

The McKinley Memorial

Washington, Feb. 27.—At noon today, in the hall of the house of representatives, in the presence of President Roosevelt, Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the German emperor, the members of the cabinet, the judges of the supreme court, the general of the army, and officers of the army and navy who have received the thanks of congress, the ambassadors and other diplomatic representatives of foreign countries, the senators and representatives in congress and a large number of distinguished guests, the Hon. John Hay, President McKinley's premier, pronounced a eulogy upon his dead chief. Four times before national memorial services for presidents who have died in office have been held in this hall, two of them, like this, in commemoration of chief magistrates who have fallen by the hand of assassins. By a strange coincidence today was the twentieth anniversary of that on which the peerless Blaine in this hall delivered his eulogy upon the martyred Garfield, and, stranger still, the subject of today's memorial service was the chairman of the committee that had charge of the arrangements on that occasion. Only one year ago, less five days, at the head of an imposing civic and military procession, William McKinley passed triumphantly along Pennsylvania avenue for his second inauguration. Six months later the tragedy occurred at Buffalo and another but different sort of procession tenderly bore his body through the streets to the rotunda of the capitol, where the brief funeral oration was delivered over his coffin and the tributes of the nations of the earth about his bier bespoke the universal sorrow. Today, once more with uncovered head, the nation paid its last tribute of respect and publicly expressed its loving grief.

PROCESSION WAS DIFFERENT.

Again the broad avenues were filled with vast crowds as a year ago. Then the streets were a sea of glinting bayonets and waving plumes and the air was filled with the music of hundred-tongued, resplendent bands. Today all was changed. The procession was unorganized. No martial music lightened the feet of the throng. No cheers rent the air. The only pageant was the clattering troop of cavalry escorting Prince Henry and his party to the capitol and carriages here and there conveying officers in uniform or diplomats in court costume to the place where the eulogy was to be delivered. That was the extent of the outward spectacle. For the papopy was one for the mind and heart rather than for the eye and ear. Notwithstanding it was proclaimed in advance that admission to the hall of representatives and to the capitol itself was to be restricted to those holding cards, the people congregated in unnumbered thousands about the great marble pile upon the hill. While the ticket-holders besieged the great bronze doors to the entrance of the rotunda and overflowed the portico and steps leading to it, the crowds were kept back by lines of blue-coated police walled on the three sides of the broad plaza in front of the capitol. The only emblem of mourning at the capitol was the flags fluttering at halfmast above the two wings and on the great arching dome. This precedent in the case of the Garfield exercises was followed closely. The hall was without decoration of any character. The red-coated Marine band, sixty strong, was stationed in the corridor which separated the hall from the rear lobby of the house.

DOORS THROWN OPEN.

At 10 o'clock the doors were thrown open, and in five minutes the spacious galleries surrounding the chamber were dense with black rows of people. Even the aisles were filled. But the crowding and jamming which have marred so many state occasions was today averted, as the tickets issued were limited strictly to the number of seats provided. Only one was given to each senator and representative, and the gathering in the galleries was a most distinguished one. The fact that few of the ladies wore bright gowns was especially noticeable. They had attired themselves in dark costumes befitting the occasion, and their white faces were rendered distinct by the somberness of their apparel. Gradually the members of the house strolled in and took their places. The big revolving chairs at the desks had been removed and smaller ones substituted in order to increase the seating capacity of the floor. In the area in front of the speaker's rostrum heavy upholstered fauteuils had been placed for the accommodation of the president, Prince Henry, the cabinet, the general of the army and justices of the supreme court.

The first two rows on the Democratic side were reserved for the diplomatic corps, and the four rows immediately behind them for the members of the senate. The governors of the states, commissioners of the District of Columbia, the judiciary of the district, the heads of departments and other invited guests were to sit back of the senators.

MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

At 11 o'clock the Marine band began the rendition of the musical programme, which was as follows:
Overture, "Stabat Mater," Rossini
Paraphrase, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Leneger
Intermezzo, "Cavaleria Rusticana," Mascagni
Song, "Lead, Kindly Light," Sullivan
Song, "Lost Chord," Handel
Largo

At 11:40, as the strains of the intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana" floated through the hall, there was a stir through the rooms. The doors to the right of the speaker's rostrum were flung wide open and the members of the diplomatic corps marched in, preceded by the sergeant at arms of the house. The foreign ambassadors appeared in somber frock coats befitting the occasion, with the exception of the Chinese minister, who was attired in his rich costume of silk.

Lord Pauncelote, who is the dean of the corps, headed the procession. With him were the ambassadors of the other powers, M. Cambon, of France; Count Cassini, of Russia; Signor Mayo Desplanches, of Italy; and Senor Aspiroz, of Mexico. Then for a time no special incident occurred, and those in the regulation galleries were afforded an opportunity to examine the occupants of the specially reserved galleries. Just beyond the bronze rail that separated the diplomatic from the executive gallery were the families of the members of the supreme court and the cabinet and the invited guests of the president. There also were a number of personal friends of Secretary Hay, the orator of the day.

In the surrounding galleries were many of the personal friends of the late president, among them Col. Myron Herrick, of Cleveland, with A. Lynch, of Canton; ex-Secretary of State William R. Day and Col. Webb Hayes, of Cleveland. These are only a few of those from all quarters of the Union who came to attend the memorial exercises, but no member of the immediate family of the late president, so far as known, was in attendance. On the floor were many former members of the house and senate and the governors of several states.

ASSEMBLAGE CALLED TO ORDER.

As the hands of the gold clock opposite the speaker's rostrum pointed to noon Speaker Henderson called the assemblage to order. The vast audience immediately responded to his signal and arose to listen to the brief prayer of the chaplain. Then followed the usual routine of the opening of a session of the house. The journal of Wednesday's proceedings was read by the clerk in the customary droning fashion. By the speaker's direction the clerk read the journal resolution providing for the memorial services and the order of the proceedings. Hardly had the reading been concluded and the journal approved before the doorkeeper announced the arrival of the diplomatic corps. The speaker tapped three times with his gavel.

Soon afterwards the doorkeeper announced the general of the army. The speaker tapped three times, the members of the house and the diplomatic body arose and Gen. Miles, resplendent in gold lace, gold epaulets and a broad yellow sash across his breast and with his side arms clanging heavily at his heels, led the way down the main aisle. Admiral Dewey, who is in Florida, would have been with him had he been in the city, but, as it was, the lieutenant general of the army alone and unattended made his way to his place at the extreme right of the chairs reserved for members of the supreme court.

PRINCE HENRY ENTERS.

Tap, tap, tap, and once more the assemblage arose. The door swung open and on the threshold and with every eye upon him stood Prince Henry between Gen. Grosvenor and Senator Foraker, chairman respectively of the house and senate committees. "His royal highness, Prince Henry of Prussia," announced the doorkeeper. The prince was dressed in the simple dark blue uniform of a German admiral.

As soon as all had again been seated the speaker's gavel once more brought the assemblage to its feet and the members of the senate ap-

peared, headed by Senator Frye, president pro tem. The senators took their seats immediately in the rear of the diplomat corps.

Next the doorkeeper announced the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court and the stately and dignified judges, swathed in their black robes and preceded by the marshal of the court, came solemnly down the aisle. Justice Gray, who recently has been stricken with paralysis, was the only missing member of the court.

At this point the speaker yielded the gavel to Senator Frye, who was to preside.

PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

Then came the president and members of his cabinet, and the marine band struck up "Hail to the Chief." President Roosevelt was accompanied by Secretary Hay and followed by his aides, Col. Bingham, of the army and Maj. Gilmore, of the marine corps, each in full uniform. The other members of the cabinet came in the wake of those uniformed officers. The president was attired in a black frock coat with gray trousers and wore a mourning band of crepe upon his left arm. He took his place in the area facing the speaker's desk, with Prince Henry upon his right. With the latter he exchanged a word of greeting.

The members of the cabinet, except Secretary Hay, who was escorted to the clerk's desk, below the rostrum of the presiding officer, took their places to the right of the prince. Secretary Shaw and Secretary Wilson were absent.

Senator Frye then called the assemblage to order, and after a fervent prayer by Rev. Dr. Couden, the blind chaplain of the house, he introduced the orator of the day, Secretary Hay. As the secretary began to read with a slow, clear enunciation, he seemed aware of the intense interest, not alone of his subject, but of his own personality, as he read his tribute of love and loyalty to his departed chief.

Secretary Hay is not a finished orator, in the strict acceptance of the term, but today his voice had unusual power, and he was able to make himself heard to the farthest recesses of the hall. The purity of style and depth of thought of his composition fully compensated for whatever force was lacking in his delivery.

Throughout the speech the audience listened with great interest, but the peroration coupling together as if for all time the names of Washington and Lincoln with McKinley, seemed especially to impress the hearers and as Secretary Hay uttered the last solemn words, the spectators broke into a perfect storm of applause, which lasted for several minutes. The president himself seemed as deeply impressed as those about him, and both he and the members of the cabinet were quite as enthusiastic as the remainder of the audience. The benediction was offered by the Rev. Dr. Milburn, and to the strains of "Lead Kindly Light," played by the marine band, the president and those about him arose and quit the hall. The members of the supreme court, senate, diplomatic corps and other bodies left in the reverse order in which they had arrived.

As soon as all the visitors on the floor had withdrawn Speaker Henderson called the house to order, and Mr. Payne, of New York, moved that as a further mark of respect, the house adjourn.

The motion was carried unanimously, and accordingly at 1:40 p.m. the house was declared adjourned.

Be Patient With Pussy.

If you want to train a cat properly, remember that pussy is not the stupid animal pictured by common superstition. Cats certainly are not so intelligent as dogs. Neither are they so sordid. But once they get to know what is wanted of them they are easily induced to do it to the best of their ability. Kindness and patience go a long way with cats. A little wholesome correction is good for a dog, but use a whip to a cat for one time only, even if ever so sparingly, and its value as a trick animal is destroyed forever. Cats are simply bundles of nerves covered over with fur, and even an unkind word or a glance from any one they love will cause them acute suffering.

Men's Monuments.

Mr. James Ricalton, writing of the wonderful old ruins of monuments and shrines at Anurajapoor, the city of the sacred bo tree in Ceylon, says: "From the days of the mound builders man has shown himself to be a monument erecting being. The Christians have their cathedrals, the Mohammedans have their mosques, and the Buddhists have their shrine

tombs, designated differently in different countries as pagoda, tope and dagoba.

"The pagodas of China are entirely dissimilar to those of Burma, and the dagobas of Ceylon are quite unlike those in either country, yet all serve the one purpose of relic sepulture. They are not altogether a thing of the past. They are still erected near the temples, but those of modern construction are small and unimportant when compared with those that have withstood biennial monsoons for 3,000 years. Even their half buried ruins are stupendous."

"I'm mighty glad of one thing," remarked the young man who invariably got the neck at dinner, "and that is that you never serve up ostrich in this boarding house."—Yonkers Statesman.

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