HOLDS 'EM TIGHT AND FAST

SCHLEY WIRES THAT HE HAS THE SPANISH FLEET.

Will Destroy or Capture Them-Went to Santlago for Coal--Their Bunkers are Full, But They Can't Get Out--War Board Aroused.

Washington, D. C., May 31.-Secretary Long Sunday night received a cipher cablegram from Commodore Schley midable squadron in four fast armored cruisers, the Vizcaya, the Oquendo, the men. But their wounded dignity re-Cristobal Colon and the Maria Christina ceived no balm. and the torpado boat destroyers, the Pluton and the Furor.

lation. It was a tedious task and con-

sumed fully an hour. When enough of the message been deciphered to make it clear that Secretary Long's conclusions on this subject had been proven to be correct the navy department in the neighborod of the navigation bureau became blaze of light and messengers were hastily dispatched to President McKin-Secretary Long, Secretary Alger and General Miles.

It is understood that Commodore Schley, in addition to officially confirming the belief of Cervera's presence, cleared up the question which has continually arisen as to why the Spanish squadron had entered Santiago harbor, Cervera, owing to his inability to secure much coal at Martinique and Curacao, and unable to continue his cruise further without replenishing his coal bunkers, went to Santiago for the purpose of

COAL MINE NEAR BY. Within thirty miles of Santiago is the only developed coal mine in the eastern half of the island. Cervera, when he entered, made a requisition upon the military governor for coal and a large detachment of the Spanish army then drove out to the mines hundreds of the Santiago townsfolk. The work of mining was pursued diligently by this impressed force, and the coal was carried to the town and delivered to the ships as rapidly as possible. Cervera now has plenty of coal, but he will have no opportunity to use it. Schley will reain in front of Santiago until he destroys Cervera's squadron.

The department, after translating Commodore Schley's cablegram, wired him instructions to this effect: "Under no circumstances permit Spanish ships to escape. Destroy or

capture them The suggestion was also made to the commodore to prosecute the work of countermining the channel of the harr with the utmost speed. furthermore suggested that he bompard the fortifications with great vigor, in this event it is assumed Cervera will emerge from the harbor. Public senti-ment in Santiago, it is believed, wilf not permit him to lie supinely in the harbor while the American ships are knocking to flinders the Morro and Secopa forts which guard the entrance

to th: bay. SCHLEY'S DARING IN EVIDENCE Commodore Schley is credited at the pavy department with having performed a daring act in securing evidence of the presence of Cervera's aquadron in Santiago in the face of the wling storm which has been raging the Cuban coast during the last the Cuban coast during the last four days. He leaves no room for goubt. His report that he has seen the snemy is taken to mean that some of his men have penetrated either into the his men hi payed the harbor from the neighboring hills. Some promotions for merit and Some promotions for merit and intrepidity are certain to be announced when details as to the circumstances surrounding the discovery are learned, With the reception of this, the most

ounced Dewey's victory at Manlia, he cloud of gloom which has hung over war and navy departments during the last week has lifted. The way is clear for the occupation of Cuba and Porto Rico. The path to

important news since that which an-

the speedy conclusion of war is open. The Spanish squadron is now as good as sunk or captured.

SCHLEY'S PLAN OF ACTION.

May Block Harbor and Starve 'Em Out, or Attack.

Washington, D. C., May 31.-Spain's fleet is definitely and securely located inside Santiago de Cuba harbor. This is now an official fact.

In addition to the cable from Mole St. Nicholas, Hayti, giving this gratifying information, Commodore Schley has reported to the secretary of the navy, stating definitely that he has personally observed Admiral Cervera's fleet in the harbor. The information was cabled from the Mole St. Nicholas, Hayti, and was brought there direct from Santiago by the United States scouting vessel St. Paul.

If Commodore Schley has reported his plan of operations against the Spanish feet now that it is definitely located that feature of his dispatches has not been made public. Nor will the authorities formally state what the program

Rather than risk the foss of any of our ships by forcing them through a narrow well mined channel entering the harbor, the war board believes it the part of wisdom to securely close the ing additional mines at the entrance to harbor and sinking one or more old

hulks laden with stone. The instructions to Commodore Schley, however, allow him wide latitude, and if he saw the possibility of carrying the harbor and engaging in battle with the enemy, no one knows him doubts that he will take the

Naval and military authorities, however, are proceeding on the assumption that Commodore Schley will continue to guard the entrance to the harbor and to follow out the starving-out process contemplated when the first information came that Admiral Cervera had anchored in the land-locked harbor.

General Miles and Captain Crownin shield both expressed satisfaction at the gratifying news that they had received from Commodore Schley. They would not disclose the plans of future opera-tions, but intimated that Commodore cares more for enlightenment than op-ready to sail when the Cadiz squadron Schley now had the key to the situa- pression. tion, and that there would be no delay

against Havana. Cable message were sent to Admira Sampson at Key West, advising him Belgium, \$2.77; Denmark, \$1.80, and of the gratifying intelligence conveyed Switzerland, 90 cents. by Commodore Schley's message. This was done in order to prepare him for the important work which will now the World and gone on the Journal. upon his squadron in co-operation with the army in laying siege to artist?

FIRST PRISONERS OF WAR.

The military prison at Fort McPherson is just now the center of an atnosphere of Spanish imprecations, Our first prisoners of war are confined there, like the gentlemen of whom Mr Sheakespeare wrote, and who is de-scribed by the melancholy Jacques , they are full of strange oaths and bearded

like the pard. They have been there a week now and they are gradually getting accus-tomed to their surroundings. But a bear with a scre head would be a cooing dove compared with these Spanish done when they first arrived. What a row they did make, to be sure! And how they jabbered away in their outlandish gibberish! The interpreters said they It announced officially that Admiral were protesting against the indignities Cervera is in Santiago, with his for- heaped upon them by the "American pigs"-that they were Spanish gentle-

The prisoners were captured on the Spanish mail steamer Argonauta, which The navigation bureau received the dispatch at 11 o'clock and the officials are twenty in all, ten of them being commissioned officers. The other ten are non-commissioned officers and pri-

vates

HAUGHTY COLONEL CORTEJO. Colonel Cortejo is the center of interest, although all of the officers are said to be members of distinguished Spanish families. Still the haughty colonel has other claims to attention, for he is a brother-in-law to General Weyler. For many years he has been judge advocate of the principal court martials in Havana. It is charged that in that capacity he has been merciless, rigid and tyrannical. He is a close adherent of the Weyler military policy, and although a warm personal friend of Blanco he has been a leader, since the withdrawal of Weyler, of the oppressive concentration policy, inaugurated by that captain general. He is opposed to autonomy, and prior to the war with the United States opposed any concessions by Spain to the insurrectionists.

I am told that the officers in captivity are among Blanco's most trusted lieutenants. The mission on which they were sent when captured aboard the Argonauta was assigned by General Blanco on the night of April 26 in person after a conference with Colonel Cortejo at the palace, and was con-sidered as in.portant as it was perilous. They were sent to a point on the coast where Colonel Cortejo was to attack the insurgents, according to his own statement, and the trip was planned despite the full knowledge of the loca-

tion of the American blockading fleet. The officers are all comparatively young men with the exception of Colonel Cortejo. He is in his sixtieth year, and has been active in Spanish military service for thirty-eight years. He has fought in all the Cuban and Porto Rican wars during that period, and during the administration of Weyler in Cuba was the military commander at

Matanzas. When the prisoners arrived here last Sunday evening they were under guard of ten stalwart colored privates from the Twenty-fifth regiment, officered by Lieutenant Moss. To their inflamed minds the fact that their guards were negroes seemed like adding insult to injury.

But when told that they would have to be searched they arose in all the might of their injured dignity and swore voluminously in Spanish that they would not submit to such an indignity. The colonel, in particular, waxed exceedingly wroth. Through the interpreter he declared that such a proceeding was contrary to the rules of war, and that he would rather die than submit,

I am a Spaniard and a gentleman." He is still alive, and his appetite is

said to be excellent. The captives were found to be plentifully supplied with Spanish money. One officer had on his person when searched no less than \$7,500 in paper money and in gold. He is connected with the pay department of the army, and the money he had is believed to belong to the If it is found, Spanish government. upon investigation, that the money belongs to the Spanish government it will be kept by the United States; but otherwise is will be returned to the officer when he is exchanged or re-

Superstitions.

The Bonapartes were always suspirious, especially the mother of Napo-She always had a presentiment eon. that the rise and fall of her family would occur in the same century, that the glory which was prophesied for them would be followed by disaster. And the prediction was verified. She died in her eighty-seventh year, having lived long enough to see see the downfall of all her children.

Napoleon I. always feared December 2 as an unlucky day, and it is related of him that before every important battle he would throw dice to ascertain if he were to lose or win. The "red men" whom he always saw going to battle with him was a delusion that caused him much suffering.

Among the crowned heads of France Louis XI, was one of the firmest believers in superstition. He it was who had an unfortunate astrologer brought before him who told him a beautiful woman, a friend of the King's, would die, and Louis, enraged at the verification of the prediction, sent for the astrologgr, and when he was brought before him ordered his countriers to throw him out of a window of the pal-Before the order was obeyed he asked the astrologer with a sneer if he quick-witted astrologer, bowing low, "I Spanish fleet within the harbor by lay-shall have the honor of dying just only did the astrologer save his life them, but he was treated with the greatest care that his valuable life

might be indefinitely prolonged. Like Napoleon, Abraham Lincoln al-ways believed he was a man of desti-He thought he would rise to some lofty station in life, but that he would have a sudden fall. He was pleased, yet alarmed, at what he looked upon as a rent in the veil which hides the Port Limon, Costa Rica. future from mortal sight, for the vision he saw was one of glory and of

blood. Armles or Education, Which.

times as much as do her public schools. Switzerland, of all the European powers, expends more money on her public

For each dollar spent in education, in military and naval operations England spends \$6.98 in war; France spends \$5.77; Holland, \$5.66; Italy, \$5.10; Germany, \$5; Russia, \$5; Austria, \$4

> Griggs-I see that Blacker has left Briggs-What is he, a writer or an "Neither."

WAR BOARD IS SATISFIED

CONGRATULATESITSELFOVER THE SITUATION.

Knows where Sampson Is--Knows Where Schley is .-- Thinks it Knows Where Cervera Is-Will Not Hurry the invasion.

off Santiago de Cuba, and with infor-mation considered reliable that Admiral Servera and the Spanish fleet are still lying within that harber, the naval war board is satisfied with the war situation. Secretary Long heard from Commodore Schley. The dispatch received from that official announced that he is maintaining a blockade of the harbor and is acting on the assumption that the Spanish fleet has not departed. Of his own personal knowledge, or in fact of the personal knowledge of any man onnected with the fleet, Comm Schley was unable to say that Admiral Cervera had not left Santiago de Cuba, but he stated that he had taken measures to secure positive information on this point and would communicate with the department as soon as they bore fruit. It is confidently expected by the naval war board that another message will be received from Commodore Schley within the next forty-eight hours announcing the result of his ef-Following Echley's dispatch a mes-

sage was received announcing the ar-rival of the auxiliary cruiser Harvard, which had brought the dispatches from Bantiago de Cuba to Kingston, maica, from which point they had been cabled to the United States. While Commodore Schley has no direct per-sonal knowledge that Admiral Cervera is anchored within the harbor, the department states that it is in possession of such information, and that it considers it absolutely reliable is best shown by the fact that all its plans are being based upon its correctness. It is casy enough to say that the insurgents have been keeping the department almost daily advised of the continued presence of the Spanish fleet at Santiago. A message received from source explains the failure of Admiral Cervera to leave his present location. That officer telegraphed to Captain General Blanco that his observers reported some American ships in the offing, which he believed to be the American armorciads, but were Amerian scouts, and Admiral Cervera's subordinates mistook their character.

Commodore Schley's dispatch was the subject of an important meeting of the naval war board Saturday afternoon, and, as a result, instructions were sent to that officer for his future guidance, provided they did not conflict with the ocal conditions existing at Santiago, in reaching its conclusions the naval war board was assisted by the satisfactory information concerning the defenses of Santiago furnished by Captain C. F. Goodrich of St. Louis. Upon his arrival at New York the department telegraphed him to come to Washington, and he arrived there Saturday aft-

It is known that Captain Goodrich believes the defenses of the port can be quickly reduced. He expressed conviction that the fleet is really in the harbor, and that it will not be difficult to pen it up. It is probable that some of these mines are either on board Commodore Schley's ships or will be sent to him; that they will be placed in the channel leading out of the harbor of Santiago de Cuba and connected by cable with th boat or armored ship, and that any at-tempt on the part of the enemy's menof-war to leave the harbor will be followed by the explosion of the mine and

the destruction of the ship. The information that Spanish ships had been seen off the Isthian coast was considered of importance by that body, and there is reason to believe that a scout will be sent in that direction to definitely determine whether these vessels really comprise Cervera's fleet or are some of the Castilian men-of-war which escaped from Cuba when the blockade was first established.

BOILED DOWN.

Colonel Grigsby's cowboys from South Dakota reach Chickamauga. President McKinley reviews troops at Camp Alger, Washington.

Congressman W. V. Sullivan succeeds the late Senator Walthall of Mississippl. The Italian cabinet has resigned and Humbert has asked Marquis Di Rudini to organize a new one.

Ex-Senator Butler's nomination to be major general was confirmed by the senate without reference to commit-

An operation was performed yesterday on Actor Thomas W. Kenne, who is suffering from appendicitis. said at the hospital last night that his after or some of his assistants had been condition was very critical.

The rainy season is on in Cuba and it is believed that Havana is now a vast pest hole. Malarial fever and smallpox rage the year round in Havana, but smallpox is especially virulent during the rainy season.

Madrid is excited over a rumor about the receipt of favorable news, cabled by Blanco, who failed to send the requisite amount of salt. Sagasta says that the Cadiz squadron has put to sea, but would return to that port.

The new charter submitted to the thing could tell him (the king) the hour of electors of San Francisco has un-his own death. "Sire," 'replied the doubtedly been carried by a majority approximating 2,000.

> Port au Prince, Hayti, May 30. reported here that a Spanish fleet of fourteen vessels passed the Mole St. Nicholas, going northward through the Windward passage, Friday.

> Panama, via Galveston, Tex., May 30. Passengers arriving here Thursday on an Italian steamer from Cartagent report that they saw eight warships, supposed to belong to the Spanish fleet. The ships were apparently heading for

London, May 30 .- A dispatch to the Financial News from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

The master of the fishing schooner Johan, which arrived there, reports England's armles cost her seven having picked up a yawi containing imes as much as do her public schools. two reconcentradoes escaping from Santiago. He says they told him Admiral Cervera's vessels are in the hararrives next week and breaks the

Chickamauga Park, Ga., May 27.-Ernest G. Briggs, company B, Second Nebraska regiment, was drowned at 7 'clock tonight while bathing in Chick-

amauga creek. He gave his home as St. Paul, Neb. when he enlisted at Lincoln. He was 21 years of age and was a good soldier. His untimely death is regretted by the entire regiment.

BATTLE FIELD WOUNDS.

(By John Gilmer Speed.) In the civil war the proportion of Inion soldiers who died of wounds to those who were killed outright in battle was forty-three to sixty-seven, or not far from seven to eleven. These figures are taken from the reports of the adju-tant general's office. The statistics on the confederate side are less exact, but it may be assumed that the proportion there was about the same. As there would be little chance of finding out whether a man found dead on the field before medical assistance had reached him had or had not been killed in-Washington, D. C., May 31.—With stantaneously, it may be also assumed commodore Schley and the vessels that "died of wounds" means "died under his command definitely located in hospital"—the inference on the part of the surgeons of those days being that death was the necessary result of the wounds.

It is some comfort to know, now that the United States is entering upon another armed struggle, that the number of deaths from wounds is not likely to be as much as fifty per cent as large, in proportion to the number of wounds received, as it was either in the civil war or in any other prior to the present generation. And this, in spite of the more than tenfold increased destructiveness of latter day weapons. The reason and ground of this hope

are not in the nature of the Krag-Jorgensen and Mauser rifles, used respectively by our own and the Spanish armies, but in the astounding progress of the last twenty years in the art of surgery. It is not because a man who is hit by an up-to-date rifle bullet more often dies on the spot, for that is the case is very far from certain. During the first, third and fourth quarters of modern nickel-coated slug's flight its rending effect is terribly fatal, it is true; but in the second quarter, or humane area, of its range it has a tendency to cut a clean hole. But all experience of recent years indicates that where nine wounded men out of ten would have been buried from a field hospital in the years between 1861 and 1865, only four would die in the year 1898, the other six being eventually discharged safe, whole, and, probably, in better health than they enjoyed before they were wounded.

In fact, "died of wounds," so far as it applies to the wars of past generations, including our own civil war, really means in most cases that death re-sulted from "hospital gangrene," "hospital fever" or erysipelas. The surgeons of those days were quite aware of these symptoms, but their causes had not yet pregnated with a subtle, impalpable inin suppuration. One fluid result of this infection was called, quaintly enough, 'laudable pus," because, on the theory that a certain degree of suppuration was unavoidable, it was regarded as a hopeful sign when the wound threw off the troublesome humor, which, if kept in would produce fever. It was not then known, perhaps hardly even suspected, that the surgeon himself was actually inoculating patient after patient with a terrible specific disease The surgeons of the civil war would, no doubt, have been very much surprised to hear that their hands, hastily rinsed in cold hydrant or spring water were busy carrying from wound to wound hundreds of organisms, the proper name of which was, or was to be, "Streptococcus Pyogenes." Two

medical discoveries, one, in the honest sense of the word, empirical, the other resulting from purely scientific investi-gation, led to the detection and apprehension of this wholesale assassin. LISTER'S METHOD. Many a surgeon, before the year 1878

would have been glad to know how it might be possible to amputate legs and arms without suppuration. Many tried for a solution of the problem, although most were, no doubt, content to take things as they found them, welcome the appearance of their "laudable pus," and fight the, to them, in evitable "hos-It was Joseph Lister, pital fever." whose name is now known in every surgica Iward in the world, who first, as a veteran surgeon lately expressed it, shrewd Scotch surgeon, coming from Edinburgh, to King's College Hospital, London, about twenty years ago, introduced there what has since been called the "aseptic" method of surgical treatment. In this method the whole vicinity of the part to be operated on, called in the language of the clinic "the surgical field," is impregnated with a spray of carbolic acid by means of an atomizer. As soon as the operation is finished, not only is the air excluded from the wound by bandages, but these bandages are steeped in solutions of germicide carbolic acid, to exterminate the foe that may have crept in, as well as to exclude the foe that besets the wound from without. The instruments and the hands that operate are also washed in a solution of carbolic acid.

As a result of this practice, it was found that wounds "healed at the first intention. There was seldom need of A flat minor, s treating suppuration, for suppuration the procession. never appeared, except when the operguilty of gross carelessness. Bandages left on until the flesh had grown together again. There was no more washing of wounds to be done, nor any expectation of febrile symptoms as a matter of course. was expected to leave his bed, not wasted with slow fever, but hale and hearty. Between the new treatment and the old there was all the difference between

prvention and cure. It was evident, of course, to Lister and his followers that they were protecting their patients against sometangible and destructible that could be made to feel the sting of a powerful acid. It remained for the microscope and the brains of such men as Pasteur, Koch, Pruden and Surgeon General John M. Sternberg of the United States army, to investigate the nature and general ways of that some-thing. The power of the microscope happened to be prodigiously increased just about that time by discoveries in practical optics, and one of the first esults was the detection and identification of "Streptococcus Pyogenes." names sounds like that of a Byzantine emperor, but it only means "little necklace animal that makes pus," and it is able pus" which is now known to be an accumulation of the victim's precious white blood corpuscles, and, later, the still more deadly symptom of the dark, glairous pus.

The way to guard against this deadly gangrene and fever was, fortunately for humanity, pointed out even while its cause was only vaguely known.

While talking recently of the outlook for Uncle Sam's soldiers in the present war, Dr. John H. Girdner, who has made a special study of gunshot wounds, said: "In the old days a surgeon would very often amputate simply to save his man from the dangers of gangrene. Now that gangrene has been provided against, a soldier that goes into the hospital with two legs, even if a bullet had smashed both of them, may still hope to walk on two flesh and blood legs for years after the war."

GLADSTONE RESTS FOREVER

GRAND OLD MAN LAID AWAY IN WESTMINISTER ABBEY.

Through the Awed and Silent Multitude the Funeral Cortege Moves Along--Into the Gray Old Abbey Midst Solemn Music.

began with Napoleon and imperialism before it and the future king of ended in the twilight of Westminister glishmen, borne aloft on the shoulders abbey Saturday with Gladstone and of his humble followers, with the little democracy.

England from the vast hall built by a land, the Duke of York and the other son of William the Conqueror, and bore distinguished pallbearers trudging him in state through mighty multitudes along on either side, their hands lightly in Parliament square, laying him under holding the pall. the solemn arches of the old abbey, among the bones of his enemies, while dukes and earls, marquises and viscounts, counts and barons, the Prince stone, Herbert Gladstone, Henry Gladof Wales and all the upholders of proud aristocracy, which he stripped of Unit was stately and simply beyond words to express, and not until the power, were assembled at his burial.

While he was a clumps beginning the proper of the proper power, were assembled at his burial. white-haired widow knelt between her sons and wept over her own did the lowing. tears come to all.

The loud chorus, the rolling of the drums, the thunder of the organ and the voice of brass roaring among the white monuments of England's heroes and sages, resoundingf through the shadows above the dim altar where the shield and helmet of Henry V. hang over the battered coronation chair, and dying away in the dusty gloom where lie the ashes of Mary Stuart and Queen Elizabeth, then proclaimed to the house of lords, to the house of commons and to all who stood uncovered in that holy place, that the man who made titles a mockery in England; who dealt the death-blow to heredity and gave manhood suffrage to the British people was lying at the bottom of a pit dug for him by command of the empressqueen.

A GRAND SCENE. It was one of the scenes of the cen-

tury; never to be forgotten; never to be fully expressed. Early in the morning lords and com-

ioners assembled in the house of parliament and marched in solemn procession into Westminister hall, where been discovered. It was supposed that the body of Gladstone lay in an oaken the atmosphere of a hospital was im-Hawarden, an eng flaring candles, unfection which could only be combated der the sculptured beams of the giant after it had begun to show its effect roof that had witnessed the trial and condemnation of Charles I. and the ordeal of Warren Hastings, the plunderer of India.

state since Thursday, and after a prayer by the Bishop of London, the great procession of commoners and lords, privy ccunsellors, the earl mar-shal and the heralds of the empire, moved slowly outward.

THE GREATEST TRIBUTE. That silence, that immobility, that ineffable reverence of the common people in the open air was the greatest tribute of the English people to England's greatest statesman. Noisy London was suddenly struck dumb.

The lord chancellor, in his flowing wig and silken train, borne by an attendant; the speaker of the house of commons, in his trailing robe of black and gold, and the ecclesiastical lords charlots of gold and silver, crimson, green and blue, the lord mayors of London and Dublin and the lord provost of Edinburgh rolled along in splendid state. But lords and commoners, princes and privy counsellors, were dressed in black; the heralds were without the gorgeous symbols of their office; rouge dragon and port cullis, blue mantle and rouge Croix, the "started the hounds on the right scent blue mantle and rouge Croix, the when they were all at fault." This Windsor and Richmond herald, Somerset herald and York herald; Clarenciux King of Arms and Garter, King of Arms, were plain men in plain dress, carrying only white wooden wands. Even the Duke of Norfolk, earl marshal and head of all the medieval hosts of heraldry, which Gladstone hated so heartily, he, too, was dressed into the grave herself, her like an ordinary man, and the only sign of his office was a little black wand tipped with gold.

It was all pregnant with the spirit of Gladstone; cloquent of the ends he had everywhere. in view; prophetic of the England which his mind saw in the future, an England without lords; an England. perhaps, without princes.

Within the gray old abbey the sound of trombones mingling in Beethoven's funeral equale, then Schubert's funeral march in D minor, and after that Beethoven's glorious funeral march in A flat minor, sounded the approach of

SPIRIT OF GLADSTONE.

The mighty nave was crowded with men and vomen, princesses and peeressess and wives of ambassadors. Rising above the essembled company gleamed the sculptured white forms of created the British empire. Another silent company sat in the trancept and the prime minister and other great choir before the great altar with its officials drew back reverently. Mrs. dim gold carvings. Here new, Rev. Joseph Parker, Rev. Hugh Prince Hughes, representatives of India and Armenia and scores of best known men and women of the British metropolis. In the south trancept rose huge tiers of seats for the commons, and in the north trancept were the tiers of

seats for the lords. The pavement of the abbey was covered and dark blue felt, and at one side, about six feet away from the statue of Lord Beaconsfield, was the open grave, a deep cavity, cottinshaped, lined with black cloth and marked about the upper edge with a thin line of white. canvas tape were stretched loosly across the opening, ready for their burden. In the aisles on either side of the a well deserved name, for Pyogenes is trancept, behind the iron gratings, were the busy maker, first, of that "laud- crowded the newspaper men, among crowded the newspaper men, among Balfour, Sir William Harcourt and them being the editors and writers who Lord Rosebery, who kissed her face, had supported Gladstone in all his later battles for the people.

HIS NOELE HELPMEET

There was a hush. The audience arose and Mrs. Gladstone, trembling with age and leaning on the arms of her sons, Herbert and Henry, advanced and motionless. to a seat in front of the chancel rail-ing where the venerable woman bowed

her head in prayer. the whole vast spac Suddenly resounded with music. Lounder and stronger and richer it swelled against great leader, and a dim sense of that the hoary columns, while the ancient peaceful future he would lead England banners hanging above the tombs of kings and cct querors swayed as the waves of sound rolled forth, but Mrs. Gladstone remained on her knees. Once more there was silence, and again the audience stood up. This time it was to honor the Princess of Wales, who came

in, clad in deep mourning. Even Mrs. Gladstone rose to her feet involuntarily, and again music mingled with clashing of brass, while spears of light thrust themselves through the lofty windows, save where through the painted glass came a soft radiance of crimson and yellow and green and blue. Far up toward the roof eager faces ap-peared in the sculptured openings, and amid the fantastic swirls of the tre-

forlum. Meanwile the canons and clergy, arranged according to their rank, in white and black and scarlet, moved with a great choir of boys gathered from the London, May 31.—The century which space in front of the altar. And now black-whiskered earl marshal strutting They took the great commoner of before ti and the future king of Eng-

lage, a clumsy, bashful, ebotional fol-

THE SCENE COMPLETE.

The casket was laid upon two black pillars before the chancel railings and he scene was complete.

To the right stretched in row upon row the house of commons, and to the left were assembled the lords of England, with the great lord chancellor in his wig, seated in the front row, and the golden mace and the great seal on the pavement surrounding the grave stood Lord Chief Justice Morley, Lord Spencer, Mr. Bryce, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman and the other living members of Mr. Gladstone's ministries Before the altar was the casket, the pallbearers and the weeping widow; behind them were the ambassadors and minis-

ters of nearly every nation on earth.

The choir sang "I Am the Resurrec-tion and the Life," while the Prince of Wales bent tenderly above the venerable widow in the soft candle light. commons looked across at the lords and the lords looked down at the open grave of the greatest foe of their order Cromwell. The white figure of Lord Beaconsfield in his robe and chains of order rose triumphantly beside the lords, a companion to the future of the lord chancellor in his wig. presiding over the nothingness of heredity.

GRAND OLD SONGS.

Then there came to the head of the altar stairs the snowy-haired lerer of India.

Each of the parliamentary bodies of Canterbury. The dean of the Abbey bearing a golden mace. The oaken chest, covered with a pall cloth of white and gold, was lifted from the black platform, where it had restored. Servants."

After the lesson the casket moved over to the grave, while the choir and audience sang "Rock of Ages," to the accompaniment of the organ and band. Mrs. Gladstone tottered over between her sons. Herbert and Stephen, and took her seat at the head of the grave. It was the only chair in the place. Around the grave were grouped the Prince of Wales, Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, the Duke of York and the other pallbear-ers, together with the relatives and servants of the Gladstone household. Lord Salisbury's huge form towered up beside that of the future king of England, his shaggy head covered with a black velvet skull cap. The choir and furnished the only signs of pomp save where, in the distance, in glittering charlots of gold and silver or learned stood upand provided the choir and stood upand provided the choir and silver or learned stood upand provided the choir and silver or learned the choir and silver or learned the choir and silver or learned the choir and additional control of the choir and control to the music. Her lips trembled, while under her veil could be seen her pale face, wet with tears.

There was another pause; then, as was lowered the body Dean Bradley uttered the words of committal to the ground and the chois sang, "I Heard a Voice From Heaven." The dean then recited the litany and the Lord's prayer, and now the voice of the archbishop of Canterbury was heard in the final prayer of the burial service-shrill, harsh and

far-reaching. The supreme moment had come, Mrs. Gladstone knelt on the black floor and leaned far over, as if she would drop Tears ran body shaken with sobs. down Lord Salisbury's rugged face, the Prince of Wales wiped his eyes and the sound of sobbing was heard

Suddenly there was an outburst from the choir, soft, high and sweet-"Their Bodies are Buried in Peace, but Their Name Liveth Evermore." It filled the vast building with rapture; it reached from the wife, kneeling among the great of the earth, to the husband lying in the bottom of the pit. The archbishop gave the benediction and then Mrs. Gladstone was lifted to her feet by her two sens. She swayed to and fro and once salts were held to her nostrils, but presently she drew herself up erect and smiled, when the multitude began to sing, "O, God, Our Help in Ages Past."

And now came a touching scene As the men and women, the boys and heroes, statesmen and philosophers who girls of the Gladstone family pressed around the grave, the Prince of Wales, dim gold carvings. Here were Sir Gladstone took little Dorothy Drew by Henry Irving. Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Canon Anger, Sir William Ag- the grave; then she took Gladstone's little heir, and, again pointing to the something to him grave, whispered that nobody could hear.

She did not point to the prince or the princess; she did not direct the gaze of her grandson to the lord chancellor. sitting among the peers bearing his ponderous mace of gold. Both looked into the grave of the man who would not accept a title, and yet came to be greater than them all. The Prince of Wales whispered to the earl marshal, who hurried over to the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, and presently the prince advanced across the pavement and all Three strips of made way for him as he stooped down stretched loosly and, taking the hand of Mrs. Gladstone in his, kissed it. Lord Salisbury then whispered to the widow, after him came the Duke of York, Mr

That was all. That was the whole story. The lords and commons, the princes and privy counsellors, the bassadors and all the rest of them trooped out of the abbey into Parliament square, where the assembled people of London were still standing silent

Gladstone's real funeral was out there in the open air. The common people were shut out of the abbey, but in their minds were the blind stirrings of a passion for equity invoked by to, out of her bloody past.

And when this fiery web is spun Her sentries shall descry afar The young republic, like a sun, Rise from these crimson seas

JAMES CREELMAN