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## Spectacle of Mournful Grandeur.

### LAI D TO REST

With Majestic Solemnity Were the Remains of a Great and Good Statesman and President.

One of the Most Pathetic Features of the Day was the Absence of Mrs. McKinley From the Funeral Services.

By Associated Press.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the President, of the United States and the cabinet, Justices of the United States Supreme court, Senators and Representatives in congress, heads of military and naval establishments, Governors of states and a great concourse of people, all that was mortal of the third President to fall by an assassin's bullet was committed to the grave.

It was a spectacle of mournful grandeur. Canton ceased to be a town and was swelled to the proportions of a great city. Fully 100,000 people came here to pay their last tribute to their fallen chief. The final scenes at the First Methodist church, where the funeral services were held and at the beautiful West-lawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to the vault, were simple and impressive. The service at the church consisted of brief orations, prayers by ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartette. The body was then taken to the West Lawn cemetery and placed in the receiving vault, pending the time when it will be finally laid to rest beside his dead children buried years ago. The funeral procession was two miles long.

One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. She was too weak to pass through the trials of the funeral ceremonies. Through the open door of her room she heard the prayer of the minister as the body was borne out of the house. After that Dr. Rixey remained close by her. Although the full force of the calamity came upon her it was believed that there was providential mercy in her tears, as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within. At 7 o'clock tonight President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet started back to Washington.

#### SCENE AT THE CHURCH.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—The scene within the church when the casket was carried in was profoundly impressive. The black border, twenty feet high, was relieved at intervals by narrow white bands, which falling to the floor swept completely around the interior. The vestibules on either side of the chancel leading into the church were black tunnels with stained glass windows on either side, framed in black, and the balcony in the rear was shrouded in the same sombre colors. Graceful black streamers festooned along the groined arches of the nave formed a black canopy above the chancel. From

this, directly above the low flag covered catafalque on which the casket was to rest, hung a beautiful silk banner, its red and snow white folds tied midway with a band of crepe.

But it was the floral display at the front of the church which filled the whole edifice with glory. The center of it was a great wealth of American beauties, framing, in a black border, a portrait of McKinley.

From it extending outward and upward was a perfect wealth of gorgeous blossoms. Almost directly above the support for the coffin a sunburst of lights glittered like brilliant stars in black skies. Light from without came through the stained glass windows.

To the music of Beethoven's Grand Funeral March the body bearers gently lowered the flag draped, flower adorned coffin to its support.

Members of the Loyal Legion, Governor Nash, Gov. McMillan, of Tennessee, and Gov. Longino, of Mississippi, each with his staff, had already entered the church, and filled up the most westerly sections of the pews.

Members of the Senate and House preceded the coffin through the door at the side of the chancel through which it entered.

Senators Allison, of Iowa, and Bate, of Tennessee, headed the Senatorial representation, of which there were about forty, and Speaker Henderson and Representative Dalzell headed the membership of the House, of which more than half of the membership was present.

The Congressional party filled up the entire east section of the pews and the rear half of the two central sections. The local clergymen occupied the seats below the organ. All had risen as the coffin was borne in. The Generals and Admirals of the army and navy, who comprised the guard of honor, followed the body and occupied the first pew on either side of the center of the aisle. President Roosevelt and cabinet came slowly after. All were in black and wore black gloves. The President alone had on a black overcoat. He took his place immediately behind Lieutenant General Miles, next to the center of the aisle, in the second pew to the eastward. So close was he to the coffin that he could almost lean over and touch it. Secretary Cortelyou, Justice McKenna of the Supreme Court, John H. Milburn and John N. Scudder, of Buffalo, and several others, took seats immediately in the rear of the cabinet.

Then followed the mourning relatives who occupied their pews on the left of the center of the aisle. Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley led the way, followed by other immediate relatives, Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks and Col. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, and a few other close personal

friends occupied the fourth pew from the front. That always occupied by President McKinley was draped in black and remained vacant. After these were seated the door leading into the Sabbath School room was opened and the seats were arranged below as well as those in the balcony, and were soon filled with representatives of various organizations and the fellow townsmen of the martyred President. It was after two o'clock when the quartette sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

When the sound of the last line died away Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in which the President and Mrs. McKinley were married thirty years ago, offered a fervent prayer. Every head within the church was bent in solemn reverence as invocation went up.

Dr. John A. Hall, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church, then read from the Bible the beautiful 19th Psalm, and Rev. E. B. Herberick read verses 41-58 of the 25th chapter of First Corinthians. With great feeling he read the inspiring words of King of the mystery that all would not sleep but all would be changed. The choir then sang "Lead Kindly Light."

Dr. C. E. Manchester then delivered an address, which lasted 24 minutes, on the life of the late President and the lessons taught by his noble character and death.

Rev. A. W. Joyce, of Minneapolis, followed with brief prayer services, which were concluded with singing the hymn which President McKinley repeated on his death bed—"Nearer My God to Thee." The entire congregation arose and joined in the last stanza and Father Valtman, of Chicago, pronounced the benediction.

Then the notes of the organ again arose and the coffin was borne from the church. Relatives and those in official life went out in the order they entered. It was after 3 o'clock when the throngs outside the church saw the solemn pageant reappear through the church doors.

Again the flag-draped casket was committed to the hearse. The President and members of the Cabinet followed arm in arm. Relatives entered the carriage next. Then the troopers, wheeling into platoons, took up the march to the grave. In the long line of carriages were United States Senators and Members of the House of Representatives, Justices of the Supreme Court, ranking heads of the army and navy, Governors of States, Mayors of cities, and the dead President's fellow townsmen.

Out Tuscarawas street the long procession moved. It presented the same sorrow stricken aspect that was observed in the heart of the city. Funeral arches spanned the street. Houses were hung with black and even the

stately elms along the way had their trunks enshrouded in black and white drapery.

The funeral march from the church to the cemetery was about one and a half miles. The route was north on Tuscarawas street from the church to Lincoln street, west on Lincoln street to West Third street, then north one square to the gates of the cemetery.

The streets along the entire length of the line were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the doors of the church, on each side of the street was an almost unbroken line of soldiers, and on all intersecting streets detachments of militia were posted about one hundred feet from the thoroughfare upon which the cortege was to go, and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction.

There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces. Numerous stands were crowded to the utmost. On roofs were hundreds of people.

No greater reverence has ever been shown any man than was expedited toward the dead President today. As the funeral car passed through the streets men and women sobbed convulsively, and at the cemetery gates, where the crowd was densely packed, two women fainted.

It was exactly four minutes after four when the funeral car which bore the remains through the gateway was leading up to the vault.

From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk leading up to the vault President Roosevelt and Commander Cowles of the Navy alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries, Root, Gage and Attorney General Knox, the President walked slowly toward the vault and his position on the south side of the walk close to the door. Secretary Root assumed a similar position the north of the walk. Other members of the cabinet ranged themselves by the side of the President and Secretary of War. With bared heads the President and members of the cabinet who were followed by officers of the army and navy, stood on each side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up to the walk. It was gently lifted from the hearse and borne to the door of the vault, where it rested upon the catafalque. Just as the bearers lowered it to the catafalque Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber alighted from their carriages and passed up to the foot of the casket, where they remained during the brief services.

When all was in readiness Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, read the burial service of the Methodist church. As the words ended eight buglers of the Canton Band sounded "taps." When the last note floated away, Secretary Wilson was in tears and Secretary Hitchcock was also weeping. The President was gazing grimly at the walk. When all was ended Captain Biddle of Co. C of the Fourteenth Infantry, who commanded the guard which will be placed around the vault, stepped up and proceeded to the post with five soldiers. One passed into the vault taking his station at the head of the casket. Another placed himself at the foot and three men stood in the doorway. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession. The President, members of the cabinet, and officers of the army and navy then entered their carriages and followed by members of the family, passed out of the cemetery. The sentries paced the cement walk before the vault while another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the head and at the foot of the casket stood armed men.

Before the door, which was not closed, tonight was pitched a tent for the guard. There is will remain until the doors are closed tomorrow. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and night until the body is borne to its last resting place.

#### THE DAY IN WASHINGTON

By Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Twenty years after the death of President Garfield, the nation's capital is again in mourning, the wheels of the government are locked and the vehicles of the people are uplifted in prayer for the soul of President McKinley. Everywhere is seen badges of mourning. Private and public business is absolutely suspended and every face shows signs of sadness.

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### TRIBUTE

To the Memory of President McKinley by our Citizens.

Time of the Funeral was Fittingly Observed at the Auditorium.

Fully two thousand people gathered at the Auditorium to attend the McKinley memorial services Thursday afternoon and many were turned away, there not being room enough to accommodate them all. The Elks, Knights Templar, G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans attended in bodies.

Mayor Sykes opened the services with a few well chosen remarks and turned the program over to Rev. Gear. The choir sang "Lead on Kindly Light," after which Rev. Cherington led in prayer. Dr. Perry was the first speaker, his subject being "The Domestic Life of the President."

Following is a part of his address:

The willing service I render at this sad time is to remind you of the human side of our beloved President, to speak of Mr. McKinley as a man among men and his family. As we life up men into official prominence before their fellows we are apt to forget that offices does not change their natures, that they are still men of like passions, desires, feelings, sympathies with ourselves. This may account in a measure for the shameless and unbridled assault upon the character, the motives, aims, and the private life of our public men. Let us hope that such things have received at this time such a check as will forever prevent such rash license. We cannot but feel that a part of the responsibility for the death of our President must be laid at the door of those whose persistent and malicious attacks served to poison the minds of their deluded readers. Mr. McKinley at the hour of his death was no other than the McKinley of two years ago; but in this broad land, today, whoever dares to hint at things openly spoken a short time ago, would receive swift punishment at the hands of indignant citizens. We know, today, we have known all the time, that we had in our President an honest man who was trying to serve God and his fellowmen with all his might. We ought never to tolerate such vilification as has followed him these past years.

As we look now we see how all men loved him; how these who came in contact with him were won by the sweetness and frankness of his greetings; how he bound men to him in most devoted loyalty, because he himself was a loyal friend; how he maintained friendship across political barriers; how he brought even his foes to respect and honor him. And we pay tribute today, to his manhood, in its integrity, its purity, its gentleness, its fidelity, its straightforwardness, its perfect poise. He was a true man, a noble example to the youth of this land.

Can we venture further to speak of his life at home? Can any words describe the fragrance of the lily? Equally vain is it to attempt too describe the sweet aroma of his beautiful devotion to his wife. It has filled the land; it has penetrated the home of the rich and poor alike; it has shamed every careless, indifferent, tyrannical husband and poured its balm into many a home, where the first love was beginning to fade. It will never be known how many husbands have been made better, how many wives have been made happy by that shining example of constant love and delicate attention. We thank God for that. And we do not overlook the effect upon his own character of that constant care for his loved one. Out of that thoughtful devotion came a habitual regard for the

interests of others, a self-forgetfulness that proved one of his greatest charms.

In blessing others he was himself blessed. Our thoughts instinctively turn at this hour to that delicate wife who has given her all for her country, who must pass her remaining days without that strong arm and tender heart which have been all these years her support. May God pity and comfort and sustain the widow.

My friends, a noble man, a true friend, a model husband has gone from us. May his example be an inspiration to us who remain, especially to the young men of America. This land will always be in need of such as he.

#### GENERAL WARNER

General A. J. Warner then spoke, the following of which are a few of his well chosen remarks: "It is hard to understand why the blows of the assassin should be directed toward such men. In the case of Lincoln, it was really the blow of a mad-man; in the case of Garfield it was the blow undoubtedly of a crazy man; but in this case it was a blow aimed not merely at Mr. McKinley as a man, but at the President of the United States and was therefore, a blow against free government, and one affecting all the people, because the people have made the laws which he was chosen to execute and sworn to execute faithfully. He was therefore, executing but the will of the people.

#### DR. KIRTLEY.

Rev. Kirtley made a very impressive address. He stated that there are five places in this country that are in the deepest mourning for President McKinley: Miles, his birthplace; Poland, where he received his early education; Canton, the city which was for many years his home; Columbus, where he was twice governor; and Washington, where he was twice President. There are three things that come upon this country by the death of the President, sorrow, shame and dread.

Dr. Roe then led in prayer and the choir sang a very beautiful selection, after which Rev. Hawk delivered the following address:

#### REV. HAWK'S ADDRESS.

Fortunate is the child that is well-born. William McKinley came of a pious ancestry. Like Washington, Lincoln and Garfield, he owed many of his good qualities to his mother. From her he received no more precious heritage than the example of reverence for God and obedience to his commands. Early in life, William McKinley chose his mother's God as his God, and, in his sixteenth year, he chose her people as his people, by uniting with the Methodist Episcopal church. His whole life was characterized by reverence of sacred things. The Holy Sabbath, the Holy Sacraments and the Holy Scriptures were dear to him.

He was a life-long member of the church, and at the time of his death he was a trustee of his home church at Canton, O. His beautiful devotion to his aged Christian mother, in assisting her to and from the church, in her declining years, was the subject of much favorable comment. He was not ostentatious in the performance of his church duties, but he was conscientious and consistent in the same. Wherever he happened to be on the Sabbath he went to church.

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