IN NATURE'S BOSOM AT REST

Third Martyred President's Body Consigned to Temporary Repose.

LATER TO BE PLACED BESIDE CHILDREN'S

Receiving Vault Used Only Temporarily by the Friends—Funeral Procession is Two Miles Long.

(Continued from Second Page.)

official act, or administration, or utterance, in any degree add to the prosperity and unity of our beloved country and the advancement and welibeing of your splendid citizenship, I will devote the best and most unselfish efforts of my life to that end. With this thought uppermost in my mind, I reluctantly take leave of my friends and neighbors, cherishing in my heart the sweetest memories and thoughts of my old home—my home now—and I trust, my home hereafter, so long as I live."

We hoped with him that when his work was done, freed from the burdens of his great office, crowned with the affections of a happy people, he might be permitted to close his earthly life in the home he had loved.

He has, indeed, returned to us, but how? Borne to the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and placed where he first began life's struggle, that the people might look and weep over such a time.

But it was a triumphal march. How vast the procession. The nation rose, stood with uncovered head. The people of the land are chief mourners. The nations of the earth weep with them. But, oh, what a victory. I do not ask you in the heat of public address, but in the calm moments of mature reflection, what other man ever had such high honors bestowed upon him and by so many people? What pageant has equaled this that we look upon?

We gave him to the nation but a little more than four years ago. He went out with the light of the morning upon his brow, but with his task set and the purpose to complete it. We call him back a mighty conqueror.

The churchyard where his children rest,
The quiet spot that suits best,
There shall his grave be made
And there his bones be laid,
And there his countrymen shall come
With memory proud, with pity dumb,
And strangers far and near
For many and many a year,
For many a year and many an age,
While history on her ample page
The virtues shall enroll
Of that paternal soul.

Bishop I. W. Joyce followed with a brief prayer and the services were concluded with the singing of the hymn which President McKinley repeated on his deathbed, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The entire congregation arose and joined in the last stanza. Father Valtman of Chicago, chaplain of the Twenty-ninth infantry, pronounced the benediction.

Then the notes of the organ again rose, the coffin was taken up and borne from the church, the relatives and those in official life went out in the order they had entered.

BODY IS CONSIGNED TO EARTH

Nation's Chief Tenderly Returned to Nature's Element and All Ceremonials at an End.

CANTON, Sept. 19.—It was after 3 o'clock when the silent throngs outside the church saw the pageant reappear through the church doors. First came the guard of military and naval honor, the generals and admirals forming in double line leading from the entrance to the waiting hearse. Again the flag-draped casket with its wealth of flowers appeared and was committed to the hearse. The president and members of the cabinet followed, arm in arm, and stepped into the waiting carriages. The relatives entered carriages next. Then the separate line of troops broke from their battalion front and, wheeling into platoons, took up the march to the grave.

In the long line of carriages were United States senators and members of the house of representatives from every section of the country, justices of the supreme court, the ranking heads of the army and navy, governors of states and mayors of cities and the dead president's fellow townsmen. Out Tuscarawas street the long procession moved through a section of the city where the sound of the dirge had not before been heard. It presented the same sorrow-stricken appearance as did the center of the city. Funeral arches spanned the street, some of them, it is understood, having been erected by school children. The houses were hung with black and the stately elms along the way had their trunks shrouded in black and white drapery.

To the Cemetery.

The line of march from the church to the cemetery was about one and one-half miles in length. The route was north on Tuscarawas to Lincoln, west on Lincoln to West Third street and north one square to the gates of the cemetery.

For many hours before the time set for the commencement of the funeral services at the McKinley home the streets along the entire length of the line of march were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the doors of the church there was on each side of the street an almost unbroken line of soldiers and at the intersecting streets detachments of militia were placed about 100 feet from the thoroughfare along which the cortege was to go and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction. There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces, the numerous stands were crowded to their utmost and on the roofs were hundreds of people. From 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 in the afternoon, by which time the last of the parade had passed the church on its way to the cemetery, this condition prevailed.

All day long the streets were kept clear by the military and not a vehicle of any description was permitted to enter upon them.

Notwithstanding the dense crowds there were no accidents of any kind reported.

Moved to Tears.

No greater reverence has ever been shown to any man, living or dead, than was exhibited toward the dead president today. As the funeral car passed through the streets men and women sobbed convulsively and at the cemetery gates where the crowd was densely packed and where the people had remained for hours pressing against the iron fence, two women fainted during the exercises at the vault.

It was a wonderful tribute of surpassing love that was today shown in his native place to the memory of William McKinley and it will be long before greater or more reverent honor is paid to any man.

It was exactly four minutes past 4 o'clock when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead president through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief ceremony at the vault was over, the members of the family and distinguished men of the nation, who had come so far to do him honor, had passed through the gates on their homeward way.

Sentries Guard Vault.

One hour and twenty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead president was resting under the watchful care of the men of the regular army. A sentry's tread resounded from the cement walk before the vault, another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the head and foot of the casket stood armed men. At the door, which was not closed tonight, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there it will remain until the doors are closed tomorrow. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and the night until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery, the strains of the dirges played by the band came over the hilltops to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Finally at 3:30 o'clock the detachment of mounted police heading the procession came around the corner and passed through the cemetery gates. Behind them came the Grand Army band of Canton, the solemn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," welling out as it came up the driveway. A moment after entering the cemetery the music was changed to Chopin's funeral interlude and it was to the sound of this that the band passed out and on to Kentucky avenue at the south side of the enclosure.

Hundreds of His Comrades.

Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully 500 of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower-strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet and carried them away as mementoes. The sweet pea blossoms that were scattered along the road were the offerings of the school children of Nashville, Tenn., and no offering of love seen during the funeral exercises more fully fulfilled its mission or more completely carried its message of affection. Tonight hundreds of the blossoms are in the possession of the marchers in the parade and are held by spectators who came into the cemetery after the close of the parade to carry them away. After the veterans came, in well set ranks with arms at "port," the men of the Sixth Ohio infantry, of the National guard, of the Engineers' corps, of the National guard from Cleveland and the comrades of the late president in the ranks of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers during the civil war.

Family and Officials.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the front of the walk leading up to the vault President Roosevelt and Commander Cowles of the navy alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries Root and Gage and Attorney General Knox, the president walked slowly toward the vault and took a position on the south side of the vault and close to the door.

As Secretary Root came up he assumed a similar position on the other side of the walk, and the other cabinet members arranged themselves by the sides of the president and secretary. The president and members of the cabinet were followed by officers of the army and navy, who stood on each side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up to the walk. The casket was gently lifted from the hearse and borne to the door of the vault, where it was rested on the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who have carried it ever since it left Buffalo. Before them as it came up the walk walked Colonel Bingham, who had been aide to President McKinley. At its head on the right walked Lieutenant Hamlin of the army, and in a corresponding position on the left was Lieutenant Eberle of the navy. Just as the bearers lowered it to the catafalque Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber alighted from their carriage and stood at the foot of the line of officers. They remained here for a few seconds and then passed up to the foot of the casket, where they remained during the brief service.

Burial Service is Read.

There was a moment's pause as Colonel Bingham looked to see that all was ready. He then looked toward Bishop Joyce of Minneapolis, who read the burial service of the Methodist church, slowly but in a voice that could be heard distinctly by all who were grouped about the vault. As his words ended there was a brief pause, for it had been understood that a quartet of the Knights Templars was to be present to render a hymn. Through a misunderstanding, however, it had not arrived, and after satisfying himself of this fact Colonel Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton band, who had taken station upon the side of the mound above and to the south of the vault. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call, "taps." It was beautifully done and the last notes of the bugles died away so softly that all who heard it remained listening for a few seconds to hear if it was really ended.

Cabinet Members Grieve.

When the last note had floated away Secretary Wilson was in tears, Secretary Long was also weeping and the president was gazing grimly at the walk. It was the last moment for the men who had been so closely associated with the president for so long and the thought seemed to most of them greater than they could bear. Captain Biddle of Company C, Fourteenth infantry, who will command the guard which is to be placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers which he had posted just north of the doorway and who throughout the ceremony had stood at "present arms" as rigid as though wrought in iron. One of them passed quickly into the vault, taking station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and the third on the floor of the vault directly behind them. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession.

The president, the members of the cabinet and the officers of the army and navy then entered their carriages and followed by the members of the family passed out of the cemetery and returned to the city.

The delay caused by the ceremonies at the vault being over the procession resumed its march. Every man in the line, save those in uniform, who render appropriate honor in other ways, went past the casket with uncovered heads.

Knights Templars Sing.

As the head of the division containing the Knights Templars wheeled into the cemetery the quartet that had been delayed took up a position to the south of the vault and sang "Fare Thee Well, My Brother." This was followed by others, including "Rock of Ages," the "Christian's Goodnight" and "The Wayside Cross." The selections were beautifully rendered and no part of the funeral ceremonies in Canton was more impressive. The darkness was gathering fast as the knights sang on, and many in the multitude around the casket were moved to tears and the sound of sobs was distinctly audible in the crowd that lined the fence beyond the line of National guardsmen.

Alone with His Guard.

The last of the procession passed the bier at 5:45 and then orders were given by Captain Biddle that the cemetery should be cleared. The order was quickly carried out and the president was left in the care of his guard of honor.

The first sentry to be posted in a tour of guard duty before the doorway was Private Otto White of Company C, Fourteenth infantry, whose home is in Genoa, O. The guard that will have the honor of guarding the bier of the late president is Company C of the Fourteenth regular infantry. It is commanded by Captain W. S. Biddle, jr., First Lieutenant W. H. S. Avery and Second Lieutenant W. S. Ashbridge. The company includes seventy-six non-commissioned men and was ordered to Canton from Fort Wayne.

Where McKinley Lies.

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 relieved today by great masses of flowers, banked all about until the gray walls were shut out from view.

To Be Beside His Own.

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 that 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.

HOW THE HUNDREDS MARCH

Procession from Church to Cemetery Made Up of Seven Divisions.

CANTON, O., Sept. 19.—The formation of the procession that went from the church to the cemetery today was thus:

Platoon of Police.
Chief Marshal Doll of Canton and Aides.

First Division.

General Eli Torrance, national commander Grand Army of the Republic, commanding staff.
Grand Army Band.
E. F. Taggert, Department Commander Grand Army of the Republic of Ohio, and Staff.
Canton Post, Canton, O.
Buckley Post, Akron, O.
Bell Harmon Post, Warren, O.
C. G. Chamberlain Post, East Palestine, O.
Given Post, Wooster, O.
Union Veteran Legion, Canton, O.

Second Division.

Major General Charles A. Dick, commanding.
Detachments of Ohio National Guard.
Troop A of Ohio National Guard, Guard of Honor.
Survivors of Twenty-third Ohio, President McKinley's Regiment.
President Roosevelt and Cabinet.
Honorary Bearers, Generals of Army and Admirals of Navy.
Officiating Clergymen.
Officers of the Army and Navy.
Funeral Car.
Family and Relatives of President McKinley.
Loyal Legion.
President of Senate and United States Senators.
Speaker of House of Representatives.
Governors of States with Staffs.
Louisiana Delegation, Representing State and United Confederate Veterans.
Governor Nash of Ohio and Other State Officers.
Circuit Court Judges, State of Ohio.
Governor McKinley's Former Staff Officers.
Federal Officials of Cleveland, Chicago, Canton and Massillon, O.
Board of Directors of Pan-American Exposition.
Board of Cook County Commissioners, Chicago.

Third Division.

Captain H. S. Moses, commanding.
Gate City Guards, Atlanta, Ga.
Cleveland Greys.
Cleveland Scotts Guards.
William McKinley Command, Spanish-American War Veterans.
Sons of Veterans.

Fourth Division.

A. B. Foster, grand commander of Ohio, commanding.
Knights Templar.
Commanderies from the following cities: Louisville, Canton, Massillon, O.; Toledo, Zanesville, Steubenville, Cleveland, Painesville, Lima, Cincinnati, Youngstown, Mansfield, Pomeroy, Akron, Circleville, Marion, Warren, Hamilton, Salem, Wooster, Marietta, Uhrichsville and East Liverpool, O.
Grand Lodges, State of Ohio.

Fifth Division.

Brigadier General Thomas W. Minchul, commanding.
Eighth Infantry of State Militia.
Fifth Infantry.
Ohio City Company, Martins Ferry, O.
Second Infantry, Lima.
Lodges of the Knights of Pythias.
Odd Fellows.
Junior Order United American Mechanics.
Knights of St. John.
Representatives of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity.

Sixth Division.

Theodore Voges, commanding.
Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.
Americus Club, Pittsburg.
Union League Club, Chicago.
Lincoln Club, Chicago.
Hamilton Club, Chicago.
Lincoln Club of New Brighton, Pa.

Seventh Division.

Officials and Citizens of Various Ohio Cities.

DAWN OF THE FUNERAL DAY

It Finds Canton Grown to a City Crowded with Distinguished Men.

CANTON, O., Sept. 19.—The streets of Canton this 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 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, at which President Roosevelt was stopping, are located. The crowds upon their arrival all moved, as if by a common impulse, toward the old familiar cottage where the remains were lying.

Soldiers Stand Guard.

Military guards stationed at the four corners of the lawn paced their beats, but there was no other sign of life about the house of death. The window shades were down. A long border of black, which had been put in place after the body was removed to the house last night, fringed the roof of the porch from which President McKinley had spoken to delegations from every state in the union, and where he had met and talked with all the chieftains of his party. No badge of conventional mourning was on the door. Instead there was a simple wreath of palms bisected by a beautiful band of wide purple satin ribbon. Sorrowfully the throngs turned away, the people to take up their positions at the church, the representatives to seek their places in the imposing procession which was to follow the remains to the cemetery.

The two sections of the train bearing the senate and house of representatives and other government officials from Washington arrived during the morning.

Fear Mrs. McKinley May Collapse.

Mrs. McKinley's condition is exciting grave apprehension among those calling for her, and it is feared that the dreaded collapse may come at any moment. Since she has returned to the old home the full realization of the awful calamity has come upon her. Last evening after the body had been brought from the courthouse and deposited in the little front room formerly used as the president's library, she pleaded to be allowed to enter the room and sit beside the casket. Consent was reluctantly granted, and for half an hour the stricken widow sat in the dim light beside the flower-draped bier. Then she was led away to her room and has not left it since. Through this morning she wept piteously, hour after hour. Owing to her condition she was able to take no part in any of the ceremonies today, neither at the church nor coming into the chamber of death when the body was borne away for the last time. From this time on she will be guarded with the most solicitous care and quiet, for it is only in this way that a collapse can be avoided.

President Roosevelt spent a quiet morning at the Harter residence. He did not go out to the crowded street where thousands were gathered, hoping to catch a glimpse of his face, but took a walk in the spacious grounds of the residence. While at breakfast Judge Day joined him for half an hour, and later Secretary Root and Secretary Hitchcock came in to see him. Many unofficial visitors left cards of respect, but the president saw very few people, preferring to remain in retirement. Among those who called were half a score of his old command of Rough Riders, several in their broad-brimmed sombreros. The president saw them only for a moment.

Casket Finally Sealed.

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 from the court house. It had been the hope of many of the friends of the family here that the face would be exposed while the services in the church were being held, but this suggestion could not be agreed to. When Mrs. McKinley came into the death chamber last night for her last moments beside her dead husband she wished to have a final look at the upturned face. But this was impossible and the sealed casket with its flowers and flags were all that she saw.

The collection of flowers was probably the most beautiful ever seen in the United States. The conservatories of the country had been denuded to supply them. By the direction of the monarchs of Europe, the South American rulers, the governors of the British colonies in Australia and Canada, the emperor of Japan, from the four quarters of the earth in fact, came the directions to adorn the bier of McKinley with flowers whose fragrance might be symbolical of the sweetness and purity of the ended life. But these tributes from foreign countries were buried beneath the floral tributes of McKinley's countrymen. There were tons and tons of them and a list of those who sent them would be almost a complete roster of those prominent in the official, commercial and social life of the United States.

A feature of the floral contributions was the large number sent by the different organizations of various characters, fraternal, commercial and political.

Streets Jammed with People.

Toward noon the crowds in the vicinity of the McKinley cottage had increased to tens of thousands. North Market street was a living, seething mass of humanity for five squares below the house, and for three squares beyond. Several regiments of soldiers were required to preserve a semblance of order. They were posted along the curbs and within the walks for half a mile in either direction. A platoon of soldiers was thrown across the gate leading up to the door of the McKinley residence, and only those with a written permit from Secretary Cortelyou were permitted to enter the grounds. The vast throng was contented, however, to gaze at the curtained windows and at rare intervals to see some member of the family or an attendant come to the porch outside.

Within the chamber of death all was silent. The curtains were closely drawn, enshrouding the room in gloom, with no ray of gas to light up the melancholy inside. The sentries still stood at their post, a soldier at the head of the casket and a sailor with drawn cutlass at the foot. Thus throughout the morning the vast multitude surged without, while the silence within was broken only by the weeping of the stricken widow.

Many Distinguished Men in City.

The number of public men in the city was augmented as every train arrived, and the city numbered among its mourning guests those who are most prominent in every walk of public life. Among the arrivals this morning were Speaker Henderson and a number of his colleagues of the house of representatives, including those who had served in the house with McKinley; Justice McKenna of the United States supreme court, who was a member of the ways and means committee when the McKinley bill was drawn; Sereno Payne, present chairman of the ways and means committee; General Grosvenor of Ohio, Senator Bate of Tennessee, Governor Longino of Mississippi, together with delegations representing states, cities, chambers of commerce and innumerable civic organizations.

Secretary Root received a dispatch from General Leonard Wood, governor of Cuba, this morning stating that he was laid up by washouts in Georgia and had been compelled to abandon all hope of reaching here in time for the funeral.

Message from Grand Army.

During the morning General E. L. Torrance, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, sent the following message to Mrs. McKinley by Judge Day:

In behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic I wish to comfort you with the assurance that you have the tender sympathy and unfailing love of every surviving soldier of the union, and our prayer is that the gracious Father will sustain you.

E. L. TORRANCE,
Commander-in-Chief Grand Army of the Republic.

The body of the president was taken into the church at 11:45.

Decorations of Church.

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 was 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. Five seats from the front of the pulpit in the left middle aisle was the pew which was occupied by President McKinley when he attended service. It is covered with heavy black crepe. The side walls of the church were hung with streamers and the overhanging arches with black streamers and festoons. The pillars and then the church auditorium proper, and the Sunday school room, were in a stately black garb, relieved every five feet with narrow bands of white silk. The balcony front was heavily draped and hung with festoons tied with white silk drapery tassels. The points of vantage on the exterior and the tower were also draped in black and white. For three days and three nights a large force of men had been at work in the interior of the church arranging the decorations for the funeral services. The last touches were added to the work late last night, and then the doors were closed to the public and a guard stationed to prevent any of the eager visitors from entering the edifice until the hour set for the funeral ceremony.

FLOWERS IN EVERY DESIGN

Are Used More Lavishly Than Ever Before in This Nation's History.

CANTON, O., Sept. 19.—Never before on this continent has such a floral display been shown as that in West Lawn cemetery. The vault was lined with the rarest and costliest flowers, a multitude of floral pieces was spread on the ground before the door of the vault and for 100 feet to the right and left of the doorway and for half as many feet to the rear of a line passing through the front wall it was impossible to tread, so thickly did the tributes lay.

Nearly every country on both hemispheres was represented by an offering. The number of those from the United States is almost past counting. They came from every state in the union and there is scarcely a man in public life whose tribute of respect for the virtues of William McKinley did not lie beside his coffined remains today.

Inside the vault was literally a mass of roses and orchids when the casket was carried into it and the outside walls were well-nigh hidden beneath the profusion of flowers hung upon them. Above the doorway hung an enormous wreath of dark green calix leaves, over the right corner of the vault was a similar wreath, the leaves being a deep red, in a corresponding position on the other side hung a wreath of ivy. The great wreath in the center was the offering of the Italian government and the king of Italy and was one of the handsomest pieces seen.

Employes Vie with Employers.

Against a streamer of black satin which swung against the leaves was the following inscription: "Requim Eternam Dona el Domine."

Beside the balck streamer floated one of red, white and blue and another of red, white and green, the colors of Italy. To the right of the door, in a frame formed of red and white roses, was a vase fully six feet high made of white asters. This was the offering of the manufacturing potters of East Liverpool, O. The employes of these manufacturing potters sent an elaborate design of a vase done in red and white roses that was fully equal in beauty to that sent by their employers.

On the south side of the doorway was suspended a beautiful wreath of lilies of the valley, intertwined with smilax, the whole surmounted with white and purple orchids. To the left of the doorway was a great bunch of red roses and purple orchids bound together with a wide band of royal purple satin.

Asters Deck His Cradle.

Standing a short distance from the vault to the south was a small cradle covered with white and purple asters. On its sides were worked in purple immortelles the word "Niles." This was said to be the cradle in which President McKinley had been rocked in his infancy in Niles and special orders were given that it be guarded with great care and returned safely to Niles, where it is to be preserved.

From the Republic of Cuba came an enormous representation of the flag of the new nation. A wreath of red roses and lilies of the valley came from the Republic of Hayti, a wreath of white roses and purple asters from the president of Uraguay. From the Knight Templars of Minnesota came a great shield, five feet long and three feet wide, formed of white asters. The center was the red cross of the Knights Templars. A round button two feet in diameter, with the red cross in the center, came from the Knights of Tennessee. An elaborate offering of roses and orchids came from Melville E. Stone of New York. There were wreaths from Savannah, Ga., from Duluth, New Orleans and from dozens of other cities. Many of the designs were unmarked and it was impossible to tell from whom they had come.

The flowers will be allowed to remain around the vault until they have fallen to pieces.

Announcements of the Theater.

The management of the Orpheum theater announces that the house will be thrown open on Saturday night for the benefit of those who wish to visit and inspect it. The repairs and decorations will be complete by that time and the house will be lighted up. No ticket will be required and a cordial invitation is extended to the general public. Sunday afternoon the first performance of the season will be given.

There will be merry doings at Boyd's theater on Sunday, matinee and night, when Myron B. Rice will present Mark E. Swan's latest farce, "Whose Baby Are You?" with a specially selected cast of farceurs, headed by that clever comedian, Charles W. Bowser. It is said to be all fun, frolic and hilarity from start to finish. The plot is as complicated and diverting as a Chinese puzzle. It all revolves around a baby and this particular baby is said to be a corker.

"Fishing."

The month o September is the best in the year and the Minnesota lakes the best in the world for fishing.

Get a copy of booklet, "Beauty Spots," telling you where to find them. Re markably low rates at Illinois Central city ticket office, 1402 Farnam street, or address W. H. Brill, D. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

If You Go to Colorado

Be sure and go over the Loup. The finest trip in the country. Send 3 cents in stamps to T. E. Fisher, general passenger agent, Denver, Colo., for handsome illustrated book describing this and other attractive trips offered by the Colorado & Southern railway.

It brings relief—Re-No-May powder. Ask your druggist. If your feet trouble you try it.

PIERRE BETWEEN TWO FIRES

Court Orders it to Make Larger Tax Levy Than is Constitutional.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Sept. 19.—(Special.)—Petitions for alternative writs of mandamus to compel the authorities of Pierre to pay several judgments awarded by the federal court on bonds issued during the memorable capital fight of 1890 and 1891 have been filed in the United States court in this city. In accordance with the petitions Judge Carland has issued an order commanding the city of Pierre to levy a tax to pay the judgments or to show cause why a peremptory writ of mandamus should not be issued. The order is returnable October 1 a 10 a. m. The petitioners and the amount of their claims are: Hector McLean of New York, $3,539.60; National Life Insurance company of Vermont, $14,465.74; James J. Ransom of Iowa, $5,679.65; First National bank of Cortland, N. Y., $4,688.77; Theodore Royer of Ohio, $3,329.98; Society for Savings of Cleveland, O., $9,005.29. Other judgments may be enforced in like manner. It is a question whether the city of Pierre can levy a tax sufficient to pay the judgment, should the peremptory writ of mandamus be issued, without exceeding the constitutional limit of 5 per cent.

Pardon for John T. Nelson.

PIERRE, S. D., Sept. 19.—(Special Telegram.)—The Board of Pardons last evening recommended that John T. Nelson, sentenced from Brooklyn county on a charge of mutilating public records, be released.

Pianos Retailed at Wholesale Prices

To benefit Ak-Sar-Ben visitors and prospective piano purchasers, we will continue our

Great Stock Reducing Piano Sale

until September 21st. Our entire stock of STEINWAY, VOSE, IVERS & POND, EMERSON, A. B. CHASE, PACKARD, STEGER AND JEWETT pianos, about 175 instruments in all, is now offered at less than wholesale prices, to make room for new fall stock which is daily arriving from eastern factories.

Here is the opportunity of a lifetime to get a thoroughly dependable piano from $75 to $150 less than the factory will furnish them to agents.

A number of used upright pianos as low as $75. 6 sample pianos from $128 upwards. Square pianos and organs from $15 up.

We Sell New Pianos on $5.00 Monthly Payments

Ak-Sar-Ben visitors as well as prospective piano buyers are cordially invited to pay us a visit of inspection.

SCHMOLLER & MUELLER,

The Largest Piano House in the West.
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Iowa Branch—337 Broadway, Council Bluffs. Tel. 378.

YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY
If you want to see the RUNNING RACES at the
OMAHA DRIVING PARK
THIS AFTERNOON. Take the 24th Street or Sherman Avenue Car.

HYMENEAL.

Dean-Fuller.

CRETE, Neb., Sept. 19.—(Special.)—Arthur Dean of Chicago and Miss Emma Fuller were married at the home of the bride's father, Horace Fuller, in the presence of 100 guests. Several were present from Chicago, Minneapolis, Cheyenne, Cuba, Kansas, Clinton, Ia., Omaha, Pawnee and Neligh. Rev. Edwin Dean, brother of the groom, performed the ceremony.

Indiana Veterans' Reunion.

WARREN, Ind., Sept. 19.—(Special.)—The nineteenth annual reunion of the Seventy-fifth and the One Hundred and First regiments, Second volunteer infantry, will be at Warren October 3 and 4.

McCook Wins Easily.

INDIANOLA, Neb., Sept. 19.—(Special Telegram.)—McCook defeated Arapahoe at base ball here today, 14 to 5. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
McCook	6	0	3	3	0	0	2	0	0—	14	13	4
Arapahoe	0	2	0	0	1	1	0	0	1—	5	7	3

Batteries: McCook, Jones and Heck; Arapahoe, Wagner, Patterson and Patton.

CLEAR SKIES AND WARMER SUN

Nebraska's North Winds to Shift to Other Points of the Compass.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Forecast:

For Nebraska—Fair, warmer, Friday; Saturday fair, with warmer in eastern portion; northerly winds, becoming variable.

For Iowa—Fair, warmer, Friday; Saturday fair; variable winds.

For Missouri—Fair, warmer, Friday; Saturday fair and warmer; variable winds.

For South Dakota—Fair, warmer, Friday; Saturday partly cloudy; variable winds.

For Kansas—Fair, warmer, Friday, and probably Saturday; northerly winds, becoming variable.

For Wyoming—Warmer, fair, Friday; Saturday fair; east to south winds.

Local Record.

OFFICE OF THE WEATHER BUREAU, OMAHA, Sept. 19.—Official record of temperature and precipitation compared with the corresponding day of the past three years:

	1901.	1900.	1899.	1898.
Maximum temperature	53	72	67	70
Minimum temperature	43	55	46	43
Mean temperature	48	64	56	76
Precipitation	.71	.37	.00	.00

Record of temperature and precipitation at Omaha for this day and since March 1, 1901:

Normal temperature	62
Deficiency for the day	14
Total excess since March 1	634
Normal precipitation	.10 inch
Excess for the day	.61 inch
Precipitation since March 1	18.22 inches
Deficiency since March 1	6.44 inches
Deficiency for cor. period, 1900	1.83 inches
Deficiency for cor. period, 1899	3.84 inches

Report from Stations at 7 p. m.

STATIONS AND STATE OF WEATHER.	Temperature at 8 p. m.	Maximum temperature	Precipitation
Omaha, cloudy	46	52	.71
North Platte, clear	54	58	.00
Cheyenne, clear	54	58	.00
Salt Lake City, clear	80	86	.00
Rapid City, clear	54	58	.00
Huron, clear	52	58	.00
Williston, clear	52	54	.00
Chicago, raining	48	56	T
St. Louis, raining	52	60	.06
St. Paul, cloudy	44	46	.02
Davenport, raining	44	48	.18
Kansas City, cloudy	54	58	.02
Helena, clear	58	64	.00
Havre, clear	62	62	.00
Bismarck, clear	50	54	.00
Galveston, clear	72	72	.00

T indicates trace of precipitation.

L. A. WELSH,
Local Forecast Official.

LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT.

The Great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE BY MAIL

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, promptly cures kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or calculi, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine, or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about it, including many of the thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please mention that you read this generous offer in the Omaha Daily Bee.

INSURANCE.

THE FIDELITY MUTUAL LIFE
Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
issues all forms of life and endowment policies, the rates are low. After the insurance has been in force a fixed number of years, the money you paid to the company for your insurance is returned to you in CASH.
H. F. MISSELWITZ, Manager.
244-6 Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

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AND MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS.
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Correspondence solicited with large dealers and manufacturers interested in our method of personally introducing and following up the sale of first-class merchandise of all kinds TO THE TRADE in Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs—Nebraska and Western Iowa.

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Manufacturers and Jobbers of
Steam and Water Supplies
Of All Kinds.
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Importers and Jobbers of
Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods
AND NOTIONS.

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VISIT
Byrne-Hamer Dry Goods Co.
HOWARD STREET,
OMAHA'S GREAT NEW HOUSE.

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Omaha Tent & Awning Co.,
OMAHA, NEB.
TENTS FOR RENT.
TENTS AND CANVAS GOODS.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE NUMBER 23.

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SPECIALS
$13—Buffalo and Return—$13
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The Wabash from Chicago will sell tickets at the above rates daily. Aside from these rates the Wabash runs through trains over its own rails from Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago to Buffalo and offers many special rates during the summer months, allowing stop-overs at Niagara Falls and Buffalo.
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