

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT

Bullet Fired by Assassin Czolgosz Completes Its Foul Mission.

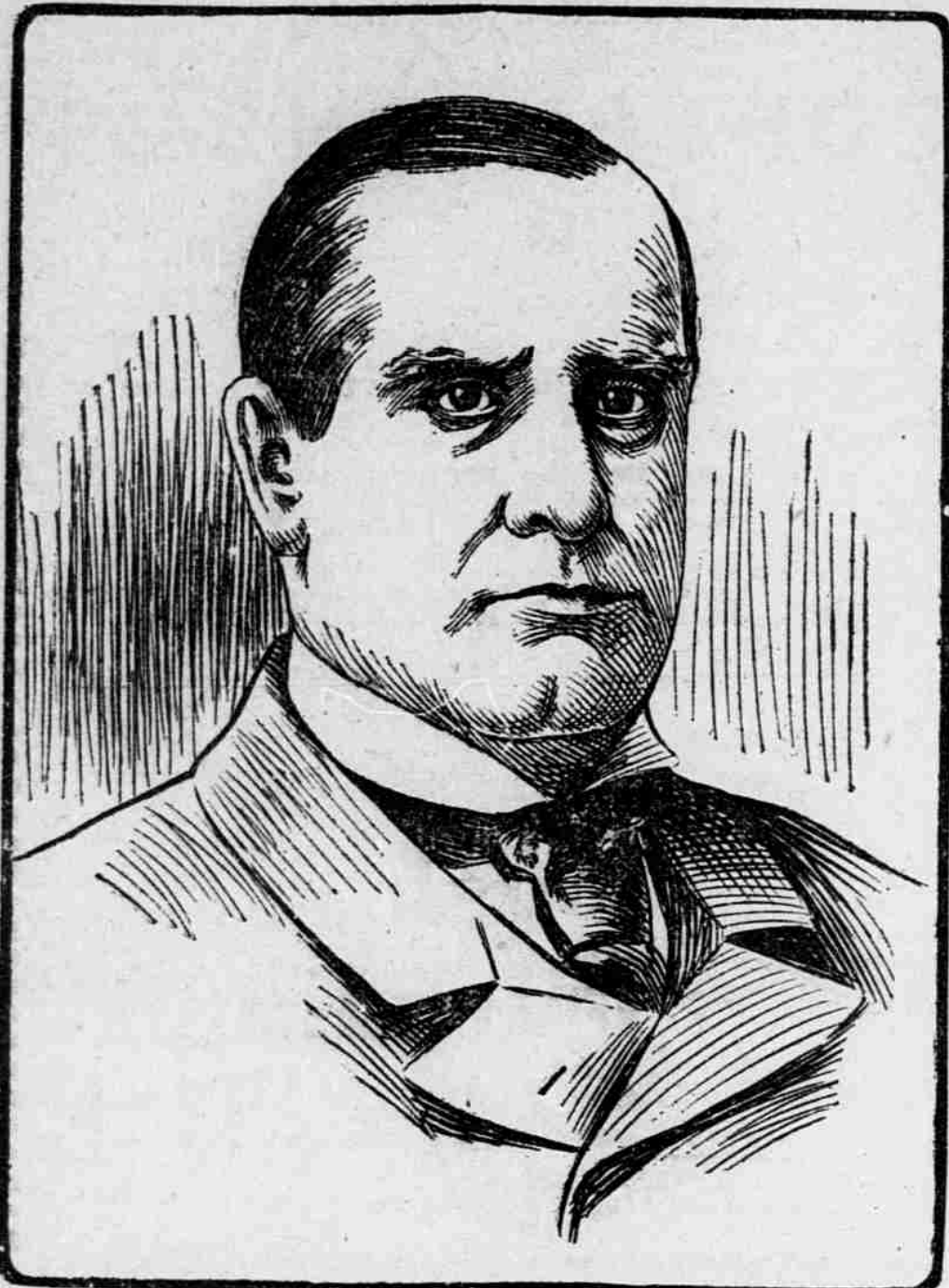
"GOD'S WILL BE DONE, NOT OURS" HIS LAST WORDS.

The Entire World Mourns the Fate of the Victim of an Anarchist.

After every resource was exhausted for over twenty-four hours, after the sinking spell early on Friday morning, death came to William McKinley, the twenty-fifth president of the United States, at 2:15 o'clock Saturday morning at the Milburn residence, Buffalo, N. Y.

the watchers were Senator Hanna, Controller Dawes, Senator Fairbanks, Governor Yates of Illinois, J. H. Milburn, President of the exposition, in whose house the President died; Colonel Myron T. Herrick, with his wife; and half a score of others who came and went. Included among these were Colonel W. C. Brown, Abner McKinley's law partner; Russell B. Harrison, son of a former President; Webb C. Hayes, son of a former President; and

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.



For many hours the President's hold on life was so slight that the work of the surgeons was confined to watching the flickering spark without attempting to fan it into life artificially.

Hope Abandoned at Midnight.

Practically all medicines and oxygen treatments were abandoned a considerable time before midnight. All hope was abandoned then, and the only thing left to do was to wait for the worn out machinery to run down.

Mrs. McKinley had been with the President twice during the early part of the evening.

Just before the President lost consciousness Mrs. McKinley knelt at his side. He knew her and said: "Good-by all; good-by. It is God's way; not our will, but 'Thine be done.'"

Loss of Consciousness.

The life of President McKinley, which had been sustained with power-

ful drafts of oxygen, seemed to fade away soon after 10 o'clock, and consciousness was lost permanently.

Around what was supposed to be the actual deathbed, besides the surgeons in the case, were Abner McKinley, Miss Helen McKinley, and Mrs. Duncan, the brother and sisters of the President. They were hurriedly called to witness the passing of a brother and a President. Yet an hour seemed to be delayed from one brief moment to another.

Members of Family Gathered. Downstairs and in the hall were the other members of the family, Mrs. Abner McKinley, a sister-in-law; Miss Mary Barber, the President's favorite niece; Mrs. McWilliams of Chicago, a cousin; Lieutenant James McKinley, a nephew; John Barber, a nephew; Mrs. Baer, a niece; with Mr. Baer, and Secretaries Root, Wilson, and Hitchcock, and Attorney General Knox. The latter, with Secretary Long, had arrived only a few minutes before midnight, and Secretary Long left about 10 o'clock, so that he was not present when the end came.

Officials See the End. Next in official importance among

The Senate, being a continuous body, will be present officially, with President Pro Tem Frye at its head, and the Sergeant-at-Arms in charge of the details.

Secretary Root and Secretary Long will detail suitable bodies of military and naval forces to be present at the funeral.

Death Caused by Heart Trouble. The President's heart gave trouble from the beginning, but its erratic action was at first thought to be due to the shock of the wound, but when the would had begun to progress favorably the heart gave more trouble and anxiety than ever. Its action became feeble and finally gave out altogether.

The President's death was due to heart exhaustion, but some of the physicians do not believe there was organic heart trouble. The theory of at least one of the physicians is that the original shock of the first bullet over the heart had much to do with the trouble which caused death.

Slayer Saved by Darkness. A noticeable theme of comment was occasioned by the hour at which the death occurred. It partook somewhat of the providential that the event should have come in the dead of night instead of the early evening, when the thousands who gathered on the streets of the city were in no tender mood. Had the death come earlier it is possible that the authorities would have had to cope with more or less violence.

Crowds Surround Jail. During the early part of the evening crowds began to gather about the station-house, where the assassin, Czolgosz, was confined, and the purpose of their gathering was at no time mysterious. People gathered rapidly, who openly declared they intended to lynch the assassin, if the President died.

The authorities were fully alive to the situation and agents of the secret service reported that the people were excited beyond measure. There were not only the people of Buffalo, indignant at the disgrace to their city, but strangers, who had no neighborly respect for the local authorities.

Gov. Odell acted promptly and gave orders to protect the jail. Thus the assassin was safe from penalty for the miserable death he had dealt out to the President.

All the World Mourns. All Friday and Friday night 80,000-000 of Americans stood in thought and heart at the bedside of their dying President. A simple people, devoid of the arts which in other lands are used to decorate the emotions, they knew only how to sorrow in silence and hope that the impending blow would be spared.

In his daily life the President of the United States is merely its first citizen—a plain man in plain clothes, accessible to other plain men in plain clothes. By virtue of his office he is only the foremost among his equals, and as such he meets his fellow citizens without claiming or expecting from them the studied deference or ostentatious affection which is so sedulously displayed in the capitals of other lands.

Yet for days, while this man of the people lay stricken by the assassin, bound down by wounds, and hovering between life and death, 80,000,000 men, women, and children turned from the tasks of a crowded life, forgot their personal strivings and personal griefs, and in dire suspense reached out for the least word of comfort, of courage, or of cheer from their President's bedside.

Sorrow, affection, and anxiety were written across the face of the whole

nation, throughout the days and throughout the nights, and now, with the blow fallen and the watching done, the land gives itself over to the mourning which no crown or scepter could command, which no throne could gather to it, and now the civilized world has joined us in grief over our calamity.

The republic may appear at times ungrateful, for its heart is deep, but he who finds that heart has not lived or died in vain.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Work Done.

The nation mourns as one which has suffered a great loss, but a loss which is not irreparable. His work has been, to a great extent, accomplished. Of the problems which confronted him when he was elected, or which have arisen since his election, nearly all have been happily solved by him.

The war with Spain has been conducted to a successful conclusion. The country is at peace with all mankind. It is tranquil and prosperous. There are no threatening clouds visible on the political or business horizon.

If the President thought of himself at all in his last moments he could have taken comfort in the reflection that he had well-nigh fulfilled his mission—that he had done for the people all and more than they had expected of him, and had won for himself fame that time cannot obliterate. So far as one can read the future there was



MCKINLEY IN 1866.

little of great moment left for him to do for his country during the next three years except to carry out that policy of the extension of its commercial relations outlined by him in his last public address.—Chicago Tribune.

The Return of the Cameo.

Old-fashioned cameos are now in the height of fashion, as is almost every kind of jewel that boasts of antiquity. Cameos are worn as ornaments and figure in belts and bands in the latest embroideries. Many of the old-fashioned brooches with huge jewels in the center, which we have abjured with a vengeance, are coming back to us, not to wear as a brooch, but in combination with leather, velvet or chiffon in the ornamentation of dress. Among the choicest new jewels are pendants of dull rough gold with imbedded jewels and pendants of natural pearls or bits of turquoise suspended by tiny gold links. The color combinations in many of these ornaments are rich and exquisite.

A Perfect Boy.

"I never heard of but one perfect boy," said Johnny, pensively, as he sat in the corner doing penance. "And who was that?" asked mamma. "Papa—when he was little," was the answer. And silence reigned for the space of five minutes.

Over 100 delegates to Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs narrowly escaped death in dynamite explosion, thought to be work of Cripple Creek miners' unions.

MRS. WILLIAM MCKINLEY.



THE PRESIDENT DEAD

The End Comes at a Quarter Past Two O'Clock in the Morning.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES PRESENT

Calmly Closes His Eyes and With a Display of Sublime Faith Surrenders Himself to the Inevitable—The Last Words He Uttered.

MILBURN HOUSE, BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2:15 o'clock this morning. He had been unconscious since 7:50 p. m.

His last conscious moment on earth was spent with his wife to whom he devoted a lifetime of care.

He was unattended by a minister of the gospel, but his last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which has marked his long and honorable career.

His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered were as follows: "Goodby, all; goodby. It is God's way. His will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn house, except Secretary Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal and political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a lingering glance at him and turned tearfully away.

He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her goodby. She went through the heart-trying scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she had borne the grief of the tragedy which endangered his life.

The immediate cause of the president's death is undetermined. His physician's disagree and it will possibly require an autopsy to fix the exact cause.

The president's remains will be taken to Washington and there will be a state funeral. Vice President Roosevelt, who now succeeds to the presidency, may take the oath of office wherever he happens to hear the news. The cabinet will, of course, resign in a body and President Roosevelt will have an opportunity of forming a new cabinet if he so desires.

The rage of the people of Buffalo against the president's assassin when they learned that he was dying was boundless.

From authoritative officials the following details of the final scene in and about the death chamber were secured:

The president had continued in an unconscious state since 8:30 p. m. Dr. Rixey remained with him at all times and until death came. The other doctors were in the room at times and then repaired to the front room, where their consultations had been held. About 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey noted the unmistakable signs of dissolution, and the immediate members of the family were summoned to the bedside. Mrs. McKinley was asleep and it was deemed desirable not to awaken her for the last moments of anguish.

Silently and sadly the members of the family stole into the room. They stood about the foot and sides of the bed where the great man's life was ebbing away. Those in the circle were Abner McKinley, the president's brother; Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen, the president's sister; Mrs. Sarah Duncan, another sister; Miss Mary Barber, a niece; Miss Sarah Duncan; Lieutenant J. J. McKinley, a nephew; William M. Duncan, a nephew; Hon. Charles G. Dawes, controller of the currency; F. M. Osborn, a cousin; Webb G. Hayes; John Barber, a cousin; Secretary George B. Cortelyou; Colonel W. C. Brown, the business partner of Abner McKinley; Dr. P. M. Rixey, the family physician, and six nurses and attendants.

Wants to Kill Roosevelt.

BERLIN, N. H., Sept. 14.—Learning that a man who had left here this forenoon for New York has declared that he was on his way to Washington to kill Vice President Roosevelt, Chief of Police Youngell has telegraphed the chief of police of New York to look out for him. The man was a foreigner. He tried to buy a ticket to Washington, but could not do so, and bought one for New York.

To Convict Emma Goldman.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—The police of Washington and Buffalo are looking for Charles T. Lafon, a Washington colored man, who was recently employed in the government building at the Buffalo exposition. The following telegram, signed "Prof. Charles T. Lafon," and dated "Washington, D. C., September 12," was received by Chief of Detectives Collier here: "Hold Emma Goldman; I have proof to convict her in Buffalo."

RAILROAD NEWS.

MR. SEAGRAVES LOCATES 200 FAMILIES IN COLORADO.

Come from Northern Europe to Raise Sugar Beets.

Mr. C. L. Seagraves, passenger agent of the Santa Fe, has returned from the sugar beet district of Colorado, and completed arrangements to locate two hundred families from northern Europe, the first fifty families to locate near Holly, about October 20, Mr. Seagraves said:

"The leader of the colony is an expert agriculturist, and has visited and carefully investigated all sections of the United States, and pronounced the Arkansas valley the most promising of any section visited, on account of the superb climate, rich soil and the most perfect irrigation system in the world, backed by a reservoir supply with sufficient water to irrigate all the lands for two years without a drop of rain, thus insuring the farmers against failure of crops. After the first movement the balance will follow as fast as homes can be provided for them."

Mr. Seagraves advises that the farmers in the valley are very prosperous, and as that section will be densely populated and brought up to a high standard of cultivation, it will in five or six years become the richest and most prosperous community in the country.

He says: "Sugar beets are a very profitable crop for the farmer and the only drawback is the laborious work in the thinning season which lasts about two weeks. This feature, however, is being overcome by labor brought into the valley from New Mexico, who contract to thin beets at so much per acre. "In the vicinity of Rocky Ford, where the land has been cultivated extensively, it is possible under only fair conditions to raise twenty tons of beets to the acre, while thrifty and industrious farmers grow from twenty-five to thirty tons to the acre, and in some instances as high as thirty-five tons.

"The price of beets is determined according to their sugar content, the average being about \$5 per ton. The cost of growing beets, including all labor, seed, as well as harvesting the crop in the fall is about \$25 per acre, leaving the farmer \$75 or more profit an acre for his beet crop.

"The Arkansas valley of Colorado is considered the ideal sugar beet country, as they grow more tons to the acre and contain a larger percentage of sugar than beets grown anywhere in the world. The Rocky Ford factory is now rearranging some of its machinery, the beets being so rich they will not submit to the usual methods employed at the other factories.

"Cantaloupes are also a very profitable crop, and many growers estimate they will pay \$100 an acre net. I saw two and one-half acres near Rocky Ford that yielded the grower one thousand dollars. This was on rented land of which the owner received one-third of the crop. This may be rather an exceptional case, but it proves what intensive farming will do.

"Alfalfa, as well as small grains, do well and are profitable crops to grow. Vegetables of all kinds, poultry and dairy products command good prices, and a ready market in Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and the mining camps.

"Lands in the vicinity of Rocky Ford, before the erection of the sugar factory, that sold for thirty-five, forty and fifty dollars an acre, are worth today from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars an acre. The question is what is land worth that will net over and above all expenses from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five dollars an acre?

"Lands in the Holly district and the very choicest in the valley and under a most perfect system of irrigation, with a never failing supply of water, a perpetual water right going with the land is selling at thirty-five dollars per acre, with ten per cent down and the balance in seven years at six per cent. The company will also build houses, barns, etc., on which they require fifty per cent down and the balance in seven years at six per cent.

"The Dunkards and Mennonites are now colonizing large tracts of lands, while other settlers are pouring into the valley from all over the country.—Topeka State Journal, Sept. 2, 1901.

Where Eaton Came From.

Dr. Edward Dwight Eaton, the new president of Beloit college, is by profession a Congregationalist minister and was formerly the pastor of the Newton, Iowa, Congregational church.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 16.—The Garfield Tea Co., manufacturers of Garfield Tea, Garfield Headache Powders, Garfield Tea Syrup, Garfield Relief Plasters, Garfield Digestive Tablets and Garfield Lotion, are now occupying the large and elegant office building and laboratory recently erected by them. For many years the Garfield Remedies have been growing in popularity and their success is well deserved.

Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest.

WISCONSIN FARM LANDS.

The best of farm lands can be obtained now in Marinette County, Wisconsin, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at a low price and on very favorable terms. Wisconsin is noted for its fine crops, excellent markets and healthful climate. Why rent a farm when you can buy one much cheaper than you can rent and in a few years it will be your own property. For particulars address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.



MCKINLEY AS A RAW RECRUIT. (At the time of his enlistment in the Army.)

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