

SAT WITH ADVISERS.

First Cabinet Meeting Under New President a Solemn Occasion.

Thoughts of the Tragedy Which Removed His Predecessor Cast a Gloom Over the Group of Statesmen—Early Canal Legislation.

Washington, Sept. 21.—After a suspension of two days as a mark of respect to the dead president the business of the government at Washington was resumed at nine a. m. Friday. The train bearing President Roosevelt and the members of his cabinet arrived at the Pennsylvania station at 9:20 o'clock and 15 minutes later the president entered the white house and proceeded to the cabinet room where President McKinley was seated at the head and in the chair long occupied by his predecessor. It all seemed strange to these devoted advisers of the dead president to sit at the table without him at his head, and the gloom and solemnity which characterized the meeting was not unbecoming the occasion. Nearly all of the members of the present cabinet are quite sure to remain during Mr. Roosevelt's term, but it is very probable that Secretary Long will retire within the next few months. He feels that he can resign without embarrassment to Mr. Roosevelt and therefore it is thought that within the next few months he will ask the president to let him retire.

After the cabinet meeting the president, Secretary Root and Gen. Leonard Wood, governor general of Cuba, had a long conference at the white house. The discussion related to Cuban affairs, more particularly to the new electoral law adopted by the Cuban constitutional convention. It is believed that recommendations made by the United States government will be received favorably by the Cubans. President Roosevelt's administration will start out with a settlement of the Nicaragua canal question if present indications can be relied upon. Positive information has been received to the effect that the decision of Secretary Hay to remain in the cabinet was reached because of the fact that a complete basis of agreement has been reached and the outline of a treaty already agreed upon between the United States and Great Britain. The agreement which has been reached contains a provision, it is said, practically eliminating the old Clayton-Bulwer treaty and allowing the canal question to be settled separately. The guarantee of neutrality, it is believed, is to cover all cases in which the United States is not a party to actual warfare. In such a case the United States agrees not to close the canal except as a war measure for its own protection. In all other cases the canal is to remain absolutely neutral, even when Great Britain is a party to a war with some other nation.

HONOR SAXON KING. Status of Alfred the Great Unveiled at Winchester, Eng.—Rosebery's Reference to America. Winchester, Eng., Sept. 20.—In the presence of a vast concourse of Anglo-Saxon delegates and officials, Lord Rosebery Friday unveiled the great statue of King Alfred. In the course of his eulogy of the Saxon king, Lord Rosebery said: "King Alfred wrought immortal work for us and for our sister nation over the sea, which, in the supreme moments of distress and sorrow is irresistibly joined to us across the centuries and across the seas."

BOERS TAKE SOME MORE. British War Office Receives Another Jolt in the Capture of a Whole Company of Mounted Infantry. London, Sept. 21.—Lord Kitchener reports that the Boers have captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns at Mafeking. One officer was killed. The Boers, in a superior force, surrounded the British. Lord Kitchener is making a strict investigation and has sent columns of troops in pursuit of the Boers.

American Board of Foreign Missions. Boston, Sept. 21.—The annual statement was made public yesterday of the fiscal year of the American Board of Foreign Missions. The total receipts of the year applicable for current expenses were \$697,370; total expenditures, \$717,081; the excess of expenditures over receipts, \$19,710, which, added to the debt of a year ago, makes the present debt \$182,341.

Zionists Charged with Manslaughter. Victoria, Sept. 21.—Eugene Brooks, Zionite elder, and John Rogers, one of his followers, were committed for trial yesterday on two charges of manslaughter, two of Rogers' children having died of diphtheria, it is alleged, for the want of medical treatment.

Condolee by Indian Legislature. Ardmore, I. T., Sept. 21.—The Chickasaw Indian legislature yesterday passed resolutions praising the deceased President McKinley and offering sympathy for Mrs. McKinley.

A Famous Caterer Dead. New York, Sept. 21.—Word was received in this city last night of the death in Denver, Col., of Charles Crist Delmonico, the famous caterer, who for years has been identified with the restaurant now at Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street bearing his name.

Accident to a Freight Train. Detroit, Mich., Sept. 21.—Three men were killed and one probably fatally injured in a Pere Marquette wreck last night at Wayne, Mich., a small village about 13 miles west of here.

THE SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Rear Admiral Higginson's Testimony Unfavorable to the Man Who Demanded an Investigation of His Conduct.

Washington, Sept. 21.—After an intermission of eight days the Schley naval court of inquiry resumed its sittings at 11 o'clock Friday in the court rooms at the navy yard. Rear Admiral Ramsay occupied the seat which, on the first day of the session, was filled by Rear Admiral Howison. At 11:35 Rear Admiral Higginson was introduced as the first witness. Before he began to give his testimony Judge Advocate Lemley read the order placing the command of the North Atlantic squadron in the hands of Capt. Sampson and giving him the rank of rear admiral, and then Commodore Schley command of the flying squadron. Rear Admiral Higginson said he was in command of the North Atlantic squadron; that he had, as captain, commanded the battleship Massachusetts during the Spanish war and that for a part of the time the Massachusetts had been a part of the "flying squadron" of which Admiral Schley had been in command. He told of joining the fleet at Newport News, of going to Key West and then, on the 22d day of May, going to Cienfuegos, Cuba. Key West had been left on May 19, 1898, and Cienfuegos reached on the 22d.

In reply to a question by the court Admiral Higginson said he did not believe that Commodore Schley had done all that he should have done to destroy the Colon while she lay at anchor. The defense objected Admiral Dewey said the court considered itself obliged to get at all the facts. Judge Wilson for Admiral Schley said he would reserve the right to later ask exceptions to requests for opinions of witnesses even when put by the court.

The witness also told of the fleet leaving Santiago for Key West on the night of its arrival at the former place and of how after steaming westward for some time the vessels all, in response to Commodore Schley's signals returned and steamed to within two or three miles of the mouth of the harbor. When it happened to cause the decision to return to Key West? "I don't know," was the reply. Speaking of the conditions when Santiago harbor was again reached the admiral said that he could see well into the harbor and that he saw the Spanish ship Colon lying in the outer harbor. He did not remember seeing other vessels but the Colon was then 1,900 yards beyond Morro castle. The vessel had lain there until she was fired upon, which was done on May 31 and had then retired.

DUPLICATE SECRET WORK. Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows Makes a Remarkable Denunciation, After a Stubborn Contest. Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 21.—A step that is regarded as the most important event taken as to the secret work of odd fellowship was recorded when the sovereign grand lodge, the supreme body, voted to allow duplicate copies of the secret work of the order to be made. The resolutions adopted provide that each state jurisdiction shall receive one copy of the secret work. No additional copies will be made. There was a long and spirited discussion on the resolution, its adoption having been stubbornly opposed by many of the prominent representatives.

DENIAL FROM WELLINGTON. Maryland Senator Says He Was Only Non-Committal in Regard to Assassination of President McKinley. Washington, Sept. 21.—A letter from Senator Wellington denies the newspaper interview credited to him, which expressed an indifference to the shooting of President McKinley. He refused, he says, again and again to say anything for publication, "for the reason that McKinley had done me such injury as I could never forgive and I felt that it would be better to say nothing at this time."

President Roosevelt Not Pro-Boer. London, Sept. 21.—The Daily Chronicle finds great satisfaction in an alleged authoritative statement from its Washington correspondent, to which it gives great importance and prominence, that President Roosevelt is not pro-Boer in his sentiment and will maintain President McKinley's policy of strict neutrality with regard to South Africa.

Want Free Books in Public Schools. Washington, Sept. 21.—At the executive council of the Federation of Labor yesterday President Compens was directed to use every effort in order to secure the passage of laws in the southern states for the abolition of child labor and for compulsory education. A resolution was adopted that the state federations and local central bodies shall endeavor to secure free books for the children in the public schools.

Recovering the Carter Embroideries. Chicago, Sept. 20.—Through the recovery of \$200,000 in cash and securities in Huntington, W. Va., the government authorities now have possession of about \$360,000 of the funds embezzled by Oberlin M. Carter, former captain of the United States engineer corps at Savannah, Ga.

The Cobras Carried Down 69. London, Sept. 21.—Late dispatches from Middlesboro on the foundering of the British torpedo boat Cobra say that there were 79 officers and men on board.

Want to Witness Colgoz's Death. Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 21.—In the belief that Colgoz will be executed in Auburn prison more than 100 persons have already made application to Warden Mead to witness the execution of the assassin of President McKinley.

Omaha's Carnival. Omaha, Neb., Sept. 21.—The fall carnival closed last night with a grand ball at the "Eden" of the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben. It was a traveling men's day and they celebrated it with a parade of an unique order.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

Body of President McKinley Consigned to the Tomb at Canton.

Mrs. McKinley Unable to Leave Her Home—Knights Templar Sing at the Vault—Sentries Guarding Temporary Resting Place of the Dead President. Canton, O., Sept. 20.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the president of the United States, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, the heads of the military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people who had known and loved him, all that is mortal of the third president to fall by an assassin's bullet was committed to the grave. It was a spectacle of mournful grandeur. Canton ceased to be a town and swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the south and from the east and west, the human tide flowed into the town until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief.

The final scenes at the First Methodist church, where the funeral service was held, and at the beautiful Westlawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive. The service at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers by the ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartette. The body was taken to Westlawn cemetery and placed in a receiving vault, pending the time when it will be finally laid to rest beside the dead children who were buried years ago. The funeral procession was very imposing and included not only the representatives of the army and navy of the United States, but the entire military strength of the state of Ohio and hundreds of civic and fraternal organizations. It was two miles long. One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the first shock of the shooting, then of death and through the ordeal of state ceremonies, she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance and when yesterday came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the open ceremonies. Through the open door of her room she heard the prayer of the minister as the body was borne out of the house. After that Dr. Rixey remained close by her side and, although the full force of the calamity had come upon her, it was believed by those about her that there was a providential mercy in her tears, as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within.

The line of the funeral march from the church to the cemetery was about 1 1/2 miles in length. The route was north on Tuscarawas street from the church to Lincoln street, west of Lincoln street to West Third street and north one square to the gates of the cemetery. For hours even before the time set for the commencement of the funeral exercises at the McKinley home the streets along the entire length of the line of march were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the head of the church there was, on each side of the street, an almost unbroken line of soldiers and all the intersecting streets detachments of the militia were posted about 100 feet from the thoroughfare upon which the cortege was to go and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction.

There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces, the numerous stands were crowded to their utmost capacity and on the roofs were hundreds of people. From nine o'clock in the morning until five in the afternoon, by which time the last of the parade had passed the church on its way to the cemetery, this condition prevailed.

It was exactly four minutes past four when the funeral car borne the remains of the dead president through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief services at the vault were over, the members of the family and distinguished guests of the nation who had come so far to do him honor had passed through the gates on their homeward way. One hour and 40 minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead president was resting alone under the watchful eye of the regular army.

A sentry's measured tread resounded from the cement walk and passed up the vault, another kept vigil on the grassy slope above and at the head and at the foot of the casket stood armed men. Before the door, which was not closed last night, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there it will remain until the doors are closed to-day. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and night until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery the strains of the dirges played by the bands came over the hilltop to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way.

Finally at 3:30 o'clock the detachment of mounted police heading the parade came slowly around the corner of Lincoln street and passed up West Third street to the cemetery gates. Behind them came the Grand Army band of Canton and solemn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" welling out as it came up the driveway. A moment after entering the cemetery the music was changed to Chopin's funeral interlude, and it was to the sound of this that the band passed out and on to Kentucky avenue at the south side of the enclosure. Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully 500 of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower-strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly, and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet and carried them away as mementos. The sweetest blossoms

GREAT SEA SERPENT.

Gigantic Monster of the Deep Seen by Many Off Bayshore, Long Island.

What is supposed to have been a gigantic sea serpent of terrible appearance, measuring 300 feet in length, was seen by scores of persons in the Great South bay, off Bayshore, L. I., the other night. Miss Marion Baird, Miss Clara Baird, Master John Baird and Mr. Rowe, of New York, were sailing in the Great South bay at night in the sloop yacht Argus, when about a mile off shore the Argus nearly ran into a great green mass which appeared to be floating eel grass.

Joe Ketchum, captain of the Argus, was preparing to sail through the supposed eel grass, when the occupants of the yacht were horrified to see a great sea serpent's head, having red eyes and long horns, emerge from the water. Capt. Ketchum shouted to his passengers to remain seated. The party on the yacht remained spellbound, while the captain hurriedly brought his boat up in the wind and steered for the mainland. Meanwhile a large crowd of summer residents who were walking on the beach at Bayshore saw the monster. When the head appeared above the water the crowd scattered in all directions. Miss Mamie M. Jones and Mrs. J. B. Forbes, prominent society women of New York, who are at Prospect house, saw the sea serpent from shore and were almost prostrated with fright.

A DISTINGUISHED MISSIONARY. Washington, Ind., Sept. 23rd.—There is at present living at 106 E. 15th street, in this city, a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little Rock, Ind., a short time ago.

Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching.

Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

Japan's First Labor Day. The first Labor day Japan ever knew was observed in Tokio on April 3 last. The celebration was proposed and managed by the Niroku Shippo, a newspaper. "A friend of the laboring class." Scarcely ten days had passed after the first announcement of the Niroku's undertaking when more than 50,000 laborers eagerly secured their tickets of admittance to the picnic.

Protection of Children. A new law in Pennsylvania makes it a misdemeanor to place free or trial samples of medicines, dyes, ink, coloring or polishing compounds where children can obtain them.

Half the world is engaged in "follying" the other half.—Washington (la), Democrat.

When you pray for victory don't fail to shell the woods.—Chicago Globe.

Human nature is a man's excuse for acting like a hog.—Chicago Daily News.

"I thought you said she moved in the best circles." "Well, doesn't she?" "Hardly. I saw her last night riding in the merry-go-round."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"How is this?" inquired the commissary officer. "You have listed boots with the broadheads here." "That's all right," said the helper. "Those supplies are for a polar expedition."—Baltimore American.

Too Quick for Her.—Flatthouse: "I managed to get ahead of my servant girl this morning. Higgins—"How was that?" Flatthouse: "Discharged her before she had time to leave."—Town and Country.

"You heard about Dangley's mining venture, didn't you?" "No; how did it pan out?" "Oh, he looks on it as a joke—says he struck nothing but a humorous vein."—Indianapolis News.

Wickwise—"That story about a man getting a pension for complete baldness is true." Scaldy—"How do you know?" Wickwise: "As there was no hair at all how could it be false?"—Philadelphia Times.

"She will be down in a minute," said her little brother. "I'm so glad!" replied Mr. De Trop. "She wasn't at home the last time I called." "Oh, yes, she was, but she wouldn't come down." "How do you know she'll come down this time, then?" "Cause I told her you was another fellow."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Cawler—"O! Mrs. Woodby, you must take in Sellem & Co.'s millinery opening. They've got the loveliest bonnets there for five dollars up." Little Willie Woodby—"But ma always gets her things for one dollar down an'—"
Mrs. Woodby (fervidly): "Run away and play, Willie."—Philadelphia Record.

Fatal Realism. Winchester, Ind., Sept. 20.—Omer Pellea, aged ten, fatally shot yesterday evening while posing as President McKinley at Buffalo for Emil Miller, by a boy of the same age, who was acting the part of the anarchist. The lads were playmates and decided to imitate the Buffalo tragedy. Miller secured his brother's Flodger rifle for the work. The ball passed almost through Pellea's stomach and he will die.

Colgoz and Goldman Hanged in E. Eng. Boston, Sept. 20.—A crowd numbering several thousand gathered in the Hebrew section of the city yesterday evening and hung effigies of Colgoz and Emma Goldman.

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that were scattered along the road were the offering of the school children of Nashville, Tenn., and no tribute of love that was seen during the funeral exercises more amply fulfilled its mission or more completely carried its message of affection.

After the veterans came in well set ranks with ranks at "arms port" the men of the Sixth Ohio infantry of the national guard, the engineer corps of the national guard from Cleveland and the comrades of the late president in the ranks of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers during the civil war.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk leading up to the vault President Roosevelt and Commander Cowles, of the navy, alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries Root and Gage and Attorney General Knox, the president walked slowly toward the vault and took a position on the south side of the walk close to the door. As Secretary Root came up the walk he assumed a similar position on the north side of the walk and the other members of the cabinet ranged themselves by the side of the president and secretary of war. With bared heads the president and members of the cabinet, who were followed by the officers of the army and navy, stood on each side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up to the vault. Instantly from the hearse and borne to the vault, where it rested upon the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who have carried it ever since it left Buffalo.

There was a moment's pause as Col. Bingham looked to see that all was in readiness. He then looked toward Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, who read the burial service of the Methodist church slowly, but in a voice of strength and dignity by all who were grouped about the vault. As his words ended there was a brief pause, for it had been understood that a quartette of the Knights Templar was to be present to render a hymn. Through a misunderstanding, however, it had not arrived and after satisfying himself of this fact Col. Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton band who had taken station upon the side of the mound above and to the south of the vault. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call, " taps." It was all ended at last and Capt. Biddle, of company C, of the Fourteenth infantry, who will command the guard which is to be placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers, which he had posted just north of the doorway and who, throughout the ceremony, had stood at present arms as rigid as carved out of iron. One of them passed quickly into the vault, taking station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and the third on the floor of the vault directly behind them. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession.

As the head of the division containing the Knights Templar wheeled into the cemetery the quartette that had been delayed in reaching the place for the previous ceremonies took up a position to the south of the vault. "Forward," the bugles rang out. "That's all right," said the bugler to the notes of the soldier's last call, " taps." It was all ended at last and Capt. Biddle, of company C, of the Fourteenth infantry, who will command the guard which is to be placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers, which he had posted just north of the doorway and who, throughout the ceremony, had stood at present arms as rigid as carved out of iron. One of them passed quickly into the vault, taking station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and the third on the floor of the vault directly behind them. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession.

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From Mutton to Honey.

There is, or rather was, years ago in this city, a gentleman who did a thriving business in mutton in the market district, and was well known to hundreds of people as a bright and original sort of man. Another man, who had not seen him for nearly 20 years, met him a short time ago, and after inquiries as to his health asked if he was in the same business.

"Oh, no," was the reply. "I'm presiding now." The man who was inquiring about him was really pained by this answer, and remarked that he presumed it was his ignorance, but he must admit he derived no idea of his business from the statement that the former market man "was presiding."

"Why," he replied, "I mean that I am a president—president of a bank in Cambridge."—Boston Record.

Feminine Financiere. He—You owe me ten kisses! Pay up! She—Excuse me, sir! "I won't." You know very well I've given a dozen kisses against ten kisses and won't I? He—Oh! but kisses, you know— He (firmly)—Kisses should be paid just as religiously as any other debt. She (thoughtfully)—Just the same as a note! "Yes." "Or a check?" "Or—or a draft?" "Certainly!" "Then, you poor fellow, I'll give you a draft on mutton for ten kisses." (He never smiled again.)—San Francisco Bulletin.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. Makes new tight shoes easy. Always use it to Break in New Shoes. At all druggists and shoe stores; 25c.

Masterly, Not Slim. New doctrines in bacteriology seem to be sapping the simple faith which has hitherto been the characteristic of our Sunday schools. A youngster stoutly refused to believe that Gehazi became a leper on account of his sins. "No," said he, "there was germs in the clothes."—London News.

Wisconsin Farm Lands. The best of farm lands can be obtained now in Marinette County, Wisconsin, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, at a low price and on very favorable terms. Wisconsin is noted for its fine crops, excellent markets and healthful climate. Why rent a farm when you can buy one much cheaper than you can rent and in a few years it will be your own property. For particulars address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

Buttons—"The count gave me a dollar to tell him truthfully if Miss De Riche was at home." The Maid—"And did you?" Buttons—"Not much! I told Miss De Riche about it, and she gave me a dollar to tell him she was out."—Town and Country.

What is the use in employing some one to do your dyeing for you. If you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES you can do it just as well as a professional.

No man has a right to hunt bargains in friendship. If you expect a dollar's worth of friendship give a dollar's worth of friendliness for it.—Chicago Interior.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos