



Mothers' Help. Every weary mother finds in Surprise Soap those qualities which rob wash day of its terrors.

The Weekly Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 20th, 1901. TWENTIETH CENTURY TRAGEDY.

Bullet of Anarchist Assassin Does Its Fell Work.

THE LAST SOLEMN SCENES. GRADUAL SINKING ENDS IN COLLAPSE AND UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

President McKinley's Wife and Relatives With Him to the Last—Resigned to the Inevitable He Went Sustained and Soothed by Unflinching Trust to End of Earthly Career—Life's Peaceful Close.

THE PRESIDENT IS DEAD. Buffalo, Sept. 14, 2.15 a. m.—President McKinley died at 2.15 a. m.

THE LAST SOLEMN HOURS. President McKinley Was Magnificent in His Heroic Death.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Before 6 o'clock last evening it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him.

After they left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness, and the President asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him.

About 8.30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew faint, very faint. He was sinking gradually, like a candle flame extinguished.

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AN HEROIC DEATHBED.

President McKinley Tended to Have Magnificent Courage and Patience During His Last Hours Here Below.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13.—4 p. m.—The President's physicians report that he is only slightly improved since the last bulletin. The pulse and temperature remain the same as at that hour.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—5.30 p. m.—Col. Brown just hastened to the telegraph office and despatched a telegram. He said there was a change for the worse. The President's condition is very, very bad.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—6.30 p. m.—The President's physicians report that his condition is most serious in spite of vigorous stimulation.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—7.06 p. m.—The President is unquestionably dying. (Ab-sent Takes Leave of Him.)

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—The relatives of the dying President, the members of his Cabinet and those personal friends who are in the house, taking their final leave of him.

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Among those gathered at the Milburn House, awaiting the last resting place of the President, were the following: Secretary Root, Hitchcock and Wilson; Senators Fairbanks and Burrows; Mrs. Barber, Mrs. McWilliams, Miss Barber, Mrs. Duncan, Abner McKinley and Mrs. Baer, Judge W. R. Day, Colonel Myron Herrick, Col. Brown, J. G. Milburn, Harry Hamilton, John Scatterd, Lieutenant McKinley, George P. Sawyer and Senator Hanna.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Under the effects of stimulants the President revived at 7.50 and called for Mrs. McKinley. She is with him now.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Rev. Dr. C. V. Wilson of Tonawanda, pastor of the President's church at Canton, reached Milburn House shortly after 8 and demanded admission.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Hon. Charles G. Dawes, the comptroller of the currency, who enjoys an intimate acquaintance with President McKinley, arrived in Buffalo early this evening and reached the Milburn House shortly after 8 o'clock.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—A message at 9.20 announced that the President is being kept alive with great difficulty by the use of oxygen. It is added that the case is now more desperate.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—9.27 p. m.—The pulse has left the President's extremities and he may live until midnight. Consciousness seems to have finally left. In his most recent lucid moment the President comforted Mrs. McKinley.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—9.30 p. m.—Attorney-General Knox and Chauncey M. Depew have just been admitted to the Milburn House.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—9.48 p. m.—Some of the members of the Cabinet and other distinguished

callers have begun to leave the house, indicate that the end is all but here. Sec. Root and Senator Depew were among those just departing.

"Nearer My God, To Thee." 9.53 p. m.—The administration of oxygen has been suspended for some time. The President before he finally lost consciousness bade his wife a tender farewell. He was then heard to murmur words of the hymn: "Nearer My God to Thee," probably his last farewell words.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—10 p. m.—The last period of consciousness spent with Mrs. McKinley at the bedside of her dying husband. She bore her affliction with superb fortitude.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—The President's last words were addressed to his wife: "God's will, not ours be done."

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—The 65th and 74th Regiments of the National Guards have been assembled at police headquarters make any hostile demonstration. There has been no indication of a disposition on the part of the crowd to riot, and the assembling of the National Guard is simply a precautionary measure.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—10.40 p. m.—Dr. Mann said the President was still alive and might linger for an hour longer.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—10.45 p. m.—The crowds on Delaware avenue near the mansion grow larger, and the police and military sentries have their hands full in preserving the lines.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—11.05 p. m.—A messenger from the house announces that the President's vitality is marvelous. Conditions remain unchanged and death may come in a minute or not over an hour or more.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—At 11.07 p. m. Dr. McBurney said it was possible the President might live several hours. He is scarcely breathing, the circulation has ceased in his extremities and they are cold.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—11.12 p. m.—Dr. Mann has just added: "The President is pulseless and is dying. He may live an hour."

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—The personal colored attendant of the President at 11.25 announced that the President was still alive. At 11.47 p. m. Dr. Janeway of New York, the heart specialist, arrived and was admitted to the Milburn House.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long, arrived at 12.06 a. m. in time to see the President alive though unconscious.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—12.30.—Frank Baer announced from Secretary Cortelyou that the President is still alive and his condition practically as it had been for an hour.

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At the Pan-American grounds it was announced that he was dead, and the immense crowd at a majority turned toward the city. In the city itself the papers refrained from any anticipation, but made it understood that there was no hope.

It seemed but an instant when crowds formed at every corner, swarmed towards the newspaper buildings, and when they found that the rumors were confirmed somebody shouted: "Let's find the assassin."

With one impulse the crowd started for the station house where Czolgosz is confined. Telephones were utilized and the police notified, and then the crowd rushed into the police out in force.

Superintendent Bull, anticipating trouble, called out the city's force, and, in addition, asked the 4th Brigade headquarters to be in readiness to assist. Col. Welch in charge answered by ordering up the 1st and 2nd Regiments of the 74th and 74th Regiments to the Armouries to await immediate call.

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dominated. For assessment, possessing 661 out of a total of 905 votes. He was elected President in the evening of November by a popular plurality of 600,000, and received 271 electoral votes, as against 176 for William J. Bryan of Nebraska. He was re-elected to the Presidency in 1900 by a sweeping majority over the same opponent.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 16.—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 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 for 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 through solid walls of living humanity, bereaved 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 hearts of the people were to the late President.

When the singing ended the holy man lifted up his voice. He read from the word of God the 15th chapter of the first Corinthians. All had risen as he began and remained standing throughout, the remainder of the service. "Oh, death where is thy sting; oh, grave where is thy victory?" repeated the minister. Again the voices rose with the words of "Nearer My God, to Thee," the very words President McKinley had repeated at intervals of consciousness during the day of agony before he died.

As the music died away the pastor spoke again. "Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast. All members joined in the Lord's prayer as the minister repeated it. President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The service concluded with a simple benediction.

The casket was then removed to the City Hall, rain falling as the procession moved along. Just as the hall was reached the rain came down in torrents, but the spectators reverently stood with heads uncovered.

80,000 Grief-Stricken People. The public reviewing of the remains began at 1.30, and was continued until midnight, by which hour 80,000 people had gazed for the last time upon the face of him who was known in life as President William McKinley.

Remains of the Late President Will Rest in Canton Wednesday Night. Buffalo, Sept. 16.—The funeral procession will form early this morning and the body will be taken to the New York Central Station, where a special train will be in waiting to carry it to Washington, over the Pennsylvania Railroad through Harrisburg and Philadelphia. On the same train that bears the coffin will go the members of the Cabinet and of the President's family, as well as the committees to be appointed for the journey.

The funeral train will reach Washington this evening, and the President's body will be conveyed to the rotunda of the National Capitol. Washington, Sept. 16.—The following official statement was given to the press last 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 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.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service, when a covered barouch 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. 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 through 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 thoroughfare opposite the house and immediately facing it.

Within the house of death was woe unpeakable. In the drawing room to the right of the hall, as President Roosevelt entered the dead President was stretched upon his bier. On the noble face, upturned to the creator, was written the story of the Christian's 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.

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. The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, the poor, grief-stricken widow, had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. McBurney, and had sat at a white table

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Rev. Charles Edward Locke of the Delaware M. E. Church, who was to conduct the service, gave the signal, and there ensued a grand chorus of the beautiful words of the "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Half of those in the room put their faces in their hands to hide their scalding tears.

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