

DEAD.

General Grant is dead and the nation mourns its greatest general, its noblest patriot its grandest hero. He died at McGregor, a small place in the Adirondack mountains, at 8:30, Thursday morning, from the effect of cancer in the mouth.

He had faults, he has made mistakes--who has not?— but his great deeds have so overshadowed his faults, and the heroic fortitude with which he has borne his great sufferings, has so obliterated the memory of his mistakes that of him it may as truly be said as of Washington—that he was first in war, first in peace, and to-day is first in the hearts of his countrymen. To-day there lives no true patriot and lover of the liberty of our great and glorious Republic which his great military genius preserved, that does not sincerely mourn his death. Peace to his ashes! His great deeds will live forever, and his name is inscribed in letters of gold in the scroll of fame which time and history will make more indelible and glorious.

—Mayor C. C. Rozier has called on the citizens of this county to assemble on Maxwell's Hill this afternoon (Aug. 8) at three o'clock, for the purpose of holding memorial services in memory of our dead hero, U. S. Grant, whose remains are to-day laid to rest in the Riverside Park, New York. It is to be hoped that all who are able to go will be on the spot at the time designated, to pay their tribute of respect to the Old Commander.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

In unison with the general demonstration of sorrow and mourning of the American people for the death of Gen. U. S. Grant, and in answer to a call issued by Hon. C. C. Rozier, Mayor of the City of Ste. Genevieve, a large number of ladies and gentlemen of the city and county of Ste. Genevieve assembled in memorial service on Maxwell's Hill on August 8th, 1885, the day of the funeral. At three o'clock the services opened with tolling of bells, and music by the Progressive Cornet Band at the court house. On Maxwell's Hill, Mayor Rozier opened the ceremonies with the following address:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—We are here to-day to perform memorial services in memory of General Ulysses S. Grant. We are here to commemorate the death of a great general and a profound statesman. His life was devoted to his country's good, and his genius as a soldier rescued our country from impending ruin. We American people owe him a debt of gratitude, and in consequence thereof the whole nation is now mourning and lamenting his untimely death. The dividing line between the Union and Confederate States is obliterated. We are but one country, one nation, and one people. Harmony and good will reign triumphant; we have no North and no South; we are a nation united and indivisible. We have but one flag; and that floats triumphant from the Gulf of Mexico to the Northern lakes, and from ocean to ocean. 'Tis the Star Spangled Banner—long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

After appointing a committee to draw up expressions suited to the occasion, the Mayor called upon Rev. A. J. Huttler, of the Catholic church, who delivered the following prayer:

"Thy will, O Lord, be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Vanity of vanities, all is vanity except to know God and serve him alone. Man is dust and into dust he shall return. The King and the shepherd, the rich and the poor, the learned and the ignorant, the high and the low, are subject to the inexorable decree that every man should die. Thou alone art almighty, O Lord; by Thee princes reign and lawgivers rule the nations. At Thy will the mighty are put down from their seats and the humble are exalted. Thou alone art all-powerful, giving life and taking it away according to Thy good pleasure. Thou, O Lord, hast raised up Ulysses S. Grant to be the hero, the saviour and ruler of this great Union, giving him courage on the battle field, magnanimity in victory, and wisdom in the time of peace. All good gifts proceed from Thee, O Lord. Thou hast given this nation a hero and taken him away. Blessed be Thy holy will. We are Thy children, O Lord, and bow our heads before the mysterious decree of Thy majesty.

Let us pray, Almighty God and merciful Father, Thou art the resurrection and the life. He that believes in Thee shall live forever. Give us here present the grace to see the vanity of this mortal life, and forgive Thy servant whose burial day we celebrate, whatever faults he may have committed here below. Incline, O Lord, Thine ear to our prayers, wherewith we humbly beseech Thy mercy to give the soul of Thy servant Ulysses S. Grant, which Thou hast

Whereas, to-day the tomb will receive for a short sojourn his mortal tenement freed of the magnanimous and heroic soul whose lofty deeds of genius, whose glorious achievements on the red field of battle, whose firmness and sagacity in guiding our National bark safely through a period of sectional strife and animosity into the tranquil haven of a reunited nation and a reconciled brotherhood of citizens of a common country and a mutual prosperity, no less than the patient heroism which bore the shafts of malice and sustained uncomplainingly the petty annoyances of financial losses and intense bodily suffering, has endeared him to a grateful and loving people; and

Whereas, the name of Grant, the example of his wondrous life and exalted virtues are a nation's property, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that the people of Ste. Genevieve, while bowing in rapt and hushed reverence over the sounds of the last echo of his burial rites, with sincere affection and deep sorrow mourn the loss of our great citizen, invincible soldier, and sagacious statesman, the magnanimous conqueror and incomparable citizen;

RESOLVED, that in the career of Gen. Grant, we, as American citizens, view with pride and satisfaction the wondrous results of those institutions which can elevate the humble farmer's boy from the lowly ranks of labor to a nation's trusted leader, clothed with a power as absolute as that of a monarch, humbly and quietly laying all aside at the end of his allotted term and mingling among his fellow citizens as one of them, obedient and submissive to law, and as respectful as the humblest to the constituted authorities.

RESOLVED, that we all, irrespective of past and present differences of opinion, regardless of our past attitude in the late unfortunate struggle, regard the glorious name, exemplary life and splendid career of Grant as our common property and as a heritage to be sacredly preserved and bequeathed to our children for their emulation and following.

RESOLVED, that we tender to the bereaved widow and fatherless children of our dead hero our deepest sympathy in their affliction and irreparable loss, assuring them that the glory and grandeur of the late husband and father will keep their welfare and happiness the wish and charge of a grateful country.

RESOLVED, that an appropriately engrossed copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, the widow, Col. Frederiek D. Grant, Jesse Grant, Esq., Ulysses S. Grant, Esq., and to Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, children of our lamented countryman as an humble expression of our regard for him and sorrow for their bereavement.

RESOLVED, that our county newspapers publish these resolutions and that our public institutions be suitably draped in mourning for the period of 30 days.

Addresses were then made by Gen. F. A. Rozier, T. B. Whitledge, and Prof. J. Flynn, who closed his eloquent words by reciting the poem "The nation putteth mourning on," published in the HERALD of last week. The Progressive Cornet Band had generously volunteered and played very effectively several sacred airs suitable to the sorrowful occasion. The whole was concluded by the choir singing the hymn "In the sweet by-and-by," in the chorus of

Grant Memorial Services Held in Ste Genevieve, 1885

in the regions of the immortal glory of the heavenly kingdom, which Thou hast prepared for Thy redeemed servants. So we hope and so let it be, O Lord, in the name and through the merits of Thy son, our Lord Jesus. Amen.

A choir of ladies and gentlemen then sang the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," at the conclusion of which Capt. Gustavus St. Gem delivered an address on the character and distinguished genius of the illustrious deceased and closed with the recitation of the following selected poem :

GRANT IS DEAD.

[Francis E. Willard in Chicago Inter-Ocean]
[On hearing the university bell at Evanston toll for the death of Gen. Grant at 9 A. M. July 23, 1885.]

Toll bells from every steeple,
Tell the sorrow of the people,
Moan sullen guns and sigh
For the greatest who could die.

Grant is dead.

Never so firm were set those moteloss lips as now
Never so dauntless shone that massive brow.
The "Silent Man" has passed into the silent
tomb,
Ring out our grief sweet bell,
The people's sorrow tell
For the greatest who could die.

Grant is dead.

"Let us have peace."
Great heart that peace has come to thee
Thy sword for freedom wrought,
And now thy sword is free,
While a rescued Nation stands
Mourning its fallen Chief.
The Southern with the Northern lands
Akin in honest grief,
The hands of black and white
Shall clasp above thy grave,
Children of the Republic all,
No master and no slave.
Almost "all summer on this line"
Thou steadily didst fight it out,
But death, the silent,
Matched at last our silent Chief
And put to route his brave defense.
Mourn sullen guns and sigh
For the bravest who could die.

Grant is dead.

The huge world holds to-day
No fame so great, so wide,
As his whose steady eyes grew dim
On Mount McGregor's side.
Only an hour ago, and yet the whole great world
has learned

That Grant has died.

Oh heart of Christ! what joy
Brings earth's new brotherhood!
All lands as one.
Buckner, Grant's bed beside,
The priest and Protestant in converse kind;
Prayers from all hearts, and Grant
Praying we "all might meet in better worlds,"
Toll bells from every steeple,
Tell the sorrow of the people,
So true in life, so calm and strong,
Bravest of all, in death, suffering so long,
And without one complaint!
Moan sullen guns and sigh
For the greatest who could die,
salute the Nation's head.

Our Grant is dead.

The committee appointed by Mayor Rozier consisting of J. L. Bogy, George Bond, H. S. Shaw, T. B. Whitledge, Valentine Rottler, Gustavus St. Gem, W. F. Cox, Matthew Klein, Leon Bogy, Joseph Flynn, Antoine Boyer, W. H. Bantz, Joseph Simon, J. B. C. LeCompte and Louis Schaaf, reported the following resolutions:

Whereas, the hand of death has removed from earth the soldier, statesman and eminent citizen, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, in the fullness of his glory, with his life work rounded to a period of excellence at once the admiration and pride of his fellow citizens;

Ulysses S. Grant.

The nation putteth mourning on
For him whose soul has fled;
Laments its greatest champion gone,
Its noblest hero dead;
A heavy sorrow lies upon
The hearts of all like lead.

O Grant was ever true and brave,
Ready to do and dare;
To arms he sprang his land to save,
Like lion from his lair,
The Union rescued from its grave,
His people from despair.

The sword he proudly wielded
On many a bloody plain,
That ne'er in war was yielded,
That never knew a stain,
Forever should be shielded
From touch of hand profane.

Not love of cruel fighting
Him led in battle's van,
But tender hope of righting
The liberties of man;
The task of reuniting
The nation was his plan.

For mercy on his fallen foe
His fame will e'er increase;
When dealt his hand the final blow,
He bade the carnage cease;
When cowards cried for vengeance, lo!
He said: "Let us have peace!"

No need of cannon pealing
To bid us him revere,
The North and South are kneeling
In grief around his bier,
And each true man of feeling
For Grant will shed a tear.

J. FLYNN,
August 8, 1885.