

SAD JOURNEY.

Dead President Borne to Washington.

PEOPLE'S SORROW

Shown Along the Whole Route From Buffalo.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Body Lies in the East Room of the Executive Mansion.

STATE FUNERAL TO-DAY.

Services Will Be Held in the Capitol This Morning.

Boys Will Then Lie in State Until Evening, When It Will Be Taken to Canton. Mrs. McKinley Hears the Journey From Buffalo Well—Funeral Train Passes Through an Almost Continuous Lane of Sorrowing Crowds—Tribute of the Schoolchildren Noticeable—Slight Mishap at Baltimore Delays the Train Fifteen Minutes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The body of William McKinley rests to-night for the last time in that mansion where for more than four years he lived as quietly as the circumstances of his office would permit. The coffin lies in the spacious East room, the largest chamber of the White House, where he had time and again received the friendly homage of his fellow citizens. It is guarded by white-haired comrades of the great civil conflict of forty years ago, and by bearded soldiers of the present day, some of whom served in that later battle for principle which made the United States a world power.

WASHINGTON TRIBUTES.

On this warm September evening the people of Washington assembled by thousands to show their sympathy and their respect for this man among men, who to them exemplified the virtues of the devoted husband, the upright citizen, the stalwart leader and the servant of his countrymen. It was a simple procession that they saw, but all the more impressive on that account.

There was no blare of trumpets, no great array of glittering soldiery. Silently, save for the clang and clatter of horses' hoofs on the asphalt pavements, the escort that accompanied the body of William McKinley to the official residence of American Presidents moved along the great broad avenue down which he had gone in his living life but six months before through a double line of cheering, enthusiastic people, to take for the second time a solemn oath to defend the interests of his country and his fellow citizens.

To-night the people were mute. With bared heads they watched the funeral car go by, and then dispersed with heavy hearts and filled with the wonder and the anguish of it all.

The overcast skies at the close of a bright, sunshiny day were in keeping with the occasion that brought the inhabitants of the National Capital to that wide thoroughfare along which the body of the late President was to pass to the home that had been his by virtue of his office. The route of the funeral procession was short—a dozen blocks between railroad station and White House. For that distance the broad sidewalks were thronged with men, women and children, and every window and balcony commanding a view of the cortege was filled with reverent and interested spectators.

SCENE AT THE STATION.

In the neighborhood of the Pennsylvania Railroad Station when the funeral train ended its first day's journey from Buffalo to Canton the crowds were dense. An hour before the train pulled into the station the thousands who found that their point of interest were driven back by squads of police, and Sixth street, on which the station has its longest frontage, was cleared from the tracks to Pennsylvania avenue, a distance of more than a hundred yards. When the funeral party arrived they found a close passageway for their carriages to the broad thoroughfare over which the procession passed to the White House.

The funeral train was scheduled to arrive at the station at 8:25 o'clock. It got there ten minutes later. At that time there were assembled in and about the

station all the individuals and organization composing the escort. More than two hundred officers of the army, the navy and the Marine Corps gathered early just outside the train platform, attired in full-dress uniform, while the cavalry escort formed on Sixth street, opposite the point whence the coffin was carried out.

Inside the big iron gates that bar entrance to the tracks, those more intimately concerned in the reception of the body awaited the arrival of the train. Among these were Brig-Gen. Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, in charge of the arrangements of the evening; Brig-Gen. Bates, Paymaster General of the army; Commander W. S. Cowles, brother-in-law of the new President, who has been detailed to act as Mr. Roosevelt's naval aide; Lieut.-Col. Henry H. Whitney, Military Secretary to Gen. Miles, who was to serve as the President's military aide; Lieut.-Col. Samuel Heber, aide de camp to Gen. Miles, who was to place himself at the service of the McKinley family during their stay here, and a number of other officers of the army, the navy and the Marine Corps to whom various functions had been assigned.

Up and down the platform walked two elderly men dressed in deep mourning, the one for his eldest son, the other for his wife. They were John Hay, the Secretary of State, who, by virtue of his office, stands next to the President when there is no Vice-President, and Lyman J. Gage, the Secretary of the Treasury. Near them was Col. William Carey Sanger, the acting Secretary of War, chatting in subdued tones with Henry B. McFarland, President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, who was with President McKinley in Buffalo on that fatal 6th of September.

FUNERAL TRAIN ARRIVES.

These black-coated civil officials and gold-laced military and naval men waited patiently for the arrival of the train that bore the body of the dead President and the living self of his successor. Before they realized its nearness, the train came steaming slowly into the gloomy station structure. There was no clanging of bells, no loud escape of steam.

As the train came to a standstill, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury hurried down the platform past the funeral car to the rear coaches, where the widow and family of the dead President were. A detachment of twelve non-commissioned officers of the Signal Corps marched to their proper place under command of Capt. C. M. Salzman. They had been detailed as body bearers. There was a little rush of spectators toward the cars occupied by President Roosevelt and the family of the late President, but the police held these back.

MRS. MCKINLEY.

Then every man in that little group uncovered as a frail, black-robed figure was lifted from the train and supported along the platform. It was Mrs. McKinley. She appeared stronger than those who were there had expected. Not a sound was heard as she walked, more softly than usual, from the train to a side entrance, where her carriage was in waiting. Abner McKinley, brother of the dead President, supported her on one side, Medical Inspector P. M. Rixey of the navy, who has been Mrs. McKinley's personal physician for three years, on the other.

Following them came Mrs. Barber and Miss Helen McKinley and the other relatives and friends who had accompanied the body from Buffalo.

The widow and her attendants and the rest of the personal funeral party entered carriages at the side entrance and were driven at once to the White House and the places where they are to sleep to-night. Mrs. McKinley went directly to the White House where everything was in readiness for her return.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

There was a short delay while the plans arranged for the official party were being explained to its members. Commander Cowles hurried forward to President Roosevelt's car, and after shaking hands with his distinguished brother-in-law told him of the arrangements for the evening. Then without any attempt at regular formation President Roosevelt's party started slowly down the platform. He walked with Commander Cowles. Behind them came Secretaries Hay, Gage and Root, Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith and Secretaries Long, Hitchcock and Wilson, Senators Hanna, Hawley and Fairbanks, the delegation of Buffalo officials, and the rest of the funeral party followed.

In dignified manner, but without any attempt at measured step, the new President and those with him marched down the length of the station platform to its forward end and through the iron gateway to the baggage entrance. Here there was a pause while the members of the party entered their carriages.

Just at this point a squadron of the Eleventh United States Cavalry from Fort Myer Va., was drawn up along Sixth street facing the station. The roadway and sidewalks were clear of spectators. As President Roosevelt appeared the troopers presented arms, making a clatter that came with startling distinctness to the ears of those who were under the spell of the solemn occasion.

COFFIN CARRIED OUT.

A few minutes later the flag-wrapped coffin was taken from the funeral car by the regular sailors and soldiers, who

had borne it in Buffalo this morning. On the right were six blue-blooded artillerymen, on the left the same number of seamen in the picturesque uniforms of their calling. Slowly, easily and carefully they carried their precious burden down the long platform to the place where the hearse was waiting. The iron gate that separates the track from the waiting lobby has a crossbar about eight feet from the bottom. As the bearers passed through the gate, the top of the coffin touched this crossbar, and almost immediately every sailor and soldier bent low to permit his burden to go through unhampered.

"Taps" sounded from a bugle as the bearers came through the station entrance into Sixth street and the troopers again presented arms.

Just then an incident occurred that caused the spectators to indulge in indignant comments. A photographer had mounted his camera in the window of a house opposite the entrance and as the coffin emerged he set off a flash light. A low boom, like the sound made by a small cannon, accompanied the flash. The effect on the horses of the troopers and those attached to the hearse and carriages of the official party was instantaneous. Frightened by the sudden sheet of flame and the report, coming as they did in the middle of almost absolute quiet, the scores of animals jumped and reared and for a moment there was much confusion and some little excitement. But only for a moment. The coffin was placed in the hearse and at a o'clock the procession started for the White House.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The officers of the army, the navy and the Marine Corps, who had assembled in full uniform to meet the body of their late Commander-in-Chief, were drawn up in a double line on Sixth street, and through them the hearse passed on its way to Pennsylvania avenue. On the right was the army contingent and facing them the representatives of the navy and the Marine Corps. All uncovered as the coffin passed. Major-Gen. Coppinger headed the army line, while Capt. Sigbee stood at the right of the naval representatives.

Four mounted policemen rode twenty yards or more in advance of the rest of the procession. They were followed by a detachment of forty policemen afoot and a platoon of sixteen mounted policemen. The squadrons of the Eleventh Cavalry came next in six platoons. A delegation of Grand Army men immediately preceded the hearse which was flanked by fifty policemen on each side, and the soldiers and sailors who acted as body bearers. Directly behind the hearse was the detachment of signalmen who had been detailed to act as body bearers but whose place was taken by the enlisted contingent that had served in a similar capacity in Buffalo.

Carriages containing President Roosevelt and the official party followed the hearse. At the end of the procession were a platoon of mounted and a solid phalanx of foot policemen.

There was nothing elaborate or showy about the hearse. It was an extremely plain affair, without the usual display of mourning plumes and drapery. It was drawn by six coal-black horses, each covered with a black net pall. At the head of every horse was a groom in mourning livery.

"NEARER MY GOD, TO THEE."

As the head of the procession swung from Sixth street into Pennsylvania avenue and headed west, somebody in the dense crowd that lined the curbs began singing, "Nearer my God, to Thee." In a minute those within hearing took up the words and for a block or more the hymn was sung as the cortege passed along. It was the most touching incident of the whole mournful occasion.

There were other incidents, too. When the hearse appeared nearly every man uncovered. Sometimes a spectator, too interested to remember, did not remove his headgear. It was seldom that he was not reminded of the omission. "Take off that hat" could be heard on all sides.

One of those incidents witnessed by THE SUN reporter nearly resulted in a fight. A man who had surely resented an invitation to remove his hat was made to listen to some threatening language. Blows were near at hand when somebody in the crowd said, "Oh, be decent, can't you? Why don't you show some respect to the dead?" The surly man sheepishly removed his hat.

It was plain from the bearing of the great crowds along Pennsylvania avenue that the people who composed them were touched and impressed by what they saw. To Washington people William McKinley was more than the man, the neighbor and the friend than the ruler of the land. Hardly a word was spoken by those thousands who were congregated on the sidewalks of the grandest street in the capital. It was a mournful spectacle. There was no music to mark the step of the marchers, only the steady tramp of horses' hoofs, the shuffle of men's feet, and the metallic sound of swinging scabbards as the body of the dead President. It was all very sad, and the darkness of the night added to the solemnity.

Signs of mourning were visible everywhere along the line of march except where most of that great mourning congregation thought they should be first of all on the public buildings of the Government of which William McKinley was the head. But Congress decreed otherwise eight

years ago and the Post Office, the Treasury Department and the White House looked naked, cold and unsympathetic in the midst of the sombre drappings on private and business places.

The carriage in which President Roosevelt rode was closed and few knew positively that he was in the procession. The curiosity to see him was very great and disappointment was expressed by the people along the route over the failure to catch a glimpse of him.

It was a few minutes before a o'clock when the late President's carriage, in which he so often traversed the streets of Washington, was driven rapidly into the White House grounds and under the north porch. Mrs. McKinley, little fatigued with her journey, alighted, assisted by Dr. Rixey, and entered the mansion. She retired immediately to the private apartments of the President's family on the second floor of the house.

A few minutes after this the carriages bearing flowers that had been brought on the train drove in, and the flowers were carried to the Blue Room.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Several thousand persons were crowded around the great iron gate between Pennsylvania avenue and the White House grounds, and the whole avenue outside the ropes which the Police Department had established was crowded with men, women and children. The strange and solemn stillness of the crowds further down on the avenue was even more impressive in the near vicinity of the White House.

Fully half an hour after Mrs. McKinley had arrived the funeral procession turned sharply at the junction of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, a platoon of mounted police entered the grounds, the troops of cavalry were drawn up on the north side of the street facing the house and the hearse bearing the body of the dead President was driven slowly through the semi-circular drive and stopped under the broad porch. The crowd was kept outside the grounds, but several hundred persons were within ten feet of the hearse as it passed into the private drive. Among these were many colored people, who form a large percentage of the population of Washington, and their groans and sobs and cries as the hearse passed into the grounds were the only audible expressions of the deep grief of the people.

The military pallbearers appointed by the joint order of the War and Navy departments drew the coffin from the hearse and bore it to the East room. Walking after the body were President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet. In the solemn procession from the hearse to the East room were also the guards of honor representing the army, the navy, the G. A. R. and the Loyal Legion.

The coffin was placed on a low pedestal in the centre of the room directly beneath one of the great crystal chandeliers. The lid was lifted from it and President Roosevelt, the members of the Cabinet and the members of the guard of honor looked for a moment on the features of the dead President. No one spoke while the coffin was being placed in position, and no sound but the muffled sobs of several of the witnesses broke the silence of the great room.

At the end of two or three minutes all except the guard of honor passed out of the room. Four sentries in charge of a commissioned officer from the army and one from the navy took their places at the four corners of the coffin. There was a naval bluejacket, a private of artillery and two privates of the Marine Corps. The watch was relieved once an hour all night the sentries standing motionless and silent at parade rest.

MRS. MCKINLEY BESIDE THE COFFIN.

After President Roosevelt and the Cabinet members 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 lay back through the broad corridor, where she has been the hostess at so many state dinners, and finally to her apartments.

FLORAL TRIBUTES.

The East Room is entirely undecorated except by palms and ferns, great clusters of which stand at each window, and in the spaces between the great oil portraits of Washington, Lincoln and others of the Presidents. The coffin is covered by an American flag, and two wreaths, one of white roses and the other of white carnations, rest on the top.

In the great corridor adjoining the Green, Blue and Red rooms, are spread out the great profusion of flowers sent by various persons in honor of the late President. Nearly every department of the Government has sent its token of love and esteem. There are also floral offerings from the various members of the Cabinet, a magnificent wreath of orchids from the Secretary of State being conspicuous, and many beautiful flowers from foreign legations and from private citizens.

President Roosevelt drove directly from the White House to the residence of his brother-in-law, Commander W. S. Cowles, U. S. N. He was accompanied 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 The-

odore Roosevelt, Jr., his eldest son, awaiting his arrival. They arrived here from New York this afternoon.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S PLANS.

No official business was transacted to-night by President Roosevelt, and he does not expect to consider any at this time.

He and Mrs. Roosevelt will leave here to-morrow evening with the funeral party for Canton, but will return immediately after the funeral services on Thursday. President Roosevelt does not expect to remain in Washington long after his return, and will not occupy the White House then. He will go to his home at Oyster Bay, and does not expect to come to Washington again for some time. Just how long he will remain at Oyster Bay is not yet determined, but as there are one or two matters of some importance which will probably require his attention, he will probably not stay there long.

ON THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

A Memorable Journey From Buffalo to the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Over a route 60 miles in length, amid the tolling of bells and through endless lanes of mourning people that at every town, village and hamlet lined the track and reached far out into the fields, the funeral train that bore both a dead and living President travelled from Buffalo to Washington to-day in a journey that is destined to be recorded as a dramatic episode in one of the saddest tragedies in American history.

SOLEMN PAGEANT ALL THE WAY.

It was one solemn pageant all the way. During the long stretch of country through which the train with its impressive funeral drapery passed, there was hardly a mile when one could look out of the car windows without seeing some emblem of sorrow displayed. At the towns and cities it seemed as though the entire population must have turned out to do honor to him who is destined to go down to history as one of the best loved of American Presidents, but it was not solely in and near the towns and villages that those mute mourners stood as the train swept by. In the depths of the country itself, far away from centres of population, were clusters of people who, traveling as they were, bore evidence of long journeys, begun perhaps with the early dawn, to the nearest point on the railroad where the train would pass.

It was no mere morbid curiosity that brought them there. That was evidenced by the sad faces and the simple emblems of sorrow that they bore, touching little displays of folk art, or sympathetic work of women's hands in rustic farmhouse, or the very symbols, above all others, that most would have stirred the heart of him for whose memory they were wrought. Even more impressive than these were the farm laborers in the distant fields halting in their work and standing with bared heads in touching Angelus groups as the train passed by.

But above all that was remarkable was the vast outpouring of women and children. It was the story of the Buffalo through-put to have excited the late President as representative of all that is tender and most sympathetic in the relation of husband to wife. Constantly before their eyes is the picture of that gentle-faced sufferer who in the bewildered hopelessness of her grief, as one in a dream, scarce grasping the utter obliteration of all that is in life that it means to her, sympathy for Mrs. McKinley drew thousands to the vicinity of the Buffalo station when the President lay dying there. Sympathy for her again drew other thousands to the railroad to-day as the train had here passed by.

So far as the journey from Buffalo to Washington was concerned it was, with the exception of one trifling incident, performed with clock-like precision. At Baltimore, just after starting, the coupling of one of the cars became loosened and caused a slight delay. Otherwise there was not a hitch from the moment of starting to the time of arrival in the Pennsylvania station in Washington, within a few minutes of twelve hours after leaving Buffalo.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

The train was made up substantially as outlined in THE SUN this morning, with the exception that the President's coffin was in the car Pacific instead of the car Olympia. The Olympia, one of the finest of the Pullman company's private cars and the one which carried the Presidential party across the continent recently, was reserved for Mrs. McKinley and her party.

Immediately back of the Olympia, and the last one in the train, came the observation car Pacific. This was the funeral car proper. In its centre, surrounded by a guard of soldiers and sailors, the coffin rested on a black-draped catafalque, so high that it could be plainly seen from the windows of the car by those who stood about it.

MRS. MCKINLEY GOES TO THE FUNERAL CAR.

During all the trip only the dead President and the guard were in the car, with one exception. This was when Mrs. McKinley, about an hour after leaving Buffalo, was escorted to the car by Dr. Rixey and Mr. Corry, and stood for a time, much shaken by grief, looking down on the closed coffin. Then she retired to her stateroom in the Olympia and remained in seclusion with only her attendants and her mess by her during all the rest of the journey.

Forward of the Olympia came the car Hungary, a sleeping car. In this were the Cabinet, save Secretaries Hay and Gage. Gov. Odell, Mr. Milburn, in whose house a President died, and a committee representing Buffalo and the Pan-American Exposition, and consisting of Mr. John H. Stetcher, Mayor Conrad Diehl, Mr. Harry Hamlin, Mr. Carlton Sprague and Major Thomas W. Sprague, U. S. A.

and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncan, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. M. C. Barber, Miss Barber, Mr. John Barber, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Baer and maid, Lieut. James F. McKinley, Miss Sara Duncan, Capt. and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, Mr. William Duncan, Mr. Jack Duncan, Mr. Frank Osborne, Mrs. Seward Brewster, Mrs. Hobart, son and maid, Mrs. M. A. Stafford, Dr. P. M. Rixey, Comptroller Charles G. Dawes, Col. C. F. Meek, Col. W. C. Brown, Major Charles R. Miller, Mr. Burt Miller and Miss McKenzie and Miss Hunt, nurses.

The car Belgravia was reserved for the press and the car in front of it, the one near the engine, was a combination parlor and buffet car.

FINAL SCENES IN BUFFALO.

So far as Buffalo was concerned, formal funeral ceremonies ended with the closing of the City Hall doors, between 11 and 12 o'clock last night, after nearly 90,000 persons had filed by the coffin to take a last look at the dead President's face. The body remained in the City Hall under guard of soldiers and sailors until this morning, when a procession was formed identical in character, though somewhat shorter, with that which escorted the body from the Milburn house on Sunday morning. The streets in the vicinity of the City Hall and all the way along the route to the Union station were as crowded as they were on Sunday during the hours when the body was lying in state, notwithstanding the early hour.

The train was due to start at 8:30 o'clock. It was 7:35 o'clock when the coffin was borne from the City Hall and placed in the hearse, the same hearse which bore it the day before, and on this occasion, as before, drawn by four black horses led by grooms. On arriving at the station there were no formalities beyond the lining up of the military. The heavy coffin, borne on the shoulders of six soldiers and sailors, was carried directly to the car into which it was passed through one of the wide windows in the side. After it was placed upon the catafalque an American flag was draped over it and upon the flag were placed two crossed swords, and the great wreath that was first laid upon it by Senator Hanna at the Milburn house on Sunday morning. The other wreaths that were about the coffin in the early morning and during the lying in state in the City Hall were placed about the interior of the car.

The carriage containing the President's members of the Cabinet and other officials and friends and members of the family did not follow the hearse, as was the case on Sunday, but came separately to the station. The carriage containing Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Hobart, widow of the Vice-President, Mr. Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber, sister of Mrs. McKinley, and that containing Dr. Rixey and Mr. Corry, were the first to arrive.

MRS. MCKINLEY'S ARRIVAL.

Leaving on the arms of Dr. Rixey and Mr. Abner McKinley, Mrs. McKinley walked to the Olympia with some degree of firmness and was assisted up the steps. She was dressed in the deepest mourning with a long black veil that nearly enveloped her, and through which her face could not be seen.

Something like ten minutes later, other carriages came, containing President Roosevelt, the members of the Cabinet, all being present save Secretaries Hay and Gage, Gov. Odell and Senator Hanna. After them came Gen. Brooke, Gen. Sheridan and other army officials.

THE START.

It was seven minutes after schedule time when the train began to move. The usual precaution had been taken by the railroad companies to ensure its safety in the journey. Over each division it had been arranged to send a pilot engine in advance. An extra force of track walkers was put on to patrol at frequent intervals every part of the line. Special orders gave the funeral train the right of way over anything else on the road, and all other trains were ordered to clear this time by ten fifteen to thirty minutes.

Supt. Patterson of Philadelphia had charge of the Pullmans, of which the entire train was composed, while the Pennsylvania company was represented by Trainmaster K. M. Kinney, T. M. Jones, master of transportation and Comptroller James Murray, George Woodward was the engineer and J. N. Schanberger the fireman.

On starting from Buffalo two engines, both heavily draped in black, pulled the train up the steep grade as far as Machus Junction, where the extra engine was dismissed and No. 48 took the train as far as Emporium, the end of the division.

Besides the engines, only the funeral car itself, the Pacific, was outwardly draped in mourning.

The train had barely cleared the shed of the railroad station when the remarkable scenes of sympathy and sorrow, which were destined to continue without interruption until darkness fell, began. The railroad yards were filled with people, hundreds of women being among those who were drawn up in silent lines as the train passed by. The stars of all the funeral cars and the roofs of freight cars were swarming likewise with spectators. With only here and there some rare exceptions, all the men bared their heads and so remained until the cortege passed. On the blouses and jumpers of many of the employees were pinned the mourning badges with pictures of the late President McKinley, and a quotation of the last words he spoke, which ever since the President's death have been sold in great numbers about the streets of Buffalo.

When the railroad yards were passed and the outskirts of the city were reached the crowds grew denser. The bridges across the railroad tracks were black with people. At the crossings, when the suburbs of Buffalo were reached, were massed hundreds upon hundreds. They were packed out into the vacant lots and fields, and by the time the train had left Buffalo it was easily within the mark to say that from thirty thousand to fifty thousand persons had formed a lane along the line of its journey.

CASE IN COURT

The Assassin Indicted and Arraigned.

DOES NOT PLEAD.

Bar Association Chooses Counsel for Him.

REFUSES TO TALK.

Czolgosz Maintains a Sullen Silence in Court.

TO APPEAR AGAIN TO-DAY.

Motion Will Then Be Made to Transfer Case to Supreme Court.

Indictment Charges Murder in the First Degree on Two Counts—Grand Jury Hears Several Witnesses and Acts Promptly—Court Assigns Former Justice Lorain L. Lewis and Robert C. Titus to Act for the Prisoner—They Will Have a Meeting With Him To-day.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was brought into County Court a little before 9 o'clock this evening, an indictment against him having been reported at 4:40 o'clock. To the questions of the District Attorney and Presiding Judge Edward K. Emery, he would make no answer, standing with downcast eyes and an air half stupid and half defiant.

Judge Emery thought best to assign counsel to him before asking for his plea, and two former Justices of the Supreme Court were designated to defend him. These men were selected by the Bar Association of Erie county at the suggestion of Judge Emery. They are Lorain L. Lewis, a Republican, who served in the State Senate and on the bench of this district, and was retired by age limitations, and Robert C. Titus, a Democrat, who also served in the State Senate and on the Supreme Court bench. Neither of these gentlemen was consulted before this action was taken, but it is assumed that they will take the responsibility in the interest of a fair trial and a dignified handling of the case.

THE EVIDENCE.

The Grand Jury took up the consideration of the case at 10 o'clock this morning. The first witness examined was Dr. Herman Mynter, who assisted in the operation on the President. He was followed by Dr. H. R. Gaylord, who performed the autopsy, by Dr. Matzinger, who assisted him, and by Dr. Matthew D. Mann, the first surgeon on the case. Then came a dozen witnesses of the assassin's crime, including Henry F. Henshaw, Director of Music at the Temple of Music, Capt. Damer and Capt. Merkle of the Exposition police, Frank P. O'Brien, the artilleryman who seized the President's assassin, Capt. Louis Bertrich and Privates Patterson and James Van Deusen, a colored woman who saw the crime; E. C. Knapp, Detective Valley, Superintendent of Police Bull and his assistant, Mr. Cusack, Detectives Geary and Sullivan, and Louis L. Babcock and James L. Quackenbush.

By this time the Grand Jury was beginning to show its anxiety to record its judgment against the assassin and asked the District Attorney not to present any further evidence. The case was complete. The Grand Jury had heard descriptions of the crime, the course and effect of the bullet and the story of the autopsy.

It was prepared to find an indictment, and it hardly needs to be said that the vote to indict for murder in the first degree was unanimous. The District Attorney had prepared the indictment, charging murder in two counts. The jury filed into the County Court at 4:40 o'clock and made its report.

CHOICE OF COUNSEL.

Czolgosz was not then in court, so the indictment was received as a secret one, the jurymen were excused and the Court retired to his private office. Here Judge Emery consulted with District Attorney Emery and Adelsbert Most, President of the Bar Association. The Executive Committee of the Bar Association had previously held a meeting and addressed this letter to Judge Emery:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 16, 1901.
To the Hon. Edward K. Emery, County Judge of Erie County, Buffalo, N. Y.

MY DEAR SIR: It is the request of the trustees of the Bar Association of this county that I write you this letter with reference to the assignment of counsel for Leon Czolgosz, should it become your duty to assign counsel for him, as now seems probable. We deem it of the utmost

importance that you should be advised that the Bar Association of Erie County, N. Y., has a list of names of attorneys who are qualified to act as counsel for the prisoner. This list is attached to this letter and is subject to the approval of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Erie, N. Y., at its next meeting. Very respectfully,
Edw. K. Emery, President.

Local and National Spring water in the world—Ad.
Another Pennsylvania Railroad Train to Go to Buffalo.
Leaves New York by special Pullman train September 22, only \$1.50 round trip. Thirty days of continuous night sleeping.
An Excursion to the Pacific Coast.
Pennsylvania Railroad thirty days' excursion from New York to California and the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Leaves New York by special train September 22, only \$12.00 round trip. Ad.
Autumn in the Adirondacks.
Leaves New York by special Pullman train September 22, only \$1.50 round trip. Ad.
Florida and the Grand Canyon of Arizona.
Leaves New York by special Pullman train September 22, only \$1.50 round trip. Ad.
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