

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY DEAD

The Nation's Chief Expires at 2.15 Saturday Morning at Buffalo.

FOR HOURS ON VERGE OF DISSOLUTION

In a Loving Farewell to His Devoted Wife the Dying President's Last Words Were "It is God's Way; His Will Be Done. Good-Bye."

William McKinley, the twenty-fourth President of the United States, died at 2.15 Saturday morning.

The bullet fired by Leon Czolgosz, the anarchist assassin, has done its awful work.

The nation is bowed in grief.

Theodore Roosevelt, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution, is now the President.

President McKinley's end was peaceful. The noble courage and Christian spirit which had characterized his splendid public career and his sweet domestic life were pathetically shown in his last moments of consciousness. His one thought was of his wife, who held his hand in a loving, lingering farewell. His last words were to her. They were: "Good-by, All. Good-by. It is God's Way. His Will be done."

Members of the Cabinet, Secretary Cortelyou and the others who had watched through the hours of suspense and anxiety from the first sinking spell, caused by heart failure, early Friday morning, entered the chamber of the dying President, touched his hand and murmured a word of farewell. About 7.40 o'clock the President softly uttered the words of his favorite hymn, "Nearer, my God, to thee," and then lapsed into unconsciousness.

From the time that the President experienced the first severe sinking spell, at 2 o'clock Friday morning, until 7 o'clock Friday evening, digitalis was given and saline solution injected to stimulate the action of the enfeebled heart. Oxygen was also administered. It seemed that the dying man was being kept alive by artificial means. After he had bidden farewell to Mrs. McKinley and others near and dear to him the President requested the doctors to be allowed to die, and the use of oxygen was suspended.

The physicians disagree as to the cause of the fatal turn in the President's condition and it is already certain that an autopsy will be necessary to determine the exact cause of death.

The members of the family, with the exception of the bereaved widow, were at the bedside. Mrs. McKinley was in an adjoining room. Dr. Rixey was the only physician present.

groan of anguish went up from the assembled officials. They cried outright like children. All the pent-up emotions of the last few days were let loose. They turned from the room and emerged from the house with streaming eyes for the fate of the dead President.

He died unattended by a minister of the Gospel, but his last words were a humble submission to the will of God, in whom he believed. The Chief Magistrate 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 had marked his long career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows:

"Good-by! All! Good-by! It is God's way. His will be done; not ours."

Friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance and turned tearfully away. The President was unconscious during this time.

Members of the Cabinet, one by one, saw the President momentarily, and there was a hushed exchange. Then the President softly chanted part of the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Just before he lapsed into unconsciousness he begged the doctors to let him die.

It is said that President McKinley really died at 2 o'clock, and that after he had been pronounced dead efforts were made to revive the spark of life. What this was found impossible Mr. Cortelyou made the reluctant announcement.

Senator Burrows, of Michigan, and Representative Alexander left the house soon after the announcement of the President's death.

"It took place at 2 o'clock," said Mr. Alexander. "I went up stairs and met Col. Webb Hayes. 'How is the President?' he asked. 'He passed away at 2 o'clock,' replied Colonel Hayes. 'He died peacefully and without pain, like a man sinking to sleep. For three hours or more he had been practically dead and his extremities had been wholly dead. Only a faint flicker at intervals told that he still lived. Occasionally he uttered a faint exclamation 'Oh!' and before he quite lost consciousness Dr. Stockton, bending over him, heard him repeating the words of the hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'

"Secretaries Root, Wilson, Long and Hitchcock, Attorney-General Knox, Senators Hanna, Fairbanks and Burrows and Representatives Ryan and myself filed through the President's room about 11 o'clock and saw him for the last time alive. So quietly did he pass away that the members of the Cabinet who were gathered in the dining room did not know when he died."

Senator Burrows, who left the house with his handkerchief pressed to his eyes, could hardly speak so great was his emotion.

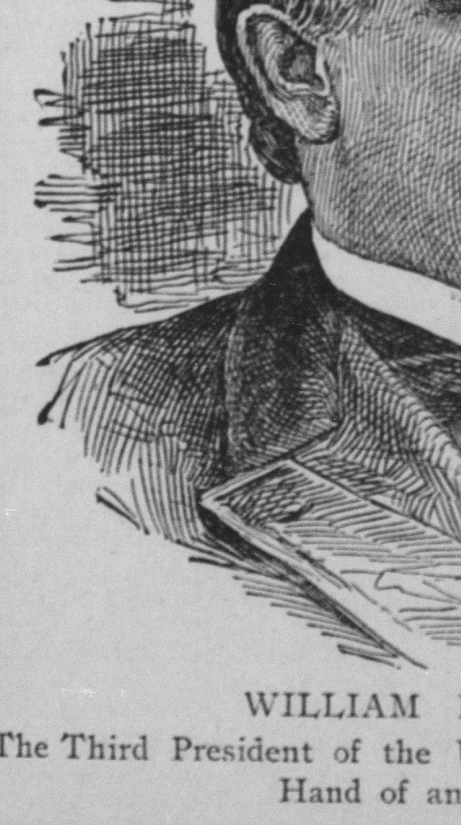
"The President's death seemed painless," said he. "He seemed to fall into calm and peaceful repose."

DEATH DUE TO GANGRENE.

Conclusion of Physicians After Autopsy on Mr. McKinley's Body.

Mulharn House, Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—The following is the report of the autopsy upon the remains of President McKinley:

The bullet which struck over the



WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
The Third President of the United States to Die by the Hand of an Assassin.

breastbone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach, near its lower border. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas.

"The bullet has not yet been found. There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet. Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment and was the direct result of the bullet wound."

Harvey D. Gaylord, M.D.; Herman G. Matzinger, M.D.; P. M. Rixey, M.D.; Matthew D. Mann, M.D.; Herman Mynter, M.D.; Roswell Parke, M.D.; Eugene Wasdin, M.D.; Charles G. Stockton, M.D.; Edward G. Johnson, M.D.; W. W. Johnson, M.D.; W. P. Kendall, surgeon, U. S. A.; Charles Cary, M.D.; Edward L. Munson, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.; and Hermann L. Baer, M.D."

The official announcement of the physicians as the result of their autopsy on the President's body that death resulted from gangrene of the wounds led to much discussion of the causes leading up to its gangrenous condition. It developed that Dr. Wasdin, one of the consulting physicians and an expert of high standing in the marine hospital service, strongly supported the view that the murderous bullet had been poisoned and that this was one of the moving causes of the gangrenous condition. The area of this dead and gangrenous flesh was a source of much surprise to the surgeons, reaching a circumference about the size of a silver dollar about the internal wounds.

Aside from their official, signed statement, the doctors were rather averse to discussing the autopsy, but some general expressions were secured on the point involved. Dr. Matthew D. Mann, the surgeon upon whom fell the responsibility of operating upon the President immediately after he was shot, in the course of a cursory talk, said:

"There was never any contention or unseemly discussion among the physicians as to the method of treatment, a case similar to the present one in importance. In no case was there ever a better understanding as to what should be done. We worked together as one man. There were honest differences of opinion sometimes among us as to which was the better mode of procedure under certain conditions, but the minority always was convinced."

"So far as the treatment of the case

held at the rotunda. Tuesday evening the body was immediately taken, under military escort, followed by the funeral procession, in accordance with the precedent in the case of President Garfield, to the Baltimore and Potomac Station and placed upon the funeral train, which will leave for Canton, where the final funeral services will be committed to the charge of the citizens of Canton, under the direction of a committee to be selected by the Mayor of that city.

A CHRISTIAN'S DEATH.

Thy Kingdom Come,
Thy Will Be Done.

While lying in the operating room of the Emergency Hospital in the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition, after the attempt upon his life, President McKinley put his trust in God and calmly awaited the work of the surgeons. At that time he suffered no pain. His mind was at peace, save for his solicitude for his invalid wife. The scene within the hospital was tranquil. When Dr. Mynter began to administer the anesthetic the President was repeating the Lord's Prayer. He had reached the words, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done," when the ether took effect and he lapsed into unconsciousness. With this simple prayer on his lips he submitted to the operation with the simple but implicit faith in the Almighty that all would be well. Throughout the week of hope and fear that followed, at the Milburn home, this same spirit of trust in God was ever manifest, and on his last evening he repeated the words of the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." His last utterance was, "It is God's way. His will be done." This was after he had said good-by to Mrs. McKinley and all.

LIFE AND WORK OF MR. MCKINLEY.

Career of the Late President—Lawyer, Soldier and Statesman.

William McKinley, twenty-fourth President of the United States, was born at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, on January 29, 1843. After attending the public schools he went to Poland Academy, and subsequently to Allegheny College, but before attaining his majority had become a teacher in the public schools. On June 11, 1861, when he was in his nineteenth year, he enlisted as a private in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer, becoming commissary sergeant on April 15, 1862, second lieutenant on September 23 of the same year, first lieutenant on February 7, 1863, and captain on July 25, 1864. He served successively on the staffs of Gen. R. B. Hayes, George Crook and Winfield S. Hancock, and towards the close of the war was detailed as acting assistant adjutant general of the First Division, First Army Corps, and brevetted major of volunteers for gallantry in battle in March, 1865, and in July following was mustered out of the service.

Major McKinley then applied himself to the study of law, which he completed by a course at the Albany (N. Y.) Law School. In 1867 he was admitted to the bar, and settled down at Canton, O., in the practice of his profession, that town remaining his home. In 1869 he was elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county, but served only one term in that office. In 1867 he made his entrance upon the field of national politics, and was elected a member of the lower house of Congress, in which for the next 14 years he represented the congressional district of which his county was a part. As chairman of the Ways and Means Committee he reported the tariff law of 1890, in the preparation of which he took a leading part, and it has always been known by his name. In November of that year Major McKinley was defeated for re-election to Congress, the new appointment of the state having been so gerrymandered as to throw him into a Democratic district, but he succeeded in reducing the usual adverse majority from 3000 to 300. There was, however, practically no interval in his public career. In 1891, a few months after he had retired from the House, he was elected governor of Ohio by a plurality of 21,511 over James E. Campbell, the Democratic incumbent of the office. Two years later he was re-elected by a plurality of 80,995 over Lawrence T. Neal, Democrat, and retired from the governorship at the close of 1895.

Major McKinley served as a delegate-at-large in the Republican National Convention of 1884, when he supported Blaine for President, and as a member of the committee on resolutions read the platform to the convention. In 1888 he was again a delegate-at-large from Ohio, supported John Sherman for the nomination, and as chairman of the committee on resolutions again reported the platform. In 1892 he appeared for the third time as a delegate-at-large from Ohio, and as permanent chairman of the convention. On that occasion Major McKinley advocated the renomination of President Harrison, but, notwithstanding his refusal to permit the use of his name, 182 votes were cast for him for the Presidential nomination. At the national convention held at St. Louis in June, 1896, Major McKinley was made the Presidential candidate of the Republican party, receiving 601 1/2 votes to 84 1/2 for Theodore Tilton, 60 1/2 for Matthew S. Quay, 58 for Levi P. Morton, 32 1/2 for William B. Allison and 1 for J. Donald Cameron, with 24 delegates absent, the number of votes necessary for a choice being 462. In November following Major McKinley received 7,106,199 votes to 6,502,685 for William J. Bryan, giving a plurality of 603,514, and a clear majority of the popular vote of 288,753 over all opposition. In the Electoral College the vote stood 271 for McKinley to 176 for Bryan.

On June 21, 1900, the National Republican Convention at Philadelphia renominated Mr. McKinley for President. He received 926 votes (all the votes of the convention).

On November 6, 1901, Mr. McKinley was re-elected, defeating Mr. William J. Bryan the second time.

During the administration of President McKinley the most important matters that have engaged his attention have been the war with Spain, beginning in April, 1898, and being concluded in August of the same year; the trouble with the Filipinos, which followed the attack on the American troops by the Filipinos in February, 1899, and which still continues in a desultory sort of fashion; the passage of the Porto Rican bill, applying to the use of the inhabitants of the island the duties collected; the passage of the Financial bill at the last session of Congress by which the gold standard was made secure; and the trouble in China, which followed the attack of the Boxers on the foreigners in China, which necessitated sending American troops to China, some of which are still there.

A VAST OUTPOURING.

Immense Crowd in the Rain at Buffalo City Hall to See the Body.

Buffalo (Special).—Such a spontaneous outpouring of men and women desirous of paying their respects to the dead as that which took place at the City Hall Sunday afternoon has seldom occurred in this country.

As early as 5 a. m. crowds began to gather at the points of vantage around the hall. They stood there all day, constantly increasing in numbers and regardless of the wind and rain which drenched them to the skin, in order that they might have a last look at the face of the dead President. Not less than 150,000 persons were massed at one time behind the lines of police which held them in check.

For hours, in double lines, two abreast, they filed past the coffin containing Mr. McKinley's body. Though they went through the City Hall at the rate of from 185 to 180 a minute the stream never slackened. Late in the afternoon there were two lines, each nearly if not quite a mile long, in which were standing men and women, waiting patiently for hours. Many of them were wet through and nearly all of them were without food.

A death-mask of the President's face has been made. The mask was taken by Edward L. A. Pausch, of Hartford, Conn. He has modeled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country in recent years.

The funeral train left Buffalo at 8.30 a. m. Monday, arriving at Washington 9 o'clock Monday evening. At Washington the body was taken from the train to the Executive Mansion under the escort of a squadron of cavalry, remained under a guard of soldiers and sailors until 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, when it was taken to the rotunda of the Capitol under the same escort of cavalry.

"The body will lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol Tuesday, Tuesday morning the public funeral service was

LEAVES HOUSE OF DEATH.

Simple Funeral Services Over the Body—A Dramatic Incident.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—Striking in their simplicity were the services held here Sunday morning over all that remains of William McKinley save the memory of him that will linger in the hearts of the American people.

Except for the presence of many of the most distinguished men in the nation the services in the Milburn house might have been the last words said over any of a hundred thousand men. Barely two hundred persons were admitted to the house, and those only by special invitation. Except for the newspaper men, the military and the escort guard of police there were few within a block of the cottage while the services were in progress.

The coffin was taken down stairs and put in the large library at the front of the house, just off the hall. It rested the head toward the street and about two feet from a large pier glass, and on the lower half rested a large wreath of purple violets, red roses and white chrysanthemums. Two other wreaths of red roses and white chrysanthemums rested on a marble shell at the base of the mirror. The carpet was draped with a large American flag.

Only the thinness of his face bore

testimony to the patient suffering which the murdered President had endured. He was dressed as he usually was in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. A black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body.

Most of those invited had entered when, at 10.57 o'clock, President Roosevelt drove up in a carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Ansley Wilcox. He shook hands in silence with several members of the Cabinet, who met him at the carriage and slowly walked to the piazza and into the house.

In a smaller library on the north side of the house were most of the members of the McKinley family who were present and a few of their closest friends. Mrs. McKinley did not come down stairs during the services. With Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Mrs. Hobart and Dr. Rixey, she sat at the head of the stairs leading into the main hall. All the doors were open and she could hear every word of the minister's earnest prayer, and the sweet strains of the choir reached her as they sang the President's favorite hymn.

She sat through it all, silent and passive. It seemed as if her great grief had exhausted her power for suffering. With a handkerchief at her eyes she buried her suffering in her broken heart. Never moving until just before the coffin was carried out, she was seated in her own room, and led away to her own room.

As President Roosevelt entered the library everyone rose. Gravely he walked past the line of the Cabinet members to the head of the coffin. For a moment he gazed on the face of Mr. McKinley. His eyes were suffused with tears and his mouth twitched, but with a superb effort of the will he mastered his emotions. During the remainder of the service his face was set and grim.

Turning, Mr. Roosevelt took his place with the Cabinet. At this moment Rev. Dr. Charles Edw. Locke, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, son of that Dr. Locke who for many years was the McKinley pastor at Canton, entered the room. He took a position at the door leading into the outer hall.

A quartet from the First Presbyterian Church had been stationed in the dining room, and with the sweet strains of one of the President's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light," the services began. Eyes that before had been dry filled with tears as the words were sung with exquisite feeling and pathos.

At the last strains died away Dr. Locke's voice was heard. He began reading from the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians. There was a moment's pause after he had finished, and then the quartet sang the verses of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," so dear to the man about whose bier the mourners stood.

As the music died away for a moment there was intense silence. Then in prayer Dr. Locke, his words uttered so that they reached the ears of the woman sorrowing for her dead, made an eloquent appeal.

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 service concluded with a simple benediction.

The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the coffin 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 coffin, bending over and looking down into it. Almost two minutes passed and then he turned away and the coffin was closed.

Four sailors, two infantry sergeants and two artillery sergeants bore the coffin out of the house. The President, Cabinet and others followed it. Mrs. McKinley and the members of the family remained.

It was 11.30 o'clock when three long rolls of muffled drum told those outside the house that the funeral cortege was about to appear. At the moment the coffin appeared "Nearer, My God, to Thee," ascended in subdued strains from one of the military bands. Tenderly the bearers lowered the coffin from their shoulders and placed it in the hearse. Soldiers and sailors swung into the long columns and took up the march southward toward the City Hall.

As the funeral cortege moved south on Delaware avenue toward the City Hall a vast concourse of people looked on. It began raining hard and the people were drenched by the time the body reached the hall.

PRESIDENT'S BODY AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington Wrapped in Gloom, Receives Him She Once Acclaimed.

THE CORTEGE TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Nearly Every Doorway Along the Line Was Hidden Beneath Festoons of Mourning—The Main Thoroughfare of the City Was as Silent and Dark as Any Street of Its Residence Section.

Washington (Special).—President William McKinley rests in his last sleep at the White House Monday night. He was borne there in sorrow.

All of grief that solemn ceremony can show, all that civil and military pageantry can do to honor, will be encompassed in the services at the capital of the nation.

Simple and solemn was the procession from the railroad station to the White House. Silent save for sobbing was the multitude of people standing with uncovered heads as the cortege, escorted by a guard of honor and military, passed up Pennsylvania avenue.

Scarcely less in numbers was the crowd than that which had cheered President McKinley when he drove up the same avenue to the White House March 4 last after taking the oath of office for the second time as President of the United States. Now the people were dumb, and so silent was the city that it all seemed in the uncertain light like a vision unreal. In the East Room of the White House, which has been the scene of many a joyous assemblage, a guard of honor watched alone with the dead. Secluded in her sorrow, Mrs. McKinley was tenderly cared for by those closest to her.

The body of the murdered President reached Washington at 8.38 p. m. It was received at the railroad station by an escort that represented every branch of the army and navy and was borne to the White House along streets crowded close with thousands of people. In its presence stillness prevailed, broken only by the clatter of horses' hoofs and the rattle of sabers.

The reception was a solemn and affecting testimonial from the late Executive's subordinates of the National Government and a vast throng of his former townsmen.

As the train turned through the mall a call of the bugle sounded the news as far as the crowds on Pennsylvania avenue. Carriages were driven up bearing Secretary Hay and Secretary Wilson.

There was a pause of several minutes. Undertakers' assistants then passed rapidly down the platform to the carriages with huge wreaths in their arms, filling the air with fragrance. A fan fare of trumpets rang out. The cavalrymen came to a present. Then President Theodore Roosevelt and Colonel Bingham advanced slowly at the head of a double line of Cabinet Ministers and others of the Presidential party.

Mr. Roosevelt walked erectly, but with his head bent forward and one arm hanging loosely. Behind him were Secretary Root, Secretary Gage, Postmaster-General Smith, Attorney-General Knox, Secretary Hay, Secretary Wilson, Secretary Hitchcock and Private Secretary Cortelyou.

The party included also Senator Hanna, Mr. Abner McKinley, Lieut. James McKinley, Comptroller Charles G. Dawes, several officers of the army and a committee representing Buffalo, which consisted of Mayor Conrad Diehl, John G. Milburn, John N. Seatherly, Harry Hamlin and Carleton Sprague.

Mrs. McKinley and the other ladies of the party were driven unostentatiously out Sixth street and away from the crowd.

Guarded by details from the military arms of the Government, members of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army of the Republic, and in charge of commissioned officers of the army and navy, the vigil of the dead began at 10 p. m. One hour later the lights were all turned low throughout the Mansion and quiet fell over the grounds and buildings.

Five thousand persons who had gathered in front of the great gates in the early part of the evening quickly dispersed, the distinguished persons who came from Buffalo with the party retired for the night, the gates swung closed and the special guard of policemen paced the walks and driveways.

FEARS FOR MRS. MCKINLEY.

When the Nerve Tension is Over, There Are Apprehensions of Serious Collapse.

Washington (Special).—Mrs. McKinley has stood the strain of the trying ordeal following the death of her husband better than was expected and her physician, Dr. Rixey, is encouraged to believe that she will go through the state ceremonial without collapse.

A half hour which was spent beside the coffin on the train was followed by a period of depression, but Dr. Rixey induced her to sleep in the afternoon.

Their dread is for the future, when the nerve tension of the present ordeal is over and when the widow is back alone, in the old house at Canton, with the flood of reflection and realization that must come upon her then.

President Left Well.

Buffalo (Special).—President McKinley has left a will.

The instrument was executed some time before the shooting, and at no time during his final suffering was there any wish or occasion to revise it or to frame a codicil. It leaves the bulk of his property to Mrs. McKinley. How much the estate is worth cannot be stated with exactness by those most familiar with the late President's business affairs, but it is believed to be a goodly sum, although not amounting to a large fortune.

Death Mask Taken.

Buffalo (Special).—A death mask of the President's face was made by Edward L. A. Pausch, of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Pausch has in recent years modeled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country. The mask is a faithful reproduction of the late President McKinley's features.

Twenty-three Drowned.

Budapest (By Cable).—Twenty-three persons were drowned by the wreck of a ferry-boat which was crossing the flooded Kula river, near Asali, Croatia.