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The Democratic State Ticket.

For Justice of the Supreme Court HARMAN YERKES, of Bucks County.

For State Treasurer A. J. PALM, of Crawford County.

Democratic County Ticket.—For Prothonotary—M. L. GARDNER. For District Attorney—N. B. SPANGLER.

Roosevelt is Now President.

Took Oath of Office and Promises to Continue McKinley's Policy.

When it became apparent that President McKinley was dying Vice President Roosevelt was hastily recalled to Buffalo. He had gone to a mountain camp in the Adirondacks which was 35 miles from a railroad. He was taken to Buffalo as fast as the best horses and swiftest of special trains could carry him and upon his arrival at Buffalo went to the home of a personal friend, ex-Senator Ansley Wilcox. It is a little old fashioned colonial mansion on Delaware avenue within a mile of the residence of Mr. Milburn, where the body of the dead President was lying. A light lunch was served the party and immediately afterwards upon the request of Vice President Roosevelt he drove to the Milburn house to look upon the body of President McKinley before taking the oath of office, which he had been requested to do immediately.

At 3 o'clock Colonel Roosevelt was driven back to the Wilcox residence where all the members of the Cabinet awaited him except Secretaries Hay and Gage, who were in Washington. The library of Mr. Wilcox's had been chosen as the room in which the oath should be administered. It was a room not more than 18x25 feet, with a low ceiling. There is a bay window in it, in which some potted palms are effectively arranged and which is canopied off by green draperies. The general color of the room is green, although its walls are almost entirely covered by well filled book cases.

Vice President Roosevelt advanced into the bay window alcove, where he shook hands with Judge John R. Hazel, United States District Judge, and solemnly administered the oath to him. On his right stood Secretaries Long, Hitchcock, and Wilson, Postmaster General Smith, Secretaries Root and Knox. On his left stood Ansley Wilcox, Private Secretary Loeb, George Urban, Dr. Mann and Dr. Stockton. Around the sides of the room were Secretary Cortelyou, whom Colonel Roosevelt had asked to continue to serve him, as he had assisted President McKinley; Mr. Milburn, Clerk George R. Keating, of the United States District Court; Judge A. R. Haight, of the Court of Appeals; Senator Depew, John N. Scofield, George L. Williams and about a score of newspaper reporters. Back in the doorway stood Mrs. Ansley Wilcox, Miss Wilcox, Mrs. John G. Milburn, Mrs. Chelton Spangue, Mrs. Mann and Mrs. Charles Carey. The entire company present numbered forty three persons.

The silence of the room was painfully oppressive when Secretary Root advanced to the Vice President and Judge Hazel said: "Mr. Vice President, I have been requested by all the members of the Cabinet of the late President McKinley, who are present in the city of Buffalo, and by all the members of the Cabinet who are not here, to request that for reasons of weight affecting the administration of the government, you should proceed without delay to take the Constitutional oath as President of the United States."

Mr. Roosevelt's features were fixed. His eyes glistened through the big gold-rimmed spectacles as he bowed to Secretary Root and said in that familiar staccato voice, which all who are familiar with his public utterances know so well: "Mr. Secretary, I am of one mind with the members of the Cabinet. I will show respect to the members of the Cabinet that the administration of the government will not falter in spite of the terrible national blow which we are suffering. I wish to say that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace, the prosperity and the honor of our beloved country."

There was a moment of silence. Mr. Roosevelt turned and bowed to Judge Hazel, signifying that he was ready to proceed with the taking of the oath. Judge Hazel recited the brief, solemn pledge, and Mr. Roosevelt repeated it phrase by phrase after him.

SWORE BY UPLIFTED HAND. When Judge Hazel uttered the first words of the oath Mr. Roosevelt's right arm shot straight up above his head and he held it rigid there until the oath was complete.

Both Judge Hazel and Mr. Roosevelt repeated the oath in tones that were scarcely audible to those farther from them. "And this I swear," he ended it. It was exactly 9:30 o'clock when the administration of the oath was completed and Theodore Roosevelt became President of the United States. This was exactly eight minutes after he had entered the Wilcox house as Vice President to have the oath administered. For a moment no one spoke or moved, Secretary Root broke the silence by extending his hand to President Roosevelt and saying with deep fervor: "God bless you and keep you, Mr. President, and may you have every success."

"Thank you from the bottom of my heart for your well wishes," President Roosevelt replied. This was the signal for congratulations from every body present. It began with the Cabinet officers and inside of four minutes the President had shaken hands and exchanged words with everyone of the forty-three persons there.

—William E. Dodge, of Williamsport, the well known ball player, has just been declared heir to a fortune of \$100,000. His father, J. W. Dodge, left Look Haven in 1876 for the Black Hills and nothing more was ever heard of him until a Seattle lawyer communicated the fact of his death and that he had property amounting to \$100,000.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

Sudden Collapse, After Apparent Improvement—Autopsy Showed Death Due to Gangrene—Dr. Wasdin Inclined to the Belief the Fatal Bullet was Poisoned—Nation Bowed With Grief—Thousands Attended the Funeral Services—President Roosevelt Sworn In.

The news of the President's collapse, last Thursday night, was as lightning from an absolutely cloudless sky. It produced a shock second in intensity only to the news of the assassination itself. That morning his physicians were so sanguine of his recovery that they issued the most hopeful bulletins. Dr. McBurney, the great New York specialist, was so confident of his improvement that he had started back to Mass. whence he had been summoned. Roosevelt, Hanna, Hay, Smith and most of the President's relatives had gone from Buffalo feeling absolutely secure that the danger was past, but yet, all were concerned about the sudden flight of his pulse for which the physicians were unable to account. That morning, though he was better than any time since the shooting and had asked if he might have a cigar. It was necessary to change the treatment, in as much as nourishment could no longer be injected as it was not retained and his condition required food of some sort. A small piece of toast, some chicken broth and a little coffee were given him with the most beneficial results until after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Then he began to complain of fatigue which translated from the language of the bulletin meant weakness. Immediately the solid food was thought not to have agreed with him and cologne and oil were administered to relieve the clogged condition of the bowels. The 9 o'clock bulletin was encouraging but by 2:30 o'clock a total collapse took place. From that until his death on Saturday morning at 2:15 o'clock he was only kept alive by the incessant efforts of the physicians and the most powerful stimulants.

Friday morning he was conscious and took notice of everything about him but in the afternoon could only be aroused from sinking spells by oxygen and constant stimulation. Mrs. McKinley saw him for a moment in the morning, again in the afternoon and was taken into his room at 8 o'clock in the evening, after he had asked for her. He was fully conscious that he was dying and spoke words of comfort to his beloved and invalid wife.

"GOD'S WILL BE DONE—NOT OURS." As Mrs. McKinley sat by his bedside taking her last farewell of him he spoke his last conscious words which were "God by all, good by! It is God's way. His will be done—not ours." And while repeating "Nearer my God to Thee" he became unconscious and did not rally again.

The administration of oxygen ceased as the President had expressed a desire to be allowed to die and by 10 o'clock his extremities had grown cold. The body was incased in a massive casket of San Domingo mahogany measuring six feet three inches in length, twenty-two inches wide and twenty inches deep inside. It was entirely hand-carved, with mahogany extension bar handles. The name plate bore the inscription "William McKinley" born January 29th, 1843. Died September 14th, 1901. Inside the mahogany shell is a metallic case lined with copper plate having a full length bevel glass on top. The metallic case was lined with cream green grained silk of the heaviest quality with mattress and pillow of the same.

FAMILY AND CABINET SUMMONED. Up to nine o'clock that evening the only two persons who had been to the bedside, save the doctors, nurses and Secretary Cortelyou, were Mrs. McKinley and the President's brother, Abner McKinley. Mrs. McKinley kept up remarkably well for a frail invalid. Abner McKinley stood by the bedside only a moment for at the time he was in the room his brother was unconscious. Later Senator Hanna, Secretaries Root, Hitchcock, Wilson, Judge Day and the President's sisters, Miss McKinley and Mrs. Duncan, and his nieces, Miss Mary Barber, Miss Sarah Duncan, Mrs. Hermanus Baer, and others, who had hastily returned to Buffalo that day, were admitted to the room and quietly gathered about the doorway.

Dr. Rixey remained at the bedside through every minute of the eventful night and he it was who announced finally that "The President is dead." SORROWFUL CROWD IN THE STREET. The streets of Buffalo were a surging mass of sorrowing humanity anxious to hear the very latest news from the Milburn house. Mounted policemen kept constantly on the lookout for any signs of revenge on the assassin and a company of soldiers guarded the ropes that served as barriers, two blocks away in all directions, about the terrible tragedy had taken place.

The telegraph and telephone facilities were so perfect that the army of competent newspaper correspondents had the sad news almost as soon as it was announced and by day light it was known throughout the civilized world. DEATH WAS INEVITABLE. A post mortem examination was made upon the body of President McKinley on Saturday and the consensus of opinion of all the doctors was that no human agency or remedy could have prolonged his life or saved it. The following report was issued about 5 o'clock that day. "The bullet which struck over the breast-bone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach near its lower border.

"Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissues around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas. The bullet has not yet been found.

"There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence at any attempt to repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene which effected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet.

"Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment, and was the direct result of the bullet wound. Signed by Harvey D. Gaylord, Herman G. Matzinger, P. M. Rixey, Matthew D. Mann, Herman Mynter, Roswell Parke, Eugene Wasdin, Charles D. Stockton, Edward G. Janeway, W. W. Johnston, W. P. Kendall, Charles Cary, Edward L. Munsion, Hermanus L. Baer.

One of the developments of the autopsy was the startling assertion that Dr. Wasdin was of the opinion that the bullet which passed through the stomach was poisoned. It was understood that this was his theory during the President's struggle for life. He said: "We have determined the cause of death. The President died of toxemia, due to necrosis of the tissues of the abdominal cavity. The bullet has not been found. It probably never will be. We dug along the bullet track but failed to find it. It is probably imbedded in the fatty

portion of the back. We are satisfied that under no circumstances could the President have lived." "All the tissues through which the bullet passed were dead. This is very remarkable indeed. The area of the dead flesh in the stomach was perhaps as great as a silver dollar in circumference. The other physicians when asked to further explain the case replied: "The escape of poisonous fluid from the pancreatic gland into the peritoneal cavity undoubtedly caused the death of the President. The peritoneal juices were absorbed by the tissues all along the tract of the bullet, entered the blood itself and thus reached the heart. There was no precedent from which to judge of the exact effect of this absorption of poisonous juices. The digestion was bound to be retarded by these results. There was no way to ascertain that this leakage from the pancreas gland was occurring. There were no external indications of what was going on. President McKinley's heart failed because of the influence of these juices upon the blood. They also caused the general disintegration of the tissues along the path of the wound. There was no indication that the President had a tobacco heart or any chronic heart trouble."

The lesion of the kidney was unimportant. It was torn for not more than a quarter of an inch, and the hemorrhage resulting was so slight as to be imperceptible under the usual analysis. "The administration of solid food had nothing whatever to do with President McKinley's death. His condition was such that had it been possible for us to prolong life until to-morrow, he would have died of the punctures of the stomach walls. The tissues had become so rotted that they were almost broken through, and a few hours more would have been sufficient for the gangrene to complete its work. What caused this gangrene nobody can tell. There was nothing in the President's condition to indicate that the process was going on and, in fact, until very early in the afternoon we believed, as we had so often said, that the President would get well."

After the physicians departed the undertakers took charge of the body and prepared it for burial. Lewis H. Pearce, a Buffalo barber, was called in to shave the face of the dead, and having completed his task walked down Delaware avenue to the home of Ansley Wilcox to shave Theodore Roosevelt, who about an hour before became the President.

The body was incased in a massive casket of San Domingo mahogany measuring six feet three inches in length, twenty-two inches wide and twenty inches deep inside. It was entirely hand-carved, with mahogany extension bar handles. The name plate bore the inscription "William McKinley" born January 29th, 1843. Died September 14th, 1901. Inside the mahogany shell is a metallic case lined with copper plate having a full length bevel glass on top. The metallic case was lined with cream green grained silk of the heaviest quality with mattress and pillow of the same.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS. Sunday, Buffalo was a city of mourning. The day was gray and cheerless. Heavy clouds hung over the city, at times breaking to let through a rift of sunshine and then threatening to let loose a down-pour upon the waiting multitude. Drooping flags and emblems were every place in evidence and bits of crepe appeared on every sleeve. In the morning a simple service took place at the Milburn home, on Delaware avenue where the martyred President died. "Lead Kindly Light," the President's favorite hymn, was sung by a quartette and the Rev. Charles Edward Locke, of the Delaware avenue Methodist Episcopal church, and whose father had been Major McKinley's pastor in Canton, read the fifteenth chapter of I Corinthians and offered a prayer. That was all.

Only the immediate family and friends and political associates of the late President were present. The scene was pathetic in the extreme when the body was borne out to the waiting cortege on the brawny shoulders of eight sailors and soldiers of the Republic. The cortege passed through solid walls of living humanity, bareheaded and of stricken, to the City hall, where the body lay in state Sunday afternoon.

Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived, at about 1:30 o'clock, until about 5 o'clock, but the people were wedged into the streets for blocks. Two lines were formed. They extended the time until midnight. Then for hours longer the streets were dense with people, and a constant stream flowed up the streets of the broad entrance into the hall and passed the bier. When the doors were closed at midnight, it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were in the streets.

THE JOURNEY TO WASHINGTON. The body remained all night at the City Hall under a guard of soldiers. At first Mrs. McKinley protested against being separated from the body of her husband through the night but later gave her consent to the plan. On Monday morning at 8:30 the body was removed to the railroad station with the same military escort with which it had been taken to the City Hall. The train that carried the funeral party to Washington was in part the same that took San Francisco recently. It consisted of seven coaches, "Olympia," "Naples," "Waldorf," "Hungary," "Pacific," "Raleigh" and "Belgrave." In the rear car was the coffin containing the body of the President resting on a bier in the middle of the car and raised so high that it could be seen through the windows of the Pullman. The coach in front of it was occupied by Mrs. McKinley, her attendants, the relatives and personal friends. Another coach was occupied by the members of the cabinet and the newspaper correspondents had one to themselves. The run was made over the Pennsylvania road by the way of Emporium, Look Haven, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Baltimore. At every station along the route great crowds of people were assembled who stood with bare heads as the train rushed by. At Look Haven bells were tolled from the time the train entered the city limits until it was out of sight. And not only the school children of that borough were lined up along the

tracks but those from Salona and Mill Hall had assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the martyred President. Throughout the entire State immense crowds were assembled at all the stations at which stops were made and the sight was really most impressive. At Williamsport the chimes in one of the churches played "Lead Kindly Light" while at Harrisburg the choral society gathered around the car in which was the President's body and sang "Nearer My God to Thee" and America. Thousands and tens of thousands of persons thronged in all directions and companies D and I of the Fifth regiment stood at attention as the train halted.

AT THE CAPITOL. Mrs. McKinley remained in her state room the entire way to Washington. There she was lifted from the car and assisted to a carriage by Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley, and driven direct to the White House without awaiting the procession. President Roosevelt, the Cabinet, Senators Hanna and Fairbanks and the waiting squad and stood with bare heads as the casket was lifted into the hearse. The line marched up Pennsylvania Ave., and soon the solemn cortege had reached the White House, from where Mr. McKinley had gone so recently in the full vigor of life and brightest prospects to gratify the wishes of the public.

On the arrival of the funeral train at Washington the body was taken directly to the White House where it reposed in state in the East room until Tuesday morning. Thence under full military escort it was taken to the capitol where the funeral services proper were held in the rotunda. All of the military, naval, and most of the civil dignitaries of the United States were present.

The following is the order of the parade which escorted President McKinley's body from the White House to the capitol on Tuesday morning. Funeral escort, under command of Major General John R. Brooke, U. S. A. The Artillery Band. Squadron of cavalry. Battery of horse artillery. Company A, United States Engineers. Two battalions of coast artillery. House of Representatives. Marine Band. Battalion of Marines. Battalion of United States seamen. National Guard, District of Columbia. CIVIC PROCESSION. Under command of Chief Marshal General Henry W. Boynton. Clergymen in attendance. Physicians who attended the late President. Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. Grand Army of the Republic. Guard of honor, pallbearers and bearers. Officers of the army, navy and marine corps who were not on duty, with the troops forming the escort, will form in full dress, right in front of the east steps of the capitol, the army on the right and the navy and marine corps on the left, and compose the guard of honor.

Family of the late President. Relatives of the late President. Ex-President of the United States. The Cabinet Members. The Diplomatic Corps. The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Senators of the United States. Members of the United States House of Representatives. Governors of the States and Territories and Commissioners of the district of Columbia. The Justices of the Court of Claims, the Judiciary of the District of Columbia and Judges of the United States Circuit Courts. The Assistant Secretaries of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Interior and Agriculture, the Assistant Secretary of the Interior, the Assistant General and the Assistant Attorneys General. The Chief Clerk, the Industrial, Interstate Commerce, Isthmian Canal, Joint High, Mexican War Boundary, Fish and Fisheries, Special Tariff and Philippine Commissions and other departments and commissions of the government in the exercise of their precedence.

Official representatives of the insular government. Organized Societies. Citizens. The public was excluded from the services as the accommodation of the vast hall would not suffice for the officials present. The diplomatic corps occupied alone 200 places. The United States Senate was there, the members of the Supreme court, the House of Representatives and the army and navy officers were well represented. After the services the public were admitted to view the remains and all day long an incessant stream of people thronged past the catafalque.

The religious services in the rotunda at Washington on Tuesday morning consisted of the following. Hymn—"Lead Kindly Light." Prayer—Rev. Henry R. Naylor, D. D., Presiding elder of the M. E. church, Washington District. Hymn—"Sometime We'll Understand." Address—Bishop Edward G. Andrews, D. D., M. E. church. Hymn—"Nearer My God to Thee." Benediction—Rev. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor Metropolitan M. E. church. The music was furnished by the choir of the Metropolitan church.

The obsequies Tuesday, from the moment the remains of the President were carried to the White House to the capitol until they were placed upon the train which took them to the old home in Canton, were simple and democratic. There was no display of pomp and splendor. The ceremonies were majestic in their simplicity. The occasion was historic, though sorrowful, and the greatest in the land paid humble tribute to the dead President. The President of the United States, the only living ex-President, the Supreme court, the highest officers of the army and navy, the Senate and House of Representatives, the Representatives of the foreign Powers, delegations of the great patriotic orders of the country, representatives of States and municipalities, all met with bowed heads about the bier of William McKinley. Through its representatives a nation paid the last honors to its martyred President.

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 prayer, an address and a benediction, they were beautiful and solemnly impressive. Bishop Andrews, a life long friend of Mr. McKinley came on from Ohio to make the only address of the solemnly beautiful services.

RAIN DRENCHED THE CROWD. It was a genuine day of mourning and nature added to the gloom. Gray clouds overcast the sky early in the day and at intervals rained deluged the city. Despite the frequent down-pours the tens of thousands of Washington's citizens who besieged the capitol to look upon the dead form of the President held their places in line, drenched to the skin, but determined to show their affection for him who had been so ruthlessly taken from them.

At the conclusion of the funeral services in the rotunda the casket lid was removed in order that the immediate friends of the dead President might be afforded the comfort of a last glance at his features and that the people whom he loved and who loved

him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At half-past 12 the crowds began to file through the rotunda, and during the six hours in which the body was lying in state 55,000 people viewed the remains. At 4 o'clock a frightful calamity was narrowly averted at the east front of the capitol. For hours the vast throng of people had been massed in front of the capitol awaiting an opportunity to enter the rotunda. When the doors were opened tens of thousands of people rushed almost frantically to the main staircase. The police and military guards were swept aside and almost in a twinkling there was a tremendous crush at the foot of the great staircase. The immense throng swept backward and forward like the surging of a mighty sea. Women and children, a few of the latter babes in arms, were caught in the crowd and many were badly hurt. Strong men held children and even women high above the heads of the surging crowd to protect them from bodily injury. Despite the efforts of the police and military, and a cooler heads in the throng, approximately a hundred people were injured, some seriously hurt, some carried into the rotunda and into various adjoining apartments of the capitol, where treatment was given them. A number were hurried to hospitals in ambulances, but the majority either were taken to or subsequently went unassisted to their homes. After the crush had been abated tattered pieces of men's and women's wearing apparel were found. Watches, pocketbooks, keys and knives were picked up.

When the remains of the dead President were finally closed forever to the view of Washington people the cavalry escort again was formed and conveyed them to the special train which carried the body to Canton. The magnificent display of floral offerings, numbering no less than 125 pieces and making the most remarkable floral tribute ever seen were taken to the station from the capitol in carriages and wagons and there placed aboard a special car which had been provided for them.

The great bronze doors of the capitol, in which the body had lain in state, had closed while there were still thousands of people waiting to get a last glance at the casket. The cover of the casket was sewed down by the undertakers, it was lifted once more upon the shoulder 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 its journey consisted of committees from the army and navy and two squadrons of the Eleventh cavalry. The route down Pennsylvania Ave. was lined on either side by troops. A quiet, noiseless journey, without music. Not a drum was heard nor a funeral note.

At the Pennsylvania railroad station soldiers and seamen carried the casket from the hearse to the observation car, placed in the second section of the funeral train. No less than twenty cars were required for the transportation of the funeral party to Canton. The three sections into which the train was divided left at ten minute intervals. First was a train of eight cars bearing prominent persons and forty newspaper men.

The second section was the presidential train proper, made up of practically the same seven cars which made the trip from Buffalo. The car Olympia was assigned to Mrs. McKinley while the car next was occupied by the President and his cabinet. Behind in order came two sleepers, a dining car and a combination car. On the train were the following passengers: Mrs. McKinley and maid, Mrs. and Mr. Abner McKinley, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncan, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. H. C. Barber, Miss Barber, John Barber, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Baer and maid, Lieut. James McKinley, Miss Sara Duncan, Captain and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, Wm. J. C. Frank, Osborn, Mrs. Seward Bowman, Mrs. E. A. Stafford, Dr. and Mrs. Rixey and two, Senator Hanna, Charles G. Dawes and Mrs. Dawes, Colonel G. F. Mook, Col. W. C. Brown, Major Chas. G. Dawes and Mrs. Dawes, Major Charles E. Miller, Burt Miller, Miss McKenzie and Miss Hunt (nurses), Mrs. Henry Mathews, F. C. Schell and wife, Mrs. Rand, Mrs. J. A. Porter, the President, Secretary Root, Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General and Mrs. Smith; Secretary Long, Secretary and Mrs. Hitchcock, Secretary and Miss Wilson, Secretary and Mrs. Cortelyou, Assistant Secretary Hill, Assistant Secretary Barnes, Col. B. F. Montgomery, M. C. Latta, N. F. Wassler, John G. Mann, John N. Scofield, Conrad Diehl, Harry Hamilton, Carlton Sprague, Major Thomas W. Symons, U. S. A.; Senator Hanna and Secretary Dover, Senator Fairbanks, Senator Burrows, Senator Keen, Representative Alexander, General Michael V. Sheridan, Col. T. A. Bingham, Captain J. T. Deau, Captain Henry Leonard, General Harrison Gray Otis, Mr. A. N. H. Aron, H. B. F. Macfarland, Eli Torrance, representing the G. A. R., and the body guard, consisting of two officers and sixteen men.

The third section of the train was devoted entirely to the accommodation of the army and navy officers, including Admiral Dewey.

President Roosevelt's arrival at the train occurred at 7:50 and was unmarked by incident. It was just before 8 o'clock when Mrs. McKinley was driven to the station. Fearing the tiring effect of the long walk from the carriage entrance to the car set apart for her, next to the head of train, a rolling chair had been provided for her. She declined this, however, and walked with her usual firmness to her place, assisted by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey. It was 8:10 o'clock when this section steamed away in the darkness, the first section having preceded it ten minutes. The observation car bearing the remains was flooded with light. Through its crystal sides could be seen the beautifully draped casket with its mass of rare blossoms so arranged that even as the train swept through the night, the people in the country it passed through might gaze upon the sight of the casket with a soldier carrying his outlast upon his shoulder, at the foot. A guard of soldiers and sailors occupied the platform, and between them at the rear was a monument wreath six feet in diameter of rare orchids and lantana. Ten minutes later the third section sped away, and the national capital had performed its part in the funeral ceremonies.

CANTON IN MORNING. By noon Wednesday Canton had suddenly become a city of 100,000 and the entire population were out on the streets to see the last home coming of their beloved townsman. The local committee headed by ex-Secretary of State Day and Judge Grant awaited the coming of the funeral train on the station platform while a company of soldiers kept the enormous crowd from off the platform. In absolute silence the train rolled into the station and for one minute after it had stopped not a sound was heard. Suddenly Abner McKinley,

in deep black, appeared in the vestibule of the car next that conveying the remains, and a moment later Dr. Rixey appeared, half carrying a frail and broken form. It was Mrs. McKinley arrayed in the deepest mourning. Beneath the heavy black veil she held her handkerchief to her eyes and her slight figure shook convulsively. Gently she was lifted from the car, supported by Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley, and was practically carried to a carriage in waiting at the east end of the station. The door of the carriage was closed and Mrs. McKinley was hurriedly driven to her former home on North Market street, which she had left only two weeks ago with her distinguished husband in the full vigor of manhood.

Then the casket which was too large to be taken through the door was carefully removed through the window of the coach. The procession was formed immediately and the line of march to the court house began. The procession was more than a mile in length and aside from the National Guards of Ohio was made up entirely of the highest officials of the country.

While the body lay in the court house during the afternoon it is estimated that 150 passed the casket every minute. The crowd was admitted four abreast, passing to the right and left by twos, and no delay was permitted. It was a terribly sad scene, for most of the mourners had known the President personally and were startled as well as grieved by the great change that had taken place in the two weeks he had been from among them. In his casket he appeared as an aged, thin old man. The signs of discoloration on the brow and cheeks, which were very apparent when the body was exposed to view in Washington, had deepened and the lips had become livid. At nightfall when the body was removed to his late home on Market street, thousands were still in line waiting to be admitted. They begged to be allowed the opportunity of seeing him on Thursday, but this was denied them as Mrs. McKinley and the family desired to have him to themselves until the church services.

The funeral services were held at 1:30 yesterday afternoon in the First Methodist Episcopal church of which he was a communicant and trustee. The services were brief by the expressed wish of the family and Dr. D. C. Manchester, pastor of the church, delivered the only address. Mrs. McKinley did not attend the service in the church for her physician did not think it advisable for her to attend it.

From the church the West lawn cemetery, where the body was placed in a receiving vault awaiting the time it will be laid in the grave beside the two children buried years ago, the procession was most imposing. It consisted of many of the Grand Army of the Republic posts in the State, the National Guard of Ohio, details of regulars from all branches of the service, fraternal, social and civic organizations and representations 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 the President of the United States.

Roosevelt's Day in Washington. At the Funeral in the Morning—A Caller at the White House in the Afternoon. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—At the Cowles residence throughout the day there was quiet. President and Mrs. Roosevelt desire it to be understood that they are at the capitol as private mourners at the bier of the lamented President McKinley, and that they desire to merge their official dignity within the solemn obligations of American citizens. Shortly before 8 the President and Mrs. Roosevelt left the Cowles mansion and proceeded to the White House. The President was attired in conventional mourning and Mrs. Roosevelt wore a trained gown of crepe de chine.

Immediately after the Cowles residence and for the rest of the day was at the disposal of her friends. Mr. Hay and Mrs. Hitchcock and the Misses Hitchcock called in the course of the afternoon and left cards. Shortly after 2, ex-President Cleveland called but was unfortunately unable to find President Roosevelt out. Mrs. Roosevelt received him and had a few moments of kind and characteristic conversation about Mrs. Cleveland and the young children. The only Cleveland son and the youngest Roosevelt boy were born within a few weeks of each other and form a kindly tie between the families.

To Jennie Wade. Monument to Her Memory Dedicated on the Gettysburg Battlefield. GETTYSBURG, Sept. 16.—The monument to Jennie Wade of Gettysburg who was killed by a stray bullet while baking bread during the battle of Gettysburg was dedicated to-day in the presence of a large assemblage. It is a female figure in Italian marble and suitably inscribed. It has a granite base and stands near the main avenue of ever green cemetery. Through the efforts of Mrs. Georgia Wade McClellan, a sister of the dead girl, the monument was erected by the ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic of Iowa.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS. Miss Amelia Butler, an employee of the Look Haven silk mill, got her hair fastened in the cogs of a loom she was working at on Monday and, quick as a flash, her head was drawn down to the wheels. Fortunately the machinery was stopped before she suffered anything more serious than a scalp wound.

While standing in her garden on the old Bitner farm, near Centre Hall, recently, Mrs. David Harsberger narrowly escaped being swallowed up by the earth. The recent heavy rains caused the ground to sink beneath her; leaving an opening about 3ft. in diameter; gradually enlarging towards the bottom, which was fully 10ft. from the surface. Feeling herself going towards the woman grabbed at a post near where she was standing and was able to break her fall. Later she climbed out without injury.