

BORNE TO THE WHITE HOUSE

Train Takes Twelve Hours to Go From Buffalo to Washington.

General Train With Body of the Murdered President Reaches the Capital-Crowds Gather Along the Route and Pay a Silent Tribute-Solemn Scenes on the Removal of the Body in Washington-Mrs. McKinley's Fortitude.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.—At 8.34 yesterday morning the funeral train bearing the remains of the martyred President steamed slowly out of the station on the journey to Washington, preceded 15 minutes by an engine, to clear the track. The funeral procession left the City Hall at 7.45, and the body was escorted to the depot by 40 sailors from the U. S. warship Michigan and a detachment of soldiers. The casket, wrapped in the Stars and Stripes, and bearing a sheet of wheat, was carried to the hearse by four sailors and four soldiers, and, as the procession moved off, the band took up Chopin's "Funeral March," accompanied by the tolling of the church bells.

In the observation car Pacific the casket was placed so that it could be seen by the people as the train sped by. Crape was draped from the rear of the observation car, and the railings were shrouded in crape. The only relief was in two tiny pilot flags of white on the locomotive.

Through a Living Lane. Washington, Sept. 17.—Through a living lane of bareheaded people stretching from Buffalo up through the Alleghenies down on to the broad valley of the Susquehanna and on to the Marble City on the banks of the shining Potomac, the nation's martyred President yesterday made his last journey to the seat of the government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed. Work was suspended in field and mine and city. The schools were dismissed, and everywhere appeared the trappings and tokens of woe. A million flags, of half-mast, dotted the side and valley, and formed a thick carpet of color over the cities. And from almost every banner streamed a bit of crape. The stations were heavy with the black symbols of mourning.

The silence with which the countless thousands viewed the remains of their hero and martyr was oppressive and profound. Only the rumbling of the train wheels, the sobs from men and women with tear-stained faces, and the doleful tolling of the church bells broke on the ear. At several places, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Baltimore, the chimes played Cardinal Newman's grand hymn.

Sat Beside the Bier. Mrs. McKinley stood the trip bravely. In the morning soon after leaving Buffalo she pleaded so earnestly to be allowed to go into the car where her dear one lay that reluctant assent was given, and she spent half an hour beside the coffin.

The train left Buffalo at 8.30 yesterday morning and arrived at Washington at 8.38 last night, in 12 hours. It is estimated over half a million people saw the coffin which held that mortal of President McKinley.

Body at the White House. The remains of President McKinley lie in the east room of the White House, where for more than four years he had made his home as the Chief Magistrate of the great American Republic. Upstairs his widow mourns for her dead in the family apartments that now bring back but the saddest of memories.

There was no music. Amid the hush of the great crowds only the clatter of the horses' hoofs ringing sharply upon the pavement was heard. It was about 9.30 when the head of the procession reached the White House grounds.

CANADA'S SYMPATHY WELCOME. Secretary of State Replies to Lord Minto's Telegram of Condolence.

Quebec, Sept. 17.—Lord Minto has received the following telegram from Secretary of State Hay: Washington, D. C., Sept. 16. In the name of the Government and people of this country I beg to make earnest acknowledgment of your message. The sympathy shown by Canada in our great bereavement has been most gratefully welcome. (Signed) John Hay.

NO EVIDENCE OF A PLOT. Chicago Anarchists Will Probably Be Released To-Day.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Efforts to connect the Chicago Anarchists with a plot to assassinate President McKinley will be abandoned and the prisoners will probably be released to-day. This decision was reached by local authorities yesterday. Chief O'Neill received a telegram from Chief of Police Bull of Buffalo, saying that while the police there were still working to establish the connection of the assassin with Anarchists in Chicago, Toledo and Cleveland, they had secured no tangible evidence.

The Hamilton Socialists. Hamilton, Sept. 17.—Yesterday Lockhart Gordon, Fred Appleton, Alex. McKenzie, Isaac Shappiro and George McNeal were arraigned before the Police Magistrate on a charge of obstructing the highway with a socialistic gathering in the street. Gordon was fined \$20 or 21 days in jail, and George McNeal was fined \$10 and costs. The others' cases were held over, pending an appeal of that of Gordon, for eight days.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

Mrs. M. E. Bradwell, of Hamilton, Ont., Tells an Interesting Narrative.

HOW SHE WAS SAVED FROM THE DEATH THAT CLAIMED HER MOTHER, GRANDMOTHER AND AUNT.

DR. ARNOLD'S TOXIN PILLS CURED HER.

Why women should suffer more from ill health than man is a question that has never been satisfactorily answered. But ought women to suffer more than the male portion of the race? We say no. No woman need suffer the troubles known as Female Troubles which render so many thousands of women miserable any more than she needs to hold her hand in the fire. There is a means of curing all these diseases, a safe, sure, simple and unfailing means of curing them, that means is Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills.

Read the following letter, which will show how these wonderful pills do their work.

Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 7, 1899. "I am 46 years old, have six children and always had good health up till two years ago. Then the change of life came on. My mother, grandmother and aunt had died during the most critical period, and I felt greatly alarmed. Backache, tender, bearing down pains, shortness of breath, extreme bloating, dizzy spells, accompanied by the most intense aching on the top of my head, made my life a burden. I also had inflammation of the bladder, which caused the most agonizing pain. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills. They had cured her in a time of similar trouble. I bought a supply and used them. In two months I was myself again, strong, robust and vigorous, not a trace of pain remaining. I have used Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills off and on ever since, and feel as well as when I was twenty, I most highly recommend Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills to every woman who suffers from any of the complaints peculiar to our sex."

Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills are sold by all druggists large box 75c, small box 25c, or sent post paid on receipt of price by the Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 44 King Street West, Toronto. Booklet sent free.

Every Home Needs a remedy that is adapted for use in case of sudden accident or illness. Such a one is Pain-Killer, Arteroid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

South Dorchester Council.

South Dorchester Council met June 26th All present.

The members of last meeting were read and adopted.

The clerk was authorized to notify Wm. Thayer to settle for repairs to bridge forthwith Avon road in accordance with Sec. 10, Sub. Sec. 2, Chap 242 R. S. O.

W. Tesky was appointed Commissioner to expend \$5 to complete grading Con. 7. Accounts amounting to \$302.20 were paid.

This council adjourned to Sept. 16th.

BABY IN THE HOME.

A JOY AND TREASURE WHEN GOOD NATURED AND HEALTHY.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take and prompt in its effect.

For simple fever colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst, Village, N. B., writes:—"My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand. They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

VESSEL IN GREATEST PERIL

Serious Accident Mars Festivities of the Day at Quebec.

Fire Breaks Out on Boat Chartered by Hon. Mr. Tarte, Who is Severely Burned—Hon. Mr. Sutherland and Hon. Dr. Borden Among the Injured—Mrs. Greenfields Removed to Frontenac in Ambulance.

Quebec, Sept. 17.—A very serious accident occurred during the evening upon one of the vessels cruising round the harbor.

In the evening Hon. J. L. Tarte had chartered the steamer Frontenac, and had invited a distinguished company to see the illumination with him. Shortly after starting, by some misadventure, a number of bombs which were lying in the wheelhouse caught fire, and at once the vessel was in the greatest peril.

Hon. Mr. Tarte had his hands badly burned and his face cut. The dress of Mrs. J. N. Greenfields of Montreal caught fire, and she was badly burned before it could be extinguished, and had to be conveyed to the Frontenac in the ambulance.

Hon. James Sutherland rushed to her rescue, and was severely burned on the hands and sustained a nasty scalp wound.

Hon. Dr. Borden in the confusion fell from one deck to another, a distance of 15 feet, and sustained thereby a sprain of the right ankle.

Miss Fielding had her hair burned and Mrs. Turcotte of Ottawa her arms.

The whole boat was, in fact, in danger of catching fire, but was quickly turned to the shore, and the lifeboat, which put off to her assistance from H. M. S. Ophir was not needed.

There is no reason to suppose that these injuries will have any permanently serious consequences, and the sufferers are being treated at the hospital.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

Terrific Explosion of a Mine in Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 17.—A report has reached here of an explosion in a mine near Glenwood Springs, Col., and it is thought 100 lives were lost.

ASSASSIN IN COUNTY COURT.

Czolgosz Indicted for the Murder of the President.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.—Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred Nieman, was indicted yesterday afternoon by the County Court Grand Jury for the crime of murder in the first degree in factually shooting President William McKinley at the Temple of Music, in the Pan-American Exposition grounds at 5.15 o'clock, on the afternoon of Sept. 6.

When arraigned before Judge Edward K. Emery in the County Court at 5.36 o'clock the prisoner stubbornly refused to answer questions repeatedly asked of him by District Attorney Penny as to whether he had counsel or wanted counsel. The District Attorney then suggested that, inasmuch as the defendant refused to answer, counsel should be assigned. Judge Emery assigned Hon. L. Lewis and Hon. Robert Titus, former Supreme Court Justices, of this city, whose names had been suggested by the Erie County bar.

Czolgosz will probably be arraigned again this morning to plead to the indictment. Judge Emery directed the officers to notify the attorneys and remove the prisoner. Czolgosz was handcuffed to the detectives, who started out of the court room with him. The crowd surged after them, but found the exit barred by four strong policemen. Outside the court room door the prisoner was surrounded by 12 policemen with clubs drawn, and under command of Captain Mitchell and several deputy sheriffs. The prisoner was hurried down stairs and into the basement, whence he was taken through the tunnel to the jail, across Delaware avenue. Whether he was left there for the night or taken elsewhere, the police refused to say.

District Attorney Penny stated as he left the court room that Justices Lewis and Titus would be notified with the prisoner, and that he hoped to arraign Czolgosz this morning to take his plea to the indictment. The District Attorney will also notice the trial of the prisoner for next Monday morning at 10 o'clock in Part III of the Supreme Court, that being the opening day of the September term.

Election Petition Abandoned. Ottawa, Sept. 17.—The election petition against Mr. Thomas Birkett, M.P., was up yesterday morning before Sir John Boyd and Mr. Justice McMahon. When the case was called Mr. J. L. MacDougall, counsel for the respondent, said he had no evidence to offer and the petition was thereupon dismissed. The petition against Mr. N. A. Belcourt is fixed for hearing on Friday, but the Conservatives have decided to abandon it.

Death of Judge Gill. Montreal, Sept. 17.—Hon. Judge Gill of the Superior Court died last evening after a long illness, at the age of 58 years. He was formerly a member for Yamaska.

Henry Dickens, K. C., son of the distinguished novelist, the late Charles Dickens, with his two daughters, Miss Olive and Miss Elaine, was in Toronto over Sunday and left Monday for Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

SNAKE'S TASTE IN MUSIC.

Rapture Shown by a Serpent Over One of Chopin's Nocturnes.

"During our first year in Colorado," said the snake's wife, "my daughter and myself were desperately lonely and for the girl's sake more than for my own I urged my husband to try for me to get a piano brought there. A Colorado ranch was then much farther from any point of civilization than it is today, and but for long time the feat seemed hopeless, an instrument found and tedious effort. Its way to our window, we went to the local education before the piano came, she had spent all her leisure time practicing some of Chopin's waltzes, and my favorite among the composers. Chopin's I sat there listening intently, my elbow resting on a table beside me and my head on my hand, as I sat myself impelled to go to the window and look out. I had heard no sound, everything was as still as death, but there was just a consciousness that something was outside.

"I moved cautiously, peered out slowly and drew back suddenly. A huge snake was coiled up close under the window. Its body was perfectly still, its head poised in a listening attitude and swaying slightly from side to side, as if in rhythmic movement with the music. I did not see this all at once. I took in the situation after I returned to the window and stood there watching the creature out of range of his eye and wondering if my presence would make itself felt and divert his interest from the music. But no; I don't believe even speech would have broken the spell. The creature seemed dazed, entranced, fascinated!

"After watching him for a time I went quietly over to my daughter and without starting her by so much as a hint of my strange discovery I asked her to desist for a few moments from the minor and semiweird notes she was playing and strike into one or two lively airs. She did so, while I returned and watched the reptile.

"After a couple of minutes of the rattling music the snake began to grow restive. It reared its head, beat it from side to side and showed other symptoms of restlessness and anger. The music kept on; the snake began to writhe and shiver as if in distress; finally it uncoiled and glided away out of sight in the underbrush.

"When I told my discovery to the male portion of the family, they were all ready to watch for that snake and kill him at the first opportunity, but I forbade that. I desired to make a further study of his love of music, and I did so. I prepared my daughter to look for his advent again, and his unobtrusiveness did not disappoint us. Again and again we watched him creep to his musical rendezvous, and again and again we tested the quality of his musical tastes. We proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that low, sweet music, piping notes, and wailing notes, fascinated that snake, and that anything lively or noisy repelled him.

"I grew positively interested in the study and even found myself bestowing a sort of human pity on the reptile, but it resulted in no good, for the other members of the family did not share my feelings, and I must finish my story by saying that the creature's love for Chopin's nocturnes cost him his life during one of his visits under our window."

Japanese Stoicism.

A resident of Philadelphia who took into his house as a valet a Japanese boy was somewhat startled one day by the frank remark of his servant. The gentleman was walking about the room in his bare feet when he stubbed his toe and tore the nail. While the valet was putting on his master's stockings he happened to touch the injured toe, whereupon the gentleman uttered a sharp cry of pain and told him to be more careful.

The boy smiled, looked up at his master's face and said, "You great big baby."

"What's that?" asked the astonished gentleman.

"In my country," went on the little Japanese, "when baby hurt himself, baby cry. 'But after he 5 years old, baby or man hurt himself, he say, 'It make no matter.'"

The gentleman admitted the wisdom of his argument, but pleaded that he was too old to attempt to acquire Japanese stoicism.

"Nun" or "Known?"

The Bookman assures us that no educated person says "nun," meaning none. If the Bookman was not so positive in its statement, I should have thought that it was just the other way around. The only persons I have ever heard pronounce "none" any other way than "nun" were not educated persons—that is, not to any great extent. They pronounced "none" as though it was written "known," and they also said "cool-um" and "sup-gest." Since reading The Bookman, I have scoured the dictionaries for the pronunciation of none and can in no instance find it as "known." It is "nun" in every case, which is very disturbing for one who dislikes to think that dictionaries, our bulwarks in time of doubt, are made by uneducated men.

Two Extreme Cases of Itching Piles

That Were Positively and Thoroughly Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment—The Only Actual Cure For Every Form of Piles.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FITCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA. 900 DROPS. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep. Fac-Simile Signature of CHAS. H. FITCHER NEW YORK. 35 Doses - 35 Cents. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The King of Ranges, "Buck's Happy Thought" Happy Thought Their Cue. It took Money, Hands and Brains to perfect The Happy Thought Range, and it's the Range that ardent copiers have taken their cue from. Happy Thought Ranges are made in 6 different sizes and 72 different styles. They have all the latest practical improvements such as the Corrugated Oven, Transparent Oven Doors, Unobstructable Oven Damper and a Thorough System of Oven Ventilation. 150,000 Canadian Cooks Recommend Them. Write for illustrated pamphlet. Manufactured by The Wm. Buck Stove Co., Limited, Brantford. SOLD BY MESSRS. WRIGHT & ALLEN.

...Solid Bargains... If you want good value in Dry Goods, Shoes or Clothing you may always find the worth of your money at BRISTOW'S Cheap Cash Store. Having secured the services of Mr. Archie Poustie, we will be in a better position to supply goods to our numerous customers. Any quantity of good Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods. Don't forget to call at G. C. BRISTOW'S Bingham Block, opposite Central Hotel, Aylmer.

Books, Stationery Watches Clocks and Jewelry. We carry a full line of the above Goods and sell at the Smallest Profit Possible for a Good Article. A call will convince you of the fact. REPAIRING We make specialty of fine Watch and Clock repairing. C. J. GUNDRY & CO.