Spoken From Thousands of Pulpits

PRAYERS FOR THE NATION

Dr. Rader Brings Tears by His Fervor.

Yellow Press Will Be Shattered, Says Pastor.

STANDING room was at a premium in the Third Congregational Church last night. The attendance was so great that even the pastor of the church, the Rev. William Rader, had some difficulty in reaching his pulpit to deliver the sermon of the day. A huge American flag, bedecked in mourning, hung over the platform.

Prayers were offered for Mrs. McKinley and President Roosevelt and the nation. The pastor was moved to tears by the fervor of his own words and the congregation wept softly with him. He said in part:

After a week of watching the tolling bells tell us the President is dead. We say of him what Secretary Stanton said of Lincoln: "Now he belongs to the ages." We cannot withstand death. Human sympathy, medical skill and the united prayers of the nation are futile. As well try to stay the waves of the seas or the reddening of the morning sky.

The beautiful loyalty to his home and his fidelity to his wife, furnish an example which is an inspiration to the whole world. As President he reached the summit of national confidence and renown. While his spirit fills the Presidential chair the nation is secure.

Among the lessons we learn is that the President's death does not retard the Government from moving on. The people are the Government, and while there are people there will be government.

We must not forget the causes of this sorrow, even while we mourn. We must never forget them. Tragedies gather and form like storms. The nation is terrible with wrath.

Responsibility is being placed where it belongs. The national thunderbolt is sure to strike. Terrible will be its punishment. Not only anarchy, but the yellow press of America will be shattered into pieces.

We cannot express our sorrow. Let the great lakes chant his requiem. Let the ocean voice in the solemn thunder of the waves, the people's sorrow. Let the forests lament with deep lamentation. He has gone, but still lives.

ANARCHY'S END IS SIGNALED

Berkeley Divines Declare Against Godless Lawlessness.

BERKELEY, Sept. 15.—The assassination of President McKinley formed the theme for the sermons in most of the Berkeley churches to-day. The ministers spoke feelingly upon the grief of the nation.

Rev. R. L. Halsey, minister of the First Baptist Church, said:

Anarchy has received its death blow. Had the President lived to the end of his administration he could not have wrought more for its destruction.

Yellow journalism has heard the verdict of its condemnation. There is nothing left but to see that it is carried to its burial speedily. Again, the strike ought to receive its death blow. I will not yield to any in my respect for man, the toiler, for he who is not that is not a man, but a counterfeit. It will be a disgrace to both parties in the strike if they stand beside the open grave of our beloved President and refuse to settle their differences.

Czolgosz a Judas.

Rev. Ben F. Sargent, pastor of the North Berkeley Congregational Church, said:

Czolgosz says he committed this deed because he loved the common people. So said the priests that crucified Jesus. But let the name of Czolgosz, with that of Judas, Benedict Arnold, J. Wilkes Booth and Guiteau, go down to lasting infamy and disgrace.

Anarchism is Atheism.

Rev. A. M. Elston, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, said in part:

What force has encouraged the spirit of lawlessness, unbound the hand of malice and given play to the heart of murder? The answer comes from all sides, "Anarchism." Anarchism is atheism. The assassination of President McKinley should be a warning to our nation of the presence of organized atheism and anarchy.

Advises Cool Judgment.

At the Park Congregational Church the crape forming the decoration was used in an Eastern church at memorial services of both Lincoln and Garfield. Rev. W. H. Scudder, the minister, said:

There is need of self-control and cool judgment, lest the impulses stirring at such a national outrage tear and overleap the bounds of justice and order. Let us take refuge in the conviction that evil has defeated itself in its onslaught against such a character as President McKinley's. Anarchy is a thousand fold weaker for this exhibition of its true nature; it is mortally wounded by the bullets fired into the representative of United States sovereignty.

Who Are Anarchists?

Rev. F. H. Robinson, pastor of the Westminister Presbyterian Church, said in part:

Three times now have we been deprived of our President by an assassin's hand, yet we are called a Christian nation. Unrest and disorder seem to abound. Anarchy increases in power. But there is a form of anarchy which is worse than that which strikes down a nation's leader. All who disregard law, even in little things, are anarchists. All who evade the enforcement of law are anarchists.

Sorrow Brings Prayer.

The morning services at St. Paul's Episcopal Church were in memory of the late President. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Robert Ritchie, who said:

A great national calamity, with certain features about it which furnished abundant material for national mortification, has brought during the last week seventy millions of people to their knees. This week has been an era of tender sympathy and earnest prayer, which will always remain in our annals. It has wrung from many lips long-forgotten words of prayer. It has strengthened the national conviction in the existence of a personal God.

There has been a widespread sympathy, accompanied by tributes of praise for the dead President, from the most unexpected quarters. But there has been more than sympathy. Individual and national sympathy has expressed itself in prayer. This has arisen from no feeling of panic. Peoples of Anglo-Saxon origin do not readily lend themselves to panic. The natural result of a tender sympathy for the President was to believe in God's sympathy.

Battleship Bombarding,

Vaqueros roping cattle, savages dancing, children at play—there is no limit to the treasures of pleasant associations that one may store up in a perfect form by merely pressing a button in one of our latest Premo, Poco or Eastman cameras. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street. *

IN all the churches yesterday solemn services were held in memory of the departed President. Pastors extolled his character and deeds and dwelt with sorrow on his untimely taking off. In the Catholic churches the letter sent out by his Grace Archbishop Riordan was read at every mass and priests eulogized the late head of the nation. Prayers were offered up for Mrs. McKinley and for the nation.

LOCAL MINISTERS WHO ELOQUENTLY EULOGIZE THE GREAT LEADER WHOSE VOICE IS STILLED IN DEATH.

BELLS WILL TOLL ON DAY OF FUNERAL

ON Thursday next services will be held in churches of many denominations. A solemn high mass will be celebrated at the cathedral and it is expected that the Archbishop will speak. Bells will solemnly toll all over the city.

CROWN OF LOVE IS HIS

Pastor Nelander Discourses on Martyr.

Example Will Incite Youth in Future.

MEMORIAL services were held in the First English Lutheran Church yesterday morning. The congregation that filled the sacred edifice was duly mindful of the solemnity of the occasion. When the services began there was not a seat to be had, and many of the late comers were compelled to stand during the ceremonies.

The chancel was draped in black and white, with a large picture of the late President, around which was draped a black-bordered American flag. The choir in addition to the programme of sacred music, rendered the favorite hymns of the late chief executive of the nation—"Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

The Rev. E. Nelander, pastor of the church, delivered the sermon. He chose for his text Deuteronomy, 34:4: "I have caused thee to see it with thine eyes, but thou shalt not enter therein." In part he said:

The Hebrew lawgiver saw the promised land from the heights of Pisgah, but he was not to enter therein. It is singular how frequently something like this happens to shapers of human history. They have a vision of great things to come for their nation, things toward which they themselves have wrought, but their feet stop on the threshold. The day before President McKinley was stricken he had told the nation something of what he had seen on his mount of vision as he took a wider outlook, and then came the doom. Such sacrifices cannot be wholly in vain. Somehow things must work out blessing for the nation. Let this nation ponder well that President McKinley was shot, not because of personal enmity, but solely because he was the embodiment of law and authority.

We have been too tolerant of anarchists. Our national fault is our good, easy endurance of elements that are poisoning our life blood. We endure political corruption, the exactions of oppressive corporations and we endure the mouthings of red anarchists. For this broad toleration, our pardoning by a State executive of convicted anarchist murderers, the unrestrained freedom of speech and vile caricature we have been rewarded by the influx of those who believe in doing only that which is right in their own eyes. In the robes of death our martyred President is more potent than in the garb of life. The crown of earthly fame, the better crown of fadeless love belongs to him. In times to come his example will be recalled to incite youth; his words will be repeated to inspire loyal citizenship; his domestic tenderness and love will pass into song and story; his reverent mind will be portrayed to teach the ungodly a serious lesson. Lost to our national councils is the wisdom of a great soul, but he will seem to guide us still. Over our mighty land will the legacy of his life extend and aid us all to higher life.

From his Ohio home he started for Washington with the congratulations of his neighbors. Amid the tolling of bells and the booming of minute guns his silent form will move back to this home. To Ohio—mother of Presidents—we return the mortal casket which once held this priceless jewel. To Ohio the union of States sends grateful acknowledgments. But remember, ye citizens of that grand old commonwealth, that he is ours as well as yours. We return his ashes with love and tears, guard them well, for when the last trumpet shall sound no nobler spirit will appear than his.

WORDS OF SORROW FROM MANY PULPITS

Ministers Address Congregations on Nation's Bereavement.

"Lessons Drawn From the Assassination of Our President" was the subject of the Rev. J. W. Phillips' discourse at the Second Congregational Church.

The Rev. Alfred Bayley, pastor of the Fourth Congregational Church, conducted memorial services this evening. His morning sermon was on the subject, "The Comfort of God in the Nation's Trouble."

At Pilgrim Congregational Church the Rev. Raymond C. Brooks preached this evening on "The Death of the President."

A memorial service, led by the Rev. H. B. Mowbray was held this morning at the Fruitvale Congregational Chapel.

The Rev. J. C. Wooten, pastor of Asbury Methodist Church, gave a discourse this evening on "The Nation's Sorrow."

"The President's Death" was the subject of the Rev. William Carson Shaw's sermon during the services this morning at the Church of the Advent.

Veterans Attend Services.

Members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans and kindred organizations attended the memorial services which were held this morning at the First English Lutheran Church, the Rev William Kelly officiating.

At the North Temescal Presbyterian Church the Rev. James Curry, a veteran of the Civil War, conducted memorial services this evening and preached on the death of President McKinley.

"Thy Will Be Done" was the subject of the sermon on the late President's death preached to-day by the Rev. Paul Stewart, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church.

Memorial services were held this evening by the Rev. Dwight E. Potter at the Union Street Presbyterian Church.

At the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church the Rev. C. M. Hill gave an address and conducted special memorial services.

Special services will be held on Thursday in all of the Roman Catholic churches in memory of the late President. This is in accordance with the instructions of Archbishop Riordan.

Watching Local Anarchists.

The coterie of local anarchists known as the Independent Debating Society was to have held a meeting in Pythian Castle yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock. After the exposure of their anarchistic sentiments at the meeting the previous Sunday they were notified that no further meetings of the society would be permitted at the Pythian Castle after yesterday afternoon. Captain Seymour detailed five detectives to go to the meeting with instructions to deal vigorously with the anarchists if they gave utterance to sentiments similar to those at the previous meeting. The detectives waited around for two or three hours, but their services were not required, as no one appeared.

Death Mask of President's Face.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—A death mask of the President's face was made at 7:30 p. m. The mask was taken by Edouard L. A. Pausch of Hartford, Conn. Pausch has modeled the features of many of the best known men who have died in this country. The mask is a faithful reproduction of the late President McKinley's features.

PASTOR SAYS ANARCHY IS "HELL LET LOOSE"

Rev. W. E. Dugan Preaches an Able Sermon Against Lawlessness in Community.

THE Rev. W. E. Dugan of the Stewart Memorial Church last night delivered a stirring sermon on the assassination of President McKinley. In part he said:

This nation mourns to-night because its chief executive lies the victim of the assassin's bloody hand. The anarchist claims to be a socialist who seeks to bring universal equality of men, a condition where no man shall be subject to any other. This is ideal were men universally good, but so long as men have passions and are under the power of animal natures they must have rulers. The only question is whether the ruler shall rule by law and justice or by the bloody knife of the assassin and his bullet screeching with the bitterness of hell.

We do not want a liberty that permits men to shoot down men, but a liberty that protects life and the struggle for success.

Anarchy properly defined is this: "Hell let loose."

Anarchy is extreme egotism: It worships self. Its temple is malice; its god, self; its Bible, insanity; its music, dying moans of bloody victims. It makes each man's passions the supreme law of life. There is but one way to deal with it. We must give anarchists to know that they cannot commit crime in the name of liberty. We must make it a crime to publish literature that incites men to kill. We must do this first through law and then through the truth of God, ruling in their hearts.

PRESIDENT DIES, BUT SOUL LIVES

Rev. Dr. Leavitt Extols the Virtues of McKinley.

Rev. Bradford Leavitt, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, delivered a sermon yesterday morning on "The Curse of the Calf," in the course of which he paid some beautiful tributes to the martyred President. In part he said:

William McKinley, President of the United States, still lives! A miserable, cowardly assassin destroyed his body, but his soul goes marching on! We grieve that he has been taken from us, but we thank God for his life. We, the American people, stand in the presence of a great tragedy, indignant, humiliated, sorrowful; but with happy memories; and the nations of the world bow their heads in sympathy with Columbia's grief. All men gave him honor; those who knew him well gave him love. Now we think of the frail wife, so tenderly loved, so carefully watched over and protected. We think of her living on alone, her strong support taken away. Our hearts go out in sympathy beyond anything our poor words can tell, to that devoted wife whose life seems now all lifeless to her.

In the future, looking back, we shall see three mountain peaks; one of them at the beginning, one at the middle, one at the close of this wonderful century—Washington, Lincoln, McKinley. Our President was a great man in an unusual way. His greatness was not the greatness of genius, but the greatness of the all-round man. He represented in an admirable way the elements of tact, good judgment, good sense, absolute fair dealing, kindly courtesy, perfect amiability, estimable private character and example.

ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER IS READ

Rev. J. P. Hannigan Preaches at St. Mary's Cathedral.

Rev. J. B. Hannigan delivered the sermon at the 10:30 o'clock mass in St. Mary's Cathedral yesterday. His subject was "The Observance of the Sabbath Day." In part he said:

The sin of the world to-day is the desecration of the Sabbath by commercialism carried on as other days during the week. In our workaday life the Christian Sunday is practically the only embodiment we have of the idea of the accountability of the supreme being.

The preservation of religion depends upon the observance of the Christian Sunday and the desecration of the Christian Sunday gradually undermines whatever religion may possess and brings as a consequence the degradation of man to the level of a machine that is valuable only as long as it can be worked, or, worse still, degrades man to the level of the brute that is hunted to the death by his passions. Evidence of this degradation we find in the crimes that of late so frequently shocked society and strike at its very foundations.

The speaker then read the letter of sorrow issued by the archbishop and then invited all to attend the services on Thursday next.

Many a man who is rich in expedient is poor in pocket.

LESSONS FROM McKINLEY'S LIFE

Rev. Philip Coombe Points Out the Virtues of Late President.

The last words uttered by the late President were used as the text of a sermon delivered last evening by the Rev. Philip Coombe, pastor of the Richmond Congregational Church. In part he said:

In our service this morning we considered the significance of President McKinley's last words. To-night I wish to extract for you and for myself some lessons from his noble life.

It is a blessed privilege to begin life as he began it, with a Christian mother. The hereditary and social influence thus received gave to William McKinley the true foundation for his splendid disposition. It was his own character thus acquired that elevated him to the position which he occupied as one of our greatest Presidents, that made him set duty first and character above everything. It was this that took him into the army and led him to risk his life without orders in feeding his weary and famishing comrades. It was his Christian character that made him prize his citizenship, that gave to him his love for his country and countrymen, that led him as a lawyer to undertake the case of a number of striking miners in a suit against the mineowners, and so successfully that he made one of the owners, Marcus Hanna, his enemy at first, but his friend finally, when he knew that McKinley took the stand that he did and made the plea that he did it without pay and simply from a sense of duty.

It was his Christian character that made him recognize the manhood in the American workingman and that gave him his popularity among all classes and with the soldiers of both North and South, that has almost obliterated the sectional spirit. It was this that made him the kind, faithful husband and that gave him his beautiful countenance, which we all loved to look upon and which attracted the children to him everywhere.

It was his Christian character that enabled him to meet death with fortitude, resignation and peace, and it is this that has given to him an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

NANAIMO, B. C., Sept. 15.—The American colony, the Mayor and civic officials and many representative citizens attended the memorial service at St. Paul's this evening. The rector preached a most impressive sermon. The singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the choir moved some of the large congregation to tears.

KILLING OF PRESIDENT WAS A JUDAS-LIKE DEED

Rev. P. J. Moran, C. S. P., Deplores the Act That Has Caused Nation's Grief.

THE Rev. Peter J. Moran preached the sermon at the 11 o'clock mass in St. Mary's (Paulist) Church yesterday morning. He took his text from St. Paul, "Let every man be subject to higher power, for there is no power but from God." In part he said:

St. Paul knew full well the value of obedience. He had been a Roman soldier, and like the servant of a Centurian came and went at the will of his master. Trained as he was in the school of submission he appreciated the need of government and the perfect obedience to which it was entitled when lawfully constituted. When he addresses these words to the Romans he is not speaking with wordly wisdom. His words have weight, not because of human experience. He is not speaking as an oak-bound soldier of Roman legions, but as a free and anointed chieftain of the army of Jesus Christ.

The speaker explained the source of authority, which he said is from God, and the relations of the state to the individual and the individual to the state. Continuing he said:

Unless government is founded in religion the Christian man cannot be the perfect citizen. The church declares that the fundamental principle of government is that right is superior to might, and might may exist, but only as the armor of right.

While we deplore that Judas-like deed which has thrown the pall of grief over the nation, let us hope that good may come of it. Perhaps one man dies that a nation may not perish. May it open our eyes to our danger and see the anarchistic principles which seem to be gaining way among us, and, realizing the danger, let us use the remedy. And the danger seems to lie here. It is because of the literature of the day which strikes government into contempt and rulers into scorn—which impugns the motives of all good men and which is laying the basis for the reign of anarchy.

REVIEWS THE LIFE OF THE STATESMAN

"Lessons From the Life and Death of President William McKinley" was the subject of an eloquent discourse delivered last evening by the Rev. E. A. Woods, pastor of the First Baptist Church. In part he said:

Mr. McKinley was known as a Christian man. He served God in serving his country. He recognized his own responsibility to God, and in public and private life he honored his name. He died as he lived, bowing to the Lord's will and fearing no evil. In our great national sorrow we are led to inquire if the noble men who serve our country so faithfully are not worthy of more respect and honor than are given them. We honor ourselves when we honor the officers of our Government. We degrade ourselves when we treat them with disrespect. It ought not to be possible that a President good and true, faithful and conscientious, should be accused in the public press of being the tool and servant of those who would crush the poor and the oppressed. No one believed this of McKinley, but to thus represent him by pictures and cartoons, to inflame the minds of the ignorant and the evil-disposed is an offense against good taste and morality.

McKINLEY AS GREAT AS HIS POSITION

Minister Says He Brought Honor to the Presidential Chair.

Rev. F. B. Cherington, D. D., pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, spoke as follows on the late President yesterday:

Why is it that to-day flags are at half-mast over all Christendom? Why is it that not only in all homes of rich and poor all over this land, but also in the palaces of Kings, Emperors, Presidents and Viceroys and homes of middle-classes and peasants around the world there is genuine mourning to-night? The world sees and feels something in this death that marks it off from every other death that has occurred among men for many a day.

Here is a man who won his way step by step from the ranks of common life to the highest position a man can occupy in this world. I do not mean merely that he won his way to the President's chair—that was a great thing—but he was more than a mere occupant of an exalted position. He was a man who adorned his high office, and great as it was, he conferred as much honor upon it as it conferred upon him. It was said of Dom Pedro of Brazil that he rose above the accident of Emperor and was a man. So William McKinley was more than President—he was that noblest thing on earth, a man, full-rounded, great and true. The glory of his life was not that from his early manhood he was steadily called to positions of higher and higher rank until he reached the highest, but that he rang true whenever the occasion struck.

Marines Guard the Body.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—It was decided not to lay out the body of the President to-night and it remained throughout the night in the upper chamber where death had occurred. A detail of non-commissioned officers from the Marine Hospital Corps was assigned to remain with the corpse throughout the night and the watches were divided so that two men were always on guard. To-morrow the body will be committed to the casket. Up to this time no one outside of those engaged in the autopsy and the care of the body have looked upon the face of the dead chieftain.

EXPRESSIONS FROM PULPIT.

WHILE we deplore that Judas-like deed which has thrown the pall of grief over the nation, let us hope that good may come of it."—Rev. P. J. Moran.

"We do not want liberty that permits men to shoot down men."—Rev. W. E. Dugan.

"We have been too tolerant of anarchists."—Rev. E. Nelander.

"It was his Christian character that enabled him to meet death with fortitude."—Rev. Philip Coombe.

"The greatest of all calamities that have visited the nation was the assassination of President McKinley. This was ordained."—Rabbi Voorsanger.

"His words and works remain as the deathless inheritance of his beloved people."—Rev. William Rader.