

# PRESIDENT M'KINLEY DEAD.

## He Passed Away at 2:15 Saturday Morning.

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT NOW PRESIDENT.

THE NEW PRESIDENT ARRIVED IN BUFFALO AT 1:40 ON SPECIAL TRAIN AND SOON AFTER TOOK OATH OF OFFICE IN HOME OF HIS FRIEND MR. WILCOX.



THE LATE WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

President McKinley, after a heroic struggle with death, passed away Saturday morning at 2:15 o'clock at the Milburn house in Buffalo, N. Y.

All day Friday the gravest apprehension was felt and it is now known that life was prolonged for several hours by the administration of oxygen. He was conscious up to 7:30 Friday evening but relapsed into unconsciousness after a pathetic parting with his devoted wife. After consoling his wife and bidding her farewell his last conscious words were: "Goodbye to all. It's God's way. His will be done."

There were present in the death chamber at the moment of dissolution members of the President's family (except his wife), his secretary and his physician, Dr. Rixey. Mrs. McKinley collapsed and was in a serious condition for awhile, but she recovered and said: "I will be brave for his sake."

The body of the dead President was taken to Washington by special train Monday. The remains were then taken under escort of a squadron of United States cavalry to the executive mansion where they rested until Tuesday morning. They were then carried to the Capitol accompanied by a military and civic escort, where they remained until 8:00 P. M. State funeral was held Tuesday. Religious services were held Tuesday at 1 o'clock and then the remains were taken to Canton, Ohio, where final interment will take place today.

Vice President Roosevelt has taken the oath and is now President. He reached Albany Saturday morning about 7 o'clock. The door to his car was locked and no one was permitted to enter. When he reached Buffalo he at once repaired to the Milburn house to meet members of the cabinet who were arranging for the funeral.

Vice President Roosevelt took the oath of office at 3:52 a. m. He said: "It shall be my aim to continue absolutely without variance the policy of President McKinley, for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country."

The doctors performed an autopsy on the body of the late President McKinley to determine the cause of death. They found that death resulted from gangrene produced by the wound. The bullet was not found.

The 1855 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 Lion Legion, the only decoration he ever which was always in the left lapel of his coat was missing. And those who remained if spoken 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 bear skin rug. Over the lower limbs was hung the stately banner he loved so well. The flowers were few as befit the simple nature of the man. A spray of white carnations, 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 curtained windows rested two superb wreaths of white asters and roses.

Mrs. McKinley Bore Ordeal Bravely. The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, who had faintly wept, had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. Rixey, and had sat awhile alone with him who had supported and comforted her through all their years of wedded life. But though her support was gone she had not broken down. Dry eyed, she gazed upon him and touched his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she was led away by Dr. Rixey and took up her position at the head of the state where she could hear the service. Mrs. Hobart, the widow of the vice president during Mr. McKinley's first term, Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, of Chicago, Miss Barber, Miss Mary Barber and Dr. Rixey remained with her there.

Senator Hanna, who had faintly wept, slipped 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 Governor Odell, sinking his head into his chair and resting his head upon his hand. During all the service that followed he did not stir.

Just before 11 President Roosevelt entered, coming into the room from the rear through the library. After passing into the hall he had made his way around through the sitting room behind into the library. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the President appeared. Every one rose and all eyes were turned toward the President. He moved forward again with the aid 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 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 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.

Roosevelt Looks Upon the Dead Face. The President appeared to be stealing 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. Every one 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 60 seconds. It seemed longer. Then the President turned and at the same time advanced a step. He bowed his head and looked 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.

Charles Edward Locke, of the Delaware Avenue M. E. Church, conducted the services. Out from the hall there welled the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Every one within the sound of the music knew it and half of those in the room put their faces into 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 were insecure.

When the singing ended the clergyman read from the word of the 15th chapter of Corinthians I. 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. The music died away the pastor spoke again. "Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast.

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 services 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 Governor Odell. Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last opportunity to look into 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.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY. After being assured by eminent surgeons that President McKinley would live, the hopes of the people were cruelly crushed when the news flashed over the wires that he was dead. The whole nation mourned and refused to be comforted. Yet there is hope for it is appointed into every man once to die and few men have died a more triumphant death than William McKinley. He had lived a noble life, he had served his God, and his country with singular fidelity. His life had been full of activity and usefulness and he was out in the very heyday of his fame and popularity; in the height of his achievements. He died in harness, in a day of national peace which he had done so much to promote in the full enjoyment of the nation's confidence and affection and with the smile of God upon him. There is comfort to the nation in the thought that we have had such a man for President, and in our day of mourning it is also our day of triumph.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. As a logical result of a national tragedy Theodore Roosevelt now becomes President of the United States, and for the fifth time in the history of the country a Vice-President succeeds to the Chief Magistracy of the United States. Since the time Washington took the oath of office on the 30th of April, 1789, until now, a period of more than one hundred and ten years, only four vice-presidents have succeeded to the presidency, John Tyler, in 1841; Millard Fillmore in 1850; Andrew Johnson in 1865 and Chester A. Arthur in 1881, and now comes the fifth, Vice-President Roosevelt, who took the oath of office last Saturday morning. Mr. Roosevelt will now have the opportunity of showing to his party and the country whether or not he is the right man to head the National Republican ticket in 1904. To be discarded by his party after having served three years as President would be humiliating indeed, and if ever a man was goaded to duty by a combination of circumstances and powerful influences that man is Theodore Roosevelt, who declared on taking the oath of office that he would carry out the policy of the late President McKinley to the letter. The mantle of McKinley has fallen upon Roosevelt and let us hope and believe that the spirit of McKinley will still be the controlling force at the White House.

The Washington Gazette Messenger sizes it up about right in the following: The newspapers of the State deplore the occurrence of lynchings equally as much as does Governor Aycock, and if instead of blaming the newspapers the governor would lay the responsibility to the courts and the lawyers he would be clearer sighted. Let the governor, if it is in his power, take some steps—or at least advocate them—that will lead to the enactment of fewer laws in the name of trials in court and there will be less ground for the newspapers to say "nothing else was to be expected" when there is a lynching. The manner of trial of perpetrators of crimes that cause lynchings is wrong. Who wants to see the victim of such a crime dragged in court and forced to repeat the horrible story in public?

CASTORIA. The And You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Aycock*.

Death Mask of McKinley's Face. Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 16—A death mask of the late President's face was made last night. The mask was taken by Edward L. A. Pausch, of Hartford, Conn.

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PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

## BUFFALO MOURNED

Simple, Impressive Services Held Over Body of Martyred Ruler. PATHETIC IN THE EXTREME

Mrs. McKinley Bore Up Bravely Under the Ordeal.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT PRESENT

Years Fell Unrestrainedly When "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Was Sung—Senator Hanna's Last Look at the Face of His Dead Friend and Companion—Eighty Thousand People Saw the Body in the City Hall.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Buffalo yesterday 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 crepe appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was everywhere apparent. In the morning a simple service took place at the residence on Delaware avenue at which 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 assistants 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, headed and grief-stricken, to the city hall, where the body lay in state yesterday 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 45,000 people had already passed and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiminished. It was decided to extend the time until midnight. 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. This morning at 8:30 o'clock the funeral train started for Washington. Mrs. McKinley, the President, the cabinet and relatives and friends of the dead President accompanied the remains. It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a covered limousine 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 Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox from the carriage. His face did not relax into a smile to the salutations of those nearest. Only the thinness to the patient suffering he had endured. He was dressed as he always was in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. The black strings