

ALL HEADS BOWED IN SORROW

NATION PAYS ITS TRIBUTE

SIMPLE AND IMPRESSIVE SERVICES IN THE ROTUNDA OF THE CAPITOL.

LOVE AND RESPECT FOR THE DEAD

Representatives of Every Phase of American Life and of Almost Every Nation on Earth Gather Around the Bier of the Stricken Chief Magistrate—Bishop Andrews Delivers a Beautiful Eulogy on the Life of William McKinley—Tremendous Crush in Which Many Are Injured.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The nation yesterday officially and with state ceremony, paid its tribute of respect and love to the memory of its stricken chief magistrate. This was almost the closing act in the awful tragedy which has drenched the civilized world in tears. Beneath the great white dome of the capitol funeral services of state were held over the remains of the dead president. It was eminently fitting that the services should be conducted in that beautiful rotunda hallowed by the history of the last sad rites of two other martyrs to the cause of the republic. As befitted the occasion and the character of the man whose remains were lying cold and rigid in the narrow embrace of the metallic casket, the services were simple. They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which President McKinley was a life-long member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address and a benediction, they were beautiful and solemnly impressive.

Gathered around the bier were representatives of every phase of American national life, including the president and the only surviving ex-president of the United States, together with representatives of the capital of almost every nation of the earth. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy and Spain and all the republics to the southward of the United States mingled their tears with those of the American people.

Despite the fact that no attempt had been made to decorate the interior of the rotunda beyond the arrangements made about the catafalque, the assemblage presented a memorable sight. The somber black of the attire of the hundreds of civilians present was splashed brilliantly with the blue and gold of the representatives of the army and the navy and the court costumes of the diplomatic corps. As the sweet notes of Mr. McKinley's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," floated through the great rotunda the assemblage rose to its feet. Bared heads were bowed and eyes streamed with tears. At the conclusion of the hymn as Rev. Dr. Naylor, presiding elder of the Washington district, rose to offer prayer,

The Hush That Fell
upon the people was profound. When, in conclusion, he repeated the Lord's prayer, the great audience joined solemnly with him. The murmur of their voices resembled the roll of far distant surf. Scarcely had the word amen been breathed when the words of the song, "Some time we'll understand," went straight to the heart of every auditor. The solo was sung by Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes of this city, and the refrain was echoed and re-echoed by the double quartet choir.

The venerable bishop, Edwin G. Andrews of Ohio, the oldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, then took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blooms which lay upon the coffin and the "peace that passeth understanding," seemed to rest upon the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley. His words were simple, but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead president was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon the audience,

As If by Prearrangement,
joined the choir in singing "Nearer, my God, to thee." All present seemed to be imbued with a sentiment of hallowed resignation as the divine blessing was asked by Rev. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church, upon both the living and dead. Mrs. McKinley did not attend the services at the capitol. It was deemed by those now nearest and dearest to her that she should not undergo the ordeal. She remained at the White House, comforted by every attention that loving thoughtfulness could suggest.

Yesterday morning dawned grey and dreary. The sky was overcast with low flying clouds. Nature itself seemed to be in mourning for the nation's dead. As the hours passed dashes of rain fell at intervals, but despite this discomfort tens of thousands of sorrowing people appeared early upon the streets. Both sides of Pennsylvania avenue, from the White House to the capitol, were massed with an impenetrable cortege of people wishing in this way to pay final tribute of love and respect for the dead. As the funeral cortege, escorted by troops representing every department of the nation's martial service, and by representatives of

organizations, passed down the broad thoroughfare to the solemn notes of "The Dead March From Saul," wailed by the bands, the sorrowing people bared their heads despite the rain, and the many tear-stained faces bespoke their grief more eloquently than words. It was a silent throng. Not a sound was heard. With aching hearts all remembered that only a few months ago the dead president, then in the fullness of life and triumph, had passed along that same thoroughfare to be inau-

gurated a second time president. The flags that had fluttered greeting to him in March were furled and crepe-bedded in September.

As with solemn and cadenced tread the procession moved down the avenue the people recognized as one of the mourners their former president, Grover Cleveland, who had come to pay homage, too, their new president, upon whom the responsibilities of chief executive had been thrust so unexpectedly. With silent salute they greeted him, and with them he mingled his tears in sorrow for the dead.

At the conclusion of the funeral services in the rotunda the casket lid was removed in order that the immediate friends of the dead president might be afforded the comfort of a last glance at his features, and that the people whom he loved and who loved him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At 12:30 the crowds began to pass through the rotunda, and during the six hours in which the body was lying in state it is estimated that 55,000 people viewed the remains. Just at 1 o'clock a frightful calamity was narrowly averted at the east front of the capitol. For hours the vast throng of people had been massed in front of the capitol awaiting an opportunity to enter the rotunda. When the doors were opened tens of thousands of people rushed almost frantically to the main staircase. The police and military guards were swept aside and almost in a twinkling there was a tremendous crush at the front of the great staircase. The immense throng swept backward and forward like the surging of a mighty sea. Women and children, a few were hurt, but many in arms, were caught in the crowd and many were badly hurt. Strong men held children and even women high above the heads of the surging crowd to protect them from bodily injury. Despite the efforts of the police and military and the cooler heads in the throng approximately a hundred people were injured. Some of the

More Seriously Hurt
were carried into the rotunda and into various adjoining apartments of the capitol, where first aid and treatment was given them. A number were hurried to hospitals in ambulances, but the majority either were taken to or subsequently went unassisted to their homes. After the crush had been abated upon the staircase and plaza immediately in front of it were found tattered pieces of men's and women's wearing apparel of all kinds, crushed hats, gloves and even shoes. Watches, pocketbooks, keys and knives were plucked up.

When the remains of the dead president were finally closed forever to the view of Washington people the cavalry escort again was formed and conveyed them to the special train which carried the body to Canton. The magnificent display of floral offerings numbering less than 125 pieces, and making the most remarkable floral tribute ever seen here, were taken to the station from the capitol in carriages and wagons, and there placed aboard a special car which had been provided for them. Three sections, comprising in all twenty passenger coaches, were necessary to accommodate all those who accepted invitations to make the journey to Canton.

CUBANS JOIN IN.

Impressive Services Are Held at Havana.
Havana, Sept. 21.—The memorial services in memory of the late President McKinley held last night in the Tacon theater was largely attended. The stage was tastefully decorated with American flags in front and palm branches behind. In the center was a catafalque surmounted by a broken column. The choir composed of Americans sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Several addresses were delivered by Protestant and Catholic clergy and a benediction was pronounced. The arrangements, which were made by Maj. Baller, were carried out successfully and the ceremony was very impressive.

IMMENSE CROWDS

Attend Memorial Services Held in Santiago.
Santiago, Cuba, Sept. 21.—A memorial service was held at 1 o'clock yesterday morning at the Oriental theater in honor of the late President McKinley. The hall is the largest auditorium in the city, and it was packed with people. All the American officers wore full uniforms and side arms.

Memorial Service in England.
London, Sept. 21.—By command of King Edward a memorial service in honor of the late President McKinley was held in Westminster abbey. It was attended by many Americans and Englishmen of distinction. The lord steward of the household, Lord Pembroke, represented the king.

The London morning papers again appear with black borders and accounts of the funeral at Canton and of memorial services and tributes throughout the world. The memorial services generally commenced upon the widespread sympathy evoked everywhere.

Canada Shows Its Sympathy.
Toronto, Ont., Sept. 21.—Yesterday throughout Ontario was observed as a day of mourning for the late President McKinley. In accordance with instructions from Ottawa the schools and courts in Toronto and other cities were closed. Memorial services, attended by crowds, were held by the leading churches, where eloquent tributes were paid to the many good qualities of the martyred president, and his favorite hymns were sung.

Mourning at Manila.
Manila, Sept. 21.—There were impressive civil, military and naval exercises held here in honor of the late President McKinley. The mourning was universal. Most of the business houses were closed. After a service at the palace, the military escorted the civil officials to the Luneta, where all the available troops, sailors and marines were assembled, and paid honors to the late president in the presence of thousands of spectators.

ANGUISH IN EVERY HEART.

Neighbors of William McKinley Tenderly Receive His Martyred Body.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 20.—Tenderly and reverently those who had known William McKinley best yesterday received his martyred body into their arms. They had forgotten the illustrious career of the statesman in the loss of a great personal friend who had grown dearer to them with the passing of the years. They hardly noticed the president or the generals and admirals in their resplendent uniforms. The beautiful flag-draped casket which contained the body of their friend and fellow-townsmen held all their thoughts. He had left them two weeks ago this very day in the full tide of the strength of a glorious manhood and they had brought him back dead. Anguish was in the heart of every man, woman and child. The entire population of the little city and thousands from all over Ohio, the full strength of the national guard of the state, eight regiments, three batteries of artillery, one battalion of engineers, 5,000 men in all, the governor, lieutenant governor and a justice of the supreme court representing the three branches of the state government were at the station to receive the remains. The whole town was in deep black. The only house in all this

Sorrow-stricken City,
strange as it may seem, without a touch of mourning drapery was the old familiar McKinley cottage on North Market street to which so many distinguished men in the country have made pilgrimages in the days that are gone. The blinds were drawn but there was no outward token of the blow that had robbed it of its most precious possession. The flowers bloomed on the lawn as they did two weeks ago. There was not even a bow of crane upon the door when the stricken widow was carried by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey through it into the darkened home from which the light had fled forever. Only the hitching post at the curb in front of the residence had been swathed in black by the citizens in order that it might conform to the general scheme of mourning decoration that had been adopted. Sad as was the procession which bore the body to the courthouse, where it lay in state yesterday afternoon, it could not compare with the infinite sadness of that endless double line of broken-hearted people who streamed steadily through the dimly-lighted corridors of the building from the time the coffin was opened until it was taken home to the sorrowing widow at nightfall. They stepped lightly lest their footfalls wake their friend from

His Last Long Sleep.
Tears came unbidden to wet the bier. Perhaps it was the great change that had come upon the countenance which moved them more than the sight of the familiar features. The signs of discoloration which appeared upon the brow and cheeks Tuesday at the state ceremonial in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington had deepened. The lips had become livid. All but two of the lights of the chandelier above the head were extinguished in order that the change might appear less noticeable, but every one who viewed the remains remarked the darkened features and the ghastly lips. When the body was taken away thousands were still in line and the committee in charge of the arrangements was appealed to allow a further opportunity to view the remains this morning before they were taken to the church. But this had to be reluctantly denied to them and the casket may never be opened again. The funeral services will take place to-day at 1:30 p. m. at the First M. E. church, of which the martyred president was a communicant and trustee. They will be brief by the expressed wish of the family. An imposing procession consisting of many of the G. A. R. posts in the state, the national guard of the state, details of regulars from all branches of the service, fraternal, social and civic organizations and representatives of commercial bodies.

From All Over the Country.
The governors of several states with their staffs, the house and senate of the United States and the cabinet and president of the United States will follow the remains to Westlawn cemetery, where they will be placed in a receiving vault awaiting the time when they will be laid in the grave beside the two dead children who were buried years ago. The number and beauty of the floral tributes which are arriving surpass belief. Flowers are literally coming by the ton. The hothouses of the country seem to have been emptied to supply them.

President Roosevelt, his naval aide, Capt. Cowles, Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Hill are at the spacious residence of Mrs. George D. Hartner on Market street. A company of the Ohio militia guards the house. During the afternoon the president walked over to the McKinley residence to inquire after Mrs. McKinley. He was informed that she had stood the trip from Washington bravely, but in the opinion of her physician it would not be advisable for her to attempt to attend the services at the church to-day. She will, therefore, remain quietly at her home with Dr. Rixey.

In Germany.
Berlin, Sept. 21.—Memorial services were held in various German cities. Those in Dresden attracted a large attendance of the highest official society and the Anglo-American colony. The king of Saxony and the other princes were represented by their respective court chamberlains and among those present were the members of the Saxony cabinet, the various consular representatives and local authorities.

In St. Petersburg.
St. Petersburg, Sept. 21.—Under the auspices of the United States ambassador, Charlemagne Tower, impressive memorial services in honor of President McKinley were held yesterday afternoon in the British-American church. Many prominent Russians were present.

CONSIDERED TO THE TOMB

ALL THAT WAS MORTAL OF THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT IS LAID TO REST.

SCENE OF MOURNFUL GRANDEUR

Greater Reverence Was Never Shown to Any Man Living or Dead Than Was Shown to the Dead President at Canton—Final Ceremonies Are Grandly Simple and Impressive—Pathetic Feature Was the Absence of Mrs. McKinley, Who Was Too Weak to Attend the Services.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 21.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the president of the United States, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, heads of the military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people who had known and loved him, all that is 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 swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the South and from the East and West the human tide flowed into the town until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief.

The final scenes at the First Methodist church where the service was held, and at the beautiful Westlawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive. The service at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers by the ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartet. The body was then taken to Westlawn cemetery and placed in a receiving vault pending the time it shall be laid to rest.

Beside the Dead Children
who were laid to rest years ago. The funeral procession was very imposing and included not only the representatives of the army and navy of the United States, but the entire military strength of the State of Ohio and hundreds of civic, fraternal and other organizations. It was two miles long. There was no greater reverence shown to any man, living or dead, than to the dead president yesterday. As the funeral procession passed women sobbed convulsively. It was a wonderful tribute of surpassing love that was rendered yesterday in his native place to the memory of William McKinley, and it will be long before greater or more reverent honor is paid to any man. It was exactly four minutes after 4 when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead president through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief services at the vault were held, the members of the family and distinguished men of the nation who had come so far to do him honor, had passed through the gates on their way. One hour and forty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead president was resting alone under the watchful care of the men of the regular army. A

Sentry's Measured Tread
resounded from the cement walk before the vault, 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, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there it will remain until the doors are closed to-day. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and night until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

Nature was kind in selecting the last resting place for President McKinley. Westlawn cemetery is on a high knoll overlooking the peaceful valley, with the busy little city of Canton laid out below. If it was not for an intervening church spire one might get from this elevation a glimpse of the McKinley home. Here looking out on his native city and his native state the body of William McKinley is laid to rest. The beauty of the grounds here attracted the country's landscape gardeners who have journeyed here to study its attractions. Yesterday it was doubly beautiful with the rustling trees giving off their first green leaves of fall and adding a golden touch to the green, clad slopes. Just inside the stately entrance stands the gray stone vault where for a time the casket will repose. Its dreary exterior was relieved yesterday by

Great Masses of Flowers
banked all about until the gray walls were shut out from view. But in due time it will be taken from the vault and committed to the little plot of ground lying further on. This is the McKinley lot, and here lie his father, whose name he bore, the mother, his sister Anna, and his two children. And when that time comes the gray shaft of granite will arise above the grave telling of the civic virtues, the pure life and the martyred death of William McKinley.

One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral service at the church and cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the shock of the shooting, then of death, and through the ordeal of state ceremonies, she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance, and when yesterday came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the final 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 side, and although the full force of the calamity had come upon her it was believed by those about her that there was a providential mercy in her tears as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within.

At 7 o'clock last night President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet started back to Washington.

GRIEF IN WASHINGTON.

No Need of a Proclamation to Insure Observance of the Sad Event.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Twenty years after the death of Garfield the nation's capitol was again in mourning; the wheels of government were locked and the voices of the people were uplifted in prayer for the soul of William McKinley while his mortal remains were being committed to the tomb in his Ohio home. There was no need of a proclamation to insure a proper observance of the sad event here. Everywhere there were to be seen badges of mourning, and on every flagstaff the ensign was at half-mast. Private and public business was absolutely suspended and every face showed signs of sadness. The city gave evidence in most impressive manner that it heart was with Canton in the solemn hour of President McKinley's funeral. At exactly half-past 2 o'clock the city ceased from labor, practically from locomotion, for five minutes. There was no official proclamation requiring such observance of the funeral hour, nor had there been any general agreement for such observance. But when the hour came, as if by common instinct, men, women and children, white and black, came to a sudden halt in whatsoever they were engaged and sat or stood as still as statues whosoever they chanced to be. Men on foot and on bicycles, the drivers of carriages and draft wagons, chaffeurs and trainmen stood in mute supplication for the dead. Street cars throughout the city were at a standstill, and generally the car operatives and their passengers united in a silent service which caused spectators to look on as if it were "the hush of being newly born." It was a beautiful contribution to the nation's breath of prayer, and it is safe to say that Washington never before in its history beheld so unique and striking, nor so spontaneous and unconventional a token of respect and love for any man.

GIBBONS' EULOGY.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Cathedral in Baltimore.
Baltimore, Sept. 21.—Memorial services were almost universal yesterday throughout this state. Many congregations united in other than their own places of worship. Perhaps the most important and most impressive were the ceremonies at the cathedral in this city, at which Cardinal Gibbons delivered an eulogy.

In the South.
Charlottesville, Va., Sept. 21.—Business throughout the city was suspended yesterday. Exercises in memory of the nation's dead president were held in the university chapel and in the churches.

Savannah, Ga.—Throughout the day artillery in the city and at Fort Scriven boomed at half-hour intervals with a thirteen-gun salute at sunrise and forty-five guns at sunset. Business of all kinds was suspended. Services were held by all religious congregations in the city.

Observed in St. Louis.
St. Louis, Sept. 21.—In obedience to a general desire to show respect to William McKinley, St. Louis was perfectly quiet for five minutes yesterday afternoon. At 2 o'clock all river traffic, every street car in the city, every wheel on all the railroads terminating in St. Louis, and all business pursuits stopped for that length of time. The police arrested their steps as the bells began to toll, and stood hat in hand with bowed heads until the time allotted had passed.

Business Suspended in New York.
New York, Sept. 21.—All business except work of necessity was suspended in this city yesterday in respect to the memory of President McKinley, and the day of mourning was observed by persons of all religions. In all churches and in the synagogues special services were held. In marked contrast to the ordinary holiday custom here, all sporting events scheduled for yesterday were either abandoned or postponed.

Bryan Participates.
Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 21.—Memorial services for the dead president were held in this city. There was almost an entire cessation of business throughout the day. Gov. Savage presided, speaking briefly, and was followed in turn by Rev. Fletcher Wharton, G. M. Lambertson, H. M. Bushnell, Rev. Lewis Marsh, Chancellor E. Benj. Andrews, Congressman Strode and W. J. Bryan.

Suspended Operations.
Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 21.—Every business house, factory, shop and street car line suspended operations a portion of yesterday in connection with the memorial exercises. The leading service was held in the new auditorium, where Congressman J. A. T. Hull delivered an address on McKinley, the patriot.

Senator Foraker the Orator.
Cincinnati, Sept. 21.—At the hour of the McKinley funeral in Canton yesterday everything stopped here in all shops and all business houses closed. The memorial meeting was presided over by Mayor Julius Fleischmann. The principal orator was Senator J. B. Foraker.

Factory Wheels Stop.
New Haven, Conn., Sept. 21.—Work in Connecticut's many factories and in most places of business was practically suspended yesterday and services of sorrow have been held everywhere in memory of the late president.

In California.
San Francisco, Sept. 21.—California offered reverence to the dead chief magistrate yesterday. Every city, town and village in the state observed the occasion by some public demonstration. Philadelphia—The entire population of this city united in the expression of profound sorrow for the untimely death of President McKinley.

SORROW IS UNIVERSAL

MEMORIAL EXERCISES ARE HELD IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

GRIEF FOR THE NATION'S DEAD

Manifestation of the Mighty Love of the Republic for the Son Best Loved, Who So Loved Her and So Well Served Her—People of Every Country, Seat and Opinion Join in the General Outburst of Sorrow—Business Everywhere Suspended.

St. Paul, Sept. 20.—In every town and hamlet in the United States memorial services were held yesterday as a tribute of respect for the memory of the late president. Never before has there been such a universal manifestation of sorrow over the death of any man. A marked feature of the exercises in the larger cities was the stopping of street cars, while passengers and employes bent their heads for a few minutes in silent prayer. Everywhere business was suspended during the afternoon. Railroad trains were stopped on all the principal roads in the country for five minutes during the funeral exercises at Canton.

In this city memorial exercises were held following a parade of soldiers and veterans of the Civil war. Archbishop Ireland, H. F. Stevens and Dan W. Lawler were the speakers. In Minneapolis exercises were held in all the churches and a mass meeting was held at the exposition building. Prominent speakers paid eloquent tributes to the dead president.

At Canton in Spirit.
Duluth, Sept. 20.—The people of Duluth were at Canton in spirit if not in person. All of the public buildings and nearly all of the business blocks were draped in mourning, while hundreds of dwellings displayed pictures of the martyred chief executive surrounded with mourning emblems. Business was suspended almost entirely during the afternoon. Union services were held at 2 o'clock at the First Methodist church.

All Join in Services.
Stillwater, Minn., Sept. 20.—Every resident of Stillwater, regardless of politics or religion, yesterday joined in revering the memory of our late lamented president, William McKinley, and the exercises held throughout the day in the churches and the opera house were deeply impressive.

Simple but Impressive.
Grand Forks, N. D., Sept. 20.—Memorial exercises in honor of President McKinley were held in the Metropolitan theater yesterday afternoon. The auditorium was packed with people and hundreds were turned away unable to obtain admission. The prayer was a simple one but the proceedings were very impressive. Hymns which the president loved were sung by the audience and prayers were offered by prominent pastors. Addresses were delivered by Tracy R. Bangs, John M. Cochrane and Rev. E. J. Conaty. The Grand Army veterans turned out in a body and seats were reserved for them in the body of the house. All business places were closed and for the first time in the history of East Grand Forks the saloons on that side of the river were voluntarily closed during business hours.

IN WISCONSIN.

Business Is Laid Aside and People Give Expression to Their Sorrow.
Milwaukee, Sept. 20.—Elaborate memorial services were held at the exposition building yesterday out of respect to the memory of the late President. The hall was densely packed with persons of all creeds. The services consisted of addresses and musical numbers. Among those who delivered eulogies were Mayor Rose, Judge James G. Jenkins of the United States court of appeals, Gen. F. C. Winkler and Judge E. S. Elliott. Many of the churches also held special memorial services. Business was generally suspended.

Business Suspended.
West Superior, Wis., Sept. 20.—All business was practically suspended yesterday out of respect to the late president. Several memorial services were held in different parts of the city. The larger and more important were the union church services and the mass meeting of citizens, the latter at the Grand opera house. A feature was the number of memorial services that were held by the different foreign church people of the city at different times during the day.

A Day of Mourning.
La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 20.—Yesterday was one of mourning in La Crosse. A drizzling rain and cold weather made the day a disagreeable one. Business was suspended during the afternoon and the city was draped in mourning. A mass memorial service was held at 2 o'clock on the court house square, prominent citizens speaking.

CLEVELAND'S TRIBUTE.

Ex-President, With Tears in His Eyes, Speaks of His Successor.
Princeton, N. J., Sept. 20.—All formal exercises at Princeton university were suspended yesterday and memorial services were held in Alexandria hall. The big hall was filled with students and visitors as the faculty, led by former President Cleveland and President Patton, slowly filed up the aisle to the rostrum. President Patton introduced Mr. Cleveland, who was visibly affected, and with tears in his eyes, eulogized the dead president.

Inrate Passenger (having caught the car on the dead run)—Suppose I had missed my footing and had a leg cut off?
Conductor—You wouldn't have had to run no more; we got orders to stop for cripples.—Boston Journal.

A Fish Can.
Fitznoodle—Did you ever see anybody who could carry water on both shoulders?
Phil Ossifer—Nobody but a sucker.—Ohio State Journal.