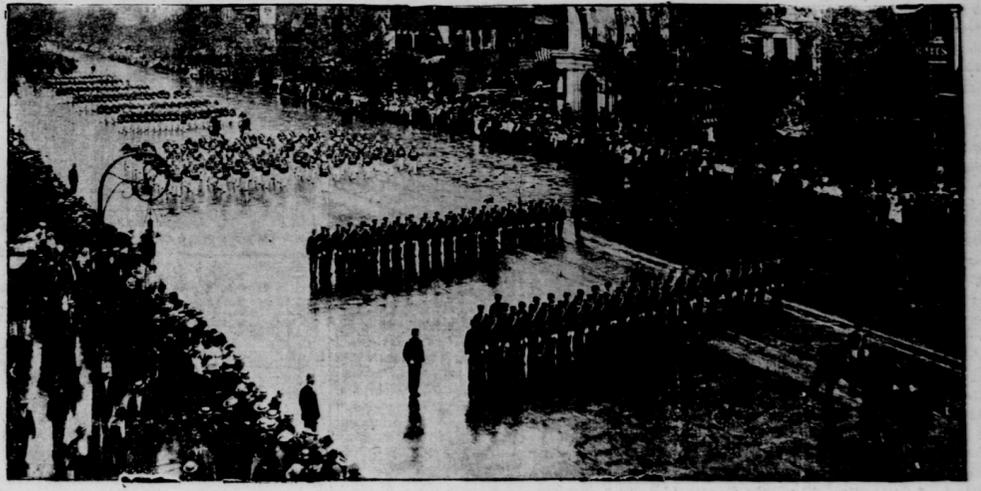




SCENES IN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.



The horse and the guard of honor, composed of the officers of the army and navy in full dress.



Two battalions coast artillery, Marine Band, United States seamen and National Guard of the District of Columbia.

MCKINLEY'S BODY LYING IN STATE

MANY PEOPLE INJURED IN THE TREMENDOUS CRUSH AT THE CAPITOL.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN ON THE WAY TO CANTON

After the funeral services the body of President McKinley lay in state and was viewed by a vast multitude of people. So great was the crush for admission that many women and children were badly injured, and a frightful catastrophe was narrowly averted.

At 7:30 o'clock the body was removed from the Capitol and taken to the funeral train, which started at 8:30 o'clock for Canton.

WASHINGTON BIDS FAREWELL TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY

Washington, Sept. 17.—At the close of the funeral services over President McKinley's body in the rotunda of the Capitol the lid of the coffin was removed in order that the immediate friends of the dead President might have a last glance at his features, and that the people he loved and who loved him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At 12:30 o'clock the crowds began to file through the rotunda, and in the six hours while the body was lying in state it is estimated that fifty-five thousand people viewed it.

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 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 force of the military and the cooler heads in the throng, about a hundred people were injured. Some of the more seriously hurt were carried into the rotunda, and various adjoining apartments of the Capitol, where first aid treatment was given to them. A number were hurried to hospitals in ambulances, but the majority either were taken to or went unassisted to their homes. After the crush had abated, on the staircase and the plaza immediately in front of it were found scattered pieces of men's and women's wearing apparel of all kinds, crushed hats, gloves and even shoes. Watches, pocketbooks, keys and knives were picked up.

PASSING BY THE BIER.

Many of the Congress contingent recoiled from the last token of respect and passed out without glancing at the dead. The line of Senators that filed by the bier and looked and gazed was led by Senator J. B. Foraker, and the line of Representatives was led by General Charles H. Grosvenor. After these came the general crowd without reference to rank or title, and after them the endless lines of men and women who for hours had stood in the rain for the privilege of paying to the dead leader the last token of honor and sorrow.

The scenes without, as well as within, the great rotunda of the Capitol that marked the funeral exercises were profoundly impressive by their very simplicity—a simplicity entirely in harmony with the blameless Christian life of the martyred President. Accommodations within could be provided for only about eight hundred people, but in spite of foreknowledge of this fact and of the drizzling, misty rain that descended gently from inky clouds all day, a vast multitude of men and women surged around the huge granite structure from the deep of dawn to the sad hour at night that marked the removal of the bier from the catafalque under the wondrous dome to the hearse that bore it back to the Pennsylvania Railroad station for the final journey of all that is mortal of William McKinley to the grave nestled among the resting places of those he loved in

the little cemetery at Canton. The people knew that they were to have a chance to look for the last time on his face, and though it was realized that only a small portion of the tremendous throng could pass the coffin and obtain a final glimpse of the features so familiar to them, still, with characteristic American persistence, every one of the multitude willingly accepted this chance.

A PANIC IN THE CROWD.

The result was an incident that jarred harshly upon the calm and quiet of the day. Due to the inadequacy of the arrangements made by the authorities of the War Department to handle the crowds on the outside of the building four long lines of people that completely encircled Capitol Hill converged at the narrow entrance of the east front. Such a wild, threatening scene of panic as ensued was never before witnessed in Washington, a city used to large crowds and exciting scenes. The pressure of the multitude from four directions pushed the mass in front against the marble steps, upon which it is impossible for more than a few scores of people to ascend at a time, even when conditions are conducive to orderly procedure. When those in front felt the awful onrush of the lines behind they began to struggle to escape from what seemed a frightful catastrophe. Women screamed, men shouted, children cried, and big groups of colored people, who suddenly had wedged themselves into the compressed, wriggling mass, cursed and swore. Police, marines and soldiers tried to come to the rescue when it was too late. Terror had seized the minds of the people caught in what appeared to be a death trap. The officers were powerless to do anything.

At the height of the panic a detail of mounted police attempted to make a pathway through the dense mass, and thus relieve the pressure. This only increased the terror of the situation. The panic-stricken people were pressed so closely against the horses that the animals could not move, and with the swaying of the crowd two of the horses were overthrown, and their riders narrowly escaped being trampled to death. Two other horses, their riders maintaining their seats with marvellous dexterity, were pushed by the irresistible pressure of the crowd high upon the Capitol steps. Meantime, the terrorized people kept clamoring up the steps until they became packed solidly from the great bronze doors opening into the rotunda clear out to the edge of the asphalted plaza below.

DISASTER NARROWLY AVERTED.

At this hazardous point somebody gave the order to the impotent guards to throw wide the bronze doors, which had been closed when the wild rush began, and to permit the people to enter the chamber that held the bier. This move, audacious as it seemed, proved strategy. It immediately afforded relief, and although the solemnity of the scene was rudely broken by a sudden and startling inrush of an excited throng, the police were enabled to get control of the situation with the assistance of the new contingents of bluecoats summoned by an alarm call sent out to all the stations in the city. Gradually the tempest of fear and terror that had raged for so many minutes at the east front of the Capitol was stilled and in a little while the panic stricken people were calmed. Nearly every emergency ambulance in the

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MRS. MCKINLEY'S HEALTH

REACTION FEARED AFTER FUNERAL AT CANTON.

SIGNS OF WEAKNESS SHOWN—THE SHOCK SEVERE—CALLERS AT WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The friends of Mrs. McKinley are seriously alarmed about her. They speak with grave apprehension of the days that are soon to come when she will be borne up no longer by her sense of duty and the sustaining force of her desire to perform her full part in the ceremonies that the national character and tragic end of her distinguished husband make appropriate. They dread the approaching days in the quiet of her home at Canton, when her beloved "Major" will not be near to comfort her in the reaction that will follow inevitably after the present shock.

It is believed that she will be able to go through the services at Canton without too great difficulty, but subsequently a collapse is greatly feared. At present her condition justifies the hope that there will be no breakdown—at least until the final offices have been paid to the dead.

This evening Mrs. McKinley is considerably weaker than when at Buffalo, but continues to bear up with great fortitude. This afternoon she gave vent to her grief more freely than at any time since the tragedy. She sobbed and cried for a long time, and these paroxysms of grief sapped her strength seriously. Still, as stated, there is no present sign of collapse.

Dr. Rixey was with his patient several times during the day, and remained until after 6 o'clock. He said he was fairly confident of Mrs. McKinley's ability to take part in the services at Canton. She has had a long and severe shock, however, and in order that she may become gradually accustomed to the change wrought in her life by the sad death of the President it is probable that Secretary Cortelyou and Dr. Rixey will remain in Canton for some little time, to soothe and comfort the widow in the grief and terror that must come when in her old home she gradually realizes in its full degree that her main support and comfort in life has been taken away.

Among those who called at the White House during the afternoon and spent a short time with Mrs. McKinley were Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Garret A. Hobart and Mrs. John A. Logan.

FAVORS BURIAL IN WASHINGTON.

SENATOR PLATT THINKS MCKINLEY'S BODY SHOULD FINALLY REST IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Sept. 17.—Senator Thomas C. Platt is strongly in favor of having all legitimate means used to induce the relatives of President McKinley to allow his body to be brought to Washington for burial.

"It seems to me," he said to-night, "that on account of the universal love and reverence in which McKinley is held by the people of the nation, his relatives and friends at Canton should give him up and allow him to be brought here and buried in the city of Washington. I would not have him buried in Arlington. That is rather too far away. I understand the government or the city owns a large plot of vacant ground within the limits of the city proper. McKinley's body should be placed so that visitors at the national capital could easily visit the tomb of the man they love. Properly such great characters belong to the nation. Lincoln is buried at Springfield and Grant in New-York. The proper place for all such men is here at the national capital. McKinley was loved by every sane man in the United States. The tributes of affection and reverence to his memory are spontaneous and universal. It does not seem just that the people of this and coming generations should be compelled to go to Canton to see his grave."

The friends of Senator Platt were somewhat annoyed to-night by a report that he was taken ill at the funeral of the President. When asked about the rumor Senator Platt said: "I'm feeling first rate. Of course, I couldn't feel particularly boyish at the funeral of the President of the United States. I have called on two or three friends to-day and am not unusually tired."

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NO CHANGE IN CABINET.

ROOSEVELT ASKS ADVISERS TO RETAIN OFFICES.

MEETING HELD AT WASHINGTON—PRESIDENT REITERATES ADHERENCE TO MCKINLEY'S POLICY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Sept. 17.—President Roosevelt indicated to-day his desire to keep the present Cabinet intact so long as possible, and it was understood that before the meeting, held at 3 o'clock to-day, adjourned, each member gave assurance to the President that he would indefinitely retain the portfolio which he now holds, or keep it until the President signified a desire for a change.

After the observance over the late President the Cabinet, at President Roosevelt's request, assembled at the house of Commander Cowles, where the President is staying until after the funeral, principally for the purpose of informing their new chief of the state of affairs in their respective departments. The President desired to learn if there were any matters of moment requiring his attention before his departure to-night for Canton. He was assured that there was nothing of pressing importance.

The President then addressed his advisers collectively, as he had previously done individually, requesting them all to retain their respective offices in his Cabinet. Mr. Roosevelt expressed the hope and expectation that every member would serve through his term. He said that he tendered the appointments as if he had just been elected to the Presidency and was forming an original Cabinet. The President said that there was one difference, however, between the present tender and that of an original offer, namely, that under the present circumstances they were not at liberty to decline.

Upon being asked if resignations should be formally presented in the usual manner, the President answered that his action at this meeting had precluded the necessity of presenting resignations. The discussion turned upon the policy of the administration, and Mr. Roosevelt announced that he regarded the speech of the late President at the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition on the day previous to the tragic shooting as outlining the policy to be followed by the administration.

The President and the Cabinet members, with the exception of Secretaries Hay and Long, accompanied the body of the dead President to Canton, and will be present at the funeral ceremonies on Thursday.

Secretaries Hay and Long remain in Washington at the President's request. Mr. Roosevelt thinks that some members of the Cabinet should continue in Washington.

Besides holding the Cabinet meeting, President Roosevelt saw a few callers in the afternoon. At 7:30 o'clock he and Captain Cowles left the latter's house for the Pennsylvania Railroad station, to take the train to Canton. Mrs. Roosevelt will leave here at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning for Oyster Bay.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S HOME.

WHITE HOUSE NOT READY FOR OCCUPANCY—WILL LIVE AT STORER RESIDENCE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Sept. 17.—Preparations for President Roosevelt's coming to the White House will not begin immediately. It is likely that President Roosevelt will not take his family there for at least a month. He will probably take charge of the office in the White House immediately after he returns from Canton, but it will not be feasible to move Mrs. McKinley's personal belongings for several days, and thus far the steward has had no instructions in this regard. Most of her furniture was taken to Canton two years ago, when the President and Mrs. McKinley went there to live.

After all private furniture is moved Colonel Bingham, the superintendent of public buildings and grounds, will have to overhaul the old manor for the new President preparatory for the winter season. At present the house is in summer trim. It will be necessary to substitute carpets for the matting now on the floors, and weather strips instead of screens.

Mrs. Roosevelt had arranged before Mr. McKinley's death to come to Washington on September 23, when the President's children were to be sent to school. Their rented house was put in readiness to receive them. Now it is definitely ascertained that the Chief Executive's home will be in Rhode Island-ave., and it will be the first time a President has ever lived up town in Washington.

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STATE FUNERAL HELD.

The Nation's Official Tribute to President McKinley.

SOLEMN SERVICES IN THE CAPITOL.

The body of President McKinley was borne from the White House to the Capitol yesterday, and state funeral services were held in the rotunda. The services consisted of prayer, the singing of Mr. McKinley's favorite hymns, a sermon by Bishop Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the benediction. They were attended by President Roosevelt, members of the Cabinet and of Congress, the Diplomatic Corps, the Judiciary, Army and Navy officers, and many well known people from all parts of the country. Mrs. McKinley was not able to be present.

CEREMONIES MARKED BY DIGNITY AND SIMPLICITY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Sept. 17.—The nation of which for more than four years he was the loved head paid the dead President to-day its last tribute of honor and affection. Through the chosen representatives of its power and sovereignty it discharged the last sad debt of love and reverence due the faithful servant and leader of his people. The chiefs of all the departments and branches of the government gathered at the Capitol to join in the last solemn rites celebrated in his memory, contributing to a ceremony, in itself simple almost to plainness, a significance truly impressive and truly national. In beauty and solemnity that ceremony may have left a certain something still to be desired, for the neglect of forms which democratic habits foster will often revenge itself at unexpected and awkward moments. But what it missed in smoothness and fitness of setting it undeniably atoned for in depth, sincerity and tenderness of feeling, stamping itself as a tribute, not of formal and perfunctory duty, but of universal and unstinted affection. Few public functions of recent decades have, in fact, been marked with a finer spirit of seriousness or a more imposing dignity than the funeral service through which the State, as such, paid final honors to a beloved Chief Magistrate, stricken in the hour of his ripest usefulness and most unclouded fortune.

THE SETTING OF THE SCENE.

To give a funeral of state effectiveness against the bare settings which Washington offers for such a ceremony is a problem usually beyond solution. It was made doubly difficult to-day both by the choice of the vast concave of the Capitol rotunda for the funeral services and the decision to honor to the letter the law now on the statute books which forbids the draping of any public buildings in the customary emblems of mourning. As a consequence, except for the platform on which the dead President's coffin rested, and for the coffin itself, the great arching interior was crudely bare of drapery or any softening combinations of drapery or blended with the national colors. The unfinished gray toned frescoes of Brumidi, high up toward the dome, and the big and far more brilliant stretches of canvas which decorate with critical incidents in American history the lower walls of the rotunda, alone furnished a lightened background for the funeral scene—a background absolutely unconventionalized and unsuggestive. In such a cavern, too, as the rotunda speech loses all finer shades of emphasis and value. Funeral oratory flies aloft and perishes among the spectral shadows of Brumidi's reliefs. For success, therefore, any ceremony under the great dome of the Capitol must appeal not to the ear, but to the eye of sympathy and fancy, and to the eye the rotunda as a stage for ceremonial redeems itself only by a towering vastness of outline which

makes so distinctly ineffective the resource of either speech or music. To-day's funeral was a funeral which lacked all the conventional churchly surroundings—a pulpit, a chancel, dimly lighted pews, the deep tones of a noble organ, all the sensuous luxuries and stimulants of grief. Yet in its very simplicity, its democratic lack of pomp and form, it struck a note of genuine solemnity, as if the necessities of ceremonial had been banished by common sympathy in one supreme and urgent bereavement.

A REPRESENTATIVE ASSEMBLAGE.

What gave the funeral ceremony color, of course, next to the deep seated and genuine emotion visible on all countenances, was the representative character of the assemblage that drew together. Rarely in one small space have gathered so many representatives of the various ranks and branches of official life. The fact that Congress is in recess greatly reduced the representation which the two houses commonly allow themselves on occasions of public ceremony. But the number of notables from the naval and military services, from the bench and from political and private life seemed in comparison, perhaps, the more unusual.

The chief mourner, on whom most eyes were naturally fixed, was the new President. He came hurriedly through the Senate entrance to the rotunda a few minutes before the funeral services began, casting a glance neither to the right nor to the left. His face was tight set, and his eyebrows were knit in sombre thought. Mrs. Roosevelt, veiled in black, was on her husband's arm. Behind them came the President's sister, Mrs. Cowles, and Captain Cowles, of the navy. The President's seat brought him within a few paces of the station assigned to his only living predecessor in office, Grover Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland entered by the main portico of the Capitol nearly half an hour before the first prayer was said, and waited patiently almost alone in the circle of seats nearest the platform on which the dead President's coffin was to rest. Finally, Admiral Robley D. Evans, in full uniform, appeared, and took a seat beside him. Mr. Cleveland looked bronzed and healthy.

Behind the President and the ex-President sat the members of the Cabinet—Secretaries Hay, Gage, Root, Long, Hitchcock and Wilson, Attorney-General Knox and Postmaster-General Smith.

Near by were seated a number of former members of the Cabinet and other officials identified with the two McKinley administrations, among them Russell A. Alger, Secretary of War; Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior; James A. Gary, Postmaster-General; John W. Griggs, Attorney-General, and Whitelaw Reid, Special Ambassador to Great Britain and one of the Commissioners to negotiate the Treaty of Peace with Spain. John Wanamaker, Postmaster-General under President Harrison, was also present in this group. To the left of the Presi-

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