

A NATION'S SORROW

Tributes of Honor to Our Martyred President.

The last entry of William McKinley, the dead President, into the capital of the nation was in the evening of a perfect autumn day. On the casket rested a large sheaf of wheat, emblematic of the gathered harvest. McKinley, the man and the statesman, had passed through the same portals of the old railroad station perhaps a thousand times in the last forty years. His first coming was as a boy soldier, and then he came as a legislator and governor, and finally as President-elect of the United States. That was on March 2, 1897. It was a perfect spring day, with budding trees, spring flowers, and singing birds. It was early morning when a magnificent train, covered with fluttering flags, swept along the historic Potomac and into the Pennsylvania railroad station. It was the McKinley train and it carried the President-elect, and his wife, his aged mother, who had taught him that religious fortitude with which he faced death; his brother and sisters, his other relatives and personal friends, all plain people from Ohio. Monday night the last McKinley train that will ever enter the capital rolled into the same station, to be greeted by mute and sorrowing thousands, representative of every rank and station in American life. There were the officers and men of the army and navy, the heads of departments, the clerks, and the charwomen, business men and workmen, whites and blacks, wedged in the street behind the ropes to receive the nation's dead. It was the ripened fruit of the harvest. McKinley the beloved, cold in death, had come back to the nation's capital for a last pause within its historic precincts before proceeding to the grave by the side of his mother and father and his two children in the cemetery at Canton. The flags over the capitol and the White House were at half-mast, and the flags of the army and navy were shrouded, while muffled drums spoke the sorrow for his death, but above this sorrow rose the spirit of McKinley's triumph as the sorrowing multitude felt that his life at the head of the nation had effaced old sectional lines and even party lines in this hour, for among those who stood with uncovered heads and tear-dimmed eyes were men who had worn the gray, as sincere mourners now as those who had in the political strife followed the star of McKinley as President. The casket, which was borne to the east room of the White House, was covered by the stars and stripes and two wreaths, one of white roses and the other of white carnations, rested on the top.

After President Roosevelt and the cabinet retired from the east room Mrs. McKinley, attended by her sister, descended from her private apartments, and entered the room. She stood for two or three moments at the side of her dead husband, and then was led away back through the broad corridor, where she has been the hostess at so many state dinners, and finally to her apartments.

President Roosevelt drove directly from the White House to the residence

The Prayer for the Dead.

Oh, God, bless our dear nation and guide the ship of state through stormy seas. Help thy people to be true to the principles of the Lord and solve all the problems of freedom.

Graciously bear us for comforting blessings to rest upon the family circle of our departed friend. Tenderly sustain their household, upon whom the blow of this sorrow most heavily falls. Accompany her, O Lord, as thou hast promised, through the dark valley and shadow, and may the fear no evil, because thou art with her.

From the Prayer of THE REV. DR. CHARLES F. EDWARD LOCKE at the Funeral.

battalion of marines; civic procession, under command of Chief Marshal General H. V. Boynton; clergymen in attendance; physicians who attended the late president; hears, flanked on either side by bearers and guard of honor; members of the Grand Army of the Republic; members of the Loyal Legion; the officers of the army, navy and marine corps in the city and not on duty with the troops forming the escort, in full uniform, will from right in front, on either side of the hearse—the army on the right and the navy and marine corps on the left—and compose the guard of honor; the president; the diplomatic corps; the cabinet ministers; 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 states and territories and commissioners of the District of Columbia; the judges of the



SCENE IN BUFFALO WHEN PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S DEATH WAS FIRST REPORTED.—ANGRY MOR AROUND POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

of his brother-in-law, Commander W. S. Cowles, U. S. N., No. 1733 N street, N. W. He was accompanied in the carriage by Secretary of State Hay and Secretary of the Treasury Gage. The cabinet ministers did not enter the Cowles house, but leaving President Roosevelt there, they were driven to their respective homes. President Roosevelt found Mrs. Roosevelt and Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., his eldest son, awaiting his arrival, they having reached there from New York in the afternoon.

AN IMPOSING CORTEGE.

Order of Procession Which Accompanied Body to Capitol Building.

The following was the order of procession which accompanied the body of President McKinley from the White House to the Capitol Tuesday morning: Funeral escort, under command of Major General Brook; battery of light artillery; battalion of District of Columbia National Guard; two troops of cavalry; battalion of foot artillery;

department of claims, the judiciary of the District of Columbia, and judges of the United States Court; the assistant secretaries of state, treasury and interior departments, the assistant postmasters general, the solicitor general, and the assistant attorneys general; organized societies and citizens.

MOURN MCKINLEY IN BERLIN.

Germans, British and Americans Unite in Memorial Service.

The services of mourning for the death of President McKinley held in the American church in Berlin, Germany, was very impressive. The edifice was heavily hung with crape and crowded with Germans, British and Americans. Among those who attended was Baron Von Richthofen, German minister of foreign affairs, United States Ambassador White, Mr. Jackson, secretary of the United States embassy; Mr. Mason, United States consul general in Berlin, and the members of the family of Commander Bee-

ler, the United States naval attaché. The papers treat of the death of Mr. McKinley, the anarchist danger, and the political outlook under Mr. Roosevelt. The Kreuz Zeitung describes him as anti-German in his sympathies, but otherwise gives him credit. The Berliner Neuste Nachrichten objects to the qualification made by the Kreuz Zeitung, declaring that the latter journal "mixes Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward German-Americans with his views regarding the political relations between the two powers." The Neuste Nachrichten says: "It is self-evident that the German press of all parties except the socialist, expresses sincere sympathy in the death of President McKinley."

RUSSIAN PRESS ON MCKINLEY.

Leading Dailies Show Deep Sympathy for Nation's Bereavement.

The all-absorbing topic in St. Petersburg has been the death of President McKinley. The tone of the press was uniformly sympathetic with the American people in their bereavement and uniformly just in estimating Mr. McKinley's character. The Novo Vremya says: "He was a man of rare talents and a beloved son of the country for whose welfare he unceasingly and successfully labored." The Svet says: "Let us hope that the death of a talented and energetic president will rouse those lands which for the sake of freedom of conscience and thought harbor bad elements and become the breeding grounds for plots to action against the enemies of civilization." The Boersa Gazette says: "Mr. McKinley was one of the most popular figures in American history and one of the best representatives of American ideals. Society is defenseless against the propaganda of murder. It is scarcely probable that means will be found to prevent the repetition of such crimes. The semi-official Journal of Commerce and Industry says: "Mr. McKinley was not an extreme protectionist. Shortly before his death he spoke out against crude trust protection."

SYMPATHY IN CANADA.

Laurier in Message Expresses Horror at McKinley's Death.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the premier of Canada, has sent the following to Mr. Lathrop, first secretary of the British embassy at Newport: "I have the command of his excellency the governor-general of Canada to ask you to convey to the secretary of state the expression of grief and horror which has been caused through this whole country by the death of the president of the United States under circumstances so tragic and so heartrending. The uncontrollable sorrow of the American nation will be almost as keenly felt by the people of Canada, who, being so close neighbors of the United States, have had many an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the noble qualities which characterized Mr. McKinley in his private as well as his public life."

Rigot Rev. Henry B. Whipple, Protestant Episcopal bishop of Minnesota, friend of the Indians and builder of educational institutions, is dead at his home in Faribault, Minn.

DEAD CHIEF IS HONORED

Thousands Take Last Look at McKinley's Face.

PUBLIC VIEW THE REMAINS.

Impressive Services at Buffalo Sunday—Mrs. McKinley Remains Upstairs at Milburn House While Religious Ceremonies Are Being Conducted.

As the daily life of William McKinley was marked by the greatest simplicity, so were the last rites and services over his casket Sunday at Buffalo. Solemn and impressive, full of the lessons that the President had sought to live out in their fullness, there was no pomp or circumstance to the closing scenes in the now famous Milburn house. With the sacred hymns that had been his favorite music, with the loving words of those who had known him only to love him, with just a few of the nearest and the dearest of the countless men and women who had been proud to call him their friend gathered at the side of his bier, the noble victim of a wanton wretch was prepared for his last journey. Then the casket was closed over its precious burden and borne through the streets of the city to where the multitude might pass in one long, sad procession for the last view of the kindly face.

Scenes at the House.

In the library of the Milburn house, where the rays of the sun fell softly through the shaded windows, the last words were spoken. Outside soldiers passed back and forth, guarding the house of death and sorrow; inside a sweet-voiced choir sang songs that had lingered on the sufferer's lips as the last bit of consciousness fled from him. Upstairs the widowed invalid sat and listened to it all, scarce knowing what it meant, but with the mark of a great sorrow on her sweet face.

Eleven o'clock was the hour for the solemn ceremony, and just as the chimes in a distant belfry rang out it was begun. For an hour before the appointed time the pavement in Delaware avenue had echoed the clatter of the carriages bearing the distinguished statesmen and men of public affairs who were to take part in these closing rites. Soldiers stood in grim array before the door of the ivy-covered mansion, groups of watching newspaper correspondents lingered in the road and waited for what was to come.

Covered by Old Glory.

The casket had been carried down from the upper room where Mr. McKinley had breathed his last and was placed between two windows in the library. The silken folds of an American flag were drawn about the bier. The upper lid was drawn back and the face bared for the parting gaze of those who were soon to assemble. Red roses, white chrysanthemums and wreaths of purple violets lay at the foot of the bier. At the doors and windows opening into the library stood soldiers and marines, the guardians of the dead. The invited few began to arrive. Senator Hanna was among the first. Then the carriages rolled up, one close upon the other. Little groups gathered on the lawn before the house, waiting for the signal to enter.

President Roosevelt, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ansley Wilcox, arrived just before the time appointed for the services. His coming was the summons to those on the lawn to make ready for the ceremonies.

Widow Remains Upstairs.

The immediate members of the McKinley family and their closest friends assembled in a small room adjoining the library. Mrs. McKinley was not with them. Surrounded by Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Mrs. Garret Hobart and Dr. Rixey, she was seated in the upper hallway at the top of a flight of stairs, where every word that was pronounced over the casket which contained all that she held dear in the world could reach her. The strains of hymns rendered by the choir reached her there in her seclusion and brought the slow, sad tears to her eyes. Not once did she break down, but through it all she sat with head bowed as though her great grief had exhausted her powers for suffering. Her anguish was buried deep in a broken heart.

The body was taken to the Buffalo city hall for the public funeral. As the funeral cortege passed slowly down Delaware avenue the little host that had listened to the services filed quietly out of the house. The original plans provided for no lying in state. At a late hour Saturday too late for wide knowledge of it to be disseminated, the public was conceded the hours from 1 until 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

More than twice as many as could hope to get through the lines in that time came from all over western New York until fully 200,000 were massed during the morning. In the face of such a concourse the limit was extended, but the patient thousands did not know it. They merely stayed on through the storms and hoped. For nearly ten hours they streamed

Marry After Many Years.

Thomas Shepperd, who was released from the Michigan City prison after serving a sentence of twenty-two years for murder, has just been married at Sullivan, Ind., to a Miss Johnson, the sweetheart of his youth. When Shepperd went to prison Miss Johnson vowed that she would never marry until her lover was freed from prison and his innocence proved. She began the long years of waiting with tearful pleadings with governors and the sending of evidence to prove his innocence.

ON ALTAR OF LOVE

THESE MEN OF ROYAL BLOOD SACRIFICED THEMSELVES.

Princes and Prospective Heirs Who Threw Away Their Thrones at the Dictates of the Little Blue God—The Honors for Them.

The possibility that young Alexander of Servia should lose his crown through his infatuation for Queen Draga, his marriage to whom created a profound sensation, should not seem strange. It is not the first time that a throne has been lost for love or some equally powerful motive. Those of royal blood are not quite the puppets that some people try to make them out, and the desire to live one's own life is apt to prove irresistible even to men and women born in the purple.

WILL FAIR QUENCH THIRST.

Exposition Officials to Cause Suspension of Dispensary Law.

The thirst of the visitors to the Charleston (S. C.) exposition has been considered by the directors of the dispensary and will be provided for. The authorities are active in suppression of "blind tigers" but there is a desire to win Charleston over to the dispensary and in the placating the directors are willing to go beyond the law. No one is likely to ask for a restraining order from the courts. After conferring with Attorney General Averill, the dispensary directors expressed themselves as willing to have six or eight dispensaries on the exposition grounds for the convenience of the visitors. Mr. Averill asked if a dispensary could be operated in connection with a restaurant. The directors held that such a proceeding would not conform to the letter of the law, but they consented to let a dispenser have his booth adjoining that of a restaurateur and patrons could give orders for beer and wine to cafe waiters. The directors ruled, to get around the prohibitive law in such cases, that the waiters would be "servants of the guests, not servants of the restaurateur-keeper."

So that for all practical purposes the dispensary law will stand suspended in Charleston during the exposition. Charleston has been fighting for exemption from the dispensary law and in view of the peculiar situation there and the impossibility of enforcing it it is probable the authorities would be glad to make the concession could they do so without acknowledging defeat.

Big Coal Deal is Planned.

West Virginia is on the eve of a big coal deal. Some time ago the initial move was made by the purchase of all the coal operations on Kanawha river. It was said J. P. Morgan was behind it and that the drafts for the purchase money bore his signature. Hardly had that deal been consummated before it was announced that the Flat Top field had been purchased by the same or allied interests for \$13,000,000. Wednesday all the New river territory was agog. Messrs. Chilton, McCorkle & Chilton, representing New York capitalists, for the past week have been quietly at work, and it is now said that there is not a coal operation on New river on which there is not a twenty-day option of purchase. Whether or not the purchase will be made probably will be definitely settled in a day or two. As the present options will soon expire and it will require a deposit of \$20,000 to renew.

Nation Redeems Many Bonds.

Secretary Gage has authorized the statement that the treasury has purchased since last spring bonds to the amount of \$27,417,000, on account of which \$22,018,000 was disbursed. The purchases amounted to \$7,715,000, for which \$9,736,000 was disbursed. The purchases of the last two days consisted chiefly of long and short term 4 per cents, the former amounting to \$2,846,000 and the latter to \$3,206,000. The purchases of 5s of 1904 were \$124,000; of 5s of 1905, \$138,000. During the fiscal year—that is, since July 1—the treasury has bought bonds to the face value of \$10,316,000, calling for the disbursement of \$16,659,000.

Bestows \$20,000 on School.

Wesleyan college of Bloomington, Ill., is in receipt of a fortune estimated at \$50,000 through the death at Girard, Ill., this week of Mrs. Henrietta Cramp, widow of the late Rev. Samuel Cramp, a superannuated clergyman of the Methodist church, who died in Bloomington, three years ago. The Bloomington college has held this legacy in trust, paying Mrs. Cramp the income as an annuity. The money will be devoted to carrying out many improvements which have been under consideration for years, and also in enlarging the endowment fund.

Judge May Tell of Bribery.

At the request of the attorneys for the Arbuckles in the coffee case in Toledo, Prosecutor Sumner has summoned Judge Meek to appear before the grand jury and tell what he knows of the attempts which he claims were made to bribe him during the trial of the case.

Girl Sues a Song Writer.

C. H. Keating, known to the musical world as Lynn Udall, author of "Just as the Sun Went Down," and "Just One Girl," was sued at Portland, Ore., for \$20,000 for breach of promise by Jessie Stillson, a school teacher. Keating was married Aug. 1, this year.

Will Live in a Tent.

Edward Wise of New Castle, Del., son of the late Charles V. Wise of the firm of Shapp & Wise, of Philadelphia, will have a large tent erected in the yard of his home on Third street. In the tent he will make his abode in the hope of recovering his health.

In the house in which the members of his family have resided many cases of illness have existed, and he believes the building contains the germs of disease.

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King Alexander. Norway and Sweden might have had a chance for the crown of the dual monarchy, but this passion for beautiful Ebba Munck bade him fling aside all thoughts of his royal rank. Threats, commands, persuasions were alike in vain, and on March 15, 1888, the young prince solemnly renounced his succession to the throne, and the same day was united to the lady of his choice. She was one of the maids of honor to his mother, the queen, and their marriage aroused great indignation in the royal household. After the wedding, to make his relation to the Swedish throne even less possible of detection, he induced the grand duke of Luxembourg to confer upon himself and his wife the title of Count and Countess of Wisberg. They live happily at Carlsholm, the great naval arsenal of Sweden, and their existence is unhampered by any of the ordinary impediments and attributes of royalty, such as gentlemen and ladies-in-waiting, armed guards, etc. They have four lovely children.

Crown Prince Rudolf.

The crowning grief of the head of the "unhappy Hapsburgs" is the memory of the tragic death of the Crown Prince Rudolf a dozen or so of years ago. Since that terrible day it is said that the Emperor Francis Joseph has never been known to smile. Rudolf of Austria had been urged, for reasons of state, into a marriage with Princess Stephanie, second daughter of King Leopold II of Belgium; but his heart was with a beautiful lady of the court. Suddenly Europe was startled and shocked by the news that Rudolf, with his lady love, had sought at the cold muzzle of a revolver that peace which was denied them in life. Less than a year ago—to be precise, on July 1, 1900—the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, was married morganatically to the Countess Sophia Chotak, after duly renouncing the right to the crown of any children that might be born.

Married an English Girl.

Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar gave up his rank for love's sweet sake quite recently. He has had permission to change his name from the Kaiser, and will in future be known as Count Brayerberg. His bride was the beautiful Ella Brockmuller, whom he met in London. It is said that the couple will make London their home in the future, though they are at present living a very retired life at Wiesbaden. It is curious, in this connection, to note that many years ago Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, second cousin of Prince Bernhard, married an English lady, the daughter of the Duke of Richmond, Lady Catherine. Prince Bernard is one of Europe's eligible young men who were spoken of frequently as possible successful suitors of the strong-minded Wilhelmina, of Holland.

Water Valuable as Drink.

If you do not accustom yourself to drink water regularly, you are liable to have the waste products of the tissues of the body form faster than they are removed. Great weakness and languor on rising in the morning is generally due to a large secretion of these waste products, and the remedy is to drink a tumblerfull of water—either hot or cold—just before retiring. This materially assists in the process during the night and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the next day.

World's Production of Gold.

The world's production of gold last year was about \$250,000,000, which is \$60,000,000 less than in the preceding year, a consequence, it is thought, of the South African war.

