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THE LATE WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

THE CAPITAL'S LAST TRIBUTE

Washington Bids Goodbye to the Martyr President.

TOUCHING SERVICES IN ROTUNDA

The Cortege of Military and Civic Bodies Solemnly Wends Its Way From the White House Between Dense Lines of Tearful People—Memories of March and September.

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

prostrated by her overwhelming sorrow, did not attend the services at the capitol. It was deemed wise by those now nearest and dearest to her that she should not undergo the ordeal her attendance would entail upon her. She remained at the White House comforted by every attention that loving thoughtfulness could suggest. Arrangements for the movement of the funeral cortege from the White House to the capitol were completed after the remains of the President had been deposited in the historic east room of the mansion.

Memories of March and September.

The morning dawned gray and dreary. The sky was overcast with low flying clouds. Dashes of rain fell at intervals, but despite this discomfort tens of thousands of sorrowing people appeared early upon the streets. Both sides of Pennsylvania avenue from the White House to the capitol were massed with an impenetrable cordon of people wishing in this way to pay a final tribute of love and respect for the dead. As the funeral cortege, escorted by troops representing every department of the nation's martial service and by representatives of religious and civic organizations, passed down the broad thoroughfare to the solemn notes of the "Dead March From Saul," wailed by the bands, the sorrowing people, bared their heads despite the rain, and the many tear-stained faces bespoke their grief more eloquently than words. It was a silent throng. With aching hearts all remembered that only a few months ago the dead President, then in the fullness of life and triumph, had passed along that same thoroughfare to be inaugurated a second time as

hundred people were injured. 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 here, were taken to the station from the capitol in carriages and wagons and there placed aboard a special car that had been provided for them.

THE WAY TO WASHINGTON

Funeral Train Bore President's Body to the Capital.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Through a living lane of bare-headed people stretching from Buffalo up over the Alleghenies, down into the broad valley of the Susquehanna and on to the marble city on the banks of the shining Potomac, the nation's martyred President yesterday made his last journey to the seat of the government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed. The thin lines through the mountains and the sparsely settled districts thickened at the little hamlets, covered acres in towns suddenly grown to the proportions of respectable cities, and were congested into vast multitudes in the larger cities. Work was suspended in field and mine and city. The schools were dismissed. And everywhere appeared the trappings and tokens of woe. A million flags at half-mast dotted hillside and valley, and formed a thick of color over the cities, and from almost every banner streamed a bit of crepe.

CANTON'S SAD WELCOME

McKinley's Last Home Coming in Pathetic Contrast to Other Days.

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—Canton greeted the last home-coming of William McKinley this morning in silence, with streets hung in solemn black and with the wailing notes of dirges. In other days she has welcomed him with cheers, with waving banners and triumphal marches. Today it was pathetically different.

Tomorrow at 1:30 o'clock the funeral services will begin in the First Methodist Church. The program is not entirely arranged off the services, but



FUNERAL TRAIN PASSING A STATION.

they will be simple. A discourse by Rev. C. E. Manchester, of the First Methodist Church; a prayer by Rev. O. B. Milligan, of the Presbyterian church, and a scripture reading by some clergyman not yet selected. A quartette composed of Mrs. W. H. Smith, Miss Rachel Freese, F. J. Melbourne and Ralph Brown will sing "Lead, Kindly Light," and a second quartette, composed of Misses Hattie Levinger, Fannie Levinger, Jeannette Bayhof and Katherine Baehrens, will also sing. At the conclusion of the services in the church the slow march to the cemetery will be taken up.

The casket will be placed in the receiving vault, but before it is placed inside the casket will be rested upon supports standing upon the stone walk leading to the vault. This will be for the purpose of allowing those who have taken part in the parade, and who have been prevented by their duties from being present in the court house, to have an opportunity of viewing the remains. If the present program is carried out the casket will remain on the walk outside the vault from one to two hours. When finally placed inside the vault a guard will be thrown around it day and night and until its final resting place is prepared it will be surrounded by armed men.

Memorial Meeting in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—A great McKinley memorial meeting will be held at the Academy of Music tomorrow night. Bishop Whitaker, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese, will deliver the opening prayer; Bishop Foss, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will make the intermediate oratory, and Archbishop Ryan, of the diocese, will make the closing prayer.

CZOLGOSZ ARRAIGNED

Will Be Formally Tried By Supreme Court Monday Morning.

Buffalo, Sept. 18.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was arraigned before Judge Edward K. Emery yesterday afternoon on the indictment for murder in the first degree in fatally shooting President McKinley. Again the stubborn prisoner refused to plead or even to utter a word or sound, and the Hon. Loran L. Lewis, ex-supreme court justice, entered a plea of not guilty. The accused will be tried in the supreme court next Monday morning.

The most notable incident of the day was the hissing of the prisoner by the crowds who surged around him as he was being escorted down the stairs still draped in mourning garb. Yesterday morning the prisoner's counsel called upon him in jail, but Czolgosz absolutely refused to say anything.



MRS. M'KINLEY.

brace of the metallic casket, the services were simple. They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church of which President McKinley was a life long member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address and a benediction, they were beautiful and solemnly impressive. Gathered around the bier were representatives of every phase of American national life, including the President and the only surviving ex-President of the United States, together with representatives at this capitol of almost every nation of the earth. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, and all the republics to the southward of the United States mingled their tears with those of the American people.

Bishop Andrews Presided.

The venerable bishop Edward G. Andrews, of Ohio, the oldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, then took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blooms which lay upon the coffin and the "Peace that passeth all understanding" seemed to rest upon the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley. His words were simple but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead President was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon, the audience, as if by prearrangement, joined the choir in singing "Nearer My God to Thee." All present seemed to be imbued with a sentiment of hallowed resignation as the divine blessing was asked by the Rev. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church, upon both the living and the dead.

President. The flags that had fluttered greeting to him in March were furled and crepe bedecked in September.

As with solemn and cadenced tread the procession moved down the avenue the people recognized as one of the mourners their former President, Grover Cleveland, who had come to pay his tribute to his successor. They recognized, too, their new President upon whom the responsibilities of chief executive had been thrust so unexpectedly. With silent salute they greeted him, and with them he mingled his tears in sorrow for the dead.

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 it seemed that 55,000 people viewed the remains.

Frightful Calamity Averted.

Just at 1 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 frantically to the main staircase.

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 the cooler heads in the throng approximately a

THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH

Nation's Beloved Chief Expired at 2.15 A. M. Saturday.

"IT IS GOD'S WAY," HE SAID

Dying Man's Face Lighted Up With Smile As His Wife Clasped His Hand—She Bore the Ordeal Bravely, Despite Physical Weakness.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2.15 a. m. He had been unconscious since 7.50 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a life time of care. He died unattended by a minister of the gospel, but his last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him, and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which has marked his long and honorable career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows:

"Goodbye. All goodbye. It is God's way. His will be done, not ours."

Before 5 o'clock last evening it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character. Down stairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew that the end was near, and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony. After they left the sick room the physicians rallied the President to consciousness, and he asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and he held his hand. Despite her physical weakness she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson came from the house about midnight and paced up and down the sidewalk. All that Secretary Root said was: "The night has not come yet."

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York city, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him, and they drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room at once, and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.06 o'clock. This was his first visit to the city, and he had the extreme satisfaction



CAISSON BEARING THE NATION'S DEAD CHIEF.

Bresci's Widow Asked to Leave.

New York, Sept. 18.—Mayor Neuman, of Cliffside Park, N. J., has notified Mrs. Bresci, the widow of the man who killed King Humbert, that it would be as well if she moved from the borough at an early date. The notification was not a threat but simply an invitation to go.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 17.—Flour steady; winter superfine, \$2.15; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.50; city mills, extra, \$2.40; Rye flour slow, at \$2.00; 2.50 per barrel. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, 73¢; No. 2 yellow, local, 64¢. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 43¢; lower grades, 39¢. Hay in good demand; No. 1 timothy, \$15.50; for large bales. Beef firm; beef hams, \$18.50; Pork steady; family, \$17.50. Live poultry quoted at 19¢; for hens, 18¢; for old roosters. Dressed poultry at 12¢; for choice fowls, 8¢; for old roosters. Butter steady; creamery, 21¢. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 18¢. Potatoes firm; Jersey, 40¢; per basket.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 17.—Wheat firm; spot and the month, 73¢; 73½¢; southern, by sample, 74¢; southern, on grade, 65¢; Corn strong; mixed, spot and the month, 62¢; asked; October, 61¢; asked; year, 59¢; steamer mixed, 61¢; asked; southern white corn, 60¢; southern yellow corn, 61¢.