

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

Bishop Henry B. Whipple of the Protestant Episcopal church of Minnesota is dead.

Secretary Hay has been associated with two administrations whose heads have been assassinated.

The transport Warren sailed from San Francisco for Manila with officers returning to duty and a number of school teachers.

John B. Merrill, who gained a wide reputation throughout the lakes region from a lifelong connection with marine interests, died at Milwaukee.

James R. Dudley, aged 90 years, a prominent resident and early settler of Adams county, died while eating breakfast at his home in Mendon, Ill.

Survivors of the Lady Elgin disaster attended mass in St. John's cathedral at Milwaukee Monday, in commemoration of the anniversary of the disaster.

The Illinois Manufacturers' association, through its directors, has assured President Roosevelt of its entire confidence and extends to him its well wishes.

The Marquis Anglesey was robbed of jewels valued at £30,000, which were taken from a room at Walsingham House, London, while he was at the theater.

The foreman of a bakery in Berlin, named Sumzynski, has been sentenced to imprisonment for six months for defamatory statements regarding Empress Augusta Victoria.

Princess Victoria Louise, only daughter of Emperor William, celebrator her 8th birthday with her mother and her youngest brother, Prince Joachim, at Kadinen.

The grand jury at Wichita, Kan., brought in a re-indictment against Wm. Martindale, charging him with wrecking the Emporia National bank, which failed more than two years ago.

Peter Pirsch and Albert Smith, aldermen of the city of Kenosha, Wis., were arrested in Chicago, charged with accepting bribes for the granting of an electric railway franchise through Kenosha.

The United States grand jury at Santa Fe, N. M., returned more indictments against Pedro Sanchez, census supervisor of New Mexico, and his clerk, Mariano Sena, charging embezzlement and forgery.

Prince Krapotkin, the Russian revolutionist, in an interview on the attempted assassination of President McKinley, characterized Czolgosz as a "common murderer," and said he should be dealt with as such.

S. S. Huntley, president and general manager of the Yellowstone Park Transportation company, and the pioneer stageman of Montana, died suddenly of heart disease at Mammoth Hot Springs, in the park.

The reorganization committee of the failed Seventh National bank of New York has decided to see Comptroller of the Currency Dawes and if possible get a prompt approval of their plan for the reorganization of the bank.

Grasshoppers are now ravaging the rural districts near Chattanooga, Tenn. While passing through the swarms as they cross from their work of destruction the cars are so overrun that the windows have to be closed and the impact on the window glass is like hail, thousands of the pest being killed by striking the cars.

The king of Wurtemberg has written a letter of sympathy on the death of President McKinley.

The secretary of the treasury Monday purchased \$1,500,000 long term 4 per cent bonds at \$1.40 flat and \$1,000 short four at \$113.3429.

France will have to import 50,000,000 bushels of wheat and Germany 65,000,000 on account of short crops.

Twenty-three persons were drowned by the wreck of a ferry boat which was crossing the flooded Kulpa river, near Osalj, Croatia.

A young man who gave his name as Frank Rodgers, but is believed to be John H. McNamara, alias "King" McNamara, wanted at Lexington, Ky., for the murder of Jacob Keller, February 11, 1889, has been arrested in Sacramento.

Topeka post, G. A. R., has adopted this resolution: "Resolved, That we favor the deportation of all known anarchists, after a speedy public trial, not to prey on other nations, but to some island where they may be safely kept."

At the hour set for the interment of the body of the late President McKinley every train and every wheel of labor in connection with the Omaha, Kansas City & Eastern railway came to a stop and remained inactive for five minutes.

Frank H. Burnham, commandant of the Grand Army of the Republic at Albert Lea, Minn., died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. Koch, of Chicago. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

PRESIDENT IS AT REST

All That is Mortal of William McKinley Laid in the Grave.

STREETS OF CANTON OVERFLOW

Special and Regular Trains Bring Thousands—The Casket Not Opened in the Home—Services at the Church of a Very Simple Character.

CANTON, O., Sept. 20.—The streets of Canton yesterday morning were filled with waving plumes, prancing horses and densely packed bodies of moving men assembling here for the procession which is to escort the remains of the late president from the church to the Westlawn cemetery this afternoon. All night long civic, military and fraternal organizations from the four quarters of the compass had been pouring into the mass of humanity already here, and the early morning trains deposited other thousands. So fast the trains arrived, following on each other's heels, that there appeared to be one continuous string of cars unloading their human freight through the depots into the congested streets beyond. Thirty special trains, in addition to the regular trains, had arrived before noon. The biggest crowd in the history of Canton, which was during the campaign of 1896, estimated at over 60,000 was exceeded today.

The people overflowed the sidewalks and literally packed the streets from side to side. The greatest crush, of course, was in East Tuscarawas, the principal thoroughfare, and North Market street, on which the McKinley cottage and the Harter residence are located.

The face of the dead president was seen for the last time when it lay in state yesterday at the court house. The casket was not opened after it was removed to the McKinley residence and the members of the family had no opportunity to look upon the silent features. The casket was sealed before it was borne away.

The decorations of the First Methodist Episcopal church, where the funeral services were held, were elaborate and impressive. Over 4,000 yards of drapery were used. Over the front interior, as the funeral party entered, covering the organ loft, there was stretched from wall to wall paneled drapery, black as midnight. It was of nun's veiling, fifty-two feet long and fifteen feet high. The panels were formed of white satin ribbons two inches wide. The choir loft railing was richly hung with nun's veiling, arranged in festoons with silk drapery tassels between the festoons. The pulpit rostrum was heavily covered with black cloth and the pulpit itself was draped with rich silk crepe. An excellent portrait of the late president as fastened to the front of the pulpit and was gracefully draped. The chancel rail and all of the wood work about the front of the church was a mass of black.

The services in the church were simple. They began with the rendition of an organ prelude, Beethoven's funeral march, played by Miss Florence Douds. As the last notes of the prelude were still the Euterpean ladies' quartet of Canton sang "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Canton, delivered the invocation.

The ninetieth psalm was read by Dr. John Hall of Trinity Lutheran church of Canton, and that portion of the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians included between the forty-first and fifty-eighth verses was read by Rev. E. P. Herbrouch of the Trinity Reformed church of Canton. The favorite hymn of President McKinley, "Lead, Kindly Light," was then rendered by a quartet of two male and two female voices. When this hymn was finished Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First Methodist church, delivered his address.

At the conclusion of Dr. Manchester's discourse Bishop I. W. Joyce of Minneapolis delivered a short prayer. The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by the entire congregation. The people remained standing after the closing of the hymn while the benediction was pronounced by Mgr. T. P. Thorpe of Cleveland.

The casket was then borne from the church to the funeral car and the march of the procession to the cemetery began.

Broken in Falls From Train. COLUMBUS, Neb., Sept. 20.—Thomas Gorman, a Union Pacific brakeman, fell from his train near Central City and was probably fatally injured.

Important to the Hawaiians.

HONOLULU, Sept. 13.—(Via San Francisco, Sept. 20.)—United States Judge Estee has decided that the constitution of the United States was extended to the Hawaiian Islands by the Newlands resolution, sustaining the decision of Circuit Judge Gear and reversing the supreme court of Hawaii. The decision was rendered in the case of A. J. Poe, convicted of manslaughter without indictment of a grand jury, and on verdict of jurors

WHERE PRESIDENT MCKINLEY LIES

Nearly in View of the Late Home of the Chief Executive.

OLD HOME IN MOURNING

Canton Citizens Take Touching Farewell of Their Martyred Townsman.

CANTON, O., Sept. 20.—Nature has been kind in selecting the last resting place for President McKinley. West Lawn cemetery is on a high knoll, overlooking the peaceful valley, with the little city of Canton laid out below. If it were not for an intervening church spire one might get from this elevation a glimpse of the McKinley home. Here the body of William McKinley is laid to rest. The beauty of the grounds here attracted the attention of the country's best landscape gardeners, who have journeyed here to study its attractions. Today it was doubly beautiful, with the rustling trees giving off their first yellowed leaves of fall and adding a golden touch to the green-clad slopes. Just inside the stately entrance stands the gray stone vault, where for a time the casket will repose. Its dreary exterior was today relieved by great masses of flowers, banked all about until the gray walls were shut out from view.

But in due time it will be taken from the vault and committed to the little plot of ground lying farther on. This is the McKinley lot and here lie his father, whose name he bore, the mother he guarded so tenderly in life, his brother James, his sister Anna and his two children. And when the time comes a stately shaft of granite will rise above the grave, telling of the civic virtues, the pure life and the martyred death of William McKinley.

WIDOW'S PHYSICIAN HOPEFUL

Dr. Rixey Says She is Doing as Well as Any Woman Could.

CANTON, O., Sept. 20.—The friends of Mrs. McKinley do not regard her as being on the verge of collapse. On the contrary they express themselves as quite confident that she will be spared to them for a long time, in at least as good a state of health as she has enjoyed for the last five years. Dr. Rixey said late this afternoon: "Mrs. McKinley is bearing up as well as could be expected under the circumstances. She has been and is still suffering intensely from her bereavement and has frequently given way to sobs and tears, but for all that she has been doing as well as any woman could do under similar circumstances."

Buffalo Tragedy Re-enacted.

WINCHESTER, Ind., Sept. 20.—Omer Pelee, aged 10, was fatally shot while posing as President McKinley at Buffalo for Emil Miller, a boy of the same age, who was acting the part of an anarchist. The lads were play-mates and decided to imitate the Buffalo tragedy. Miller secured his brother's rifle for the work. The ball passed almost through Pelee's stomach and the physicians say he cannot live.

Old Soldiers at Webster City.

WEBSTER CITY, Ia., Sept. 19.—The old soldiers of Hamilton, Webster, Wright, Hardin, Boone and Story counties had their reunion here. The principal speaker was President Beardshear of the Iowa State Agricultural college at Ames. The principal address was by the Hon. Sidney Foster.

Ferris Wheel Collapses.

FLINT, Mich., Sept. 20.—Seven people were hurt, one probably fatally, by the collapse of a Ferris wheel at the fair grounds here today. The wheel was loaded with sixteen people when it crashed to the ground.

Dr. Rixey Will Get a Raise.

CANTON, O., Sept. 20.—It has been officially announced that Medical Inspector P. M. Rixey will be appointed surgeon general of the navy to succeed Surgeon General Van Reypen upon the expiration of the latter's term of office.

Kruger Will Appeal to Roosevelt.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Mr. Kruger, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Brussels, is preparing a memorial to President Roosevelt soliciting the intervention of the United States in South Africa.

Fell from a Railway Train.

MUSCATINE, Ia., Sept. 20.—The mangled remains of a man were found on the Chicago & Rock Island track north of Muscatine. The identity of the body was established by papers found on his person, showing the unfortunate man to have been Francis Costello, a 30-year-old son of John Costello of Davenport. He had fallen from the bumpers of a car on which he was riding.

Fight on Afghan Frontier.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—A dispatch to the Times, dated yesterday, from Simla, says fighting has occurred at Peiwar Kotal (pass) at the upper end of the Kuram valley, between the ameer's troops and the Jargis, a tribe which has long complained of Afghan oppression. Some hundreds of the tribesmen moved across the British border camping on the hills. The ameer's troops surprised them, crossing the boundary in pursuit.

OLD HOME IN MOURNING

Canton Citizens Take Touching Farewell of Their Martyred Townsman.

THRONGS FROM OVER THE STATE

Crowd So Great that Many Cannot Gain the Parting Look—Closing of the Casket in the Court House, Perhaps for the Last Time.

CANTON, O., Sept. 19.—Tenderly and reverently those who had known William McKinley best yesterday received his martyred body into their arms. They had forgotten the illustrious career of the statesman in the loss of a great personal friend who had grown dearer to them with the passing of the years. They hardly noticed the president of the United States or his cabinet, or the generals and admirals, in their resplendent uniforms. The flag-draped casket which contained the body of their friend and fellow townsman held all their thoughts. He had left them two weeks ago this very day in the full tide of the strength of a glorious manhood, and they had brought him back dead. Anguish was in the heart of every man, woman and child.

The entire population of the little city and thousands from all over Ohio, the full strength of the National Guard of the state—eight regiments, three batteries of artillery, one battalion of engineers, 5,000 men in all—the governor, lieutenant governor and a justice of the supreme court, representing the three branches of the state government, were at the station to receive the body.

The whole town was in deep black. The only house in all this sorrow-stricken city without a touch of mourning drapery was the old familiar cottage on North Market street, to which so many distinguished men of the country have made pilgrimages in the times that are gone. The blinds were down, but there was no outward token of the blow that had robbed it of its most precious possession. The flowers bloomed on the lawn as they did two weeks ago. There was not even a bow of crepe on the door when the stricken widow was carried by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey into the darkened home. Only the hitching post at the curb in front of the residence had been swathed in black by the citizens in order that it might conform to the general scheme of mourning decorations that had been adopted.

Sad as was the procession which bore the body to the court house where it lay in state this afternoon, it could not compare with the infinite sadness of that endless line of broken-hearted people who streamed steadily through the dimly lighted corridors from the time the coffin was opened until it was taken home to the sorrowing widow at nightfall. They stepped softly lest their footsteps wake their friend from his last long sleep. Tears came unbidden to wet the bier.

Perhaps it was the great change that had come upon the countenance which moved them more than the sight of the familiar features. The signs of discoloration which appeared upon the brow and cheeks yesterday at the state ceremonial in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington had deepened. The lips had become livid. All but two of the lights of the chandelier above the head were distinguish in order that the change might appear less noticeable, but everyone who viewed the body remarked the darkened features and the ghastly lips.

When the body was taken away thousands were still in line and the committee in charge of the arrangements was appealed to to allow a further opportunity today before the body is taken to the church. But this had to be denied to them and the casket may never be opened again.

MINISTER ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Speaks Instantly of Dead President and is Tamed and Feathered.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Sept. 19.—Joseph A. Wildman, a United Brethren minister, was tamed and feathered by a crowd of one hundred last night, and turned loose to wander back home because on Sunday night he rose in prayer meeting in one of the city churches and said: "I suppose there have been more lies told from the pulpit and sacred desk today than was ever known before. While I want to give all honor that is due Mr. McKinley, still when he was living he was nothing but a political demagogue."

Pocket Contents Suspicious.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 19.—Valentine Goebel attempted to commit suicide by swallowing laudanum on a westbound Great Northern passenger train last night near Spokane. As he was being revived two anarchistic pamphlets containing seditious language were found on his person. The United States secret service is looking up Goebel, who was left in care of a doctor at Elwall, near Spokane, where he will be held for a while.

Austrians Are Not Alarmed.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times says that a semi-official communication to the Politische Zeitung, relating to Russia, Germany and France and supposed to have emanated from a high Russian personage, avoids all mention of Austria. While, however, the triple alliance thus seems to be eclipsed, it is asserted that there is no apprehension about insinuations that the interview has caused umbrage.

HOLLENBECK THE NOMINEE.

Democrats and Populists Unite on Him to Head the Ticket.

BID A LAST FAREWELL

People of the National Capital Do Honor to the Dead Chieftain.

GREAT THRONGS IN ATTENDANCE

Love and Esteem for the Martyr Finds Fitting Expression in a Great State Funeral—Body En Route to Canton Where Interment Will Take Place.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 18.—All that is earthly of William McKinley speeds toward his last resting place in Canton, O., after the nation has officially and with state ceremony paid its tribute of respect and love to the memory of its stricken chief magistrate. This was almost the closing act in the awful tragedy which has drenched the civilized world in tears. Beneath the great white dome of the capitol funeral services of state were held yesterday over the remains of the dead president. It was eminently fitting that the services should be conducted in that beautiful rotunda, hallowed by the history of the last sad rites of two other martyrs to the causes of the republic.

As befitting the occasion and the character of the man who was lying cold and rigid, the services were simple. They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which President McKinley was a life-long member. Consisting of only two hymns, a song, a prayer, and address and a benediction, they were beautiful and solemnly impressive. Gathered around the bier were representatives of every phase of American national life, including the president and the only surviving ex-president. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy and Spain and all the republics to the southward of the United States mingled their tears with those of the American people.

Despite the fact that no attempt had been made to decorate the interior of the rotunda beyond the arrangements made about the catafalque, the passage presented a memorable picture. The somber black of the civilians was splashed with the blue and gold of the army and navy, and the court costumes of the diplomatic corps. As the sweet notes of President McKinley's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," floated through the great rotunda the assemblage rose to its feet. Bared heads were bowed and eyes streamed with tears. At the conclusion of the hymn, as Rev. Dr. Naylor, presiding elder of the Washington district, rose to offer prayer, the hush that fell upon the people was profound. When, in conclusion, he repeated the Lord's prayer, the great audience joined with him. The murmur of their voices resembled nothing less than the roll of the far-distant surf.

Scarcely had the word amen been breathed when the liquid tones of that sweetly pleading song, "Some Time We'll Understand," went straight to the heart of every auditor. The solo was sung by Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes of this city. The beautiful refrain echoed and re-echoed by the double quartet choir. The venerable Bishop Edwin G. Andrews of Ohio, the oldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, then took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze stirred the delicate blooms which lay on the coffin, and the "peace that passeth all understanding" seemed to rest on the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley. His words were simple, but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead president was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon the audience, as if by prearrangement, joined the choir in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The public were given opportunity to view the body. When the casket containing the body of the dead president was finally closed the cavalry escort was formed and conveyed them to the special train which is now carrying the body to Canton.

CANTON, O., Sept. 18.—Canton is ready for the last home coming of William McKinley. In other days she has welcomed him with cheers, with waving banners and triumphal marches. Tomorrow she will receive him in silence with streets hung with solemn black and with the wailing notes of dirges. All day long hundreds of men and women have labored in their task of arranging the decorations on the public buildings, on the fronts of commercial houses and over the windows and porticos of private residences. At sunset tonight Canton was shrouded in black.

Sobs Weaken the Widow.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The friends of Mrs. McKinley are seriously alarmed about her. They speak with grave apprehension of the days that are soon to come, when she will be borne up no longer by her sense of duty and sustaining force of her desire to perform her full part in the ceremonies that the national character and tragic ending of her distinguished husband made appropriate. They dread the approaching days.

JUDGE TITUS IS SURPRISED.

Will Not Act as Attorney for Czolgosz Unless Ordered to Do So.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 18.—Judge Titus of Buffalo, whose appointment as counsel for Czolgosz was announced at Buffalo, is in this city attending a Masonic convention. When seen regarding his appointment he could hardly believe the report was true, saying he knew nothing of his appointment, having left Buffalo on Sunday. In an interview he said: "This is the very first intimation that I have had that my name had been even considered in that unpleasant connection and I have no idea that the report is correct."

"I left Buffalo Sunday and the subject had not been broached to me directly or indirectly up to that time and I know of no possible reason why such a task should be imposed upon me."

In answer to a question whether he would under any circumstances consent to defend the assassin Judge Titus replied: "Not unless ordered to do so by the court."

Methodist Conference Ends.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The Ecumenical Methodist conference closed its sessions this afternoon with a memorial service in honor of President McKinley. The platform was draped in black and white and British and American flags were entwined about the pulpit. The organ played a dead march, impressive addresses were made and "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung. Ambassador Choate was among those present.

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