather's.

The original of the inclosed letter I keep in my safe as one of my most prized possessions, but I should like to share its contents with your reader on this Lincoln anniversary.

MRS. CORA LAKE THOMAS.  
Rowayton, Conn., Feb. 5, 1949.

[Inclosure]  
Slough Hospital,  
April 20th, 1865.

My Dear Boy—

I wrote you last Monday but did not send the letter. It was too late for the mail that day so I concluded to wait until my return from the City of Mourning.

Tuesday morning I left the Hospital in the first ambulance and went to Aunt Pinas and as usual, she had not thought of taking her family and going herself to see the remains of the late noble President. I found her cleaning house. Oh, didn't I raise my hands and voice in holy horror; to think she could not defer such work. The consequence was she dressed herself and went with me to Washington.

The President's remains lay in state at the Executive Mansion all day. And thanks for my perseverance we were admitted.

We passed the guard at the western entrance and returned through the eastern.

It is useless for me to say that I never saw anything to compare with the crowd I saw that day. You know that I never did. I was smashed and jammed with the crowd I saw that day! Literally!

I had previously arranged with the

company in case we should be separated we should pay no attention to it but press our way along as best we could, of course. Aunt was lost. I felt a little uneasy when she let go my arm, but there was no help for it. I almost fainted as the breath was squeezed out of my body.

But through I went and in all the dense throng not a murmur did I hear or a smile did I see. The whole multitude seemed sadly impressed and realized fully the sad event that had brought them together.

After entering the Mansion we passed through the Red Room, then the Green Room and then the East Room where lay the lifeless remains of Abraham Lincoln.

Everything looked beautiful. The gas was burning in the chandeliers and the shaded rays of light made me feel so solemn so much so that I almost felt as if I was in the presence of angels.

Everything was draped in black; the windows, mirrors, chandeliers, were all elegantly arranged.

I passed along and as I stopped for the instant to gaze on the lifeless form before me my soul went forth in silent prayer that God might avenge this Horrible Crime—and He surely will, although it may not be as we short sighted mortals would like to have it done. The Murderer shall have no part in the New Heavens.

Yesterday I went to his funeral. The delegation from Alexandria was very large. Among other things from here was a funeral car with the inscription "Alexandria Mourns the National Loss." The procession was grand beyond anything that was ever in Washington before; such a solemn multitude was never seen unless it was when our Saviour suffered for the sins of His people.

I am very tired and can't write any more this time. I design to send you a badge next week or just as soon as I can obtain one. Excuse all mistakes and write soon.

Love to all and a kiss for yourself,  
from MARTHA LAKE.



resolution was moved by Capt. F. S. Barton and seconded by Col. H. R. Jackson, and supported in an eloquent and patriotic speech by Hon. Wm. Law, (one of the Bell Electors for the State at large). The resolution was adopted with great enthusiasm. "We, the citizens of Chatham, ignoring party names and views, cordially unite in the following resolution: Resolved, that the election of Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin to the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States ought not to be, and will not be submitted to."

From the *Charleston Mercury*,  
November 7, 1860:

There was great excitement in the neighborhood of the newspaper offices and the telegraph office last night. The agent of the Associated Press telegraphed that Lincoln's election was certain, and that trifling details were unnecessary. Upon the announcement of this news at the *Mercury* office, which appeared to be the headquarters for information, the crowd gave expression to their feelings by long and continued cheering for a Southern Confederacy. The greatest excitement prevailed, and the news spread with lightning rapidity over the city.

### **LINCOLN'S FUNERAL - THE FIRST TO BE HELD IN THE ROTUNDA OF THE CAPITOL**

Lincoln's funeral was the first to be held in the rotunda of the Capitol after the erection of the new dome. On Wednesday, April 19, 1865, at the conclusion of the funeral services held at the White House, a military escort was formed and the silver-mounted casket taken to the east central portico steps; from there it was conveyed into the rotunda by twelve members of the Veteran Reserve Corps. The rotunda had an air of "solemn gloom and stately mourning." All the works of art, paintings as well as statuary, were draped in black; even the statue

of George Washington was covered with a black scarf. Mourning decorations reaching far up into the vaulted dome "gave it a sepulchral air."

In the center was a low bier tastefully designed by Major M. M. French under whose supervision the rotunda was decorated. At each side was a collection of muskets, carbines and swords. After the coffin had been deposited on this bier and the pallbearers had ranged themselves in front of it, with President Andrew Johnson and the Cabinet at the right and the Illinois delegation at the left, the Reverend P. D. Gurley began the second service with the words, "It is appointed unto men once to die." After the service the assemblage left the rotunda and the remains were placed in charge of a guard of honor consisting of the Capital police, Captain Newman and a detail of the Twenty-Fourth Veteran Reserve Corps.

At night the gas jets concealed in the spring of the dome were lighted up so that the bright reflection on the frescoed walls "hurled masses of burning light, like marvelous haloes, upon the little box where so much that we love and honor rested on its way to the grave."

On Thursday throughout the entire day thousands paid their "tearful homage" to the former President and came to view his body in the rotunda before it was transported to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station. The funeral train visited several cities while on its way to Springfield, Illinois where the great man was finally laid to rest.



# Lincoln Is Dead—And a Living

## Timetable of Events as Life Goes On

[“The Last Full Measure of Devotion,” second installment of a Sunday series in which a noted historian gives a timetable of events from the assassination of President Abraham Lincoln in Washington, D. C., to his interment in Illinois.]

BY RALPH G. NEWMAN

The President of the United States was dead. A stunned nation, just emerging from a terrible Civil war, goes about the sad business of paying its final respects. A new President, Andrew Johnson, has been sworn in, and the government continued with the orderly discharge of its responsibilities. In times which might plunge other nations into chaos, “The Union of these states is perpetual,” Mr. Lincoln had said in his first inaugural address.

Walt Whitman expressed it eloquently for all of us, “Death does its work, obliterates a hundred, a thousand — president, general, captain, private — but the Nation is immortal.”

### Many Thousands Pass Bier

During his last week in Washington, hundreds of thousands of his fellow citizens would pay their respects, and gaze at his face for the last time.

### Saturday, April 15, 1965

3:30 p. m. — President Johnson establishes a temporary office in a room adjoining that of the secretary of the treasury, Hugh McCulloch, in the Treasury building, east of the White House. Thruout the day reports are received on the condition of Secretary of State William H. Seward, who was seriously wounded by one of the assassination conspirators, Lewis Powell Paine, who forced his way into Seward's

home on Lafayette Square and attempted to kill him.

4:00 p. m. — Mrs. Lincoln and her family occupy Robert Lincoln's room in the White House. Members of her family arrive in Washington and visit her, as do Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of War Stanton and Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Gideon Welles. The latter remains with Mrs. Lincoln to comfort her. Other callers are Dr. Phineas D. Gurley of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, and Isaac N. Arnold of Chicago, congressman from Illinois. Francis Preston Blair pays a condolence call and offers the bereaved first lady the use of his house [Blair House].

### Sunday, April 16

10:00 a. m. — President Johnson and his cabinet meet at the Treasury building. The meeting lasts three hours. The President asks that the present members of the cabinet retain their positions. William Hunter is appointed acting secretary of state.

Gen. Ulysses S. Grant issues General Orders No. 67, officially announcing the death of Abraham Lincoln and the

assuming of the duties of the Presidential office by the new chief executive. Thruout the nation on this “Black Easter” the clergy deliver their revised sermons. While Stanton plans a military funeral for the dead leader, the remains lie in a small private chamber on the second floor of the White House. Members of the family and some governmental officials are permitted to see the body.

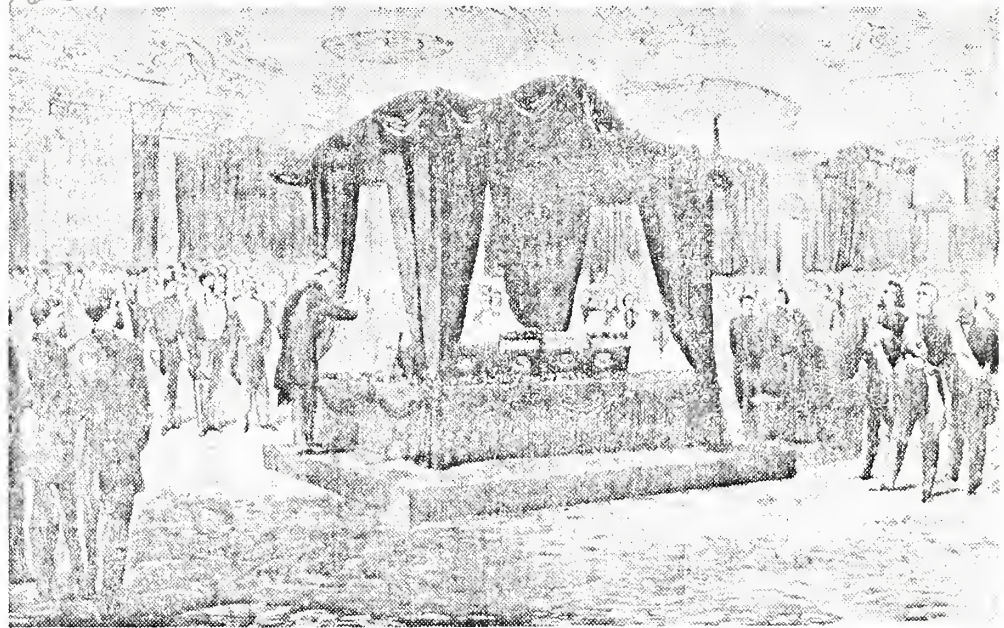
### Monday, April 17

9:00 a. m. — The adjutant general's office of the war department issues the official order for the funeral rites. The funeral will take place on Wednesday, but the public will be allowed to view the remains on Tuesday.

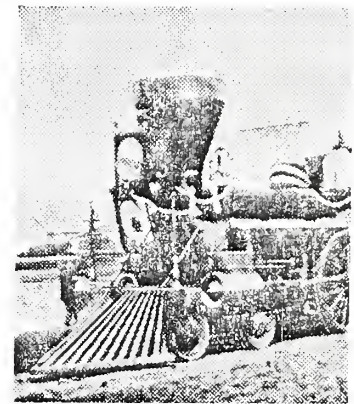
Noon — A meeting of the senators and representatives now in Washington is held in the reception room of the Senate chamber to arrange for participation in the funeral ceremonies. In the White House, carpenters are busy constructing the platform for the casket and the tiers of seats for the guests at the funeral.

### Tuesday, April 18

10:00 a. m. — The White



Thousands crowd into East room of White House to see Lincoln's coffin, which was made of mahogany. Canopy is 7 feet above floor at its center.

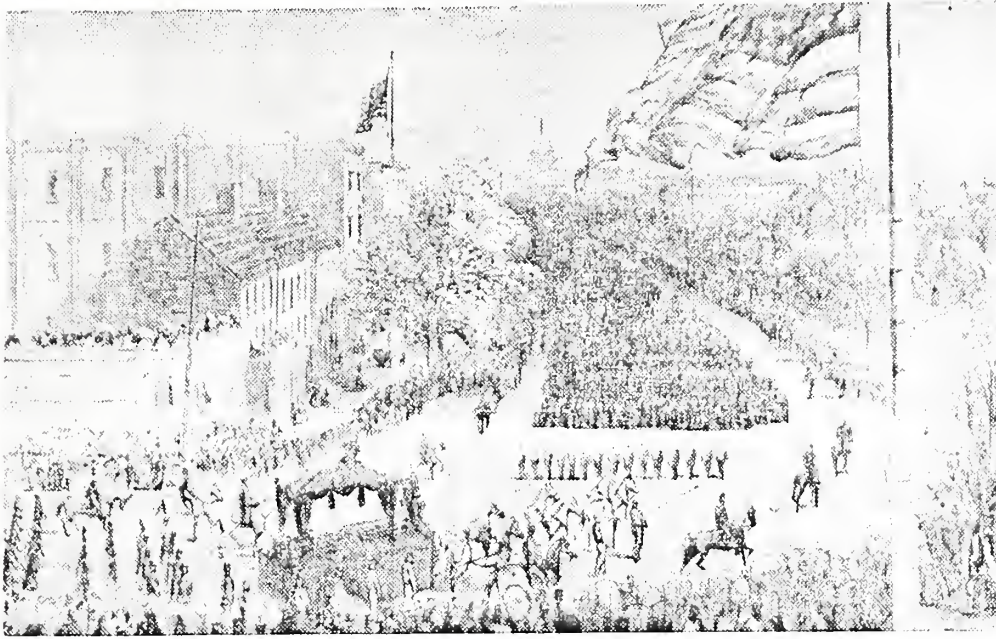


Special Lincoln funeral train passes slowly through Springfield. Train passes slowly; final respects.

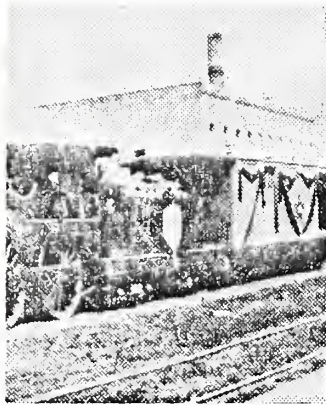
House doors are opened, and all day long a crush of people slowly inches by the coffin, which has been placed on a catafalque in the center of the East room. The coffin of mahogany, lined with lead and covered with black broadcloth, has four massive silver handles. Above rises an arched canopy supported by four posts, 7 feet in height. At its center the canopy is 11 feet from the floor. Lincoln's head lies to the north. The upper side of the catafalque is cov-



# Nation Begins to Pay Homage



President Lincoln's funeral procession in Washington. Hearse, in foreground, drawn by six horses has glass sides. Procession takes more than an hour and half to pass White House.



in en route from Chicago to / thru towns as thousands pay

ered with black alpaca, the inner side with white fluted satin. The chandeliers at each end of the room are covered entirely with black alpaca, and the eight large mirrors are also covered. By nightfall, 25,000 persons have seen the dead face of President Lincoln. The crowd extends from the White House to the southern front of the Treasury building more than half a mile away.

## Wednesday, April 19

11:00 a. m. — Funeral services are held in the East room.

The Rev. Phineas D. Gurley delivers the sermon. Gen. Grant and Adm. David G. Farragut, 60 clergymen, heads of government bureaus, governors of states, members of municipal governments, prominent army and navy officers, and the diplomatic corps are among the 600 invited guests. The President, Andrew Johnson, and the entire cabinet, with the exception of the wounded secretary of state, William H. Seward, are present. Robert Todd Lincoln and his little brother, Tad, are there along with some of Mrs. Lincoln's Kentucky relatives. The widowed Mary Lincoln remains in her room.

Noon — The President and cabinet approach the catafalque for a last look at the deceased.

2:00 p. m. — The body is carried to a black hearse. The hearse is 15 feet high, and the sides are glass. The coffin is set on a high platform. The hearse is drawn by six off-white or gray horses. The procession takes more than an hour and a half to pass the executive mansion and head

down Pennsylvania avenue toward the Capitol.

3:30 p. m. — B. B. French, superintendent of public buildings, accompanied by James O. Clephane, a civic marshal, enters the rotunda. All of the paintings and statues are draped with mourning, except for the statue of George Washington, which bears a black sash across the bust. Twelve sergeants of the Veterans Reserve corps, each from a different company, enter bearing the coffin, which is deposited on the catafalque. The President and the cabinet and other dignitaries enter next. The pallbearers arrange themselves in a circle around the catafalque. Dr. Gurley reads the burial service. The guard of honor, which has been on duty all day, is relieved by a new group.

4:00 p. m. — Stanton orders the rotunda cleared, except for the guard and the undertaker.

## Thursday, April 20

6:00 a. m. — The doors of the Capitol are opened and the public is allowed to file past the bier. All day long the crowd moves into the rotunda. Among the 30,000 who visit,

paying tribute to the deceased leader that day, are thousands of soldiers, many of whom had been wounded and were released from hospitals so they might look once more on their late commander-in-chief.

9:00 p. m. — When the doors of the Capitol are closed, thousands who are not admitted have waited in vain.

## Friday, April 21

6:00 a. m. — Secretary Stanton; Secretary of the Interior John P. Usher; Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles; Postmaster General William Dennison; Attorney General James J. Speed; Lt. Gen. Grant and some members of his staff; Dr. Gurley and several senators; members of the Illinois delegation and some officers of the army, arrive to take a last look at President Lincoln. The body is then removed by a detachment of the Quartermaster General's volunteers, selected by Brig. Gen. Rucker, and is escorted to the Baltimore and Ohio depot, without music, by four companies of the 12th Veteran Reserve corps. At the depot the remains are met by President Johnson and other dignitaries.

7:30 a. m. — Lincoln's body is placed on the hearse-car, where the remains of his son Willie had already been placed.

7:50 a. m. — Robert Lincoln, accompanied by two relatives, arrives and takes his place in the car provided for him.

7:55 a. m. — John G. Nicolay and John Hay, the late President's secretaries, arrive and take their places.

8:30 a. m. — The funeral train, eight coaches trimmed in black, drawn by the engine "Edward H. Jones," pulls out of the station, moving between regiments drawn up at present arms. A pilot engine precedes it by 10 minutes to assure a clear track. Abraham Lincoln is leaving Washington.

NEXT SUNDAY: Crowds greet funeral train en route to Springfield.



# The Journal Era<sup>15¢</sup>

February 16, 1983

Since 1874

## Bridgman marched at Lincoln's funeral

BRIDGMAN — A Bridgman man was in the national honor guard at the funeral procession of Abraham Lincoln.

He was George W. Bridgman, son of Judge Bridgman, and a son of the man for whom the city was named.

As a young man George W. received an appointment as a clerk in the U.S. Department of Treasury offices in Washington, D.C.

It was during the Civil War; and so, as a government employee, his job soon became quasi-military.

"Every man in the Treasury department was sworn in as a soldier of the Union Army," Bridgman recalled years later. "We wore our uniforms only for drilling, but we had them handy all the time so we could change

into war attire at a moment's notice. Each man kept his gun near his desk, bayonet fixed. I well remember the morning after Lincoln had been shot. A sentry in front of the White House shot and killed a civilian. The civilian approached the sentry and asked what all the commotion was about."

"President Lincoln has been murdered," the guard told the man. "I'm damned glad of it," the civilian said. And without a word the soldier raised his gun and fired a death shot into the man's body. The soldier was not arrested. When Lincoln's funeral was held, the treasury regiment acted as escort and led the procession down Pennsylvania Avenue.

George Bridgman marched with the procession.

**The Journal Era combined with the Community Enterprise (USPS 277-700) VOL 109 NO 6**

**P.O. Box 98, 119 W. Ferry, Berrien Springs, MI 49103**

Published Wednesdays. 616-473-5421. Second Class postage paid at Berrien Springs, Michigan 49103. Subscriptions \$6 yearly in Berrien County. \$8 yearly elsewhere in U.S. \$16 outside U.S. Single copies 15 cents (\$2.00) mailed.)

Writers: Kathleen DeFrancesco, Esther Klupp, Carolyn Crawford. Advertising: Patsy Taylor. Production: Janet Shafer, Renee Norlander. Circulation: Lisa Salas. Graphics: David Mohrhardt. Publishers: Patricia and John Gillette.

CATHERINE BARNES  
Cat. # 7  
2-89

*Trygve Lie*

*Giuglielmo Marconi*

This Norwegian statesman became the first Secretary-General of the United Nations in February 1946. This volume offers his detailed account of events during the seven years that he held the post. He has signed this copy on the front free endpaper. Lie's is an uncommon autograph. In very good condition; with bookplate. With a good dust jacket.

96. (LINCOLN AND THE ELECTION OF 1860). King, Preston. Autograph Letter Signed to John S. Richards, Washington, D.C., 7 September 1860. 1½ pp., 4to. \$500.00

Preston King was a founder of the Republican party, a senator from New York, and chairman of the Republican National Committee in 1860. In this letter to a campaign worker in Pennsylvania, he writes about efforts to promote the election of Lincoln. "We will send you 1000 of Harlan in English as soon as they can be franked for you . . . A life of Lincoln in English was published at the Tribune Office N.Y. and by a publisher in Chicago-and there were lives published in German by others . . . I think your committees in Philadelphia . . . have them . . . It is gratifying to find our friends in Pennsylvania actively engaged in the canvass and determined to carry the State both in October and November."

97. (LINCOLN'S FUNERAL). U.S. War Department. Official Arrangements at Washington for the funeral solemnities of the late Abraham Lincoln . . . Washington, D.C., War Department, 1865. 3 pp., 8vo. \$200.00

This pamphlet is an official copy of the War Department's order of arrangement for the funeral of Abraham Lincoln. Dated 17 April 1865, it outlines in detail the funeral procession, including military and civilian officials and members of the family, and it is signed by the Assistant Adjutant General W.A. Nichols. Fine condition.

*Robert R. Livingston*

98. LIVINGSTON, ROBERT R. (1746-1813). Letter Signed to Sylvanus Bourne, Paris, 18 July 1802. 1 p., folio. \$500.00

A good diplomatic letter from this attorney who was an important member of the Continental Congress, chancellor of New York State, and the U.S. minister to France who arranged the Louisiana Purchase. This letter, written while Livingston was the American minister in Paris, is addressed to the U.S. consul at Amsterdam, and it reports on the latest developments in the Tripolitan War against the Barbary States. "I have just received information from Commodore Morris commanding our squadron in the Mediterranean & from Mr. Gavins our Consul at Gibraltar, that the Emperor of Morocco has directed his vessels to cruise against the American trade. Commodore Morris recommends that all vessels belonging to the United States bound for the Mediterranean should rendez-vous at Cadiz, where they will wait for convoy into the streights. You will be pleased," Livingston adds, "to give the necessary information on this subject to the respective Consuls of the United States in Batavia and to the commanders of American vessels."

THE TRANSATLANTIC TIMES.

VOLUME I. NUMBER I.

THE TRANSATLANTIC TIMES

Published on board the "ST. PAUL," at Sea, on the first time that such a venture is this has been undertaken. A newspaper published at Sea receives and printed on a ship going twenty knots an hour.

One Dollar per Copy in aid of the Seamen's Fund.

Mr. W. W. Bradford, Editor in Chief. Mr. F. Bowden, Assistant Editor. Miss J. H. Finnan, Treasurer. Mr. H. H. Clure, Managing Editor.

Through the courtesy of Mr. G. Marconi, the passengers on board the "St. Paul," are accorded a rare privilege, that of receiving news several hours before landing. Mr. Marconi and his assistants have arranged for work the apparatus used in reporting the Yacht Race in New York, and are now receiving dispatches from their station at the Needles. War news from South Africa and home messages from London and Paris are being received.

The most important dispatches published on the opposite page. As all know, this is the first time that such a venture is this has been undertaken. A newspaper published at Sea receives and printed on a ship going twenty knots an hour.

This is the 52nd voyage eastward of the "St. Paul." There are 375 passengers on board, counting the distinguished and extinguished.

The days' runs have been as follows:-

|          |     |
|----------|-----|
| Nov. 9th | 435 |
| " 10th   | 436 |
| " 11th   | 425 |
| " 12th   | 424 |
| " 13th   | 431 |
| " 14th   | 414 |
| " 15th   | 412 |

97 miles to Needles at 11 (11.15) A.M. 15th.

BULLETINS

1-50 p.m. First Signal received, 66 miles from Needles

2-40 "Was that you "St. Paul"? 50 miles from Needles.

2-50 Hurrah! Welcome Home! Where are you?

3-30 40 miles. Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking holding out well. No big battle. 15,000 men recently landed.

3-40 "At Ladysmith no more killed. Bombardment at Kimberley selected the destruction of ONE TYN TON. It was auctioned for £200. It is felt that period of anxiety and strain is over, and that our turn has come."

4-00 Sorry to say the U. S. A. Cruiser "Charleston" is lost. All hands saved.

The thanks of the Editors are given to Capt. Jamson, who grants us the privilege of this issue.

99. LOTI, PIERRE [Pseudonym of Julien Viaud]. Autograph Letter Signed, Jeypore (Jaipur), 13 March (no year). In French. 2 pp., 8vo. \$70.00

An interesting letter, written in India, by the French author known for his novels and travel books. Loti requests the assistance of the minister at Oodeypore (Udaipur), explaining that what he most wants there are to see things purely Indian and to be introduced to the Maharajah. Loti adds that he will be coming around Saturday, but will telegraph the exact date of his arrival.

*John A. Macdonald*

100. MacDONALD, SIR JOHN A. Autograph Letter Signed to George Stewart, Ottawa, 12 December 1889. 1 p., 8vo. \$100.00

This Canadian lawyer and politician became his country's first prime minister in 1867. In this letter, he obligingly supplies an admirer with an autograph letter signed. Fine.

*Edward MacDowell*

101. MacDOWELL, EDWARD. Autograph Letter Signed to Mr. Johnson, New York, 13 March 1901. 1 p., 8vo. \$350.00

This American composer of piano and orchestral works apologizes for missing a dinner engagement the night before. "A severe bronchial cold was the cause of my absence which no one besides yourself will have noticed. This therefore to explain. I was much disappointed at not getting there." The letter is mounted and has some light mat burn. An uncommon autograph.

The First Ship's Newspaper  
Published At Sea

102. MARCONI, GIUGLIELMO. Signature, on a copy of "The Transatlantic Times," no place, no date [1899]. 1 p., oblong 4to. \$1000.00

Marconi, the Italian physicist and inventor who won the Nobel Prize for physics, began experimenting with wireless telegraphy in 1894, and he spent the rest of the decade improving and demonstrating his system. This 4to broadside, volume one, number one of "The Transatlantic Times," is the first newspaper published at sea based on wireless messages received aboard ship. The newspaper was printed on 15 November 1899 on the "St. Paul," which received wireless communications from Marconi's station at the Needles as the ship approached England. The text on the left side of the sheet explains the circumstances of publication. On the right side are printed the most important dispatches received, primarily news of the Boer War. This is a rare and historic item, dating from the early years of Marconi's work with wireless telegraphy. Marconi has signed this copy in full in the blank upper margin. The sheet has some foxing and soiling, primarily in the blank outer margins, but is in very good condition overall.

103. MARIA THERESA, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA. Document Signed as Empress, Vienna, 28 October 1774. In German. 25 pp., folio, on vellum. \$850.00

A beautiful and extremely well-preserved patent of nobility granted by the Austrian empress to Heinrich Berg, conferring on him a coat-of-arms and the title of von Falkenberg. There are 24 pages of handwritten text, on vellum, and the opening three pages have lovely engraved borders. On the fifteenth page is a fine painted miniature in colors of the coat-of-arms against a background of landscape and sky, the whole within a gold border. Maria Theresa has signed on the final page of the text. The document explains that Berg is a lieutenant of infantry who served heroically in many battles, especially the battle of Prague in



The Herald-Mail ONLINE  
<http://www.herald-mail.com/>



Thursday January 11, 2007

## He says hearse carried Lincoln

by JENNIFER FITCH  
[jenniferf@herald-mail.com](mailto:jenniferf@herald-mail.com)

HAGERSTOWN - Jerry Sibert dreamed of developing a small Western town for children to visit and he spent a lifetime collecting Civil War-era memorabilia.

Jerry Sibert stands Wednesday with a hearse he says was used to take Abraham Lincoln from the White House to his funeral train. (Photo credit: By Yvette May / Staff Photographer)

Faced with declining health and the heartbreak of being robbed five times, Sibert gave up on the dream and sold the antiques that would stock a general store.

A New Jersey man on Wednesday sent assistants to pick up many of the items, including a hearse that Sibert says was used to take Abraham Lincoln from the White House to his funeral train.

Sibert had the hearse evaluated by the late historian D.L. Allebaugh, but the black-and-gold carriage has not been registered with an agency or society.

A representative of the Abraham Lincoln Presidential Library and Museum said any information about the hearse used in Washington, D.C., would be found within the National Archives because Secretary of War Edwin Stanton handled funeral preparations.

Sibert found the hearse on a Chambersburg, Pa., area farm in 1990 and bought it for \$2,700. One of his first tasks was to clean thick bird droppings off the roof.

Allebaugh contacted Sibert and discouraged him from doing anything with the hearse until it was researched, Sibert said.

In his findings, Allebaugh wrote that on April 15, 1865, the hearse - termed Compound Unit No. 1 - carried Lincoln from the Peterson House to the White House. The coffin was wrapped in a flag and escorted by military personnel, he wrote.

The coffin was loaded back onto the hearse April 17 and taken to the train station, according to Allebaugh's writings. The train took Lincoln to be buried in Springfield, Ill.

A Washington, D.C., mortuary bought the hearse in the late 1860s, Allebaugh reported. He said the hearse, reportedly made by William J. Tickner & Sons Carriage Co. of Baltimore, changed ownership several times in Pennsylvania.

Allebaugh and Sibert partnered to restore the hearse.

"It was completely taken down to the bare wood," Sibert said. "It was restored the original way."

The pair left the interior untouched, said Sibert, who lamented Allebaugh's sudden death several years ago.

"The hearse was originally promised to him," Sibert said.

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### THE BURIAL OF LINCOLN

It was a beautiful day and the sun beamed upon artillery, marines, cavalry, infantry and the many civic associations, with draped flags and banners, which in their slow march were accompanied with mournful dirges from many bands.

The funeral car was similar to the catafalque used at the White House, and was raised on a carriage about ten feet from the street. As the procession passed every head was uncovered and sobs of grief were audible on all sides.

It was a remarkable coincidence that the funeral column was headed by a regiment of colored infantry, which arrived in Washington from the army front about the time the cortege began to move, and, although they were not assigned to the procession, they wheeled into line and led the remains of their great deliverer to the capitol. Arriving there, the casket was taken from the funeral car and within the rotunda, placed upon a raised platform, while the rotunda itself was draped and darkened. Here, during the next twenty-four hours, thousands of people from all parts of the country paid their last tribute of affection to their beloved ruler.

The next day the funeral train started for Springfield, Illinois, via New York, and all along the route the popular demonstration witnessed in Washington was repeated again and again in many cities, until the final obsequies in the city of his old home.

PARTY ORGANIZATION AND SUBPAGE







