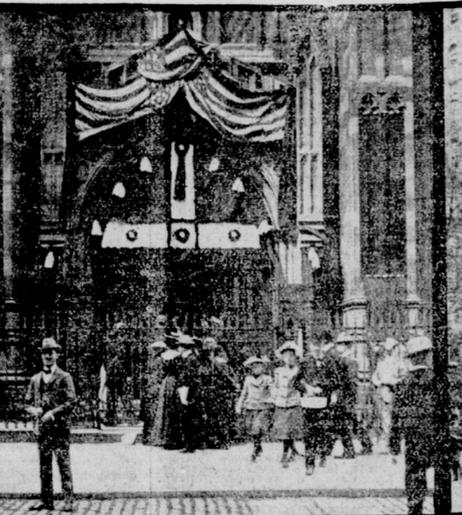




DECORATIONS OF FOUR WELL KNOWN NEW-YORK CHURCHES.



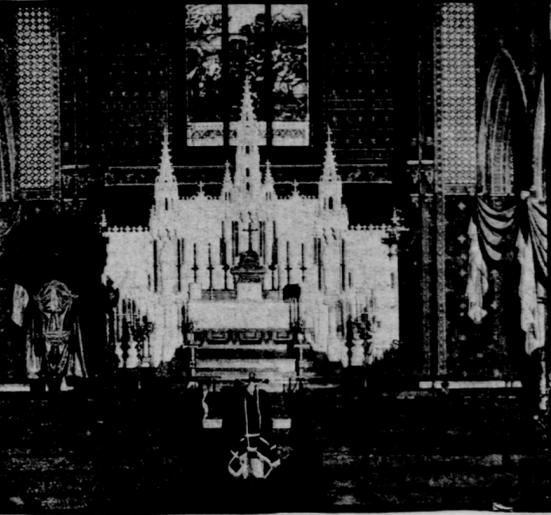
THE OLD JOHN STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.



THE DECORATIONS ON TRINITY CHURCH.



ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL MOURNING EMBLEMS.



DRAPING OF PURPLE AND BLACK IN ST. LEO'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THE WORLD IN MOURNING.

ALL NATIONS PAY HOMAGE TO THE MEMORY OF WILLIAM M'KINLEY, THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT.

SOLEMN SERVICES HELD IN MANY FOREIGN CITIES.

Remarkable demonstrations of the world-wide feeling aroused by the death of President McKinley were shown yesterday. In London and throughout the United Kingdom and in the leading cities of the Continent, as well as in Asia, South America and the islands of the sea, memorial services were held in honor of the dead President.

Flags were flown at halfmast and fleets and forts fired salutes, and everywhere official as well as private sympathy was displayed.

IN ABBEY AND CATHEDRAL CHORAL SERVICE IN PARIS.

STATELY SERVICES IN WESTMINSTER AND ST. PAUL'S—ALL CLASSES HONOR M'KINLEY.

(Copyright, 1901, by The New-York Tribune.) (BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.)

London, Sept. 20, 1. a. m.—A close approach to church unity was made by the religious bodies of London in honoring the memory of the murdered President. The Nonconformist and Free Churches united in the memorial service in the City Temple, where the platform was decorated with flags of all nations and occupied by ministers of many Protestant bodies. The burial office was repeated in Westminster Abbey with stately simplicity in the presence of representatives of royalty, the full Diplomatic Corps, many leading Englishmen and a vast concourse of spectators. A service, a solemn supplication modelled closely after the one held after the death of Queen Victoria, was reverently followed by an assemblage filling every available yard of floor space in St. Paul's Cathedral. There were special services in St. Martin-in-the-Fields and other English churches and vesters at the Roman Catholic Cathedral were well nigh converted into a memorial service to the President. An anarchist's revolver has united the religious world in reverent acts of homage to the memory of the hearty, old-fashioned Methodist who was the first citizen of the great republic.

Among these services the most impressive was the one in the storied Abbey. The nave and north transept were filled long before noon and the south transept was occupied mainly by members of the American Society and their friends. The staff of the American Embassy acted as ushers for the choir, where the representatives of royalty and members of the Cabinet were seated with the Diplomatic Corps and a distinguished company. Lord Rosebery's intellectual face was near Lord Pauncotote's bent figure, and Lord Cranborne, Sir William Harcourt, the Lord Chief Justice, Sir William Colville and Lord Revelstoke were prominent in the choir stalls. The service opened with Tschalkowsky's and Chopin's funeral marches, the calm, reflective, almost logical, movement of the one contrasting with the purity and exaltation of the other. The procession of choristers and clergy was seen through a screen of dancing from the remote end of the nave, crowded with spectators. The opening sentences of the burial office were chanted by the choir of thirty-six men and boys, and the clergy in three groups, with the insignia of the chapter draped, slowly passed to their places. "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung to the English score written by the Rev. J. B. Dykes, the voices of sopranos and tenors ringing out in the higher passages. The Ninetieth Psalm with Purcell's setting, was followed by the lesson, read with simple eloquence by Dean Bradley. A passage from Arthur Sullivan's "Light of the World," beginning "Yea, though I walk through the Valley," was sung with delicacy and shading by the choir and was a fitting prelude for an interval of silent prayer for the President's bereaved wife. Spohr's "Blest Art Thou, Departed," from "The Last Judgment," was sung most impressively and was followed by the Dead March from "Saul," magnificently played on the great organ. Beethoven was subjected to a supreme test in being reserved for the final number after this uplifting funeral march, but the organist's judgment was vindicated. The funeral march from the "Death of Hero" closed the service with epical dignity worthy of the glorious memories of the Abbey and the supreme act of reverent homage for a President suffering martyrdom for the cause of civilized government.

The service at St. Paul's was opened by a series of funeral marches played with refinement and feeling by the organist. It was a simple but beautiful choral service, beginning with the Lord's Prayer, continuing with Sir John Martin's setting of "De Profundis" and Stainer's "Miserere" and closing with the anthem, "I Heard a Voice," prayers from the English service, with William McKinley's name written in, and with the hymn "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," sung by a vast congregation with thrilling effect. The supreme moment was reserved for the end when the thousands stood reverently while Handel's matchless funeral march was played on the ill-

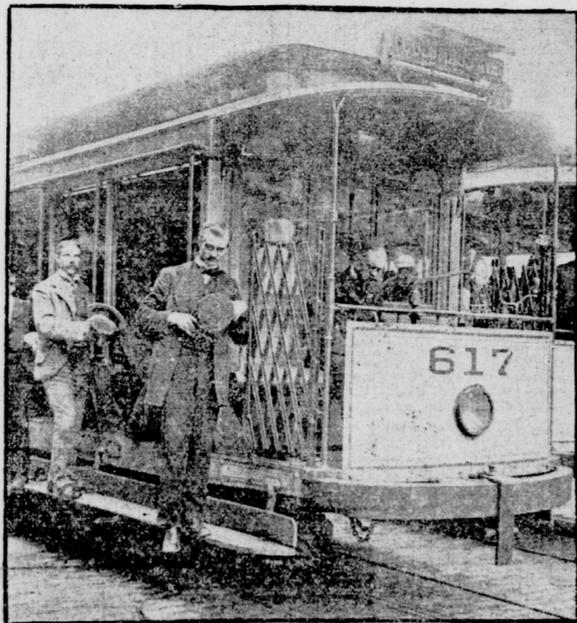
AMERICANS MEET IN THEIR CHURCH IN THE AVENUE DE L'ALMA, TO HONOR M'KINLEY.

Paris, Sept. 19.—A memorial service was held this afternoon, in honor of the late President McKinley, in the American Church, in the Avenue de l'Alma. The attendance included the United States Ambassador, Horace Forter, and the staff of the United States Embassy; Consul-General Gowdy and the staff of the United States Consulate; Colonel M'aux de St. Marc, representing President Loubet; M. Caillaux, the Minister of Finance, the only Cabinet Minister in Paris; representatives of the Foreign Office and other ministries; the staff of the British Embassy, all the members of the diplomatic corps now in Paris, the French Ambassador to the United States, M. Jules Cambon; Senator Lodge and many American women who have married Frenchmen. The spacious church was densely packed with resident and travelling Americans. Many late comers were unable to get in. The American women mostly wore black. The pulpit was draped with a craped American flag. The body of the church was hung with black. The uniforms of the diplomats and of a number of French army and navy officers who were present made a bright mass of color in the midst of the sombre scene. The pastor, the Rev. Dr. Morgan, conducted the Episcopal service, which was fully choral, assisted by the ministers of all the American churches in Paris and a number of visiting clergymen. There was no sermon or address. As the congregation left the church the choristers sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Ambassador Porter and his staff, in accordance with the French funeral custom, took up a position in front of the chancel and shook hands with the officials, diplomats and others as they moved toward the doors, thanking them for attending the service.

SORROW MARKED IN GERMANY. MANY SERVICES HELD IN CITIES OF THE KAISER'S EMPIRE.

Berlin, Sept. 19.—Memorial services were held in the American Chapel here at noon to-day in honor of the late President McKinley. All the Imperial and Prussian Cabinet Ministers were present except the Imperial Chancellor, Count von Bülow, who is absent from Berlin. He was represented by Privy Councillor von Günther. All the foreign ambassadors and ministers in Berlin attended the services, and many of the attaches and secretaries of the Diplomatic Corps were present. Prince Leopold of Solms-Baruth, as the representative of Emperor William, occupied the seat of honor. The chapel was decorated with draped American flags and was crowded to its fullest capacity with members of the American colony. The Rev. Dr. Dickle preached the memorial sermon. The congregation sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "America."

Emperor William has ordered the flags to be half-masted to-day on all vessels, in honor of the late President. Memorial services were held in various German cities. Those in Dresden attracted a large attendance of the highest official society and the Anglo-American colony. The King of Saxony and the royal princes were represented by their respective court marshals, and among those present were the members of the Saxon Cabinet, representatives of the Diplomatic Corps and the various consulates, and Mrs. White, wife of the United States Ambassador to Germany. Addresses of sympathy were presented by Herr von Metzsch-Reichenbach, Saxon Minister of Foreign Affairs, and by the Mayor of Dresden. At Munich the services were held in the Markuskirche. The Prince Regent was represented by his chief master of ceremonies, Count von Moy. A number of the members of the Cabinet and representatives of the Diplomatic Corps, together with many British residents, were present. Mme. Nordica sang. The service at Stuttgart was held in the English Church and was attended by Dr. von Breiting, the Premier, and representatives of all the legations. At Cologne the Anglo-American colony held a meeting in the English Chapel. The executive committee of the Berlin Boerse has sent by cable an expression of profound sympathy to the New-York Stock Exchange.



THE FIVE MINUTE STOPPAGE OF BROADWAY CARS. Conductors, motormen and passengers reverently removed their hats.

NATION STANDS MOTIONLESS AND SILENT.

TRAFFIC ON LAND AND WATER STOPS.

PEOPLE BARE AND BOW THEIR HEADS WHILE BELLS TOLL AND "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE" IS PLAYED—ELECTRIC CURRENTS CEASE.

Not permitted to pay their homage to the dead President in person about his bier, people in this city and indeed in many other parts of the country yesterday expressed their grief and sympathy in a most remarkable and impressive way. For a few moments, at the hour set for the last journey of President McKinley, railroad and elevated trains, surface streetcars, watercraft and even carriages, stood still. Their occupants sat or stood in silence, with bowed heads, thrilled by the impressiveness of the moment, and in many cases in tears. It was a great tribute. The hour set for this demonstration in this city was 3:30 p. m., and for five minutes trolley cars, elevated trains, trains on the Brooklyn Bridge, dynamos and engines in electric powerhouses and vessels of all sorts on river and bay stopped. Traffic had been more or less affected all day. As far as possible the number of trains, trolley cars and ferriesboats in operation was reduced. The Manhattan elevated railroad and many of the ferry lines were run on the Sunday schedule. In Brooklyn and on the lines of the Metropolitan Street Railway system the number of cars was contracted as much as possible. Every boat that could possibly be spared remained tied up. In the middle of the afternoon the chief thoroughfares were thronged with people. Lower Broadway was crowded, and in front of Trinity and St. Paul's it was almost impossible to force one's self through the dense masses of humanity. At Herald Square the crowd extended from Thirtieth-st. up to Thirty-sixth-st. At Madison Square twenty thousand people assembled. Other large crowds gathered at Union Square, about the door of Grace Church, at the City Hall and in front of the newspaper offices. Promptly at the hour set everything came to a standstill. All over the city the electric cars were stopped. All over the city the electric cars were stopped. For five minutes not a car bell sounded. On the horsecar lines the conductors stopped their cars wherever they happened to be at the moment. Bridge trains stopped in the middle of the bridge. The trains on the elevated roads stopped wherever they happened to be at stations or not. Ferryboats, steamboats and tugs delayed starting or stopped their engines in midstream and drifted with the tide. In some of the office buildings elevators ceased to slide up and down in their shafts. Cab drivers pulled up their horses. Pedestrians stopped and stood where they were. The stopping of the cars was taken as the signal for silence and the baring of heads. Motionless and silent, with the light wind blowing upon uncovered heads, the city stood for the full five minutes. On the water the signal for the cessation of traffic was the firing of the guns on the Battery. In the tower in Mount Morris Park, Church bells in various parts of the city added to the impressiveness of their solemn tones. Just as traffic came to a standstill a little band of musicians, which had assembled under the shadow of the Lincoln statue, in Union Square, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Before the end of the first bar had been reached every head in the throng had been bowed to the cool September breeze and had assumed a rever-

ent attitude. Thus they stood, while the harmony rose and fell on the air and died away. Still the heads remained bowed, until the mournful military call "Taps" was sounded. Then the crowd began to disperse. At Madison Square a memorial concert was given by Faneuil's 1st Regiment Band. Only three selections—"Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Lead, Kindly Light"—were played. The thousands of people in the park and those in the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the Hoffman House bared and bowed their heads, maintaining absolute silence. The doors of the West Thirtieth-st. police station were locked at 4:30 p. m. for the first time since 1862. The reserves filed out in front of the desk, and, with helmets off and heads bowed, listened to the reading of the Lord's Prayer by Sergeant Todd. The Hamburg-American Liner Belgravia, from Hamburg, reached her pier in Hoboken as the clock struck 2:30 p. m. The 250 passengers stood for five minutes with uncovered heads. All work on the pier was stopped. The band of the steamer Pennsylvania, lying alongside, played Chopin's funeral march, and a quartet sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The Hamburg-American Liner Belgravia, from Hamburg, reached her pier in Hoboken as the clock struck 2:30 p. m. The 250 passengers stood for five minutes with uncovered heads. All work on the pier was stopped. The band of the steamer Pennsylvania, lying alongside, played Chopin's funeral march, and a quartet sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The Hamburg-American Liner Belgravia, from Hamburg, reached her pier in Hoboken as the clock struck 2:30 p. m. The 250 passengers stood for five minutes with uncovered heads. All work on the pier was stopped. The band of the steamer Pennsylvania, lying alongside, played Chopin's funeral march, and a quartet sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

THE LAST HONORS PAID

President McKinley's Body Laid to Rest in Canton.

FUNERAL AND BURIAL SERVICES.

Funeral services over the body of President McKinley were held at the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Canton yesterday afternoon, before a congregation composed of President Roosevelt, members of the Cabinet and of Congress, army and navy officers and Federal and State officials. Mrs. McKinley was unable to be present. The services consisted of an address by the Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, prayers and music.

At the close of the services the body, escorted by a great military and civic procession, was taken to West Lawn Cemetery and placed in a receiving vault to await final burial.

President Roosevelt, members of the Cabinet and other officials left Canton for Washington at 7 p. m.

LAST DEMONSTRATIONS OF LOVE AND REVERENCE.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 19.—President William McKinley is laid at rest close to his kindred in Canton's beautiful West Lawn Cemetery. It is 12 o'clock, the air is filled with the sweetly solemn strains of "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," while through Canton's streets solemnly march soldiers and citizens. Trainloads of flowers are being tenderly laid about the receiving vault where the dead Executive will rest until his grave is made. All the tributes that loving and reverential hearts could pay have been offered in his honor to-day. His stricken relatives through blinding tears tell of his manly tenderness. His old neighbors in softened tones rehearse his numberless acts of kindness. A new President, admirals, soldiers, statesmen and priests, touched with a common pity and fired with a common admiration, mentally inscribe McKinley's name with those of Washington and Lincoln. The day is fittingly beautiful, cloudy and sunny by turns, and the crispness of the early fall air lends its invigoration to all outdoors. Scores of special trains have brought men and women and children, until now the streets are jammed from street curb to house wall. North Market and Fuscarrawas sts., Lincoln-st. and North Third-st., through which the funeral procession passed, are lined with thousands watching the tread of uniformed men. Mrs. McKinley was not at the church. Her physician thought it best for her to remain at home, but he says she is not on the verge of collapse, and her relatives hope that rest and the consolation that time sometimes brings will in a measure restore her. IMPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS SERVICES. Nothing marred the impressive services at the First Methodist Church this afternoon between 1:30 and 3 o'clock. The McKinley pew, four seats from the communion rail on the right central aisle, was vacant and covered with black. Abner McKinley and his family and the other relatives sat immediately to the front and to the rear of it. President Roosevelt and his Cabinet were to the left of the central aisle, just across from the relatives. Admirals and generals were in the front row. There were fervent prayers for the new Executive. President Roosevelt at times was greatly affected. When the preacher spoke of the dead President's tenderness and gentleness, sobs were heard in the congregation, and tears streamed from the eyes of those who knew how true it was. Again, when "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were sung, many were overwhelmed with emotion. The selections were given with great sweetness and melody. TRIBUTE OF THE PRESIDENT'S PASTOR. "We had hoped and prayed that he might be spared to us," said Dr. Manchester, "but on Friday, when the bulletins warned us of the inevitable, we all seemed to enter his bedroom, and we seemed to hear those last great words, 'Goodby, all; goodbye. It is God's way. His will be done,' and then we seemed to hear the strains of the hymn he loved, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' Last Sunday night, after our even-

ing service here," continued the preacher, "three men in working clothes came into this room. They spoke only in a foreign tongue. They knelt down there at the altar rail before the President's picture, and their lips moved in prayer. The people loved him. He kept his soul pure and white before God and man. He never disappointed those who relied on him." Referring to the President's love for his home, the speaker said: "He was as gallant a knight as ever rode the lists when knighthood was in flower. It was a strong arm that his wife leaned upon, and it never failed her. Her smile was more to him than the plaudits of the multitude. May God in this great hour of sorrow abundantly comfort her."

Of his Christian life Dr. Manchester said: "Christ and Him crucified was his only panacea for the disorders of the world. He said he could not discharge the heavy duties of his life without faith in God. He lived grandly. It was fitting that he should die grandly. In his last minutes he was still conqueror."

DENOUNCING THE ASSASSIN.

Amid breathless stillness, Dr. Manchester, in referring to the assassination, said: "And this gentle spirit, who hated no one, suddenly was smitten by the hand of the assassin, and by one to whom he was extending a greeting. In all the coming years men will seek and seek in vain to fathom the enormity and wickedness of that crime. It was the people who fell when William McKinley received the fatal wound. He was from the people. The word countrymen was one he loved to use. Washington saw the beginning of our national life. Lincoln passed through the anxious night and saw the dawn. McKinley saw the beauty and splendor of the noonday of the nation."

Father Voltman, of Chicago, chaplain of the regular army, Department of the Lakes, pronounced the benediction. "God bless our President," he exclaimed vehemently in broken English.

MARCH TO THE CEMETERY.

At the close of the church services President Roosevelt and the Cabinet followed the coffin to West Lawn. They were followed from the church by the relatives. The floral devices taken from the church to the cemetery filled a wagon train, but they were few in numbers compared with the hundreds of pieces taken from the incoming trains direct to the receiving vault. A dramatic scene was witnessed at the church after the close of the service. A few floral pieces had been left behind. On the floor here and there were blossoms which had fallen to the carpet as the offerings were taken to the wagons outside. Men and women with tear stained faces slipped back into the church and began to collect the scattered sprays and blossoms. There was too great reverence in the hearts of all to disturb anything like crape or cords needed as a decoration, but every sprig which could legitimately be claimed was soon collected. Scores of people visited the church in the early evening and begged for a flower as a memento. Hundreds of vendors with souvenirs of every description are selling their wares in the streets to-night. Portraits, litho-