

M'KINLEY, MARTYR, NOW RESTS IN PEACE

Funeral and Interment Occur at Canton.

SORROWFUL THOUSANDS

From All Over the Nation People Were Present to Do Honor to the Lamented Dead — Services at the Church Were Simple.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 19.—The streets of the little city of Canton this morning were filled with waving plumes, prancing horses and densely packed bodies of moving men assembling here for the



M'KINLEY BURIAL PLOT, CANTON.

procession which is to escort the remains of the late president to West Lawn cemetery this afternoon.

All night civic, military, fraternal, social and commercial organizations from the four corners of the compass were pouring in and into the seeming mass of humanity already here, the early morning trains deposited other thousands.

So fast the trains arrived that there appeared to be one continuous string of cars unloading their human freight through the starlings 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 here during the campaign of 1886, estimated at over 60,000, was exceeded today. The people overflowed the sidewalks and packed the streets from side to side. The greatest crush, of course, was in East Tuscarawas street, the principal thoroughfare, and North Market street, on which the McKinley cottage and the Harter residence at which President Roosevelt was staying, are located.

Woe-stricken Crowds. The awestricken crowds upon their arrival all moved as if by a common impulse toward the old familiar McKinley cottage where the remains were lying. 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 moved 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 white 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.

Mrs. McKinley's Condition. Mrs. McKinley's condition is exciting grave apprehension among those caring 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 the president's body had been brought from the courthouse and deposited in the little front room formerly used by 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.

McKinley Weeps. 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 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 averted.

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. Walks at breakfast Judge Day joined him for half an hour and later Secretary Root and Secretary Hitchcock came in. Many official visitors left cards of respect, but the president saw very few.

Among those who called were a half score of the rough riders, several of them in their broad brimmed sombreros. The president saw them for a moment. The face of the dead president was seen for the last time as it lay in state at the courthouse. The casket was sealed before it was born away from the courthouse. By the direction of the monarchs of Europe, the South American rulers, the governors of British colonies in Australia and Canada, the emperor of Japan, from all quarters of the earth, in fact, came decorations to adorn the bier of Mr. McKinley with flowers, whose fragrance might be symbolic of the sweetness and purity of the ended life. But these tributes from foreign

countries were buried beneath the floral tributes of his 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 official, commercial and social life of the United States.

Toward noon the crowds in the vicinity of the McKinley cottage had increased to ten of thousands. On Market street it 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.

The number of prominent 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; Serano Payne, chairman ways and means committee; General Grosvenor of Ohio; Senator Barlow of Tennessee; Governor Longino of Mississippi; together with delegations representing states, cities and innumerable civic organizations.

The funeral procession left the McKinley residence for the church at 1:30. It was almost as extensive as the solemn cortege which marched in Washington on Tuesday.

In the procession were the heads of federal departments, diplomatic representatives, army and navy dignitaries, many governors of states and their staffs, G. A. R. posts and numerous civic and military organizations; in fact, every section of the United States had representatives assembled to pay honor to the late president.

Funeral Services. The services in the church were simple. They began with the rendering of an organ prelude, Beethoven's Funeral March. As the last notes of the prelude were still, the Enterprize ladies' quartette of Canton sang "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Canton delivered the invocation.

The Nineteenth Psalm was read by Dr. John A. Hall of the Trinity Lutheran church of Canton and that portion of the sixteenth chapter of first Corinthians, included between verses 41 and 58, was read by Rev. E. P. Herron of the Trinity Reformed church of Canton. The favorite hymn of President McKinley's, "Lead, Kindly Light," was then rendered by a mixed quartette.

When this hymn had been finished Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First Methodist church, delivered his address, an eloquent and impressive discourse.

At the conclusion of Dr. Manchester's discourse, Bishop L. 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 close of the hymn, when the benediction was pronounced by Mgr. T. P. Thorps of Cleveland.

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

The remains were interred in the family lot at West Lawn.

The funeral exercises throughout were most impressive and the demonstrations of sorrow were universal.

TRANS-ALASKAN RAILROAD.

Company With Capital of \$50,000,000 Will Construct Line.

DENVER, Sept. 19.—The news announces the incorporation, under the laws of the state of Washington, of the Trans-Alaskan Railroad company. The company is capitalized for \$50,000,000.

The plan, as stated by the promoters, is to build and operate a line of railroads in Alaska, to connect with the Trans-Siberian railroad at some point opposite Prince of Wales on the American side by a line of steel ferryboats across Bering strait.

The president of the company is J. J. Frey, president of the Florence and Crapple Creek consolidated lines, and formerly general manager of the Santa Fe system.

Oneonta Wins Courthouse. Oneonta, Ala., Sept. 19.—In an election held in Blount county to decide the location of the county site, Oneonta won by 400 majority. There was a good vote polled. The courthouse question in Blount is now settled for a few more years. Centre and Oneonta were the candidates, these two towns having polled the highest votes in an election held some time ago.

Three Killed in Collision.

OXFORD, Miss., Sept. 19.—A head-on collision occurred today between two freight trains on the Illinois Central 2 miles from Abbeville. Both trains were badly wrecked, and Jake Gentry, fireman, and two negro brakemen were killed and the engineer of the southbound train and a negro brakeman dangerously injured.

Commissioners For Galveston.

GALVESTON, Sept. 19.—The board of commissioners to govern the city of Galveston during the next two years, provided for by special act of the Texas legislature, took charge of the city affairs this evening. Mayor Jones and the board of aldermen officially surrendered their offices.

Was the Wrong Negro.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 19.—John Glover, the negro arrested in Pensacola and brought to Montgomery on the suspicion that he was Joe Glover, the murderer of Oscar Gillis, was released by Sheriff Waller. It was proved beyond doubt that he was the wrong man.

Apologized to Escape Death.

STANBERRY, Mo., Sept. 19.—A mob of angry citizens captured Perry Marsh, a laborer, who had said he wished President McKinley would die, and taking him to the city park, threatened to lynch him. Marsh apologized and the crowd dispersed.

Chicago Has \$200,000 Fire.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Fire in the 4-story building at 278-293 Madison street today did \$200,000 damage. The Tribune circulating department, J. J. Shay & Co., Florsheim & Co. and the American Bill Posting company shared in the losses.

TORPEDO BOAT COBRA SINKS IN NORTH SEA

The Disaster Was Due to an Explosion.

A HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE

Vessel Carried a Crew of Between Fifty and Sixty and It Is Reported That Only About a Dozen Were Rescued—Details Are Meager.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The torpedo boat destroyer Cobra has foundered in the North sea, the result of an explosion.

The ship was enroute from the yard of her builders, the Armstrongs of Newcastle, to Portsmouth, and carried a navigating crew of from 50 to 60 men. Only about a dozen of these are reported saved.

The Cobra, it became known later, had on board 42 naval men and about 35 men in the employ of the contractors. So far as known only 12 men have been saved and it is believed that they are the only survivors.

A dispatch from Middleboro says 12 survivors of the crew of the Cobra were landed there this morning and confirm the report that all the others were drowned.

The British admiralty has received information that the explosion occurred after the Cobra struck a rock and that she sank immediately.

The Cobra, like her sister boat, the Viper, was a turbine engined vessel. She had just left the yard of her contractors and was undergoing a boiler test.

FOUGHT IN PUBLIC ROAD.

Senator Thompson Kills Dr. McKown Near Wilson, La.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 19.—John C. McKown, one of the most prominent physicians of Louisiana, was killed yesterday near Wilson, La., by State Senator R. E. Thompson.

The killing was the result of political difficulties and litigation. Dr. McKown brought criminal charges against Senator Thompson on account of his (McKown's) sister, Mrs. Pips, widow of the late state treasurer, which were thrown out by the grand jury. Considerable bitterness has existed between the men ever since.

When they met yesterday in the public road, Thompson on horseback and Dr. McKown in a buggy, the doctor opened fire. Thompson replied, firing twice, both balls taking effect. The doctor died a few minutes afterwards.

Dr. McKown attracted a great deal of attention two years ago by his war on the Louisiana board of health, when he was chiefly instrumental in securing the indictment of leading members of the board by the grand jury of East Feliciana on the ground that they had concealed the truth about the yellow fever in New Orleans and then caused its spread to East Feliciana. The health officers were acquitted. Dr. McKown subsequently attacked the board in pamphlets, which were at red throughout the country, and was sued by the president of the New Orleans board of health for \$25,000 for libel and damages, but the suit failed.

KEPT AS A CLUE.

Handkerchief in Which Czolgosz Concealed Pistol is a Woman's.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Locked up in a heavily barred vault in Captain Porter's private office in the quarters occupied by the United States secret service bureau, according to Detective Gallagher, is the handkerchief in which Anarchist Czolgosz concealed his revolver when firing the shots that killed President McKinley.

The tragic relic, says The Chronicle, was brought to Chicago from Buffalo by Gallagher, who is attached to the Chicago branch of the secret service. It will be taken later on to the trial of the assassin at Buffalo, to be used, together with the Czolgosz revolver, as evidence before the jury which tries the case.

A study of the piece of cloth since its receipt by Captain Porter has led to the startling discovery that it is a woman's handkerchief. It is about 10 inches square. One of the corners is missing, having been burned by the exploding powder. Just why the Chicago secret service officers have retained the handkerchief when all of the other articles in evidence have been surrendered to the buffalo police is a mystery which Captain Porter and Detective Gallagher refuse to explain. It is thought the handkerchief has been brought here to serve as some sort of a clue.

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Bishop Gaines Denies Charge.

NORFOLK, Sept. 19.—The assertion of a local paper that Parker, the Atlanta negro hero of the tragic event at the Buffalo exposition, once lived here and was arrested for stealing coal, is indignantly denied by the Rev. Gaines of the African Methodist church. He declares that he has known Parker for years; that he is a Georgia negro and that he was never arrested for stealing or on any other charge.

Boers Capture British.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Boers have captured 300 British troops and three guns at Scheeps-Nek.

DESPERADO MILLER CAUGHT.

He Fired Upon and Wounded Railroad Workmen.

KNOXVILLE, Sept. 19.—Alex Miller, a mountain desperado from North Carolina, rode up to a gang of railroad workmen in Johnson county, Tenn., near Mountain City, and raised a row with them. He shot Marvin Wilson through the body with a revolver, and when J. J. Wilson, Marvin's father, tried to stop him he shot him fatally. Miller escaped to the mountains. Sheriff Potter organized a large posse and pursued the murderer. He found him, after Miller's hiding place had been betrayed to the police by his mistress.

Miller resisted arrest, but was captured, and is now in the Johnson county jail since his arrest it is learned that he is wanted for the murder of two men in West Virginia about three years ago. Miller has confessed to these murders. He also voluntarily confessed to the murder of a woman, who was his mistress at the time, saying that he stabbed her and cut her heart out because she was unfaithful to him.

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