

# Scranton



# Tribune.

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SCRANTON, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

TWO CENTS.

## THE NATION'S MARTYR NOW SLEEPS AMONG LIFE-LONG FRIENDS

Of All the Touching Phases of the Recent Soul-Stirring Tragedy This Home Coming Is the Most Intensely Pathetic.

### GRIEF OF THE PEOPLE INDESCRIBABLE

More Than One Hundred Thousand Persons Throng the Streets of Canton to Show Their Reverence for the Illustrious Dead and Their Evidences of Sorrow Abound Wherever the Eye Turns.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—Tenderly and reverently those who had known William McKinley best today received his martyred body into their arms. They had forgotten the illustrious career of the statesman in the loss of a great personal friend who had grown dearer to them with the passing of the years. They hardly noticed the presence of the United States or his cabinet in the generals and admirals in their resplendent uniforms. The beautiful flag-draped casket which contained the body of their friend and fellow townsmen held all their thoughts.

It had left them two weeks ago this very day in the full tide of the strength of a glorious manhood, and they had brought him back dead. anguish was in the heart of every man, woman and child. The entire population of the little city and thousands from all over Ohio, the full strength of the national guard of the state, eight regiments, three batteries of artillery, one battalion of engineers, 5,000 men in all, the governor, Lieutenant Governor and Justice of the Supreme Court, representing the three branches of the state government, were at the station to receive the remains. The whole town was in deep black.

### McKinley Cottage Is Undraped.

The only house in all this sorrow-strewn city, strange as it may seem, without a touch of mourning drapery, was the old familiar McKinley cottage on North Market street, to which so many distinguished men in the country have made pilgrimages in the days that are gone. The blinds were drawn, but there was no outward token of the blow that had rent it of its most precious possession. The flowers bloomed on the lawn as they did two weeks ago. There was not even a taste of crepe upon the door when the stricken widow was carried by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey through the darkened home, which the light, for her, had been forever. Only the hitherto post of the couch in front of the residence had been swathed in black by the citizens themselves, that night, conforming to the general scheme of mourning decoration that had been adopted.

### Neighbors Are Infinitely Sad.

Such was the procession which bore the body to the court house, where it lay in state this afternoon, it could not compare with the infinite sadness of that endless double line of broken-hearted people, who streamed steadily through the dimly lighted corridors of the building, from the time the coffin was opened until it was taken home to the sorrowing widow at nightfall. They stepped softly, lest their footfalls wake their friend from his long sleep. Tears came unbidden to wet the bier. Perhaps it was the great change that had come upon the countenance which moved them more than the sight of the familiar features. The signs of dislocation, which appeared upon the brow and cheeks, yesterday, at the state ceremony, in the rotunda of the capitol in Washington, had deepened. The lips had become livid. All but two of the lights of the chandelier above the head were extinguished, in order that the change might appear less noticeable, but every one who viewed the remains today remarked the darkened features and the ghastly lips.

When the body was taken away, however, we sat in line and the committee in charge of the arrangements was appealed to to allow a further opportunity to view the remains, tomorrow morning, before they are taken to the church. But this had to be reluctantly denied to them, and the casket may never be opened again.

### Today's Services in Canton.

The funeral services will take place tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. at the First Methodist Episcopal church, of which the martyrdom of which was a prominent and trusted. They will be brief, as the expressed wish of the family. Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in which President and Mrs. McKinley were married thirty years ago, will make the opening prayer. Dr. John

Washington with the president tomorrow night to gather up the late president's personal effects and will later return to Canton to aid Mrs. McKinley to straighten out his private affairs.

### WILLIAM M'KINLEY'S FINAL JOURNEY

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—The sight was profoundly impressive as the funeral train drew into the little station at Canton at exactly noon today. All about the station and banked deep in the surrounding streets were the friends and neighbors of the martyred president, while drawn up, back of the station, were long lines of militiamen at present arms. Immediately in the rear of the station, at the mouth of Tenth street, was Troop A, of Cleveland, mounted on their black chargers, keeping the entrance of the line of march clear.

In this street soldiers at intervals of ten feet with difficulty restrained the solid wall of people. Canton had suddenly become a city of lasses and the entire population was in the streets. The station itself was cleared, a company of soldiers of the Eighth Ohio from Wooster keeping the platform clear. Opposite, over the heads of a mass of people on the wall of a manufacturing establishment, was an enormous shield thirty feet high with McKinley's black bordered picture in the center. The local committee, headed by ex-Secretary of State William R. Day and Judge Grant, were on the platform. They also entered carriages and took their place in the larger procession that was now forming. All were attired in the full uniform of their ranks. They were fairly ablaze with gold lace.

The shrillness of the bugle had given the first sign to the waiting multitude outside the station that the casket was approaching. Instantly the long lines of soldiers became rigid, standing at present arms. The black horses of the Cleveland troop, immediately facing the station, stood motionless, their riders with sabres lowered. Slowly through the entrance came the stalwart soldiers and sailors with solemn tread, bearing aloft the flag-covered coffin of the man this city loved so well.

### "Nearer My God To Thee."

As it came into view, a great sigh went up from the dense throng. After the first glance, many of the men and women turned away to hide their emotions, which they could not restrain. When the casket had been consigned to the bier, three mounted trumpeters gave the signal for the trumpets to cease. A moment later the sound of "Nearer My God to Thee" floated through the air as the Grand Army veterans, with their band, singing in line and took up the march toward the court house.

Through Tenth street and then to Cherry and Tuscarawas, the solemn pageant moved between solid masses of people, banked from curb to curb, crowding the houses tops and filling every window. Turning into Market street, the main thoroughfare of the city, the procession moved under great curtains of mourning, string from building to building across the street railway, one hundred feet.

A magnificently solemn spectacle was presented as the procession neared the public square in the center of the city. At the Grand Army of the Republic came the Cleveland troops in their brilliant uniforms of Austrian Hussars, with tall bearskin shako, topped by plumes of white. At the tilt of the doors was closed the line, four abreast, stretched fully one mile from the court house, and people were still coming from the side streets to take their places in line.

At 6 o'clock the doors were closed to the public, and preparations made for removing the body to the McKinley residence on North Market street, seven squares from the court house, Canton commandery of the Grand Army of the Republic acting as escort, and there was no following. Arrived at the house, the escort formed a line in the street, presenting arms, while the coffin, borne by the body-bearers, was taken into the house. It was placed in the front parlor, where it will remain until it is removed to the church, tomorrow afternoon. Guards were posted around the house tonight and a number of sentries were placed in the front yard.

Formation of the Procession.

Immediately following the bier came the carriage of President Roosevelt, who rode with his brother-in-law, Captain Bowles, of the navy, the latter in full uniform, and Secretary Taft. The carriage of the other members of the cabinet and those who had been near the late president in his public life were lined out far half a mile. Back of them marched the National Guard of Ohio regiment after regiment, in platoon front formation and filling the broad thoroughfare from side to side. As the head of the procession reached the great square of the city, the military ranks swayed about, forming solid fronts facing the approaching bier. As it was driven to the curb, the bearers stepped from the plow alongside and again took up the bier. Before the eyes of the vast concourse filling the square, the casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the court house. The strains of "Nearer My God to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Taft. The other cabinet officers joined them at the curb and then, two and two, with uncovered heads, they moved in solemn procession up the steps into the building. Mayor Dehl, of Buffalo, and the mayors of many other cities; President McFarland, of the commissioners of the District of Columbia, followed, while after them came Senators Hanna, Fairbanks, Burrows, Kean and the other public men who were on the train.

Uniforms Make Striking Contrast.

In striking contrast with the sombre garb of the civilian mourners were the brilliant uniforms of the officers high in the military and naval service, who followed them into the court house. Major General Brooks, in uniform of his high rank, marched at the head of the representatives of the army, which included Major General Oats and Major General MacArthur. Among the conspicuous figures of the naval service were Rear Admiral Crookshank, Rear Admiral Kenney and Brigadier General Haywood, commander-in-chief of the marine corps. The generals wore chapeaux with flowing black plumes, while those of the admirals were distinguished by the weight of heavy gold braid.

With the notes of "Nearer My God to Thee" following them through the doorway, the body-bearers bore the coffin into the rotunda of the court house a little before 1 o'clock. The hall where the body was to lie in state had been handsomely decorated for the occasion. The walls and ceilings were hung with black, gathered into folds at each corner of the rotunda. A single chandelier gave light additional to the dim rays that passed through the doors. Beneath the cluster of electric lights stood the catafalque upon which the casket was to rest.

**Coffin Borne to Its Support.**

Moving slowly with short steps, the coffin was borne to its support. The bearers swayed slowly around, so that the head lay to the east. The silk banner that was flung over the casket was drawn back, the wreaths which rested upon its head were removed and the coffin lid was taken off. Word was passed to President Roosevelt and followed by the members of the cabinet, he stepped briskly into the hall. He glanced down as he reached the casket, halted briefly, then passed on. The members of the cabinet followed him one by one. Twenty feet beyond the casket the hall branched to the right and left, and as the president reached the former he halted, especially which way to turn. A soldier, who directed him toward the east entrance and he passed behind him and out to his carriage, which bore him at once to the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Harter, where he will remain during his stay in Canton. The cabinet officials, most of whom will also remain at Mrs. Harter's home, were driven away immediately after. After the president had gone, the officers of the army and navy, headed by General Miles, General Oats and General Brooke, who walked together, passed out and entered the carriage.

Objection was made by some of the army officers to the bright lights shed by the electric lights full on the face of the president and a desire was expressed that the light should be dimmed. The chandelier was too high to reach, and a delay of fully ten minutes ensued, while a lamp was made for a chair. Once was finally discovered and the light at the base of the chandelier was extinguished and other electric light globes on the ceiling and other turned off. The result was a decided advantage. The light, while being ample, was much softer and more in keeping with the occasion.

All through the afternoon the crowd passed the catafalque, approximately at the rate of one hundred a minute, making, in the five hours in which the body lay in state, a total of 30,000 persons, practically a number equal to the total population of Canton. When the doors were closed the line, four abreast, stretched fully one mile from the court house, and people were still coming from the side streets to take their places in line.

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**Templar Sentry Takes His Station.**

The members of President McKinley's old commandery of Knights Templars, Canton commandery, No. 56, had asked the privilege of posting a sentry over his casket while it lay in state. Charles Loderer, the first Knight Templar to take his position at the head of the casket, and throughout the afternoon the guard was relieved every thirty minutes. At the foot of the bier stood, at parade rest, a national guardman of the Eighth Ohio Infantry. On the president's right a sergeant of infantry, and on his left a sailor stood with his hands clasped over the hilt of his cutlass.

Four detachments of militia were marched into the hall and drawn up in a line reaching from the entrance, on the south, to the bier. Another line stretched from the bier to the pine where the hall diverged and down the side of the hall with other lines. Strict orders were given to see that there was no delay in the crowd as it passed out of the building.

When everything was ready for the public to enter, James Saxon, uncle of Mrs. McKinley, an aged man bowed down the wide stone steps leading up to the casket. He stood for fully two minutes gazing into the face of his distinguished kinsman. He then passed slowly down the hall, his head

Today Will Find Business Generally Suspended, and for a Time, in Some Cities, a Total Cessation of All Industries.

### BELLS TO TOLL DURING OBSEQUIES

Immense Memorial Meeting Arranged for Philadelphia—Pulse of Chicago to Cease for Five Minutes—Detroit, Likewise to Have Five Minutes of Inactivity—Pan-American Exposition to Close for the Day.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—President McKinley's funeral day will find business in Philadelphia as near to complete suspension as it can practically be. All the great department stores, industrial establishments, small business places and all the exchanges will be closed for the day, and, in fact, every sort of human industry, with the exception of the steam railroads, will remain still while the last scene of the national tragedy is being enacted in the Ohio town.

With few exceptions, churches will hold memorial services during the day in accordance with the proclamation of President Roosevelt. The bell in Independence hall, which took the place of the old liberty bell when it cracked, while tolling on the funeral day of Chief Justice Marshall in 1835, and which tolled for Lincoln and Garfield, will tomorrow at noon peal at each half minute for one hour.

In the evening, a great memorial meeting, under the auspices of the city of Philadelphia, will be held at the Academy of Music. Mayor Ashbridge, with presiding and Attorney General Wayne MacVeagh, who sat in Gladstone's cabinet, Archibald Bryan of the Roman Catholic diocese; Francis A. Patton, president of Princeton university, and Assistant United States Attorney General James M. Beck will deliver addresses. Former President Grover Cleveland, was invited to deliver the principal address but today notified the committee that he would be unable to attend, but would send a message to be read at the meeting.

All the street cars in this city will be stopped for five minutes tomorrow afternoon to pay tribute to the deceased. The lights, while being ample, were much softer and more in keeping with the occasion.

Express and Freight Come Together at Avon, Mass., with Tragic Results—Twenty-five Injured.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 18.—A switch engine, not properly set, brought a passenger express and a heavy freight train together this afternoon, with the resulting death of six passengers on the express train, and injuries to twenty-five others, on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad at Avon. The express left Boston at 108 p.m., and it was running forty miles an hour at the time of the accident. Of the six persons who were killed, four have been identified and three are.

**EVENING DAY.** Mr. Justice of Boston, Miss M. W. DODD, of Old Town, Pa., a violent woman of means, has been found dead.

WILLIAM J. O'GILIVE, Louisville real estate dealer, is dead.

The two unidentified bodies are those of women, one quite elderly and very large in figure. The other unidentified victim was apparently 28 years of age, with light hair, evidently a Swede.

Of the twenty-five injured, those most seriously hurt were taken to Brockton hospital on a special train, and fifteen were admitted to the hospital.

**FOUR FISHERMEN DROWNED.**

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Sacramento, Sept. 18.—Four men engaged in salmon fishing were drowned in the Sacramento river, about one-half mile off Cape Horn. The unfortunate men were employed at the fishery of Lewis & Morris here, Sacramento, and were attempting to use a trap line when the fall caught.

**MRS. ROOSEVELT RETURNS HOME.**

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt has come home from her vacation in Cedar Bay. She will remain next week and will take up her residence at the executive mansion.

**YESTERDAY'S WEATHER.**

Local Data for September 18, 1901.

Highest temperature ..... 62 degrees

Lowest temperature ..... 55 degrees

Relative humidity ..... 50 per cent.

8 a.m. ..... 55 per cent.

12 m. ..... 52 per cent.

4 p.m. ..... 50 per cent.

Precipitation, 10 days ended 8 p.m., 0 mm.

Wind, 10 days ended 8 p.m., 0 mph.

Weather Forecast.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Forecast for Eastern Pennsylvania: Rain Tuesday.

Fresh northeast to northwest winds. Temp. day, fair.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—Forecast for

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