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The Toronto World.

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR — EIGHT PAGES—MONDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 16—EIGHT PAGES — ONE CENT

OLD QUEBEC GAY WITH BUNTING AWAITS THE ARRIVAL OF ROYALTY

Senate Reading Room
1jan02
SENATE FO

Ophir, With Duke and Duchess on Board, ... This Morning, When Guns of the Fortress Will Boom a Welcome—Landing at Noon.

Quebec, Sept. 15.—(Special.)—The troops from outside the city kept arriving all the morning. The 53rd from Sherbrooke crossed the river at 3 o'clock in the morning and marched to their quarters at the rink on the Grande Allee. The 85th from St. Hyacinthe put in an appearance by 8 o'clock, and were played up Mountain Hill by their band to their camp on the brow of the cliff of the Plains. The other corps are quartered as follows: Duke of York's Canadian Hussars at St. Joseph, the 2nd Canadian Artillery on the Plains, the 3rd Field Battery in the Drill Hall, Grande Allee, the 1st P.W.F., the 3rd Vics., the 65th and No. 3 Bearer Company on the streets by which they have traveled; the 5th Royal Scots in the immigration sheds, Princess Louise docks, and the R.M.C. Cadets at Dufferin House, Grande Allee.

Morning Services.

In the morning the 65th, most of the 9th Regiment and detachments from the other corps attended a grand mass in the Seminary Chapel, at which the Rev. Father O'Leary, chaplain of the 1st contingent, officiated. Detachments from the different regiments also attended the Methodist and Presbyterian services.

Parade Service.

At 2 o'clock a parade service was held for the Protestant troops upon the Plains of Abraham. The men were formed up on three sides of a hollow square, facing inwards. On the right flank were the Army Medical Staff corps and the 2nd Canadian Artillery. On the centre the Prince of Wales' Fusiliers, the 5th Royal Scots, the 53rd (Sherbrooke) and the 85th (St. Hyacinthe); on the left flank the Vics. and the 8th Royal Rifles.

The clergy and choir robed on Maple-avenue and marched in procession to the ground, taking up their position upon a slight eminence, whereon were placed a pile of drums and a stand of colors. The massed bands and the pioneers were drawn up behind the clergy, while in front of them stood Major-General O'Grady Haly, Lieut.-Col. Aylmer and a few ladies.

The spectators crowded round the troops, and with the commanding officers sitting rigidly on their horses before their men, the white tents gleaming in the background and the sound of regiments moving about on other parts of the Plains, the service was very impressive.

Clergy Taking Part.

Amongst the clergy taking part in the service were the Bishop of Quebec, with the Rev. Dr. Parrock as chaplain, the Dean of Quebec, Rev. Dr. Scott, and the Rev. Canon Richardson. It opened with the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the Lord's Prayer and the creed. Then followed a few prayers read by the Dean, and "Nearer My God to Thee." The Rev. F. G. Scott then stepped forward and delivered a brief but stirring address. The Bishop then pronounced the blessing, and with one voice of "God Save the King," the service came to a close.

Unfortunately it had by this time begun to rain and the rehearsal of the service was called off. The Queen's Own Canadian Hussars alone practised the march past.

Program for To-Day.

The official program for to-morrow is as follows:

At 9.30 o'clock His Excellency the Governor-General, attended by the Prime Minister of Canada, proceeds on board H.M.S. Ophir.

At noon the official landing takes place at the King's Wharf, the guards of honor being furnished by the bluejackets and marines, and the royal procession proceeds to the Legislative Building by way of Champlain and St. Peter-streets, Mountain Hill, Du Fort and St. Louis-streets and Grande Allee. The escort will be drawn from the Queen's Own Canadian Hussars. At the Legislative Buildings the guard will be furnished by the 8th Royal Rifles and the royal party will be greeted by a chorus of 3000 children drawn from the different city schools. An address from the city will be presented, and the royal party will then proceed to the Citadel, where they will lunch with the Governor-General.

At 4 o'clock a visit will be paid to Laval University, where His Royal Highness will be graciously pleased to accept a diploma. At 7.30 there is to be an official dinner in the Citadel, and the party will listen from the King's bastion, overlooking the St Lawrence, to a program of instrumental and vocal music to be performed on Dufferin Terrace by the massed bands and a large choir. The royal visitors will also have a magnificent view of the display of fireworks and illuminations that are to take place on the river, 350 feet below them.

The Royal Apartments.

The apartments in the Citadel set aside for the personal use of Their Royal High-

Continued on Page 7.

BODY OF LATE PRESIDENT LYING IN STATE VIEWED BY THOUSANDS OF ALL CLASSES

Solemnly Impressive Scenes at Milburn House, Where Religious Service Was Held—Procession to the City Hall—Graphic Description of Grief's Marks on Roosevelt and Mark Hanna.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 15.—Buffalo to-day 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 bell of the churches. Bits of crepe appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was indescribable. In the morning a single 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 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 thru 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 when the body arrived the people were wedged into the streets for blocks as far as the eye could reach. 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.

DAY IN DETAIL.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 15.—The day was grey and cheerless. Heavy clouds hung over the city, at times breaking to let thru a rift of sunshine, and then threatening to let loose a downpour upon the gathering multitudes. 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 scenes 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 on the ground and were posted in strong details along the streets approaching the house. For 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 only 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 dead chief reposed.

Marshal of the Day.

Major-General John R. Brooke, Department Commander of the East, who was personally in command of all the forces in the escort, arrived at 10 o'clock. He was in fatigue uniform, with his service sword at his side, the two gold stars at the collar marking his high military rank. Around his left arm was wound a heavy band of crepe. With him were his aides and a half score of other officers, all in fatigue uniform, with the badge of mourning on their sleeves. The time was now approaching for the service. The trample 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.

Assembled in Silence.

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 detachment took temporary stations on West Ferry-street immediately around the corner from the Milburn house. First came companies "I" and "H" of the 14th United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Porter, under command of Captain John R. M. Taylor, marching with the steady tread and bearing of regulars. Following them came a company of the 53rd Coast Artillery, now on duty at the Pan-American Exposition, in command of Captain John P. Weisser. These were the men who had been near the President at 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 74th and 65th Regiments, under command of Capt. Howland.

Many Represented.

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 Lieut. Minnix, swung into position alongside their military brethren in arms. The naval contingent had arrived here 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 bluejackets, with open-throated shirts, showing their bronzed breasts, their loose black neck scarfs in sailor knots, with yellow leggings and jackey hats. Sailors and marines marched with their short carbines at the shoulder. The entire military and naval force, soldiers, sailors and marines, formed in company front on West Ferry-street, and there awaited the time for the service to begin.

Prominent Men.

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.

Governor Odell of New York drove up with his secretary, and representative Lucius Littaur of New York, and following the Governor came Major-General Roe, commander of the National Guard of New York, with his 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 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 confidants and friends of the late chief, Senator Hanna, Judge Day, Governors Odell, Yates and Gregory, Representatives Alexander and Ryan, Major-General Brooke, E. H. Butler, H. H. Kohlsaat and many others.

President Looked Grave.

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 was passed up the well-filled walk that the President had arrived, and those waiting to gain entrance fell back, making a narrow lane thru which Mr. Roosevelt passed along to the house.

As the President passed within the house, and the services were about to begin, the long line of soldiers and sailors swung in column of fours into Delaware-avenue, and formed in battalion front along the beautiful thorofare opposite the house and immediately facing it. On the extreme left were the regulars, on the right the sailors and marines, in the centre 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 the avenue now deserted save for the rigid, motionless ranks across from the house.

All in Dead Black.

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 bear the casket of the dead President. It was a heavy vehicle without plumes or any trappings to relieve the dead black. The horses, too, were not plumed or caparisoned, and all four of them were black from nose to tip of tail. Two men were on the box, the driver with long lines to the tandem pairs and the groom with folded arms, sitting motionless. The hearse halted at the corner to await the conclusion of the services. Outside the house there was a half hour of silence and waiting.

Face of the Dead.

Within the house of death was woe unspeakable. In the drawing room to the right of the hall, as President Roosevelt entered, the dead chieftain was stretched upon his bier. His head was to the rising sun. On the noble face, upturned to the Creator, was written the story of the Christian forbearance with which he had met his martyrdom. "His will, not ours, be done," he had murmured when the dread messenger of death touched and summoned him. A calm and peaceful resignation, not of earth, was on the marble features. Death had emphasized the nobleness of his countenance. Only thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering he had endured. He was dressed as he always did in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast, where the first bullet of the infamous 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.

Badge Replaced.

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 who remarked it spoke of it, and after the body was taken to the City Hall the little badge, which he prized thru 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 chrysanthemums, 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 pier mirror, between two curtained windows, rested two superb wreaths of white asters and roses. Those 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. He to the north was a sergeant of infantry. He might have been on the field of battle. He was fully accoutred and his cap was on his head. In the other window was the sailor, garbed in the loose blue blouse of the navy.

Widow's Farewell.

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 thru all those sweet years of wedded life. But, tho her support was gone, she had not broken down. Dry-eyed she had gazed upon him and fondled his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she had been led away by Dr. Rixey and had taken up her position at the head of the stairs, where she could hear the services. Mrs. Hobart, widow of the Vice-President during Mr. McKinley's first term; Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams of Chicago, who is her cousin; Mrs. Barber, her sister; Miss Mary Barber, her niece, and Dr. Rixey remained with her. The other members of the family, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. Duncan, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber, Miss 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 other friends, when the service was held.

When Strong Men Wept.

The friends and public associates of the dead President all had an 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 100 in all saw the remains. 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 the house.

Mark Hanna's Grief.

Among those in the procession were Senators Fairbanks and Burrows; Governor Yates of Illinois, Comptroller Dawes, General Manderson and Mrs. Manderson, Representative Littauer of New York, ex-Postmaster-General W. S. Bissell and the consulting physicians, most of whom had met President McKinley personally for the first time after he was stricken and who had learned to almost adore him, while he suffered so gently and patiently on his bed of pain. Senator Hanna, who had fairly worshipped 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 thru the throng and seated himself behind Governor Odell, sinking far down into his chair, and resting his head upon his hands. During all the service that followed he did not stir.

President Enters.

Just before 11 o'clock President Roosevelt entered, coming into the room from the rear, thru the library. After passing into the hall he had made his way around thru the sitting room behind into the library. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the President appeared. The procession was still passing on 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 towards the President. He moved forward again with the tide of procession to his place at the head of the line of Cabinet officers. He held himself erect like a soldier, his left hand carrying forward his silk hat. Those who were coming towards him fell back on either side to let him pass. He paused once or twice to silently shake hands, but there was no smile to accompany his greetings. 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 great grief. When President Roosevelt reached the head of the line of the Cabinet officers he kept his face away from the casket. The infantryman guarding the corpse of the dead was before him rigid as a statue. Altho the commander-in-chief approached until he could have touched him the soldier did not salute. He did not even doff his cap. So does the soldier on duty guarding the dead. The President spoke to Secretary Root or perhaps it would be more precise to say that the latter spoke to him.

An Anxious Moment.

The President appeared to be steeling himself for a look into the face of him

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CABINET GAVE WAY TO EMOTION AS ROOSEVELT TOOK THE OATH

Tears Bedimmed Every Eye, and the Ceremony Was Gone Thru Only With the Greatest Difficulty—President Promises to Continue Policy of His Predecessor.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 14.—President Theodore Roosevelt, in taking the oath of office this afternoon, announced that his energies were all to be directed to continuing the policies to which President McKinley was committed, and to continue them as nearly as possible in the way in which he believed President McKinley would have done.

There was a cabinet meeting immediately after the ceremony of the taking of the oath, after which it was authoritatively announced that President Roosevelt had asked the members of President McKinley's cabinet to aid him in carrying on President McKinley's work by retaining their present places even at some personal sacrifice to themselves. President Roosevelt will go to Washington with the body of President McKinley.

The speech of Secretary Root to the Vice-President in making the formal request that Col. Roosevelt should assume the duties of President of the United States and the reply of President Roosevelt, were so charged with feeling that each man paused and choked once or twice as he spoke. It is not over-imaginative to say that when the new President, after having taken the oath, lifted his head from an attitude of prayerful consecration to his new duties, he met in the eyes of the cabinet officers who surrounded him a new and fuller appreciation of his qualities as a man and a statesman. With eyes brimming with tears they advanced one by one and took his hand and one or two of them turned back to press it again in the extremity of their emotion.

Where the Ceremony Took Place.

The ceremony took place in a front room of the home of Mr. Ansley Wilcox, at 641 Delaware-avenue. The house is an old-fashioned colonial mansion which stands on a terrace at some distance back from the avenue. It is quite a large house and has large trees growing around it. Vines connect the pillars of the broad veranda, so that only the space immediately in front of the door is visible from the street. It was in this veranda, screened from the hundreds of people who paused on the sidewalks and on their way up and down the avenue in carriages, that the new President spent most of the afternoon and evening in consultation with his advisers, and in undertaking some of the new responsibilities which have come upon him.

A few minutes after 2 o'clock Col. Roosevelt reached the Wilcox house in a carriage, accompanied by Mr. Wilcox and Judge John R. Hazel of the United States District Court. The members of President McKinley's cabinet arrived soon afterward, and then came a number of the new President's friends. Among them were Judge Haight of the Court of Appeals, Dr. Park, Dr. Mann and Dr. Stockton, physicians who attended the President; John N. Scatcherd, President McKinley's secretary, Mr. Cortelyou; the President's own secretary, Mr. Loeb; Senator Depew, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Milburn and Mr. and Mrs. Chariton Sprague. All these entered the library, a large room with oak ceiling and furnished with a dignity which was singularly in keeping with the occasion.

The members of the cabinet had preceded the other guests. All of them were present except Secretary Gage and Secretary Hay. Secretary Root advanced to Col. Roosevelt and led him to one side for a moment, speaking with him in a low tone. Their arms were affectionately linked during the conversation. It was understood afterward that there was some question in the minds of the members of the cabinet as to whether the President ought to sign a written deposition in taking the oath or whether he should take the oath and sign the paper afterward.

Secretary Root Speaks.

A minute or two after 3.30 o'clock Secretary Root released the President's arm and stepped back toward the middle of the room. The President turned around and stood before the high window. Behind him was the delicate fabric of the vines which hung from the verandah pillar.

There was a moment of absolute silence, which was broken by a sparrow which alighted on the window and chattered for a moment. The trivial sound accentuated the previous silence and the feeling which

Continued on Page 2.

GREAT FUTURE IN STORE.

Unprecedented Crops Will Leave the Northwest in a Splendid Financial Condition.

COULD SUPPLY THE UNITED KINGDOM

Only Ten Per Cent. of Wheat Growing Area of Manitoba is Yet Occupied.

Montreal, Sept. 15.—F. W. Thompson, general manager of the W. W. Ogilvie Milling Company, is now in the city. The result of the crop, he says, which will average about 23 bushels to the acre for Manitoba and the Northwest, will leave that country in a splendid condition financially, and he added that the eastern provinces will of course benefit accordingly. He estimates that the farmers this year will realize a total of from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 cash as a result of their labors this season.

Mr. Thompson looks for a large increase in the population for the next ten years, and in greater proportions than has occurred in the past. Winnipeg, he added, was bound to prosper, and would become in the near future one of the most important cities of the Dominion.

He believed that the total wheat yield would be 50,000,000 bushels, while all the other grains were most satisfactory. There will be, the general manager declares, a steady increase in the business of cattle raising, and the shipments promise this fall to largely exceed those of last year. Speaking further, Mr. Thompson said: "When we realize that only ten per cent. of the fertile land in the small province of Manitoba is under cultivation we can easily gauge the future. The total area of land in the province of Manitoba is over 40,000,000 acres, so if we deduct one-half there are 20,000,000 acres left, and this is the finest land in existence on the globe to-day, and capable of producing as much wheat or in fact more than the entire spring wheat crop of the United States. To-day in Manitoba there are 3,500,000 acres under cultivation, and all grains, so you will easily see that we are still in need of farmers in the west. There are some 35,000 farmers in Manitoba, and there is plenty of room for 100,000 more, and if these were there that little province alone could raise sufficient wheat to supply the United Kingdom, making Great Britain completely independent of the foreign powers as regards her consumption of breadstuffs."

Temple Cafe, Temple Building, corner Bay and Richmond Sts., city, acknowledged by all the finest restaurant in the Dominion. No place in Toronto can you secure the same service. Everything in season. Why? We have our own cold storage plant. Our charges are just as cheap as any of our competitors. A pleasure to show you through our dining rooms at all times. Open from 6.30 a.m. until midnight.—T. G. Davey, Manager.

TEDDY'S NAME.

Most of the Presidents have had good Saxon or Celtic names: Washington, Cleveland, Lincoln, McKinley. But of Teddy it can be said that he was "made in Germany."

Maple Leaf Canned Salmon are packed from selected fish with great care. Every can is perfect. Ask your grocer for them. Nearly all grocers keep them. 36

COURT TO GO INTO MOURNING.

London, Sept. 15.—King Edward has commanded the court to go into mourning for a week on account of the death of President McKinley.

Edwards and Hart-Smith, Chartered Accountants, offices Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

Everybody should have accident and sickness insurance and employers' liability. Walter H. Blight, city agent, Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation. Phone 2770. 136

Go to James Harris, manufacturing furrier. First-class work at moderate prices. Refitting a specialty. 71 King West, first flat. ed

EUROPE FEARS ANARCHISTS

Czar Travels in an Armored Train, and His Every Move is Guarded.

STRINGENT PRECAUTIONS NECESSARY

Percentage of Presidents Assassinated is Appalling and Without a Parallel.

London, Sept. 15.—The question of how to deal with the Anarchists is daily exciting deeper interest. At the present moment Europe is absolutely in a state of panic. The precautions surrounding the Czar's visit to France have already been described, but they are being increased almost hourly. At Compiegne, when the Imperial and Presidential parties arrived at dusk, it was a wonderful scene. The route was lined with huge electric flowers and thousands of small lamps among festoons of flags. Crowds shouted, and outwardly it was a scene of brilliant rejoicing, but at least half of the onlookers were there to guard against any possibility of outward hostility, and behind the scenes was presented a grim picture.

An Armored Train.

The Czar's train arrived at Compiegne yesterday, and seemed more fitted for the pleasure tour of an Emperor in the country of his allies. The Russian train hands are all armed and commanded by uniformed officers, while the train itself is armored with walls of iron. In the chateau park detectives and military pickets will be stationed night and day at intervals of 70 yards along the lawns and alleys, and flying patrols of four men each will circulate among the groves. Thousands of troops, mounted and on foot, assisted by gendarmes, will watch and guard the Czar daily. He will be followed everywhere by a brigade of armed policemen on bicycles. Every inch of the ground over which he has to pass will be carefully supervised, yet even these and a thousand other precautions will fail to remove the anxiety. All this is necessary, as yesterday's sad death so clearly proves. It is not surprising that there is a general feeling that something must be done to remove what is a reproach to modern civilization.

Simplicity Passed.

In England, too, the demand for action by Great Britain and the United States grows louder. The Globe, in an editorial to-day, says: "Out of 10 Presidents since 1861 three have been assassinated. The percentage is appalling, and cannot be paralleled in any civilized state since the days of the Roman Empire. If the Presidential chair is not to be regarded as the antechamber of a funeral vault, some very stringent precautions will have to be resorted to. The days of republican simplicity, when a President mingled with his fellow-citizens, have passed forever."

MEN WILL NOT GO BACK.

Tho the Steel Strike is Settled, Matters Are Still Unsatisfactory.

Pittsburg, Sept. 15.—Matters pertaining to the settlement of the steel strike are in a very unsatisfactory state to-night. While the telegraphic notice was sent out last night by Secretary Williams to all vice-presidents declaring the strike at an end, it cannot be learned definitely that the official order has been issued by President Shaffer. Some of the local strikers declare that they have had no such notice, and many of them say they will not return to work, order or no order, unless they are recognized as union men.

Delicious Ice Cream Soda and all non-inebriating fancy drinks at Binghams Palm Garden, 100 Yonge St. ed

KING A MOURNER.

Copenhagen, Sept. 15.—King Edward, Queen Alexandra and other royal personages attended a memorial service for President McKinley held to-day in the English Church.

PLOT FRUSTRATED.

Paris, Sept. 16.—The Patrie publishes a despatch from Marseilles asserting that sensational arrests made there by the police yesterday frustrated a plot to assassinate the Czar.

Patents — Fetherstonhaugh & Co., King-street West, Toronto, also Montreal, Ottawa and Washington. ed

See Smith Premier Typewriter Advt. on Page 5.

VICTOR SHOE DISPLAY.

An Example of Modern Window Dressing.

One of the most artistic shoe displays ever shown in Toronto is that of the Victor Shoe, in one of the Robert Simpson Company's big Yonge-street windows. A life-size plaster reproduction in bas relief of the well-known Victor trade mark—a Khaki soldier with drawn sword and the wreath of victory—forms the background of the window. It was executed by Mr. Banks, the well-known sculptor of this city, and it is a genuinely artistic piece of modelling. From this large bas relief, yellow silk draping extends outwards to the sides of the window, curtaining off a section, devoted to the display of Victor Shoes. Victor Shoes are the Robert Simpson Company's specially manufactured shoe for men. Tho it contains all the qualities and materials pertaining to the best five-dollar shoe made, it is sold at Simpson's for $3.50. This is explained that the company actually own and control the shoe, being themselves practically the manufacturers. Thus two profits are done away with—wholesaler's and retailer's, and in buying the Victor Shoe the purchaser is dealing with the manufacturer direct. The Simpson Company allow no one to handle their Victor Shoes but themselves, so that even at their proper five-dollar price they could not be had at any other store. The display of the Victor $3.50 shoe for men is attracting much deserved attention to Simpson's Yonge-street windows.

Visitors to Toronto will not see the city without they visit the Temple Building, the finest Cafe in America. Everything in season.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ALTERED.

Remains of the Late President Will Rest in Canton Wednesday Night.

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 was given to the press to-night:

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 8 o'clock Tuesday evening and thus will arrive at Canton during the day Wednesday.

Perfection smoking mixture, cool and fragrant. Try it.—Alive Bollard.

An Immense Sale.

The sale of Clubb's Dollar Mixture since its introduction has been extraordinary. Hundreds of people are now smoking it with satisfaction. It disappoints no one—always smokes "cool." It's a commonsense tobacco to smoke in a pipe. The cost is no more than other package tobaccos, 1-lb. tin, $1; ½-lb. tin, 50c; ¼-lb. package, 25c; sample, 10c lb. Post-paid on receipt of 10c. A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King-street west.

Cook's Turkish and Russian Baths. Bath and bed, $1. 202 and 204 King W.

KING EDWARD'S HEALTH.

His Throat is Constantly Treated With a Spray.

London, Sept. 15.—King Edward has apparently been in better health physically since his accession to the throne than he was for some time before the death of Queen Victoria, yet he is not quite well.

The doctors do not profess the slightest anxiety over his condition, but the King himself has been somewhat concerned about his throat, which has constantly been treated with a spray.

Cook's Turkish and Russian Baths Bath and bed, $1. 202 and 204 King W.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAM.

Technical School opens, 9 a.m.
North York Old Boys, old Court House, 8 p.m.
Natural History Section, Canadian Institute, 8 p.m.
Canadian Mounted Rifles parade, Armouries, 8 p.m.
Farewell to missionaries, Bible Training School, 8 p.m.
Meeting of Methodist ministers re McKinley memorial service, Metropolitan Church, 4 p.m.
Public School scholars rehearse for Royal Chorus.
Princess Theatre, "Brace of Partridges," 8 p.m.
Grand Opera House, "Old Jed Prouty," 8 p.m.
Toronto Opera House, "Down Mobile," 2 and 8 p.m.
Shea's Theatre, high class vaudeville, 2 and 8 p.m.
Star Theatre, "Wine, Woman and Song," 2 and 8 p.m.
Baseball, Toronto v. Buffalo, Diamond Park, 4 p.m.

Pember's Baths and Sleeping Accommodation. 129 Yonge.

WHO WILL GO FOR CANADA?

Question of Representation at President McKinley's Funeral Uppermost at Ottawa.

PROBABLY THE SECRETARY OF STATE

But All the Members of the Cabinet Are Out of the City—Rumor re York.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 15.—The question: Who will represent Canada at the funeral of President McKinley? is being asked pretty generally here to-night. But in the absence of anybody qualified to speak on the subject it meets with no satisfactory answer, even in the way of conjecture. There is not a cabinet minister in town. All are in Quebec with the exception of Sir Richard Cartwright, who remains in Kingston.

The most likely suggestion ventured is that the solemn mission will be entrusted to Hon. R. W. Scott, the Secretary of State, who is with his colleagues in Quebec. A cabinet meeting might with precedent be summoned there and Mr. Scott commissioned to represent Canada at the obsequies. The Secretary of State could be present at the official welcome to His Royal Highness in Quebec on Monday, and leave in plenty of time to reach Washington before the hour set for the President's funeral on Wednesday.

There is a rumor in circulation to the effect that the Duke of Cornwall and York may represent King Edward at the state obsequies, but by those best qualified to form an opinion the idea is scouted that His Royal Highness would thus suddenly break up the program arranged for his Canadian tour, and hurry off to Washington on even such an important international mission.

THE LINE OF SUCCESSION.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The old scheme of Presidential succession, which placed the speaker of the House of Representatives next to the Vice-President and then stopped, was changed in 1886. In the event of the death of President Roosevelt the next in line of succession is Secretary of State John Hay. Following him the succession line is: Secretary Gage, Secretary Root, Attorney-General Knox, Postmaster-General Smith, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock and Secretary Wilson.

Did you ever try the Top Barrel?

Monuments.

The McIntosh Granite & Marble Company, Limited, 1119 and 1121 Yonge-street Tel. 4249. Terminal Yonge-street car route 146

DEATHS.

CUTLER—At Western Hospital, Sunday morning, Sept. 15, Thomas Cutler, aged 69 years.

Funeral from his son-in-law's residence, 47 Bartlett-avenue, on Monday, 16th, at 3 p.m., to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

FINCH—Jane Finch, on Sept. 13, 1901, aged 83 years 6 months.

Funeral from her son's residence, 124 Cooper-avenue, Toronto Junction, on Monday, Sept. 16, at 2.30, to St. James' Cemetery.

GATES—On Sunday, 15th inst., of appendicitis, John Gates, County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 34 years.

Funeral on Tuesday, 17th, at 3.30 p.m., from 535 Ontario-street, to St. James' Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

LAWRENCE—On September 14, 1901, of pneumonia, Robert Lawrence, aged 49 years (late porter at the Black Bull Hotel, West Queen-street.

Funeral will leave C. Bolton's undertaking establishment, 493 West Queen-street, at 3 p.m. to-day to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Friends will please accept this intimation.

THOM—Suddenly, on Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901, at Woodbridge, Dr. J. C. Thom, in his 64th year.

Funeral Monday, from his late residence, Woodbridge, by 9 a.m. north C.P.R. train, to Bellwoods, Ont.

ONE ANARCHIST LYNCHED

Antonio Maggio, the Cornetist Who Made Use of Shameless Expressions, the Victim.

SORRY HE HAD NOT DONE THE DEED

Chief Wilkie at Washington Receives the News From Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Chief Wilkie of the Secret Service to-night received a despatch from United States Marshal Foraker, at Albuquerque, N.M., stating that Antonio Maggio, the cornettist, who was alleged to have predicted that the President would be killed before October, and to have expressed regret that he was not the man who was to do the killing, has been lynched.

Marshal Foraker gave no details, but stated that his information came from the sheriff of Grant County, where Maggio was a prisoner detained on suspicion. Maggio was given an opportunity to explain his prediction, and the allegation that he had wished he was the man who was to do the killing, but declined to make an explanation. The last reports indicated that he was a prisoner at Silver City, N.M.

Something New Each Day.

Every day brings something new in the way of hats for the Dineen Company. Mostly stiff felt Derby hats of American design, for after all the Americans have succeeded in reaching the limit in hat fashions and quality of felt. The prices are graded to suit your pocketbook. If you need a fall hat, here always is your opportunity to get one of the newest and best at a low figure. You are welcome to look through the show rooms any time. A stylish hat can be found to suit every face and every pocketbook. Remember Dineen is Dunlap's and Heath's sole Canadian agent.

TURNING COOLER.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 15.—(8 p.m.)—A disturbance of importance which developed during the night is now centred over Lake Superior. Rain has fallen over the greater portion of Canada, and heavily in most localities, and in the lakes strong breezes have been general, increasing locally to moderate gales.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 44—62; Calgary, 32—57; Qu'Appelle, 40—56; Winnipeg, 50—58; Port Arthur, 56—62; Parry Sound, 60—72; Toronto, 60—77; Ottawa, 56—74; Montreal, 52—66; Quebec, 50—66; Halifax, 50—74.

Probabilities.

Lower Lakes—Strong breezes and moderate gales; westerly to northwesterly; a few scattered showers, but mostly fair and turning cooler.

Georgian Bay—Strong breezes and moderate gales, westerly to northwesterly; occasional showers; fair intervals, turning cooler.

Ottawa Valley, Upper and Lower St. Lawrence—Strong breezes and moderate gales, shifting to west and northwest; some showers, but fair intervals; turning cooler at night.

Gulf—Strong breezes and moderate gales, southerly to westerly; showers.

Maritime Provinces—Strong breezes and moderate local gales, southerly to westerly; showers.

Lake Superior—Strong winds and gales, westerly to northwesterly; showers, with fair intervals; cooler.

Manitoba—Strong northwesterly winds; mostly fair and quite cool.

RAIN IN MANITOBA.

Winnipeg, Sept. 15.—A soaking rain has been falling thruout the province to-day.

**STEAMSHIP M