OFFICIAL PAPER —OF THE— CITY OF ST. PAUL.

The St. Paul Globe

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ALL BUFFALO MOURNS

Thousands of Citizens Throng the Streets to Pay Their Respects to the Dead President.

SYMBOLS OF SORROW EVERYWHERE

Simple and Impressive Services Held at the Milburn Residence for Relatives and Personal Friends.

REMAINS VIEWED BY THOUSANDS

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—Buffalo today became a city of mourners. The gay and flaming decorations of the Pan-American exposition gave way to the symbol of sorrow. The black drapery of the city's streets muffled the tolling bells of the churches. Bits of crape appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was everywhere apparent. In the morning a simple service took place at the residence on Delaware avenue where the martyred president died.

A hymn was sung and prayer was offered over the dead body. That was all. Only the immediate family and the friends and political associates of the late president were present. The scene there was pathetic in the extreme. Then the body was borne out to the waiting cortege on the brawny shoulders of eight sailors and soldiers of the republic. The cortege passed through solid walls of living humanity, bareheaded and grief-stricken, to the city hall, where the body lay in state this afternoon.

There a remarkable demonstration occurred, which proved how close the president was to the hearts of the people. Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived at about 1:30 o'clock until about 5 o'clock. But the people were wedged into the streets for blocks.

Two lines were formed. They extended literally for miles. When 5 o'clock came 40,000 people had already passed, and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiminished. It was decided to extend the time until midnight. Then for hours longer the streets were dense with people and a constant stream flowed up the steps of the broad entrance into the hall and passed the bier. When the doors were closed at midnight it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were still in the streets.

The body will lie in the city hall until morning. It will be taken to the station by a military escort tomorrow morning, and at 8:30 the funeral train, consisting of seven cars, will start for Washington over the Pennsylvania railroad. Mrs. McKinley, the president, the cabinet and relatives and friends of the dead president will accompany the remains. Mrs. McKinley bore up bravely today during the service at Milburn residence, and Dr. Rixey, her physician, thinks she will be able to support her trying part in the state funeral at Washington.

DAY WAS CHEERLESS.

The day was gray and cheerless; heavy clouds hung over the city, at times breaking to let through a rift of sunshine and threatening to let loose a downpour upon the gathering multitude. The air was humid and heavy, and only a light wind from the South stirred the drooping flags and emblems of mourning. The very elements seemed to lend fitting accompaniment to the scene of sorrow about to be enacted.

Long before the time set for the funeral services the vicinity of the Milburn house was astir with preparations. At 9 o'clock long platoons of police officers, mounted and on foot arrived at the grounds and were posted in details along the streets approaching the house. For more than a block in each direction the streets were roped off to keep back the gathering crowds. The vigilance of the officers in keeping back those not entitled to admission within the reserved area was redoubled, and those summoned to the service, the uniformed escort of marchers and those whose business imperatively brought them there, passed within the four square precinct about the house where the body of the chief executive reposed. Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, department commander of the East, who was personally in command of the regulars participating in the escort, arrived at 10 o'clock. He was in fatigue uniform, with service sword at his side. Around his left arm was wound a heavy band of crape. With him were his aids and a half score other officers, all in fatigue uniform with the badge of mourning on their sleeves.

The time was now approaching for the ceremony. The tramp of the assembling military could be heard, and the walks leading up to the Milburn house began to be lined with those who were to be assembled about the bier. Even amid the stir of assembling a solemn and awe-like silence prevailed, and the divisions of the escort came to their posts with silent bands. At 10:30 o'clock the military and naval detachments took temporary station on West Ferry street, immediately around the corner from the Milburn house. First came companies I and L of the Fourteenth United States infantry, stationed at Fort Porter, under command of Capt. John R. M. Taylor, marching with the steady tread and bearing of regulars. Following them came a company of the Seventy-third United States artillery, now on duty at the Pan-American exposition, in command of Capt. John P. Weisser. These were the men who had been near the president the moment he was shot, and who took part in the struggle with his assassin. The national guard of the state of New York was represented by picked companies from the Seventy-fourth and Sixty-fifth regiments, under command of Capt. Howland.

Then the trappings of the military arm of the service gave way to those of the United States navy as fifty men from the United States gunboat Michigan, under command of Col. L. T. Minnix, swung into position alongside their military brethren in arms. The naval contingent had arrived only this morning in order that all branches of the military, naval and marine service might be fittingly represented. At their head marched a detachment of marines in their dark blue uniforms and with large gilt-trimmed helmets. After them came the blue jackets, with open-throated shirts, their loose black scarfs in sailor knots, with yellow leggings and sailor hats. Sailors and marines marched with their short carbines at shoulder arms. The entire military and naval force formed in company front on West Perry street, and there awaited the time for the services to begin.

Meantime the members of the cabinet, officials high in the government service and near friends of the martyred president began to fill the walks leading up to the entrance of the Milburn residence. They came separately and in groups, some walking, while those in carriages were admitted within the roped enclosure up to the curb. Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock drove up together, and with bowed heads entered the house. Gov. Odell, of New York, drove up with his secretary and Representative Lucius Littauer, of New York, and following the governor came Maj. Gen. Roe, commander of the National guard of New York, with is staff of aides, all in full uniform. Secretary Root walked to the house with Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, at whose house he has been a guest since first summoned to the city. Two and two, a long line of men of dignified bearing marched up to see the house, the foreign commissioners sent to the exposition and after them the state commissioners. With the foreigners was a colonel of the Mexican army in his full uniform of black, with scarlet stripes and peaked gold-braided cap. The other members of the cabinet in the city, Secretary Long, Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith, the close confidantes and friends of the late chief; Senator Hanna, Judge Day, Governors Odell, Yates and Gregory, Representatives Alexander and Ryan, Maj. Gen. Brooke, E. H. Butler, H. H. Kohlsaat and many others.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ARRIVES.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a covered barouche drove up to the house bringing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, at whose home he is a guest. The president looked very grave as he alighted and turned to assist Mrs. Wilcox from the carriage. His face did not relax into a smile to the salutations of those nearest the carriage, but he acknowledged the greetings silently and with an inclination of the head. Word passed up the well-filled walk that the president had arrived, and those waiting to gain entrance fell back, making a narrow line through which Mr. Roosevelt passed along to the house. As the president passed within the house the soldiers formed into columns of fours and moved into Delaware avenue and formed in battalion order across the popular thoroughfare opposite the house and facing it. On the extreme left were the regulars, on the right the sailors and marines, in the center the national guardsmen. They stood at parade rest, with colors lowered, each flag wound about its staff and bound with crape. The front of the house and the lawns had been cleared by this time and the sweep of avenue was now declared safe for the rigid, motionless ranks across from the house.

The service had already begun when there was a clatter of hoofs down the avenue and four high-stepping black horses came into view, drawing the hearse which was to carry the body of the dead president. It was a heavy black vehicle without plumes or other trappings to relieve the deep black. The horses, too, were not plumed or caparisoned, and all four of them were black from the nose to the tip of the tail. A groom with folded arms sat motionless beside the coachman. The hearse stopped at the corner to await the conclusion of the service.

SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

Outside the house there was a half hour of silence and waiting. Within the house of death there was woe unspeakable. Within the drawing room to the right of the hall the dead chieftain was stretched upon his bier. His head was to the rising sun. On his face was written the story of the Christian forebearance with which he had met his martyrdom. Only the thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering he had endured. He was dressed as always. The left lapel of his coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. The black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body. He looked as millions of his countrymen have seen him, save for one thing. The little badge of the Loyal Legion, the only decoration he ever wore, which was always in the left lapel of his coat, was missing. And those that remarked it spoke of it, and after the body was taken to the city hall the little badge which he prized through life was placed again where it had always been. The body lay in a black casket on a black bearskin rug. Over the lower limbs was flung the starry banner he had loved so well. The flowers were few as befitted the simple nature of the man. A spray of white chransanthemums, a flaming bunch of blood red American Beauty roses and a magnificent bunch of violets were on the casket. That was all. Behind the head, against a mirror between two curtains, rested two superb wreaths of asters and roses. These were the only flowers in the room.

Two sentries, one from the sea and one from the land, guarded the remains. They stood in the window embrasures behind the head of the casket. One from the land was a sergeant of infantry. In the other window was the sailor garbed in the loose blue blouse of the navy.

The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, the poor, grief-crushed widow, had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. Rixey, and had sat a while alone with him who had supported and comforted her through all the years of wedded life. But though her support was gone, she had not broken down. Dry-eyed she gazed upon him and fondled his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she was led away and took up her position at the head of the stairs, where she could hear the services. Mrs. Hobart, widow of the vice president during President McKinley's first term; Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, of Chicago; Miss Barber, Miss Mary Barber and Dr. Rixey remained with her there. The other members of the family, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. Duncan, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber and Dr. and Mrs. Baer, had withdrawn into the library to the north of the drawing room, in which the casket lay, and here also gathered old friends when the service was held.

The friends and public associates of the dead president all had opportunity to view the remains before the service began. The members of the cabinet had taken their leave before the others arrived. They remained seated beside their dead chief while the sad procession viewed the body. They were on the north side of it. A place directly at the head had been reserved for President Roosevelt. Secretary Root sat alongside this empty chair. Then came Attorney General Knox, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson and Postmaster General Smith, in the order named. About a hundred in all saw the body. Some were so overcome with grief at the sight of the thin, placid countenance that their frames shook in convulsive sobs. Several clung to the side of the bier and with difficulty could be persuaded to leave. Almost every face was tear-stained. The great love for this man choked all in the house.

DISTINGUISHED MEN PRESENT.

Among those in the procession were Senators Fairbanks and Burroughs, Gov. Yates, of Illinois; Comptroller Dawes, Gen. and Mrs. Manderson, Representative Littaeur, of New York; ex-Postmaster General William L. Bissel, and the consulting physicians, most of whom had met President McKinley personally for the first time after he was stricken and had learned to adore him while he suffered so greatly and patiently on his bed of pain. Senator Hanna, who had fairly worshiped his dead friend for years, entered the room at this time, but did not approach the casket. His face was set like an iron-willed man who would not let down the barriers of his grief. The senator spoke to no one. His eyes were vacant. He passed through the throng and seated himself behind Gov. Odell, sinking far down in his chair and resting his head upon his hand. During all the service that followed he did not stir.

Just before 11 o'clock President Roosevelt entered, coming into the room from the rear through the library. After passing into the hall, he made his way round through the sitting room behind into the library. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the president appeared. The procession was still passing from the south side around the head of the casket and back between it and the members of the cabinet seated at its side. Everyone rose, and all eyes were turned toward the president. He moved forward with the tide of the procession to his place at the head of the line of cabinet officers. He held himself erect, his left hand carrying his silk hat. Those who were coming toward him fell back on either side to let him pass. He paused once or twice to shake hands silently, but there was no smile to accompany his greeting. He, too, like the man deep down in his seat against the wall, who had forgotten to rise when the president of the United States entered, seemed to be restraining a deep grief.

When President Roosevelt reached the head of the line of cabinet officers, he kept his face away from the casket. The infantryman guarding the dead stood before him rigid as a statue. Although the commander-in-chief approached until he could have touched him, the soldier did not salute. The president spoke to Secretary Root, or perhaps it would be more precise to say the latter spoke to him. The president appeared to be steeling himself for a look into the face of him whose death had made him the first ruler of the world. The tension in the room was great. Everyone seemed to be waiting. The minister of the Gospel stood with the Holy Book in his hand ready to begin. Perhaps it might have been sixty seconds; it seemed longer.

Then the president turned, and at the same time advanced one step. He bowed his head and looked down upon the man whose burden and responsibility he had taken up. Long he gazed, standing immovable save for a twitching of the muscles of the chin as he labored, with heavy breath, to repress his emotion. At last he stepped back.

SERVICES ARE BEGUN.

Col. Bingham, the aid to the president, standing ten feet below the foot of the casket at the side of the loyal Cortelyou, glanced in the direction of Rev. Charles Edward Locke, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, who was to conduct the services. The pastor was at the door leading into the hall, a station whence his words could be heard at the head of the stairs. The signal was given, and there welled out from the wall the beautiful words of "Lead Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Everyone within sound of the music knew it, and half of those in the room put their faces in their hands to hide their tears. Comptroller Dawes leaned against a bookcase and wept. President Roosevelt seemed to be swaying to and fro as if his footing was insecure. When the singing ended, the clergyman read from the fifteenth chapter of the First Corinthians. All had risen as he began, and remained standing throughout the remainder of the services. Again the voices rose with the words of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the very words President McKinley had repeated at intervals of consciousness during the day of agony before he died. As the music died away the pastor spoke again.

"Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast. He began his invocation with a stanza from a hymn sung at the Methodist church. His prayer was as follows:

"O, God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home."

"We, Thy servants, humbly beseech Thee for manifestations of Thy will as we come into Thy presence. We laud and magnify Thy holy name and praise Thee for all Thy goodness. Be merciful unto us and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith; pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us till the dawning. Speak to our troubled souls, O God, and give to us in this hour of intolerable grief the peace and quiet which Thy presence only can afford. We thank Thee that Thou answered the sobbing sigh of the heart and dost assure us that if a man die he shall live again. We praise Thee for Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Saviour and Elder Brother; that He came 'to bring life and immortality to light, and because He lives we shall live also. We thank Thee that death is victory; that 'to die is gain.' Have mercy upon us in this dispensation of Thy providence. We believe in Thee, we trust Thee, our God of love,' the 'same yesterday, today and forever.' We thank Thee for the unsullied life of Thy servant, our martyred president, whom Thou has taken to his coronation, and we pray for the final triumph of all the divine principles of pure character and free government for which he stood while he lived, and which were baptized by his blood in his death.

"Hear our prayer for blessings of consolation upon those who were associated with him in the administration of the affairs of the government, especially vouchsafe Thy presence to Thy servant, who has been suddenly called to assume the policies and responsibilities of our chief magistrate. O, God bless our dear nation and guide the ship of state through stormy seas; help Thy people to be brave to fight the battles of the Lord, and to solve the problems of freedom.

"Graciously hear us for comforting blessings to rest upon the family circle of our departed friend. Tenderly sustain Thine handmaiden upon whom the blow of this sorrow most heavily falls. Accompany her, O God, as Thou hast promised, through this dark valley and shadow, and may she fear no evil, because Thou art with her.

"All these things we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who has taught us when we pray to say:

"Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

"May the grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father and communion of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. Amen."

All present joined in the Lord's Prayer as the minister repeated it, President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The service concluded with a simple benediction. The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the casket when suddenly there was a movement behind Gov. Odell.

SENATOR HANNA'S FAREWELL.

Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last of the opportunity to look upon the countenance of his dead friend had come. Pressing forward, in an instant he was at the side of the casket and bending over and looking down into it. Almost two minutes passed, and then he turned away and the coffin was closed.

Col. Bingham signalled the body-bearers. Four sailors, two infantry sergeants and two artillery sergeants, bore the casket aloft and out of the house. The president, cabinet members and the others followed it. Mrs. McKinley and the members of the family remained. The widow had passed through the ordeal bravely and without breaking down. The trained nurses and the personal attendants of the president gathered on the side porch to see the body taken away. It was within a minute of 11:30 o'clock when three long rolls of a muffled drum told those outside the house that the funeral cortege was about to appear. From the darkened rooms the assemblage began to file out to the street. Soon the walks and lawns were again covered with the silent throng, with heads bared. At the moment the casket appeared, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" came in subdued strains from one of the military bands. Tenderly the bearers lowered the casket from their shoulders and placed it in the hearse. The notes of Chopin's funeral dirge succeeded the strains of the hymn. The soldiers and sailors swung into long columns and took up the march southward toward the city hall.

ROOSEVELT AND CABINET.

President Roosevelt came from the house almost immediately following the casket, and arm in arm with Secretary Root moved through the aisle of people, he entered the first carriage with Mr. Root Attorney General Knox and Postmaster General Smith, who had followed. The presidential carriage fell in immediately back of the military escort. Following in the second carriage were Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson and Secretary Cortelyou.

Maj. Gen. Brooke was in the third carriage, and Rev. Dr. Locke and his wife in the next. In this order the carriages preceded the hearse. After the fourth carriage there was a space of 100 feet and then came the hearse bearing the dead president. At the head of each of the leading horses a police officer walked with a hand on the bridle. On each side of the hearse walked a detachment of soldiers and sailors, four picked men from the army and marine corps on the right and as many more blue jackets, under Lieut. Eberly, on the left. Immediately back of the hearse marched a score of G. A. R. veterans, who had been assigned to this post of honor. In the carriage following the Grand Army marchers rode Senator Hanna, Gov. Odell, Senators Fairbanks and Keene, Senator Burrows, Director General Buchanan and two exposition officials occupied the next. Then came Col. Bingham and Maj. Thomas W. Symonds, who had been the active representatives of the war department here since the shooting of the president occurred. The White house staff, who were so closely identified with the late president, were together. Mayor Diehl, of Buffalo, and members of the city council were the last of the official mourners in the cortege. After them followed a long line of carriages occupied by those who had been near the president officially and personally, and who followed more as friends than as officials. None of the members of the family entered carriages. As the funeral cortege moved south through Delaware avenue toward the city hall it passed through a vast concourse of people, filling the walks and cross streets and crowding housetops, windows and every available space of the buildings along the line of march.

MARCH IN RAIN.

As the escort of soldiers swung slowly into Franklin street, a few drops of rain fell. In two minutes it was raining hard. The long line of troops took their positions at attention facing the city hall. The carriages containing members of the cabinet hurried up to the entrance. The last of the carriages was the one bearing President Roosevelt. Removing his hat the president stepped from the vehicle and walked into the vestibule. When the hearse appeared the four horses were led slowly to the entrance and stopped. The band, some distance away, began "Nearer My God to Thee." At the same instant precisely the rain came down in sheets and driven along by a southwest gale the waters of Lake Erie tore across City Hall square.

The coffin was lifted from the hearse to the shoulders of the sailors and marines and was borne into Buffalo's official home. Outside there was not a man, as far as could be seen, who did not stand defying the elements with hat off respecting his dead president. Inside with steps impressively slow and measured, the bearers made their way to the catafalque. A moment later and the body of President McKinley was lying in state.

The scheme of the interior drapings was unique and most artistically carried out.

Entering the main vestibule from Franklin street, the vision was greeted with the graceful sweep of festoons of black and white cashmere. The drapery ascended from the floor to the ceiling and dropped to the mouldings, where it was caught in bows of deep black thence to follow downward the contour of the building. A mammoth column situated half way between the side walls of the vestibule served to develop the arches. The column itself reaching to the ceiling became a monument of mourning in its garb of black. Color was lent by large pictures of the martyred president, fastened on either side of the column, while companion pieces of like dimensions adorned the walls. Many yards of drapery converted the rectangular spaces demarcated by the column and the walls into two arches of imposing proportions, affording entry to the main corridor where had been constructed the canopy of state, under which the dead president was to repose while Buffalo's thousands viewed the remains. Long elevator shafts on either side were literally hidden from view behind a sea of black.

Above the central point of the corridor, directly under the floor walls, was fashioned the state canopy. White and black cashmeres floated in graceful lines from a point high up in the building. The purity of the white alternated with the somber of the black, reaching down in French drapery with festooning of beautiful simplicity. Dropping down in impressive grandeur were four of the country's flags so hung as to burst forth into an unmistakable cross. Below on the tiled floor of the corridor rested the catafalque. It was covered with the same costly cashmere, the severity being relieved by six knots of generous proportions of satin material. Its head rose eighteen inches from the floor and made a gentle angle, allowing the bier to slope to the foot. Stairways flanked two sides of the corridor. The balustrades were hidden from view beneath the conventional garb of mourning. Mounting the stairway were chandeliers of six lights burning low. The arms of the chandeliers were wound with black and white with

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Expectorating on the sidewalk is strictly prohibited in St. Paul. If you don't believe it, read one of the signs on the telegraph poles.

PREPARING FOR FUNERAL

Officials at Washington Put in Busy Day Arranging Details for Final Ceremonies.

ARMY AND NAVY TO TAKE PART

Original Plans Likely to Be Changed in Deference to Mrs. McKinley's Wishes.

SERVICE MAY BE HELD TUESDAY

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—The following official statement making important changes in the plans for the funeral services over the remains of President McKinley in this city were given to the press tonight:

In compliance with the earnest wishes of Mrs. McKinley that the body of her husband shall rest in her home at Canton Wednesday night, the following changes in the obsequies of the late president will be made.

Funeral services in the rotunda of the capitol will be held Tuesday morning on the arrival of the escort, which will accompany the remains from the White house. The body of the late president will lie in state in the rotunda for the remainder of Tuesday and will be escorted to the railroad station Tuesday evening. The funeral train will leave Washington at or about 9 o'clock Tuesday evening, and thus will arrive at Canton during the day Wednesday.

—JOHN HAY, Secretary of State.
—ELIHU ROOT, Secretary of War.
—JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of Navy.
—HENRY B. F. McFARLAND.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Secretary Hay today issued the following announcement concerning the funeral arrangements for President McKinley:

Department of State, Washington, D. C., Sept. 15, 1901.—The remains of the late president of the United States, after lying in state in the city hall of Buffalo during the afternoon of Sunday, Sept. 15, will be removed to Washington by special train on Monday, Sept. 16, leaving Buffalo at 8:30 a. m. and reaching Washington at 9 p. m. The remains will then be carried under the escort of a squadron of United States cavalry to the executive mansion, where they will rest until 9 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, Sept. 17. They will then be carried to the capitol, accompanied by a military and civil service, the details of which will be given in a separate notice. The remains will there lie in state. Religious services will be held in the rotunda of the capitol on Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon. At 1 o'clock the remains, under a military escort, will be transferred to a funeral car and carried to Canton, Ohio, via the Pennsylvania railroad, arriving there on Thursday at 11 a. m., where arrangements for the funeral sepulture will be committed to the charge of the citizens of Canton, under the direction of a committee to be selected by the mayor of that city. No ceremonies are expected in the cities and towns along the route of the funeral train beyond the tolling of bells.

—John Hay,
Secretary of State.

BUSY WITH DETAILS.

The heads of the various departments and their principal assistants were busy today making arrangements for the proper execution of so much of the funeral programme as fell to them respectively. Secretary Hay came to his desk early in the morning, and remained throughout the day. Though it was Sunday, cablegrams of condolence were still coming to the department of state from all parts of the world.

In the war department, Acting Secretary Sanger was in consultation with Gen. Gillespie, Col. Ward and Gen. Barry, arranging for the transportation to Washington of the troops to participate in the funeral procession, making details for guard duty and other matters. Gen. Randolph, chief of artillery, who is to represent the army at the capitol, arranged with Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell that they should co-operate in the management of the funeral ceremonies at the capitol. Four private soldiers will stand watch day and night, one at each corner of the catafalque, so long as the remains of the late president lie in the capitol building. A suitable guard will be maintained at the entrances and will keep the people in alignment when they are admitted to the capitol to view the remains next Tuesday.

Acting Secretary Hackett ordered that a detail be made up consisting of two officers, four petty officers and twenty-one privates in the marine corps for duty at the capitol next Tuesday to supplement the army representation.

The special guard of honor to represent the navy at the funeral ceremonies will comprise the following officers of high rank: Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Crowninshield, Rear Admiral O'Neal, Paymaster General Kenny and Brigadier General Heywood of the marine corps.

While Gen. Brooke will be in general charge of military arrangements here, Gen. Francis Guenther will be in command of the military contingent in the procession. Col. Samuel Reber, son-in-law to Gen. Miles, has been detailed to meet Mrs. McKinley and look specially after her comfort, while Col. Henry H. Whitney of Gen. Miles' staff has been designated to perform a similar service for President Roosevelt.

PREPARATIONS AT CAPITOL.

At the capitol Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell directed the preparation of the rotunda for the funeral service. The space in even this vast structure is entirely insufficient to meet the demand for admission of more than a fraction of the persons who think they should be admited to the services next Wednesday. The public will be excluded, as the accomodation will not suffice for the officials who must be present. The diplomatic corps alone will occupy about two hundred places if all the invitations sent out are accepted, and in addition there will be the United States senate, the United States supreme court, the house of representatives and a large number of officials, army and navy and civilians. Every army and navy officer in Washington having been ordered to attend the funeral service, they alone would consume a large portion of this seating space. The general public will have an opportunity to view the remains of the late president while the body lies in state before the funeral services.

The sergeant-at-arms has had the catafalque which supported the remains of Lincoln, Garfield and other statesmen brought out of the crypt, in which it reposed so long and has turned it over to William Lees' Sons, funeral directors, who will have the undertaking in charge. Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell has taken steps to secure the attendance at the funeral next Wednesday of as many senators as can be reached and has arranged for a special car to bring from Chicago to Washington such senators from Western points as can gather there in time. This car will be attached to the regular Pennsylvania train leaving Chicago at 3 o'clock p. m., Monday, the 16th inst. It will be in charge of B. W. Layton, assistant sergeant-at-arms of the senate. Telegrams have been sent to every senator within reach of wire communication and the sergeat-at-arms has received a number of responses from individual senators promising to be present. Senator Frye, the president pro tem. of the senate, telegraphed that he would leave Lewiston, Me., this morning and would be here tomorrow night. It is expected that he will appoint all of the senators who come to Washington a committee of honor to participate in the funeral services.

SOLDIERS SEND CONDOLENCES.

A cablegram was received at the war department today from General Chaffee as follows:

Manila, Sept. 15.—The officers and the soldiers of the division of the Philippines beg the department to place an appropriate floral design on the bier of the president of the United States as a token of a great sorrow. They offer their deepest sympathy to Mrs. McKinley.

—Chaffee.

In answer to this appeal the war department arranged with a local florist to supply a handsome floral shield with the eighth army corps badge in the center.

Gen. Barry, assistant adjutant general, who has been placed in charge of affairs at the White house during the time the remains are in Washington has completed his programme. He has directed the commanding officer at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, to dispatch twelve non-commissioned officers to Washington in charge of a commissioned officer to act as body bearers. They are to arrive in Washington tomorrow in time to handle the remains when they reach the railway station tomorrow night. They are to remove the casket from the train and place it in the hearse and will walk six on each side of the hearse to the White house. It also will be their duty to place the casket upon the stand in the east room and to perform like offices at the capitol, the railway station and at Canton.

General Barry has arranged to have six ebony columns placed in the White House to support the casket. The active guard at the executive mansion will consist of two officers, three non-commissioned officers and nine privates of artillery from Fort Hunt, supplemented by an equal number of officers from the navy and by six members of the Loayl Legion and six of the Grand Army of the Republic. From the time the remains reach the White house, the guard will be maintained until the body is removed to the capitol Tuesday morning. A soldier and a sailor or a marine will stand at the head of the coffin and two more at the foot, while on their side will stand a member of the G. A. R. and a member of the Loyal Legion. Provisions will be made for relieving these watches at proper intervals.

To provide for the proper arrangement in the line of procession of the diplomatic body and of senators, representatives and other persons who may gather at the White house to join in the procession to the capitol, Gen. Barry has selected a special staff headed by Lieut. Col. M. A. Miller, of the engineers; Capt. C. B. Wheeler and W. W. Gibson, of the ordnance, and Maj. S. V. Abbot and Capt. M. M. Patrick of the engineers.

NAVAL ORDERS ISSUED.

Thus far the only naval orders issued for participation in the parade have been to the marine band, a detachment of marines from the Washington barracks and fifty seamen from the Illinois at New Orleans, but the rest of the naval contingent will be ordered tomorrow by Acting Secretary Hackett from Rear Admiral Higginson's squadron at Hampton Roads. The hearse used in the parade will be drawn by six black steeds draped with black netting, and a groom in black will ride beside each horse. The casket, it is probable, will not be opened at all while at the White house. At the capitol the statues in Statuary hall will be draped with the American flag, but there will be no other draping in the building, with the possible exception of the walls of the rotunda.

The Union Veterans' Legion, in addition to the G. A. R. and the Loyal Legion, of all three of which the late president was a member, also will occupy a post of honor immediately in front of the hearse in the parade.

The special guard of honor, composed of

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