

## THE REMAINS REST IN QUIET

### BODY OF DEAD PRESIDENT LIES IN WHITE HOUSE.

Ceremony at Washington Sad and Simple—Crowds Throng on Avenue—Commanders of Grand Army Stand Guard Over Their Chieftain.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The silent form of William McKinley was borne from Buffalo in impressive state yesterday and taken on its last journey to the national capitol.

The remains of President McKinley lie in the east room of the White house where for more than four years he had made his home as the chief magistrate of the great American republic. Upstairs his widow mourns for her dead in the family apartments that now bring back to the saddest memories. It was with simple ceremony and a silence that fitted perfectly the sadness of the occasion that the body of the late president was borne up Pennsylvania avenue to the White house and laid upon the bier in the great east room, where he had stood so often in the pride of his manhood to receive the greetings of the common people he loved better than himself.

It was fitting that such ceremony as there was should be severely military in character in recognition of the fact that the president was the commander-in-chief of the United States army and navy. Neither was there a show of civilian participation. The streets about the station were filled with mounted troops and the station itself was occupied by stalwart soldiers and sailors in uniform. The blue-coated policemen and the railroad employes were nearly all that stood for civil life.

### AVENUE HOLDS A MULTITUDE.

It was not so on the broad stretch of avenue that led to the White house. There the people strained and crowded in a vast multitude against the stiff wire ropes which restrained them from the space marked out for the line of procession. Silence which marked the progress of the funeral party through the national capitol was profound. The only sign of agitation in the great crowd was the silent pressing and striving against the ropes to see the mournful cortege which slowly swept along.

The afternoon was cloudy and with the close of the day began the dull, depressing boom of a great gun at intervals of five minutes. It was the signal which gave notice of the approach of the funeral train.

### REMOVE REMAINS FROM CAR.

One of the large windows was lowered at the side of the observation car and slowly and carefully the casket was slipped out through the opening and tenderly received upon the bent shoulders of the body bearers.

As the casket emerged a bugle note rose clearly and "taps" rang out. That was the only sound that broke the dead silence.

### PRESIDENT FOLLOWS HEARSE.

Just beyond the entrance to the station, President Roosevelt, with the members of the cabinet, ranged themselves on the sidewalk in double rows and stood with bared heads as the corpse was carried to the hearse. The hearse bearing the third martyred president quickly moved away and was followed at once by President Roosevelt and those accompanying him.

As the procession swept from the Sixth street station into Pennsylvania avenue, a deeply impressive sight was presented. The historic thoroughfare was hung in black. Emblems of the nation's mourning were displayed on every building. The stars and stripes furled and knotted with crepe floated from hundreds of windows. Banked on both sides of the avenue, from Sixth street to the executive mansion, were tens of thousands of people, who with bared heads and with no murmur of sound, watched with tearful eyes the last homecoming of President McKinley. There was no music. Amid the push of the great crowds, only the clatter of the horses' hoofs, ringing sharply upon the pavements, was heard.

It was half past nine when the head of the procession reached the White house grounds and turned into the driveway.

When the sad cortege arrived at the White house the hearse stopped under the portico. The body bearers took the coffin upon their broad shoulders and passing up the three or four steps waited until President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet had alighted from their carriage, and then followed them through the wide open door into the east room. Just in the center of the room under the great crystal chandelier, they deposited their precious burden upon a black-draped base and stood at salute while the new chief executive and the cabinet members with bowed heads passed by.

### Elaborate Funeral Train.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The train that bore the president from Buffalo was a solid Pullman of seven cars, drawn by two locomotives. Fifteen minutes before the train was scheduled to leave an engine sped out through the yards with orders to precede the train by fifteen minutes and keep the track clear. The train was under the general charge of George W. Boyd, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania.

## AT CANTON HOME.

### Remains of Martyr Borne Tenderly Back.

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—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 beautiful 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 remains.

### TOWN DRAPED IN BLACK.

The whole town was in deep black. The only house in all this sorrow-stricken city, strange as it may seem, without a touch of mourning drapery, was the old familiar McKinley cottage on North Market street, to which so many distinguished men in the country have made pilgrimages in the days 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. There was not even a bow of crepe upon the door when the stricken widow was carried by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey through it into the darkened home from which the light, for her, had flown for ever.

Sad as was the procession which bore the body to the court house, where it lay in state yesterday afternoon, it could not compare with the infinite sadness of that endless double line of broken-hearted people who streamed steadily through the dimly lighted corridors of the building 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 at the state ceremonial in the rotunda had deepened. The lips had become livid.

The funeral services will take place at 1:30 p. m. at the First Methodist Episcopal church, of which the martyred president was a communicant and trustee. They will be brief, by the expressed wish of the family. Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in which President and Mrs. McKinley were married thirty years ago, will make the opening prayer. Dr. John Hall of the Trinity Lutheran church will make the first scriptural reading, and Dr. E. P. Herbruck of the Trinity Reformed church, the second. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the late president's church, will deliver the only address. A quartet will sing "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," and another quartet will render Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." An imposing procession consisting of many of the G. A. R. posts in the state, the national guard of Ohio, details of regulars from all branches of the service, fraternal, social and civic organizations and representatives of commercial bodies from all over the country, the governors of several states with their staffs, the house and senate of the United States and the cabinet and president of the United States will follow the remains to Westlawn cemetery, where they will be laid in the grave beside the two dead children, who were buried years ago.

Railroad facilities seem inadequate to bring the people who are coming tomorrow. The number and beauty of the floral tributes which are arriving surpass belief. Flowers are literally coming by the ton. The hothouses of the country seem to have emptied to supply them. The facilities of the little city of Canton are entirely inadequate to care for the thousands who are here, much less the other thousands who are on the way.

### Emma Goldman Free Again.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—Magistrate Prindiville today decided to allow Emma Goldman her freedom until the case comes up for hearing, under bond of \$20,000. Her attorneys said they had secured \$15,000 and left the court room to seek the additional money necessary. Meanwhile, Miss Goldman was led back to the woman's annex at the Harrison street station. She was visibly disappointed at the amount of bond required.

## LAST SAD RITES ARE PERFORMED

### REMAINS OF THE LAMENTED DEAD PLACED IN TOMB.

A Requiem Sung—Splendid Solemnity Marks the Final Duty—Canton Swells to a City—Thousands Assemble for the Closing Tribute.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the president of the United States, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, the heads of military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people who had known and loved him, all that is mortal of the third president to fall by an assassin's bullet was today committed to the grave. It was a spectacle of mournful grandeur. Canton ceased to be a town and swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the south, and from the east and west, the human tide flowed into the town until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief. The final scenes at the First Methodist church where the funeral service was held, and at the beautiful Westlawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive. The service at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers by the ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartet. The body was taken to Westlawn cemetery and was placed in the receiving vault pending the time when it will be placed beside the dead children who were buried years ago.

### AN IMPOSING PROCESSION.

The funeral procession was very imposing, and included not only the representatives of the army and navy of the United States, but the full military strength of the state of Ohio and thousands of civic, fraternal and other organizations. It was two miles long.

One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the first shock of the shooting, then of the death and through the ordeal of state ceremonies she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance and when today came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the final ceremonies. Through the open door of her room she heard the prayer of the minister as the body was borne out of the house. After that Dr. Rixey remained close by her side, and although the full force of the calamity had come upon her, it was believed by those about her that there was a providential mercy in her tears, as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within.

At 7 o'clock last night President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet started back for Washington.

### Services at the Church.

Canton, O., Sept. 20.—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 of the First Presbyterian church of Canton, delivered the invocation. The ninetieth psalm was read by Dr. John Hall of the 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. Herbruck 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 had been finished, Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First Methodist church, delivered his address.

At the conclusion of Dr. Manchester's discourse, Bishop L. W. Joyce of Minneapolis delivered a short address. 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 Monseigneur 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.

At either side of the hearse marched the guard of military and naval honor, the generals on the right led by General Miles and the admirals on the left led by Admiral Farquhar. Then came the long line of carriages for the relatives and friends and after them the innumerable military and civic organizations that had assembled to pay this last honor to the fallen chief.

### Associated Press Meeting.

New York, Sept. 20.—At the annual meeting of the members of the Associated press, which was convened in this city under the by-laws, resolutions were unanimously adopted deploring the tragic death of President McKinley as a national calamity; extending sympathy to Mrs. McKinley and calling upon the states and the nation to take emphatic legislative steps to deal with the "advocates of the damnable doctrine."

## THE BODY IS BORNE AWAY

### MORTAL REMAINS OF DEAD OFF FOR CANTON.

Closing Acts in Tragedy—Long Train Depart With Coming of Night—Noiseless Journey From Capitol to Depot, Without a Dream.

Washington, Sept. 17.—All that is mortal of William McKinley is being his last resting place at his beloved home in Canton after the national had 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 rites of two other martyrs to the cause of the republic. As befitted the occasion and the character of the man whose remains were lying cold and rigid in the narrow embrace of the metallic casket, the services were simple. They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which President McKinley was a lifelong member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address and a benediction, they were representatives of every phase of American national life, including the president and the only surviving ex-president of the United States, together with representatives at this capitol of almost every nation of the earth. 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.

### EULOGY FROM BISHOP.

The venerable Bishop Edwin G. Andrews of Ohio, the eldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blossoms which lay upon the coffin and the "peace that passeth all understanding" seemed to rest upon 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. The last chapter of the last sad ceremonial, the removal of the remains of the late president to the grave at his old home at Canton, O., began at 8:20 o'clock, when the funeral train left here over the Pennsylvania railroad. The great bronze doors of the capitol in which the body had lain in state had closed while still thousands of people waited to get a last glance at the casket. The guards at the capitol who had patiently throughout the long day held the crowd in leash were permitted a hurried look at the face of the deceased, the cover of the casket was screwed down by the undertakers; it was lifted once more upon the shoulders of the body bearers and by them borne to the hearse at the foot of the east steps of the capitol. The time was marked by the doleful discharge of a minute gun stationed at a convenient point in the capitol grounds.

Thirty minutes' time was required for the removal of the body from the capitol to the train. The escort on this journey consisted of emissaries from the army and navy and two squadrons of the Eleventh cavalry. The route was down Pennsylvania avenue, which was lined on either side by troops of the District of Columbia. It was a quiet, noiseless journey, without music. Not a drum was heard nor a funeral note. Nor was there a sound from the crowd which lined the broad street.

### DENSE THROG AT STATION.

At the Pennsylvania railroad station there was a dense throng, and the remains were received by large delegations of the army and navy officers. There the soldiers and seamen carried the casket from the hearse to the observation car, placed in the second section of the funeral train.

The casket was placed on standards draped with the national colors. It was covered with floral emblems. No less than twenty cars were required for the transportation of the funeral party to Canton. Today still another train will carry to Canton a large party of senators and representatives and others prominent in national life.

The observation car bearing the remains was flooded with light. Through its crystal sides could be seen the beautifully draped casket with mass of rare blossoms, so arranged that even as the train swept through the night the people in the country might gaze on the sight of the casket with a soldier standing grimly at the head and a sailor carrying his enthrall upon his shoulder, at the foot. A guard of soldiers and sailors occupied the platforms, and between them at the rear was a mammoth wreath six feet in diameter of rare orchids and laurels.

### Was a Typical American.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—In tomorrow's issue of *Mainly About People*, a weekly society paper, T. C. O'Conner will publish some of the most interesting of his recollections of his meetings with the late President McKinley. Mr. O'Conner pays eloquent tribute to the character, abilities and simplicity of the dead president, concluding as follows: "The career of Mr. McKinley was typically American. It is, indeed, Americanism at its best."

## OFF TO THE COUNTRY.

### Some Little Ones Who Really Prefer the City.

From stifling city streets to green fields and whispering woods is a change one cannot imagine other than welcome, especially to a child. Indeed, it is a great thing for the happy hundreds of poor children who are now enabled every season to enjoy the blessed country week, or even a country day.

Yet sometimes the hostesses of these city children, at the very time they gather from their careless chatter how much is lacking in their lives, learn also of unexpected compensations. There is so much for the poor in the daily drama of the streets, the intimate neighborliness of the crowded tenement!

"It's so awful quiet here," wailed one little girl, on a rainy day, "and I can't bear them frogs at night! No body told me the country was going to be sad."

Another child, sickly and pining from bad food and worse air, was yet so homesick in a charming seaside cottage that it had been almost decided to send her home, when the mistress bethought her to take the child into her own room at night. Even then she wanted her cot pulled so close to the lady's bed that the two touched, but that concession permitted, she became contented, and soon flourished like a flower.

She admitted that she "just couldn't stand the lonesomeness" of being by herself at night, although she was neither frightened nor nervous. At home, she explained, there were three beds in the room with three children a piece in two of them, and four in the third—and she missed the company.

Still another child, picnicking for the day in the wild grounds of a beautiful villa, fell into confidential chat with her hostess before leaving. She had never seen so lovely a place, and she had had a splendid time.

"But," she asked, wonderingly, "do you really like to live here all summer? Just trees—and trees—and trees—and no folks?"

"I don't like fields without any paths in 'em and fences without any gates," sniffed a little boy with a scraped knee, disgustedly; but he was happily unique in his opinion, "I say, gimme parks!"

Beautiful our parks may be and loved deservedly of the children; but it is hard not to feel that a child has lost one of its natural rights that does not at some time have the "real country" to run wild in, grow brown in, and learn to love.—Youth's Companion.

### HOW FLIES ARE MULTIPLIED.

### Single Season Means Millions of Descendants to One Family.

Flies multiply at a prodigious rate. Given a temperature sufficiently high to hatch the eggs, their numbers are only limited by the amount of food available for them.

Linnaeus is credited with the saying that three meat flies, by reason of their rapid multiplication, would consume a dead horse quicker than would a lion, and the fact that certain diptera having some outward resemblance to the honey bee lay their eggs in the dead carcasses of animals probably led Samson and Virgil to make erroneous statements with regard to the genesis of honey and the manufacture of bees. The breeding of "gentles" for ground bait is an industry the practitioners of which could probably give much information as to the nicety of choice exercised by flies in selecting material for feeding and egg-laying.

According to Packard, the house fly female lays about 120 eggs, and the cycle of changes from egg to fly is completed in less than three weeks, it seems probable that a female fly might have some 25,000,000 descendants in the course of a hot summer. Other varieties of flies multiply, I believe, still more rapidly.

As flies multiply upon and in organic refuse of every kind, it is obvious that the sooner such refuse is placed where it cannot serve for the feeding and hatching of flies the more likely is the plague of flies to be lessened. The most commonly available method for the bestowal of organic refuse is burial. The egg-laying of flies in dead carcasses commences at the very instant of death, or even before death in the case of enfeebled animals.—The Lancet.

### A Diplomat's Tribute to Lincoln.

Like a beacon burning through all the nights is the memory of Abraham Lincoln's personality.

"Of all the great men I have known," says Sir Edward Malet, the English diplomatist, in his just published volume of reminiscences, "President Lincoln is one who has left upon me the impression of a sterling son of God. Straightforward, unflinching, not loving the work he had to do, but facing it with a bold and true heart; mild when ever he had a chance; stern as iron when the public weal required it, following a bee-line to the goal which duty set before him. I can still feel the grip of his massive hand and the searching look of his kindly eye."

### Britain's Symbol of Civilization.

Foreigners sneer at the Englishman who dresses for dinner on board a steamer or in a hotel; yet they might as well laugh at the Briton's respect for and pride in the Union Jack, says a writer in an English magazine. The clean white shirt at 8 o'clock is equally a sign and symbol of Anglo-Saxon civilization.

### Ingenious Convicts.

With a piece of string and a little sand and grease some Hindoo convicts recently sawed through an iron bar two inches in diameter in five hours and escaped from jail.

You are lucky if you can pick two good cantaloupes in succession.

## BEGINS HIS NEW DUTIES

### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ENTERS THE WHITE HOUSE.

Break in Cabinet, However, Expected Soon With Retirement of Secretary Long—First Session Held—Asks Cortelyou to Stay.

Washington, Sept. 21.—After a suspension of three days as a mark of respect to the dead president the business of the government at Washington was resumed at 9 a. m. yesterday. The train bearing President Roosevelt and his cabinet arrived at the Pennsylvania station at 9:20 o'clock and fifteen minutes later the president entered the white house and going to the elevator proceeded to the cabinet room, where President McKinley was wont to do most of his work. When the new chief executive reached the white house he walked briskly to the big front door, which swung wide open to receive him. He spoke pleasantly as he passed to the watchman and employees of the mansion and, reaching his office, was joined almost immediately by Secretary Long, who did not go to Canton, to take part in the funeral ceremonies. Soon afterward Senator Cullom called to pay his respects, and following him came Senator Proctor, one of the president's personal friends.

Secretary Long informed the president as to the condition of affairs in his office and was asked as to the work of the Schley court of inquiry.

The president's former secretary Mr. Loeb, jr., will remain with him probably as assistant secretary. Mr. Cortelyou at the president's earnest request will probably retain his position as his secretary.

At 11 o'clock all the members of the cabinet had arrived at the white house and soon were seated around the familiar tables. President Roosevelt occupied a seat at the head and in the chair long occupied by his predecessor. It all seemed strange to these devoted advisers of the dead president, to sit at the table without him at its head, and the gloom and solemnity which characterized the meeting was not unbefitting the occasion. Nearly all of the members of the present cabinet are quite sure to remain during Mr. Roosevelt's term, but it is very probable that Secretary Long will retire within the next few months. He feels that he can resign without embarrassment to Mr. Roosevelt and therefore it is thought that within the next few months he will ask the president to permit him to retire to private life.

In session hour and a half. The cabinet was in session about an hour and a half, all of the time being spent in a general review of the more important questions which will require the attention of the new president.

All the members were present except Attorney General Knox, who stopped for a few days in Pittsburgh. Each member explained to the president the policy which had been followed in dealing with the matters under consideration and their status. No new business was taken up.

It is thought that Tuesdays and Fridays will be selected by the new chief executive as cabinet days, following in this the preference of Mr. McKinley.

About 1:30 o'clock, shortly after the conclusion of the cabinet meeting, President Roosevelt left the white house for the residence of his sister, the wife of Commander Cowles of the navy, where he took luncheon. Disdaining a carriage, he walked swiftly and alone. In an hour and a half he returned to the white house still alone and still walking.

### Many Returning to Work.

Pittsburg, Sept. 21.—With a few exceptions work was resumed, at least in a measure, at the combine steel mills today, and if the disgruntled tin workers can be conciliated, in a few days all the plants will be in full operation. The Pennsylvania and Continental tube mills and the Elba iron works in this city started up last night and were running in full this morning. Preparations were made today for the starting on Monday of the Newcastle plant of the National Steel company, employing 2,000 men. It is also expected that the Wood sheet plant at McKeesport will receive its 1,000 workmen on that morning.

### Embrace the Russian Faith.

New York, Sept. 21.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Times states that many Armenians in Bitlis are embracing orthodoxy to obtain Russian protection.

No further information has arrived as to events in Armenia. It is believed to be the purpose of the Turks to exterminate the mountain populace of Sassoun. They are building many barracks and protected blockhouses in the district.