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MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD

As the space in yesterday's issue of this paper was too limited to permit of a full report of the memorial service Sunday, it was necessary to continue it until today, and the balance is herewith presented with the full text of the various addresses.

Following the chairman's address, which was printed in yesterday's issue, Mr. Falcon Joslin, representing the American citizens in the Yukon, took the platform and in an eloquent address said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—This magnificent assemblage, at this place in a foreign land, held in commemoration of the death of a ruler of another country, has a tremendous significance. Fit and natural as it is that when a great calamity has befallen that men should come together to express their emotion, condemn the crime and extol the virtues of him whom they mourn.

"The ruler of a great nation has been traitorously murdered. Traitorously in two senses. First, he was struck down because of the office he held, and not for revenge or profit. Second, because the blow was delivered when the victim was in the very act of extending his hand to greet in friendliness and cordiality.

"The crime has a two-fold aspect, a national and a personal. In its personal aspect it can scarcely be paralleled in history by the heartless and traitorous manner in which the crime was committed, but in its national aspect it was a blow and an indignity to ever citizen of that country, nay more, it was an offense to every citizen of every country that believes in order and established government. (Applause.)

"The crime was not only the crime of murdering a good man; it was a crime against the entire American people, a menace and a threat to all governments and against the whole civilized world.

"It is perhaps this aspect of the thing that had something to do with the meetings such as this held throughout the world. I take it that it is more the feeling of kinship that animates this assemblage.

"Apparently in recent years there has sprung up a class, or I can hardly say a class, a few individuals in all countries, professing the doctrines of anarchy. Men and women who are rebellious under the restraint of law and order, frenzied because they may not have and enjoy all the blessings that the most favored have won or inherited. I cannot think that their principles, if they have any principles, or their doctrines can grow or ever become a nucleus of a movement of any magnitude. The governments now established were raised from ages upon ages of friction, warfare and blood. They are as natural as the law of gravitation. All our laws and rules of government are in strict conformity with natural law and the rules enforced at present in many cases were laws of nature ages and ages before there was any community or any government, or even before the formation of life in the world. Governments and rulers can no more be escaped from than the law of life and death. A few in all times contemplating the inexorable law of death despair and grow frantic at their fate and run amuck, destroying themselves and others, but these few individuals cannot form a class, cannot start a movement. They are the mad men of the race, and I cannot believe that the murdering of our president has any more significance than if he had been given his mortal wound by a mad dog. (Applause.)

"When we consider the number of those who have been stricken down these mad men withing the last few years, the feeling arises: How can this thing be stopped or prevented? In the States our president is not a hereditary ruler. He is one of the people. No guards surround him, nor can there be. I was in Washington last winter and stopped at an hotel across the avenue from the White House. I was at perfect liberty on two days of the week, the reception days of the president, to walk across the avenue, shake hands with him and receive a word of greeting. Anyone may do so with perfect freedom without a pass or formality. No sentries were stationed at the gates, no bayonets guarded the house. This cannot be changed, and our succeeding presidents who take up the burdens of the office must face the danger of assassination from mad men, and must continue to bare their breasts defenseless to the assassin. It is the people's duty to guard their ruler, he whom they have chosen and elevated to office must be their special care, and those who surround him must be ready to protect their bodies before him to protect him from such attacks.

"The president's most distinguished characteristic was kindness and goodwill. One would think the very attributes that would disarm an assassin. I happened to be in the gallery of the senate chamber at Washington when Senator Tillman of South Carolina was addressing the senate, and in vigorous terms opposing the policy of the president and his advisors with reference to some of the newly acquired colonies. Now, I had known that Senator Tillman was a strong opponent of the president and a man given to expressing his opposition in violent words. I was amazed when in the course of his remarks he stopped to pay a tribute to our now martyred president. He stated that his opposition was not because of any personal aggrandizement that he believed the president was seeking, for he had become acquainted with the president, and it pleased him to say that he had never met, in the course of his life, a more lovable man than President McKinley.

"There was an incident in the president's life which brought him in contact with the people of this district now almost forgotten, and one, I believe, that has never been properly acknowledged. I dare say that among those who now hear me there is no one can recall any act of the president where the people of this immediate locality were in any way concerned, and yet there was such an incident, and shows in vivid colors what sort of man the president was. Four years ago I and my companion were floating down the Yukon in a small boat. For 200 miles before we reached Dawson we had met parties in two's and three's trudging on foot dragging their boats, leaving Dawson as if there had been a plague there. Many of them had scarcely enough provisions to last them to reach the ocean, and all warned us that unless we had provisions we had better return, for there was a famine in Dawson, and that thousands would perish during the coming winter. When we arrived here mass meetings were being held in the streets every day and plans were prepared to gather all the provisions in the camp and issue rations so that there might be sufficient to support the life of all. (Applause.)

"Those who had reached the outside in the manner I have stated spread the news that there was a famine here and that some 30,000 or 30,000 were in dire distress and starving. There was no communication for five months. When this news was made known to the president he sent a message to congress and called attention to these conditions and asked them for an appropriation to relieve the sufferers here without regard to whether these sufferers were citizens of one country or another. An appropriation of \$200,000 was made, and although the management of the expedition blundered and made a ludicrous failure of it, yet the goodwill of the president was shown and the same hand that was extended to the assassin approved the act intended to give relief to the people of this locality.

"It was months before we knew here of what had been done, and when we heard of it my partner said to me, 'Well, we did not need the help, but it shows that Uncle Sam does not forget his children.' 'Within the year past you have been called upon to mourn the loss of your most illustrious queen. She has passed into the great beyond full of years and at the end of a most glorious reign. In some respects her character was not unlike the character of our late president. The simplicity of their lives, their purity of domestic relations, their kindness and goodwill were common to both. Neither sought glory nor power, but both achieved both glory and power from the practice of these simple virtues—virtues that all may practice and they bring victories, too. In the last public address of the president he used the expression, 'Victories of peace are greater than the victories of war.' Has it ever occurred to you what that sentence means? 'A few years ago in the United States there was dire distress. I have seen thousands of starving and ragged men marching through the streets toward the capitol of the nation to appeal for work. There was no famine in the land, no plague, the fields were as fertile and nature as kind, yet there was terrible and wide-spread distress. An election came on, and some advocated one remedy and some another. Those who advocated the choice of a conservative man for the office of president prevailed, and our now martyred president was elected. The transformation that occurred in the country following that election is impossible to describe or imagine. Almost instantaneously, as if by magic, factories

started, capital was let out and these idle men found employment, and the country has been and is now in a line of progress unparalleled in the history of the world.

"The cause of all this distress was the lack of confidence, and the cure was the restoring of confidence. It was known the President McKinley was a safe man and that he would not do violent things, that he would make haste slowly, that he was trustworthy, and all the people had confidence in him. This was a victory of peace. After victories, in times past, there was a harvest of death and homes made desolate. After this victory of peace, a harvest of prosperity and of restored confidence and goodwill. What a matchless victory!

"When your illustrious Queen passed away, Americans shared your sorrow, and the loss was theirs as well as yours, and they felt it. The parallel of latitude that divides our country is an imaginary line, and though it may be marked upon the ground, it is not marked in our hearts. When your sorrow fell, we shared it with you, and now in our grief we are grateful for your sympathy. He that would raise discord between us is the enemy of us all. (Applause.)

Mr. Chas. McDonald, who followed Mr. Joslin, made a stirring and eloquent address, in which he touched a chord of sympathy with the audience, and his remarks were greeted with the greatest applause throughout. His eulogy of the martyred president was magnificent, and his denunciation of the society which has been the means of taking the lives of some of earth's noblest men and women met with the approval of all present. He said in part:—

"Sir, Only a few words, and these not fulsome adulation or flattery, for the life of the man in whose memory we are here is an open page that all may read even though they run.

"A few months ago in this far north land we bowed our heads in grief at the open grave of a loved Queen. Little did we then expect that so soon a sister nation would be called on to mourn a leader lost, and we to meet with them that weep. Death comes to all soon or late. To Queen Victoria it came when she was ripe for the sickle, after a long and glorious reign, full of years and honor, and her life's work accomplished. To him it came in the flower of his manhood, his eye yet undimmed and his strength and vigor unabated, his country still needing his guiding hand; stung to death by a viper. (Applause.)

"In this hour of sad affliction we press the hand of an afflicted people, we look in their faces with tender sympathy and feel their grief as brothers only can. (Applause.)

"May I here compare one phase of the late president's life with Queen Victoria's—his home life—his domestic life. Her's was the admiration of her own people and of the world. Its purity was spotless—stain and scandal were far away. Her whole life was a poem that we love to read. A picture painted by a master hand that never tires the eye, and so of him who has gone. A son whose delight it was to honor father and mother. When at the acme of his fame, when surrounded by countless thousands and crowned with the insignia of his high office, his mother, his dear old mother, stood at his side and shared his glory. And what shall we say of the wife of his bosom. Fragile as a tender flower, not fitted to withstand the storms and cares of life—his loving heart, his manliness and strength stood for two, his strong arms were even about her that even the winds of Heaven might not visit her too roughly. I do not wrong his memory when I say that his mother and wife were first in his every thought.

"Surely the lives of Queen and President teach us that besides ability and statesmanship private character in public life is a requisite essential. "This tragic event brings us face to face with a startling condition of affairs. Anarchy seems rampant. While it is a long way off we look calmly on. Russia mourns a Czar murdered by a nihilists bomb. Austria an Empress stabbed to the heart. France a president and Italy a king. But now it is at your very doors. Let the people of the United States of America look to it that it is not warning in its bosom the serpent that shall sting it to death. Let it take its place with the nations of the world, with civilization and humanity, and exterminate to the very root such an organization that spares not even woman's life, that takes away loved leaders and that would attempt to destroy the foundation of society, a foundation laid by the Master of the whole universe. (Applause.) Now is the time to act. Tomorrow another of the viper's brood may sting.

"As William McKinley lived, so he died—a brave man. Calm and courageous. As he faced the foe on the field of life's battle so he met the last foe of humanity. With words that shall live: It is God's way; His will be done.

"It may be God's way, our light is feeble and we cannot see. He was at the threshold. God's love and God's eternal purposes were about him. "What does it mean? Is his death to teach the nation a lesson? Is it a warning that a something is gnawing at its very heart? A pestilential, poisonous Anarchism—then that people will arise in their greatness and say: Stop! (Applause.)

midst of his greatest usefulness, at a time when, through having gained the confidence of his people to such a remarkable degree, that Providence had placed in his hand limitless power for good to his own people and among the nations of the earth, in the light of day, amid a rejoicing throng, surrounded by his friends, he was shot in cold blood.

"This foul deed was not the act of a frenzied partisan, nor the act of a disappointed office seeker, nor one of unbalanced mind, nor that of a personal enemy, but the result of a plot deliberately planned by a republican organization having for its sole object the overthrow and destruction of all constituted authority, and the blind hope of a chaotic reign of anarchy. A plot carried into execution by an exponent of this doctrine. "In the part that has been assigned me in this service, it is befitting that I speak not particularly of his gallantry as a soldier, nor of his achievements as a statesman, but rather it calls me to pull aside the mantle of his public career and tell what can be found beneath it. We see a noble character, a strong personality, a striking individuality. Here heretofore and environment united in producing a character the admiration of all and fitted to be a leader among men.

"His forefathers were of Scotch-Irish descent, coming to America in 1750. His grandmother, Mary Rosa, was of Puritan extraction, belonging to a family who had fled from England to Holland, and afterwards came to America. His father was a devout Christian, a Republican, and a strong advocate of protective tariff. He tried to see his illustrious son elected Governor of Ohio. His mother was a lady of noble Christian character, of whom it may be said: "The foot that rocked the cradle moved the world." She lived to see her son inaugurated President of the United States. Born of such parents, trained in such a home, there were implanted in his nature the principles which, when developed amid the activities of a public life, produced his nobleness of character.

"Among the many eminent virtues found in his character, we notice first his high ideals. As a soldier he was obedient, especially to his widowed mother in her old age, was the cynosure of all eyes. As a lover and husband he was a modern knight. As a citizen of the United States he was a true patriot. As a soldier he was ready to sacrifice his life on the altar of his country. In politics he was a statesman from the very beginning.

We note also his devotion to duty. His high ideals marked out for him his path of duty. Once having determined this, he threw into it all the energies of his nature, and with a persistency regardless of all opposition, never swerved from that path. This devotion to duty was the secret of his gallantry on the field of battle. In his political life he early became imbued with those principles which he felt were for his country's good, and never once do we find him during his whole public life changing his course, to stoop to some act by which he might gain cheap popularity, or for merely political purposes. His administration has given to American politics a stability never before known, and has raised the Republic from a third to a first rate power.

"His sweet home life is proverbial. Of simple American tastes, he was a true son of the Republic. Neither the cares of State, nor the formalities of court life, caused him for a moment to neglect that service of love which he continually bestowed upon his wife. Frequently he set aside the formalities of court life that he might have his wife by his side.

"His purity of life was beyond reproach. No one could possibly think of offering him a bribe. He came through all his political campaigns without a stain on his character. Once in his younger days, when financial difficulties overcame him, he was prepared to surrender all to satisfy the last demands of his creditors.

"Early in life he came under the influence of the Gospel, and this secret source of strength often enabled him to ride above the difficulties of office. From it he drew those consolations which sweetened his life. His great loving nature went out to his people, until the nation learned they could trust him. This love found a response in the hearts of the people. His calm resignation to the will of an overruling Providence gave him peace in life and victory in death. Let us pray that this same Providence may vouchsafe similar blessings to the one who now occupies the presidential chair.

At the close of Rev. Heatherington's sermon, the entire assemblage arose to its feet and sang the closing hymn, "Triumph over death," after which Dr. Grant pronounced the benediction, which closed the service.

"The circumstances connected with the death of President McKinley are calculated to add a sting to our sorrow. His death did not occur at a time when we might expect the dissolution of the soul and body by natural laws. He was not permitted to serve his country to a ripe age, and then retire like Gladstone to the peace of private life. He was not even permitted to serve out the remainder of his second term of office, but at the very zenith of his power, in the

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"So the light went out. Went out? Ah, no, it shines high up—bright, radiant and clear—to guide the youth of his country along the paths of high and lofty citizenship.

"And now we say farewell—farewell brave young soldier who at country's call went out to fight its battles. Farewell sterling advocate, true to client as to flag, farewell statesman, high minded and lofty, whose life was given to the land he loved the most. Farewell, and last of all farewell, dutiful son of devoted mother, who needed no Common from Mount Sinai to honor her. Farewell kind husband of the wife of your young and last and only love, who will weep when all others dry their tears, whose heart will ache when others are bound up. Nature's nobleman, to you a long farewell." (Great applause.)

"After the address of Mr. McDonald, Dr. Grant offered a short prayer, after which the audience joined in singing the well known hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," followed by a prayer by Rev. J. R. H. Warren. President McKinley's favorite song, "Nearer My God to Thee," was then sung, followed by the reading of the scripture lesson from the 15th chapter of 1st Corinthians by Dr. Grant. After the singing of "O, God our Help in Ages past," Rev. A. E. Heatherington preached the sermon, taking his text from the 13th verse of the 4th chapter of 1st Thessalonians. Mr. Heatherington said:—

"It was only a few short months ago that the people of this city were assembled in this building to pay their last sad respects to the deceased sovereign of the British Empire. Again we are assembled to mourn the untimely death of the President of the American Republic.

"From it he drew those consolations which sweetened his life. His great loving nature went out to his people, until the nation learned they could trust him. This love found a response in the hearts of the people. His calm resignation to the will of an overruling Providence gave him peace in life and victory in death. Let us pray that this same Providence may vouchsafe similar blessings to the one who now occupies the presidential chair.

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