party to reach their carriages with the greatest possible ease.

The engine which brought the train over from Baltimore was 162, and at the throttle was the same engineer who had twenty years before brought into Washington the train bearing the remains of President Garfield. It was draped with great folds of crape. Following the engine was a coach which had been attached at Baltimore in order that when the train was reversed in that city the car in which rode the body of the late President might not be next to the locomotive.

Then followed the beautiful Pullman car Pacific, laden with a profusion of flowers and in which rode the remains of the late President, guarded by a detachment of soldiers. Friends were gathered about the bier. Following the Pacific was the superb Olympia, in which the late President had but a few months before journeyed on his triumphal trans-continental tour. It, too, was a mass of flowers. Therein rode Mrs. McKinley and Abner McKinley, the brother of the late Executive, and other members of his family. Following came the Hungary, the Naples, the Berkeley, and two other Pullmans.

Tenderly the bereaved widow was assisted to alight from her car. She was heavily veiled, and the sorrow which her face must have expressed was not visible. She leaned heavily upon the shoulder of Abner McKinley, walking between him and her faithful physician, Dr. Rixey. Despite her feeble condition her step was quite brisk as she went to her carriage. The other members of the family followed her and entered their carriages and were hurriedly driven to the White House in advance of the procession.

All Eyes on the President.

When Mrs. McKinley had been assisted into her conveyance, all eyes were turned upon the President as he stepped from the Hungary. He was first greeted by his brother-in-law, Captain Cowles, and then by Secretaries Hay and Gage. The members of the Cabinet aboard the train had alighted before Mr. Roosevelt and stood beside the train. As he walked down the platform on the arm of Captain Cowles he was followed by Secretaries Hay, Gage, Root, Long, Wilson and Hitchcock, Postmaster General Smith and Attorney General Knox. Senator Hanna, Senator Fairbanks, Senator Burrows and other members of Congress aboard the train as well as the escort from Buffalo, including Mr. Milburn, at whose residence the late President passed away, came after them.

They walked to the baggage room entrance on Sixth Street and stood in line while the casket containing the remains of the late President was being brought out.

Gently the casket was lifted from the car window and borne upon the stalwart shoulders of eight non-commissioned officers. Four sailors walked upon the left and two artillerymen and two infantrymen upon the right. Immediately behind them were twelve non-commissioned officers of the Signal Corps. Slowly they carried their precious burden down the line of uniformed officers of the army and navy and distinguished Government officials, who stood with heads uncovered.

Borne to the Hearse.

It was an impressive moment, and none witnessing the scene failed to feel the sorrow which it betokened. The hearse was in waiting. To it were attached six handsome black horses, with draped harness and long sweeping nets. Carefully the coffin was deposited within the hearse, which then moved slowly up to Pennsylvania Avenue between the two troops of cavalry drawn up on either side of the street. Turning into Pennsylvania Avenue it halted for a moment while the members of the Cabinet were taking their carriages. As the procession started slowly up the Avenue, each horse attached to the hearse led by a postillion, the crowd at the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Sixth Street sang softly, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Tens of thousands lined the broad Avenue on either side. Six and a half months before William McKinley rode in triumph up that historic thoroughfare to be inaugurated a second time as President of the United States. Then he had returned to the Mansion which was designated for another four years as his official residence. Upon both occasions vast multitudes had cheered him to the echo. The crowd had made the welkin ring with its shouts, its glad acclaims, and its hurrahs. Last night all was changed, and not one in all that enormous throng but thought of the contrast, and the change which had been wrought within so short a space of time.

Last night the throngs were sad and silent. They stood with uncovered heads reverently downcast. Women wept and tears flowed from the eyes of strong men, unaccustomed to such display of feelings, as they looked upon the mournful spectacle. Instead of shouts and joyful sounds there was a silence, a reverent silence which was its own evidence of the sorrow which filled every heart.

Up Pennsylvania Avenue.

Slowly the funeral pageant moved up the Avenue and at every point there was the same manifestation. The only sounds save those of tramping feet and the clank of the horses' hoofs upon the pavement were the whispered expressions of grief. Sadness was pictured on every face in that great multitude. Even the buildings along the way bespoke their lamentation, scarce an edifice but was draped with mourning. But a little while before they had been bedecked in gala attire.

Finally the march was ended and the driver of the great black hearse drew rein in front of the east gate leading to the White House. Again there was another particularly pathetic incident. The crowd realized that for the last time William McKinley was about to enter those historic grounds. Way back in the throng a tiny voice broke the solemn silence with the sweet strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Instantly the refrain was taken up by a hundred voices, clear and distinct the tones were heard, and before the song had been concluded the remains had been borne beyond the gaze of the crowd and placed in the East Room.

Outside the large ornamental iron gates at the Pennsylvania station the police ordered everyone back and from positions close along the walls of the building eyes were strained down the lighted platform where stood the funeral train. With beautiful wreaths and floral pieces in their arms several porters were the first to come through the gate thrown open by a white-capped attendant. Carnations, the President's favorite flower, were prominent in the pieces. The flowers were placed carefully in carriages and the horses driven a short distance up the street, pausing where the two long lines of army and navy officers had just been called to attention.

Immediately after this three carriages with drawn blinds dashed by the doorway of the depot between the lines of soldiers and turned into the Avenue. Had the multitude known that in the first were Mrs. McKinley and Abner McKinley there would have been more attention paid it than the usual fleeting glance. Mrs. McKinley, escorted by Abner McKinley, had entered the carriage near the rear of the depot on Sixth Street unobserved but by a few who had sought that point to gain a view of the train as it pulled in beside the long platform.

The carriage was driven at once to the Executive Mansion, where, assisted by her brother-in-law, Mrs. McKinley alighted and passed into the building. The frail condition of her health, evident in her face, was the object of sympathetic attention from all the attaches of the White House.

In the meantime, there was just a momentary delay and then a whisper ran through the crowd which commanded a view of the doorway and the space beneath the carriage shed roof extending to the curb, where the hard white gleam of an arc light beat down. "The President" was the word passed along. With a rather slow but characteristically springy step the President came down the slight decline leading to the sidewalk. When his face came under the rays of the arc light it looked rather worn and anxious, and the deep lines of determination about the mouth and chin were emphasized by the shadows of the light.

With hat in hand he paused in the centre of the sidewalk and swung about face to face with Secretary Hay, who had walked a pace behind. With a free sweep of the glossy headgear to one side and with a muscular arm to the other, he indicated his wish and instantly the Cabinet officers divided and ranged themselves in parallel lines toward the station interior. The alert eye of the President followed their movements and then he turned, replacing his hat, and conversed in a low tone with Secretary Hay.

The command "Present sabres" and the blare of the bugle rang out in the street followed by the jangling of accoutrements and the scraping of horses' shoes on the cobblestones. The casket, high above the heads of most of the onlookers, was being brought from the building. Four stalwart seamen from the Indiana supported one side while the other was upheld by two infantrymen and a like number of artillerymen.

Without a tremor the huge black pile, a seemingly light burden for the brawny warriors, moved down across the sidewalk, while scarcely a sound broke from the multitude. Accustomed as they have been to the sombre sight for two days the President and the Cabinet officers, with their heads reverently uncovered, were affected by this passing of all that was mortal of their friend and President from the train into the city where for more than four years he had ruled the nation.

The bodybearers stepped easily from the curbstone and slowly the casket was lowered to a level with the floor of the hearse. With hardly a sound it was pushed into place, the wreaths resting on the silken flag just under the roof of the gloomy vehicle. And then the doors were closed softly and the bluejackets and the soldiers stepped forward to their positions beside the hearse. The driver drew the lines sharply and the grooms, clad all in black, save for their white gloves, tightened the leading reins at the bridle of each of the net-covered jet black horses. The hearse moved to the centre of the street and then toward the Avenue, the escort swinging in step with it. Immediately behind paced erect the escort of honor, composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Union Veterans' Union. Then came the military escort of non-commissioned officers of Company B, United States Signal Corps, commanded by Capt. William McK. Saltzman.

At the moment just before the casket was lowered there was a flash and a dull report from the opposite side of the street. The first idea of many was that some fiend had fired at President Roosevelt, but it proved that the explosion was but the result of a flashlight, set off by a photographer in an effort to get a picture of the flag-draped casket and the distinguished party in the background.

One of the attendants called for the carriage which was to convey the President to the White House and the driver started to bring it into place. Without waiting, however, the President stepped quickly to the street and motioning to Secretary Hay and Secretary Gage and his brother-in-law, Commander Cowles, he bade them enter the carriage, he himself taking the back seat. Secretary Root's carriage drew up next and Mr. Root, Secretary Hitchcock, Attorney General Knox, and Postmaster General Smith entered and were driven to the position next the President's carriage.

Secretary Long was the only occupant of the next carriage. Senator Hanna, accompanied by Mr. Milburn, then stepped to the street. Senator Hanna looked worn and his head was drooped forward a trifle. Mr. Milburn stood beside him, and they entered the carriage together with Governor Odell, of New York, and Mr. Scatcherd, of Buffalo. The other members were assigned to their carriages as they emerged from the building. In the meantime the order "right forward, fours right," was given and at the blast from the bugle the two troops clattered to the Avenue and took their position immediately behind the detail of police and the sorrowful procession began to move.

Capt. F. E. Cross, of the Metropolitan Police Department, was at the head of the column proper, although ahead of him were four outriders, whose duty it was to put back to the curb any possible stragglers. There were few, however, owing to the stringent custom of debarring from the thoroughfare all who had not police passes. Immediately behind Captain Cross rode Sergeant Matthews at the head of a dozen mounted policemen, while on each side of the street close to the curb marched single files of twenty policemen. Back of these, at intervals of forty yards, were other policemen throughout the length of the column.

At the head of the two troops of cavalry rode Major Findlay, commanding. Platoon front was the formation maintained throughout the entire line of march. Despite the fact that the Eleventh Cavalry is one of the new regiments and is supposed to lack the finish of a great reputation, their appearance was superb.

Eloquent testimonials of the beauty of the floral feature of the service at Buffalo on Sunday were the magnificent creations which occupied the seats of four carriages following the cavalry and preceding the escort of veterans who marched ahead of the hearse.

It is nearly forty years since the members of that veteran escort of honor were shouldering their muskets, but they marched with steady carriage and firm step the full mile betwen the railroad station and the White House. At their head in a line were Gen. R. G. Dyrenforth, Commander-in-Chief of the Union Veterans' Union, with Capt. I. W. Stone, Commander of the Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., on his right, and Captain McElroy, Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., on his left. In the double line which followed were General Meachem, Division Commander of the U. V. U.; Colonel Brown, Commander Encampment 69, U. V. L.; Past Commander G. P. Davis, of Canton, Ohio; Past Department Commander A. L. Green, of Kansas; Chaplain Stevens, Department of the Potomac, G. A. R.; Captain Wilkinson, of the Spanish War Veterans, and Post Commander Daniels, of Garfield Post, Washington.

Regulation funeral pace was the rate of progress maintained throughout the procession. The grooms leading the black horses of the hearse almost kept step with the animals as they moved along, as did the bodybearers beside the hearse. Immediately behind marched the honorary escort, consisting of a dozen non-commissioned officers of the Signal Corps, commanded by Capt. W. McK. Saltzman.

Then came the President's carriage. Owing to the fact that all the carriages were closed and that the order which they would follow in the procession had not been made public, only those who gained a glimpse of the interior of the carriage when the rays of arc lights illumined its interior were able to tell in which carriage the President was riding.

As the hearse made the turn from Sixth Street into Pennsylvania Avenue one of the memorable incidents of the whole affair occurred. Some one started the opening bars of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The idea spread rapidly and in soft tones as the hearse moved past the melody of President McKinley's favorite hymn, which found utterance almost in his last words, rose from hundreds of throats and ceased only when the hearse had moved quite a distance beyond. Those members of the funeral party who had been so near when the end came at the Milburn house were quite affected by the incident.

Following the first two carriages containing the President and members of the Cabinet, came an open surrey with Secretary Wilson and Mr. Cortelyou.

Senators Kean, Burrows and Fairbanks occupied another carriage. After then came Colonel Bingham, Assistant Secretary Sanger, of the War Department; Commissioners Macfarland and Ross, of the District Government; Major James Parker, who had charge of the arrangements at the railroad station, and a large number of army and navy officials of high rank.

The escort of officers of the Army and Navy and of the Marine Corps, together with the general staff of the District of Columbia National Guard, marched next with the ranking officers at the head of the column. After that came a large number of carriages and the crowds swarmed onto the streets unrestrained at last by the sidewalk ropes.

The first halt was ordered when the head of the column was opposite G Street on Fifteenth northwest. The delay was but momentary, however, and the order to march was soon given. All along the line of march there had been almost utter silence among the crowds on the sidewalks. As the police leading the column turned into Executive Avenue, the broad thoroughfare leading past the White House grounds, the silence was more pronounced than ever. The thousands seemed to feel the effect of the solemnity of what was for the third time in its history to be made a house of death through the hand of an assassin. After the cavalry had clattered past the silence was intense.

The broad avenue which, four months ago, then the Court of Honor of the inauguration ceremonies, resounded with shouts for the President again installed in his high office, was now undisturbed save by comments in low tones, the scraping of hoofs on the asphalt, or the commands of officers.

With their backs to the curb on the north side of the street, the cavalry formed in troop front. At the order sabres sprang to "present." In front of the line the police stood facing the White House. Every eye was bent to look for the hearse and the carriage containing the notables.

The carriages containing the floral pieces entered the gates first, and then followed several closed carriages. The nodding black trappings of the funeral horses could be seen above the heads of the crowd, and the straight line of the veterans' escort turned into the driveway and marched between the policemen who guarded the entrance to the grounds from a seemingly imminent rush of spectators. Then, after the veterans, the grooms led the magnificent horses through the gate, and the seamen at the wheels and the artillerymen and infantrymen kept pace, as did the escort of Signal Corps men behind. Every head was uncovered as the hearse passed by. The only touch of color relieving the sombre aspect was the bit of flag that drooped from the casket's top against the glass sides of the hearse, a mere suggestion of red and white stripes. Thousands of eyes followed the slow course of the hearse up the semi-circular driveway, and gazed in sorrowful expectancy when at just 9:30 o'clock the horses were halted, the black doors swung back, and the body was taken into its one time home.

Across the Avenue, as the crowds surged along the park and pavement near the Lafayette statue, breathing its atmosphere of lofty ideals and heroic devotion to the cause of liberty and sympathy between man and man, there arose again the sweet harmony of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," carried by voices deeply expressive of the sorrow and sincerity inspired by the most mournful occasion the nation has known in two decades.

THE DUKE OF YORK WELCOMED.

References to President McKinley Made in the Address at Quebec.

QUEBEC, Sept. 16.—Quebec's reception of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York today was a magnificent success, unmarred by a single untoward incident. The heavy rain of yesterday gave way to brilliant sunshine this morning, though a squall struck the city in the afternoon, destroying some of the decorations and soaking a number of people on the streets.

The harbor is dotted all over with vessels, and the flagship Crescent, of the British North American Squadron, fired the first gun of the salute announcing the arrival of the royal yacht at 9:40 a. m. The three other British vessels in port, as well as the French warship D'Estrees, and the Citadel at once chimed in.

The British flags on the mainmasts of the British vessels already here and on the Citadel and Governor General's quarters, were run up to full mast, as they had been flying at half-staff out of respect to the late President McKinley. The Crescent ran up the royal standard on her mainmast, and it was already flying on the Ophir.

At 12:30 the duke and duchess and their suite landed. They were met and welcomed by the Canadian Cabinet Ministers and immediately drove to the Parliament House. A brilliant royal military staff rode before the carriage. The address of welcome from the city was presented by Mayor Parent. In conclusion he said:

"May we be permitted to add that, among the national emblems and decorations of all kinds which mark our welcome and brighten our streets in your honor, your royal highness has, no doubt, observed that some of them are draped in mourning. These are the flags of the great friendly nation on our border, with whom we are connected by so many ties of kinship and mutual interest and in whose grief for the untimely death of their beloved and widely respected President we most sincerely join."

Referring to this, the duke in his reply, said:

"I take this, the first opportunity, to express in common with the whole civilized world my intense horror at the detestable crime which has plunged into mourning the great friendly nation to the south of us and deprived them of their great Chief Magistrate. The duchess and I heartily join with you in sympathy toward a nation with whom we are connected by ties of kinship and esteem, and our hearts go out to the wife and family of the distinguished and beloved President."

The duke wore his naval uniform and the Cross of St. Michael and St. George, the Victorian Order, and the Order of St. Patrick. The duchess was in plain mourning. In the afternoon they visited Laval University, where the degree of doctor of lawe was conferred on the duke and addresses were presented from both the university and the Roman Catholic bishops and clergy. Tonight they were entertained at a state dinner at the Citadel by Lord and Lady Minto.

Condolences of the A. O. H.

Division No. 4, American Order of Hibernians, held a meeting at St. Dominic's Hall yesterday, at which resolutions of sorrow upon the President's death were passed.

Notice to Printers.

Members of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, are hereby notified to report at Typographical Temple this morning, at 8 o'clock sharp, in dark clothing and hats. Badges furnished by Union.

AT THE PRESIDENT'S BIER.

A Guard of Honor Stationed All Night in the White House.

Mrs. McKinley Occupies Her Old Apartments, Little Fatigued by the Journey From Buffalo—The Dead Executive Resting in East Room.

It was a few minutes before 9 o'clock last night when the late President's private carriage, in which he had so often traversed the streets of Washington, was driven rapidly into the White House grounds and under the north portico. Mrs. McKinley, surprisingly little fatigued by 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 several carriages bearing flowers that had been brought on the train drove in and the flowers were carried to the Blue Room.

Several thousand persons were crowded around the great iron gates between Pennsylvania Avenue and the White House grounds, and outside the ropes which the Police Department had established were crowds of men, women, and children. The strange and solemn stillness which pervaded the crowds farther down the Avenue was especially impressive in the near neighborhood 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 slowly driven through the semi-circular drive and stopped under the broad porch.

The crowds were 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, and their groans and sobs and cries as the hearse passed into the grounds were the only audible expression of the deep grief of the people.

The military pallbearers appointed by the joint order of the War and Navy Departments drew the casket from the hearse and bore it to the East Room. Walking after the body were President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet, the President walking beside Secretary Hay, and the other Cabinet Ministers walking in their regular order of succession. In the solemn procession from the hearse to the East Room were also the guards of honor representing the army, the navy, the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Loyal Legion.

The casket 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 late President. No one spoke while the casket 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 casket. 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. The members of the several guards of honor remained in the Green Room, the apartment adjacent to the East Room.

After President Roosevelt and the Cabinet retired from the East Room Mrs. McKinley, attended by her sister, descended from her private apartment and entered the room. She stood for two or three moments at the side of her dead husband and was the led away, back through the broad corridor where she has been the hostess so many times and finally to her own apartments.

The East Room is entirely undecorated except by palms and ferns, one great cluster of which stands at each window and in the spaces between the great oil paintings of Washington, Lincoln and other Presidents. The casket is covered by the Stars and Stripes 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 is 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 were 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 delegations and private citizens.

TO EXAMINE THE CULTURES.

Light May Be Thrown on the Origin of the Gangrene.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 16.—The cultures taken from the President's body at the autopsy are at the bacteriological laboratory in the University of Buffalo. Dr. H. G. Matzinger said tonight that the examination of the contents of twenty-four tubes would begin tomorrow. That will give sufficient time for the full development of the bacteria.

The bacteriologists may be able to throw some light on the disputed question of what created the poison that killed the President. The cultures were taken from every organ and separate divisions of tissues that were touched by the bullet, so that the nature of the gangrenous growth may be determined. If the gangrene was caused by a poisoned bullet the examination may show it.

If the juices from the pancreas, following the track of the bullet, caused it, the result will sustain the opinion of Dr. Roswell Park. While the physicians worked harmoniously during the life of the President, they are now at odds over the disclosures of the autopsy. Dr. Matthew D. Mann and Dr. Herman Mynter absolutely reject Dr. Park's theory that the wound of the pancreas had nothing to do with the death of the President.

All the doctors who attended the President and the additional members of the profession who saw the autopsy are preparing minutes of their observations, which will be sent at the same time to all the medical journals of the country, and these papers will open up a long and lively discussion, indicating, as they will, theories greatly at variance.

District Attorney Penney is being pressed to have a chemical examination made of the bullets remaining in the revolver to discover if they were poisoned. The district attorney evades the issue, claiming he is too busy to give it his attention, but public interest on the question is so intense here that he may have to yield eventually.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Arrived: Zealand, Antwerp; Menominee, London. Arrived out: Cayuga, Copenhagen. Burgundia, Marseilles, Rotterdam, Rotterdam. Arrived out: City of Rome, from New York at Glasgow. Minneapolis, from New York, at London. Mongolian, from New York, at Moville.

The Ohio Republican Association

will meet at the Executive Mansion on Tuesday morning, at 9:30 o'clock, for the purpose of escorting the remains of our lamented late President to the Capitol. By order of

J. H. BRIGHAM, President.
T. M. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

MR. CLEVELAND DELAYED.

The Ex-President Wires That He Is to Arrive Today.

Brig. Gen. John M. Wilson last night received a telegram from ex-President Cleveland stating that owing to unavoidable circumstances he would be unable to reach Washington before 8 o'clock this morning.

Ex-President Cleveland will be accompanied by Col. Daniel S. Lamont, and they will arrive here via the Pennsylvania station in Mr. Lamont's private car. They will be met at the station by Brigadier General Wilson and Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, who has been designated as Mr. Cleveland's escort while in the city. Ex-President Cleveland and Mr. Lamont will be the guests of General Wilson while in Washington.

ANOTHER ALLEGED PLOT.

The Cleveland Police Investigating Threats Against Roosevelt.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 16.—The local police have under arrest a man who is suspected of being implicated in a plot to assassinate President Roosevelt. He was arrested on Saturday night, but the circumstances connected with his arrest were not made public until this morning.

"I belong to a society that will give $50,000 to any man who will kill President Roosevelt," said a tall, dark-visaged man to Charles Finneran, of 168 Slater Avenue, in Reynold's saloon, St. Clair Stret Saturday night. A crowd of foreigners were discussing the assassination of the late President McKinley and some decidedly unpatriotic remarks had been made before the tall man made the alleged offer. Finneran decided to see how far the offer would be carried, so seemed to hesitate. The tall man, it is said, led him outside and introduced him to another stranger, who he said was the secretary of the association.

"We will hold a meeting at midnight," the tall man is declared to have said, "and if you are here at that time, I will take you to the meeting place."

Then the tall man and the "secretary" went back into the saloon. Finneran at once secured Patrolman Pieckenpot and told him the story. As they approached the saloon they met the tall man whom Pieckenpot placed under arrest. He gave his name as Frank Idings, aged thirty-two, a blacksmith, residing at 553 Hamilton Street. He did not deny making the alleged remarks to Finneran.

As soon as Idings had been placed in a patrol wagon, Pieckenpot looked for the "secretary," but he had fled. Idings was held in $50 bail, the charge against him being intoxication.

In Judge Kennedy's court he was arraigned this morning, and Thomas Brinsmade, former assistant police prosecutor, appeared to defend him. Pieckenpot told of Idings' offer.

"If that's the case, your honor," said Brinsmade, "I would not defend this man for all the money in the world."

Kennedy increased Idings' bond from $50 to $5,000 and the prisoner went back to jail. Even his bondsman, W. J. Crowell, deserted Idings when he heard the story. Chief coroner of the police ordered Idings brought into his office shortly before noon and put him through a rigid examination. He learned that the prisoner had served a term in the Ohio penitentiary for receiving stolen property. He was sent there for seven years and paroled. He was released in December, 1899.

Previous to that time he had served time in the workhouse, and since his release from the penitentiary has been arrested on suspicion. Idings admitted that he had made the offer to Finneran, but said it was only a joke.

"Finneran was drunk," he added. Then the coroner took Idings to task for trying to induce a drunken man to commit murder, whether it was a joke or not.

"We will satisfy ourselves about the joke end of it, however," he said.

CONDOLENCES FROM ANTWERP.

An Official Communication From the City Authorities.

ANTWERP, Sept. 16.—Mr. Lincoln, the American Consul General, has received the following official communication from the authorities of Antwerp:

"The municipality of Antwerp, which has been honored by friendly relations with the American Republic, learns with horror of the hideous crime which has taken away from that country the worthy and illustrious President McKinley. We assure you that the citizens of Antwerp sincerely sympathize with the national mourning and beg you to convey our condolences to your Government."

LONDON MEMORIAL SERVICE.

A National Tribute to Late President McKinley.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The Lord Mayor and the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's Cathedral have jointly agreed to hold a national memorial service for President McKinley on Thursday afternoon.

The members of the cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, and the corporation of the city of London will attend in their official capacity.

THE ORDER FOR MOURNING.

A Special Supplement of the "Gazette" Given Up to It.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—A special supplement of the "Official Gazette," issued this evening, contains solely the King's command that a week's mourning for President McKinley be observed. The period of mourning begins today.

SYMPATHY OF THE SWISS.

Natives of the European Republic Send a Floral Tribute.

One of the finest specimens of floral work seen in this city for some time was viewed by many citizens last night at N. Studer's floral establishment at 714 Twelfth Street northwest. It was in the shape of a wreath given by people of Switzerland as a token of their esteem and respect for President McKinley. The wreath is composed of white flowers, said to be a product of Cape Colony. In its centre is a life like picture of the martyred President and at its base the flags of Switzerland and this country entwined, giving it a beautiful effect.

Upon the design the last words of the dead Executive: "God's will, not ours, be done," are inscribed, followed by "Nearer, My God, to Thee," which hymn was one of the beloved President's favorites. The letters are formed of purple immortelles.

DIED.

BOTELER—Departed this life, September 15, 1901, ANDREW J. BOTELER.

Funeral to be held at 317 Pennsylvania Avenue southeast, Tuesday afternoon, September 17, at 2 o'clock p. m. Soldiers and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

IN MEMORIAM.

BURLEY—In loving remembrance of our dear daughter and sister, MARY BURLEY, who departed this life three years ago today, September 17, 1898.

You are not forgotten, Mary,
Nor never will you be;
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
—BY THE FAMILY.

UNDERTAKERS.

W. R. SPEARE,
Undertaker and Embalmer,
940 F St. N. W.
Everything strictly first-class on the most reasonable terms.
Telephone call, Main 340.

J. WILLIAM LEE,
Undertaker and Livery,
432 Penn. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

HOMAGE OF THOUSANDS.

Vast Throngs See the Body Borne From the Station.

Heads Reverently Bared as the Hearse Passes Slowly to the White House—Silence in the Dense Multitude Along Pennsylvania Avenue.

All Washington seemed to be gathered on Pennsylvania Avenue yesterday from afternoon until night, from hours before the sad event that called them together until the passage of the last black carriage in the slow moving procession toward the White House. From the Pennsylvania station, where thousands on thousands waited for the arrival of the sombre cortege until many minutes after schedule time, to the vicinity of the White House, packed almost to suffocation, even in the open air, the crowds ranged ten and twenty deep on both sides of the Avenue, and at every plaza on the way still vaster throngs congregated.

It was one of the memorable sights in the great panorama that Pennsylvania Avenue has been in its wonderful history, this crowd, vast but quiet, and subdued, packed to the danger point in many places but orderly and respectful, even many minutes before the coming of the funeral procession. And in the short, tense period of the passage of the procession, the climax of the scene, there was a hush over the whole wide stage that no crowd ever realizes except in a supreme moment. With bared heads, reverent and still, it watched the funeral carriage pass, feeling the keen sorrow of a personal bereavement with hearts swelling at the pathos of the national tragedy. The hushed throngs that wait at an eclipse of the sun while darkness comes and the air grows chill are silent at the climax of Nature's greatest drama something as this crowd was silent.

When a new President is made and his predecessor is retiring in the great orderly quadrennial change of Government of the Republic there is a vast throng, too, on the Avenue. The incoming and outgoing Presidents ride together, and all Washington watches them happily, boisterously, and all the country watches them from afar, elated at the birth of a new Administration, and the new demonstration of the mighty smoothness of the machinery of the government. Last night the incoming and the outgoing Presidents rode together, too, but the procession was a strange and cruel travesty of that other procession. The thought came to many and was commented on in awed whispers. It pained their hearts and filled them with a great silent, sullen anger at the man that had made the travesty, and the devil's faith that he represents.

The Avenue was decorated fittingly for the solemn event that it was to witness. Everywhere was the garb of mourning. Streamers of black hung from top to bottom of buildings, and the national colors were at half-mast and in many cases bordered or draped with crape. Hardly a building in the entire line of march but had some emblem of sorrow, and many were nearly covered. The crowds, too, exhibited many marks of mourning. Many of the ladies wore strips of crape on their arms, or rosettes of black. In only a few places was there a jarring note, as where the play houses and business buildings flaunted their most glaring electric signs even during the passing of the funeral train itself.

The city has many visitors, on the mournful errand to pay their homage to the dead President and witness the last sad rites. All day yesterday thousands of people were arriving and the trains were crowded as they have not been before since President McKinley's last inauguration. The 3:40 train from the North on the Pennsylvania line yesterday afternoon was run in two sections, each having a large number of coaches. The 6:10 train had several extra coaches and the 8:15 train with five extra cars was so crowded that it arrived a long time behind the schedule. The Pennsylvania station was crowded with people all the latter part of the afternoon and during the entire evening. The Baltimore and Ohio trains also brought a great number of extra people, though not so many as the Pennsylvania. The statement was made by officials of both companies last night that to-day's trains will also bring many visitors to the city. The crowds at the hotels are much greater than usual and they include many of the most prominent people in the country.

EDUCATIONAL.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

PURSUANT to a call issued to the banking institutions of the city by the Executive Committee of the Clearing House Association with a view to prompt and concerted action on the proclamation of the President, appointing THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, as a day of mourning and prayer, a meeting was held at 1 o'clock p. m., this day in the National Metropolitan Bank, at which representatives of the following financial institutions of this city were present, viz.: American Savings Bank, American Security & Trust Co., Capital Savings Bank, Central National Bank, Citizens' National Bank, Columbia National Bank, Farmers & Mechanics' National Bank, Home Savings Bank, Lincoln National Bank, National Bank of Washington, National Capital Bank, National Metropolitan Bank, National Safe Deposit, Savings & Trust Co., Riggs National Bank, Second National Bank, Traders' National Bank, Union Savings Bank, Union Trust & Storage Co., Washington Savings Bank, Washington Loan & Trust Co., West End National Bank, Crane, Parris & Co., Lewis Johnson & Co. After earnest and harmonious consideration of the proclamation, in which all present took part, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, viz.: Resolved, That as the proclamation of the President of the United States has set apart Thursday next as a day of mourning and prayer, therefore the banks, bankers, and trust companies of the District of Columbia, desiring to observe the day, will close their respective places of business. All persons having notes due on Thursday, September 19, are hereby requested to attend to them on the preceding day.

CHAS. S. BRADLEY, Secretary.
E. S. PARKER, Chairman.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS—All members of the Knights of Columbus, and all other Catholic societies and all Catholic laymen are requested to assemble at the northwest corner of 17th and K sts. at 8 o'clock sharp to participate in the funeral pageant of our late lamented President, William McKinley. Regulation dress, dark clothes and black hats. By authority of Washington Chapter, Knights of Columbus. DR. A. D. WILKINSON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF WASHINGTON GAS LIGHT CO., 411 TENTH ST. N.W.—The main offices of this company will be closed all day TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, and THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, in respect to the memory of the late President of the United States. Distribution office (basement entrance) open all of both days as usual, for reception of orders and complaints. WILLIAM B. ORME, Secretary.

THE progressive euchre for benefit of the Sacred Heart Church, Mount Pleasant, announced for Tuesday evening, September 17, has been postponed on account of the death of the President, to Tuesday, September 24, at 8 o'clock p. m. el

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA SOCIETY, Sons of the American Revolution, Washington, September 16, 1901. The members of the District of Columbia Society, Sons of the American Revolution, are requested to assemble at Dupont Circle, Pherson Square on Tuesday, September 17, 1901, at 9 o'clock a. m., in order to take part in the escort to the Capitol of the remains of our late compatriot, William McKinley, President of the United States. By order of the society,

WILLIAM H. PEARSE,
Corresponding Secretary.

ALL MEMBERS OF THE NAVAL BATTALION, D. C. N. G., will assemble on board the U. S. S. Fern, Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of participating in the obsequies of William McKinley, late President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the District of Columbia Militia. The battalion will assemble on board U. S. S. Fern Monday evening September 16, at 8 o'clock.

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Graduate School.
Lectures resumed on Monday, October 1. For information and catalogues address THE REV. JEROME DAUGHERTY, S. J., Rector.

School of Medicine.
Lectures will begin Monday, October 1, at 1:30 p. m. Examinations September 28. All exercises are now given during the day. This will enable students to avail themselves of the advantages of the laboratories, libraries, and hospital clinics of the city.
The University Hospital, now in full operation, under the control of the faculty, will give ample facilities for instruction in ward classes.
Address for particulars the Dean, GEORGE M. KOBER, M. D., 920 H Street northwest. Office hours until 10 a. m., 3:30 to 5 p. m. Tel. 334.
DENTAL DEPARTMENT.
Catalogues and information may be obtained from the Dean, W. N. COGAN, D. D. S., 1754 M Street northwest.

School of Law.
FACULTY.
HON. MARTIN F. MORRIS, LL. D., (Associate Justice, Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia), Lecturer on Comparative Jurisprudence
HON. SETH SHEPARD, LL. D., (Associate Justice, Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia), Lecturer on Constitutional Law, the Law of Corporations, and Equity Jurisprudence.
HON. LOUIS E. McCOMAS, LL. D., (Late Associate Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia), Lecturer on the Law of Contracts and the Law of Evidence.
HON. CHARLES C. COLE, (Late Associate Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia), Professor in charge of Fourth Year Course, and Lecturer on subjects included therein.
HON. HARRY M. CLABAUGH, (Associate Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia), Lecturer on Common Law Pleading and Practice, and Equity Pleading and Practice.
GEORGE E. HAMILTON, LL. D., Dean of the Faculty and Lecturer on Testamentary Law.
REV. RENE HOLAIND, S. J., Lecturer on Natural Law.
TALLMADGE A. LAMBERT, LL. D., Lecturer on Civil Law.
CHARLES A. DOUGLASS, A. B., LL. B., Lecturer on the Law of Torts and Negotiable Paper.
MICHAEL J. COLBERT, A. M., LL. M., Lecturer on the Law of Personal Property.
D. W. BAKER, A. M., LL. M., Judge of the Circuit Court and Lecturer on the Law of Real Estate, Criminal Law, and