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KING'S SON IS THE GUEST OF CANADA.

Royal Visitors at Quebec—Twenty-five Thousand People Greet Them—Magnificent Decorations of Historic City—The Royal Apartments.

Quebec, Sept. 15—(Special)—Quebec is gay today as it has never been before and there are thousands of strangers in town all eager to pay tribute to their royal highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of York, who are aboard the Ophir and within a few miles of the harbor of Quebec. The steamer made an exceptionally quick passage around South Africa and could have landed her distinguished passengers a day ahead of the scheduled time. The vessel was brought to anchor a short distance down the river and his excellency the governor general, accompanied by the premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, left by the steamer Lord Stanley to give the royal couple a hearty welcome, returning to town again early in the evening. Nearly all the cabinet ministers have already arrived.

Since an early hour Saturday strangers have been flocking into the city from all directions by steam and rail and at this writing it is calculated that in addition to the military force—between 3,000 and 3,500—there must be at least 25,000 people in town with more coming by every tr[illegible]

[illegible] detachment of the military [illegible]d from Sherbrooke last mid- [illegible] the troops from Montreal [illegible] the I. C. R. C. P. R. and [illegible] this morning. The headquar- [illegible]e Canadian militia has been [illegible] from Ottawa to this city and [illegible] all the heads are here.

[illegible]an Catholic section of various [illegible] paraded this morning to the [illegible]apel, where mass was cele- [illegible]sands of persons lining the [illegible]gh which the soldier boys [illegible] this afternoon a somewhat [illegible]e of the Church of England [illegible] the historic Plains of [illegible] was a surpliced choir, [illegible] Dean Williams, Rev. [illegible]al other clergy assisted [illegible] hundreds of troops [illegible]earer My God to Thee, [illegible] Soldiers and God Save [illegible]ight was a really grand [illegible]

[illegible]onclusion of service rain [illegible]l seriously interfered with [illegible] of the afternoon's programme, as it had been arranged to have the troops reviewed by Major General O'Grady-Haly, but the idea could not be carried out and orders were given for the soldiers to march back to their respective headquarters. There must have been fully 10,000 spectators on the field and in the vicinity.

In the memory of the oldest inhabitant the city never looked better than it did today, the work of decorating being well advanced, as hundreds have been engaged for several weeks past both night and day arranging for the electrical and other displays so that all will be in readiness for tomorrow. The city is gay with bunting and will be ablaze with electricity and will present a sight that can be rivalled nowhere. Thousands of electric lights will shine out from all the railway offices and government buildings and the Chateau Frontenac alone will have at least 4,000 lamps artistically arranged, while bonfires will be lighted on the hills surrounding the city, making the effect indescribably grand. In a word, all classes of our population, French as well as English, are putting forth every effort to make the welcome to the royal couple on their first landing on Canadian soil one long to be remembered by all concerned.

The Royal Apartments Described.

The quarters in the citadel which the royal guests are to occupy are in apple pie order after the recent renovations to which they have been subjected. Outside of the ballroom, which is to be used for the state dinner, all are in the casemated buildings within which the officers' quarters are contained but to the north of the latter proceeding from the north the first room entered is the duchess' drawing room, a handsome apartment of considerable size which faces upon both the square and the river.

Going from it, southwards, a passage divides the buildings into two and at the southern extremity opposite the river is the duchess' sitting room, another roomy chamber, which is carpented in green but is colored pink with pink flowers and shades and green silk curtains. The sconces which adorn the candle like electric lights are extremely handsome and are of Louis XIV style.

The duchess' bedchamber is furnished in pink, while that of the duke adjoining is red in tint. Both face on the square and have dressing room attached, which is in pink even to the furniture. These are all casemated rooms with great vaulted roofs 16 feet in height and about seven feet thick. The whole building has been thoroughly renovated within the last few months and put in up-to-date condition, among the improvements being the electric light and hot water heating apparatus, but both of which H. R. H. the Marchioness of Lorne had to do without, putting up with gas and wood stoves.

Several Functions.

The invitations for the functions at the parliament house, Spencer Wood, and Laval University have all been issued.

The portico on the main entry to the parliament buildings will be very handsomely decorated in flags in the form of a portico eleven feet wide, supported by gilded and carved cornice. In it will be a framed portrait of the Duke and Duchess. The corridors, vestibule and main staircase have been newly painted and will be decorated, with flowers, and the legislative council chamber where the civic address is to be presented, freshly and richly decorated, contains the throne which is covered by a great dais in the form of a tent surmounted by a ducal crown. This dais is extremely rich in character and is fringed with flags with golden borders while near the seats of the royal couple are antique vases filled with luxuriant foliage. During the stay of their royal highnesses in the citadel there will be no less than four guards mounted, an officer's guard at their quarters, a sergeant's guard at the chain gate, the regular guard at the main entry and a sergeant's guard at Jebbs Redoubt. A detachment of police will assist the military force in guarding the royal couple.

South African Medals.

Major Biggar, who is in charge of the medals for the South African heroes is already hard at work preparing for the distribution.

The medal rolls are very complete, being entered in a large bound book and contain the regimental numbers, names, ages, and each clasp to which every man who went to South Africa from Canada is entitled. In addition to that there is a large trunk constructed after the style of a hardware traveler's chest with a succession of drawers in which are packed medals numbered from 1 to 3099, the number to be given out. Besides the medal the major is also the custodian of three Victoria Crosses, one for Col. Turner of this city and one each for Lt. Cockburn, Toronto, and Sergt. Holland, Ottawa.

This valuable case will follow the royal couple and the distribution of medals will take place at all principal cities from here to the coast and after that at St. John and Halifax. The medals and crosses are all engraved with the owner's name and rank and while the latter are complete the clasps for the medals have not been received.

Form for Receiving Medal.

The procedure to be observed by the war veterans on the occasion of the presentation of medals by the Duke of York is as follows: The parade will be formed on the left of where his royal highness will stand, in the order in which the names of those authorized to parade appear on the nominal roll. As the names are called out the person to receive the medal will advance in front of his royal highness, turn to the right, salute with the right hand, receive the medal with left hand, salute again with hand, turn to left and march off.

A drizzling rain set in shortly before 4 p. m. today and it is feared by the weather prophets that it will interfere with tomorrow's demonstration.

ROYAL VISITORS HERE.

Magnificent Welcome—Booming of Guns, Music, Cheers and Salutations.

Quebec, Sept. 16.—(Special)—It was close on 9.30 o'clock this morning when the royal yacht Ophir having on board the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York and party, steamed up the port to her mooring place opposite the King's wharf on Champlain street. A royal salute of 21 guns each from the vessels of the North American fleet already in the harbor and from the guns of the citadel announced the fact of the royal party's arrival to an eagerly expectant population.

The Ophir led the procession, flanked by the Diadem and Niobe, with the Indefatigable and Intrepid following and at 9.50 the Ophir was made fast to her mooring buoy by a boat from the Crescent. The Diadem and Niobe moored astern and abreast of the Ophir and the other two war vessels passed up and anchored to the southward.

A Hearty Welcome.

As the Ophir passed the French frigate flags were dipped and all the way up the harbor salutations were exchanged with the great fleet of pleasure vessels led by the government steamer Eureka. The crowd that lined the terrace to watch the arrival must have numbered 15,000, while as many more were crowded upon other corners and vantage.

Minto and Laurier Board the Ophir.

At 10.30 a. m. his excellency, the governor general, went on board the Ophir to meet the royal party accompanied by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who is to travel with the royal party across the continent. His excellency was escorted to and from the wharf by the Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars of Montreal. After settling several details of the reception with his royal highness, his excellency returned to the citadel at 11.30 a. m. The guns of the fleet gave his excellency a salute of 19 guns as he left the royal yacht, the same salute having been fired from the citadel, when he left to go on board the Ophir.

Royal Party Lands.

It was exactly 12.30 o'clock when the royal party landed at the King's wharf amid the booming of cannon from both the fleet and the citadel. The streets through which the royal procession was to pass on its way to the citadel, had been all previously cleared of traffic, military corps now in the city lined the entire route. Their royal highnesses were received at the wharf by a guard of honor of two officers and 100 men from H. M. S. Crescent with a band of music, and a number of the sailors also lined both sides of the passage way over the wharf. The cabinet ministers met the royal party on the wharf.

When the Duke and Duchess had taken their seats in the royal carriage, drawn up on Champlain street, the procession immediately started on its way to the citadel. It was one of the most imposing, for its size, ever seen here.

Carriages Marvels of Luxury.

All the carriages in the procession were sent out from England and are marvels of luxury. That occupied by their royal highnesses is a road landeau and was drawn by six horses without riders. Its color is dark sepia atistically striped in crimson and the upholstering is in royal blue cloth, with silk and satin trimmings. Upon the doors are the royal arms in gold. The wheels of the carriage are fitted with rubber tires. The gold plated harness was in keeping with the general magnificence of the whole turnout and the beauty of the entire equipage naturally attracted much comment.

Thousands Saw the Procession.

It is no exaggeration to say that scores of thousands of people were able to witness the royal procession in its comparatively short progress from the King's wharf to the legislative buildings. Every available space where any part of the royal route was visible had been secured long before the procession started. One continuous ovation marked the progress of the royal procession from start to finish. Before the applause had died away from those portions along the course and their royal highnesses were kept constantly occupied bowing to right and left in recognition of the cheers that rent the air all round them and of the enthusiastic and respectful salutes of the crowds in the windows and balconies and along the streets, waving flags, handkerchiefs and hats.

The Children's Part.

As the royal carriage passed through the arch at the parliament buildings, its occupants were brought face to face with over 3,000 children seated in an amphitheatre facing the main entrance of the parliament house. The procession wended its way around the structure, thus passing immediately in front of the children, who are not likely to soon forget the excellent view they were thus afforded of their future sovereign. At the approach of their royal highnesses, the 3,000 juvenile voices, trained for the occasion, struck up the national anthem to the accompaniment of two bands of music. The choir consisted of 800 boys.

The Address.

Hon. S. N. Parent, mayor of Quebec, and the members of the city council, received the royal party, at the entrance of the parliament house and conducted them to the legislative council chamber, where their royal highnesses seated themselves under the magnificent canopy erected on the throne dais. The mayor advanced and read the following address:

To His Royal Highness Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York; Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Duke of Saxony; Earl of Carrick and Inverness; Baron of Renfrew and Kilarney; Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland; K. G., P. C., K. T., K. P. G. C. M. G., G. C., Vo., Lld., D. C. L. and C. and C.:

May it please Your Royal Highness: In your tour of the world wide dominions of His Majesty's possessions beyond the seas, which constitute the glory and strength of the British empire, Canada, the greatest and fairest of them all, has been fittingly reserved as the scene of your closing visit. Here, upon the threshold of the vast and flourishing dominion which you are now about to graciously enter, the ancient city of Quebec, its birth-place and its cradle as well as the capital of one of its leading provinces, bids you and your amiable consort, through its mayor, aldermen and citizens, a right loyal and loving welcome. Its inhabitants deem it their proudest privilege to be again, as in 1860, the first on Canadian soil to respectfully greet the heir apparent to the throne and to renew to the beloved son and representative of the sovereign the assurance of their fervent devotion to his crown and person. Although the great majority are of French origin and differ in language and creed from most of their fellow citizens of the other divisions of the Canadian confederacy, they present to the world the spectacle of a free, united and happy people, faithful and loyal, attached to their king and country and rejoicing in their connection with the British empire and in those noble self-governing institutions which are the palladium of their liberties, the source of their contentment and prosperity and the guarantee of Canada's future greatness. Among the many historic memories which cluster like a halo around the crest of old Quebec and which have rendered its name famous in the world's annals there are none more fondly cherished than those associated with different times with the presence of members of the British royal family. It still lives to recall that it was the favorite abiding place more than once of those who were near and dear to our late venerated and never to be forgotten queen, whose loss is nowhere more sincerely mourned than in this keystone of British North America, in this old city of Champlain, hallowed by the struggles of nations and enriched by the blood of heroes like Wolf and Montcalm. Nor does it forget that it was honored on several occasions already by visits from your royal highness, then a simple naval officer in the performance, like any other loyal subject, of your duty to your queen and country. Then we were happy and proud to receive you in this same chamber as our sailor prince, but we are doubly so at present when you deign to visit us as direct heir to the throne of that mighty realm, whose protection we enjoy and to which we rejoice to belong even to the shedding of our blood in its defence as our fathers did in 1775 and 1812 and as our sons have since done in the distant regions of the empire. Many changes have taken place in Quebec during the years which have elapsed since the visit of his majesty, then Prince of Wales. The old city has been subjected to many uncontrollable influences which have hitherto prevented it from sharing as fully as might be desired in the general prosperity of the dominion, but we are proud to say that it has weathered the storm of adversity, that it has had a new birth, so to speak, and that it is now fast resuming its old-time importance as a leading factor in the development of Canada. We cannot conclude this humble tribute of our loyal homage to your royal highness and your beloved consort without expressing also our deepest sympathy with the royal family in the fresh bereavement which has just befallen it in the death of the Dowager Empress of Germany, formerly princess royal of England, a worthy daughter of a worthy mother. May we be permitted to say that among the national emblems and decorations of all kinds which mark our welcome and brighten our streets in your honor, your royal highness has no doubt observed that some of them are draped in mourning. These are the flags of the great friendly nation on our border with whom we are connected by so many ties of kinship and mutual interest and in whose grief for the untimely death of their beloved and widely respected president we most sincerely join.

In conclusion we trust that this memorable visit may prove as instructive and agreeable to your royal highnesses as it is gratifying to us.

S. N. PARENT,
Mayor of Quebec.
H. J. J. B. CHOUINARD,
City Clerk, Quebec.

September 16, 1901.

THE DUKE'S REPLY.

His First Speech in Canada and His First Public Utterance Relative to the Murder of President McKinley.

Gentlemen: The duchess and I desire to express to you our heartfelt thanks for the loyal and kindly sentiments contained in your address, and at the same time we wish to acknowledge with gratitude the hearty welcome accorded to us by the vast crowds which today throng your beautifully decorated streets. I shall communicate to my dear father, the king, your assurance of attachment to his throne and person and your sympathetic allusions to the grievious and irreparable losses which his majesty and our family have recently sustained. The affectionate tribute to the memory of our late beloved Queen and to that of the lamented Empress Frederick of Germany have deeply touched me. It is a great pleasure to find myself here again for a third time and on this occasion the duchess is with me and and that we together will enjoy the memorable associations and natural beauties of this ancient city and its picturesque surroundings. And it is my mission here in the ancient historic capital of Canda, hallowed as you say by the struggles of nations and enriched by the blood of heroes such as Wolfe and Montcalm to come amongst you as a token of that feeling of admiration and pride with which the king and the whole empire have seen the sons of the dominion rallying round the flag of their common allegiance. They fought to secure for their fellow subjects the same freedom and liberty which they in the past have secured and vindicated for themselves. The blood of your gallant sons has not been shed in vain, for posterity will never forget that of the Canadian was recorded.

"Their magnificent tenacity in attacking and that to the their credit was immediately due for that white flag which on the anniversary of Majuba day fluttered over the Boer lines of Paardeberg.

"May we not take heart in the belief that the bloodshed on that and other battlefields in South Africa may, like that shed by your fathers in 1775 and 1812, weave fresh strands in the cord of brotherhood that bands together our glorious empire. I rejoice to hear that the depression from which your city and port have so long suffered has now passed away, and I earnestly trust that future prosperity may crown the enterprise and industry of its citizens. I take this, the first opportunity, to express in common with the whole civilized world my horror at the detestable crime which has plunged into mourning the great friendly nation on your border and has robbed the United States of the precious life of their first magistrate in the midst of the fulfilment of the high and honorable duties of his proud position. The duchess and I share with you to the fullest extent the feelings of sympathy which you have manifested towards a people with whom we are connected by ties of kinship and national esteem and our hearts go out to the widow and bereaved family of the late distinguished and beloved president.

Visited Laval.

This afternoon the royal party visited Laval University. They were received at the seminary entrance by Mgr. Begin, archbishop of Quebec, and the Bishops of Nicolet, St. Hyacinthe, Three Rivers and Chicoutimi, and by Rev. Dr. Mathieu, rector of Laval University, and the professors of the institution, who conducted them to Convocation hall, where the rector conferred the degree of doctor of laws upon his royal highness, and loyal addresses were presented to him by His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec and the rector of the university, to which his royal highness pleasantly replied.

State Dinner in the Evening.

A state dinner was given in the citadel this evening, to which was invited the royal guests and party, the principal naval and military men, the archbishop and bishops and other clergymen, judges, cabinet ministers, etc. This evening there was a general illumination of the city and the ships and several thousand persons sang patriotic songs on a specially arranged platform on the terrace immediately below the King's bastinade on the citadel.

PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES IS DEAD.

His Last Words: "Good-Bye All, Good-Bye. It Is God's Way. His Will Be Done."—Affecting Scenes—Roosevelt Takes Oath as President.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept.14.—President McKinley died at 2.15 this morning. He had been unconscious since 7.50 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he had devoted a lifetime of care. He died 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:- "Good-bye all, good-bye. 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 longing glance at the dying statesman and turned away. He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful heart stimulants, together with oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her, she sat at his side and held his hands. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the tragedy which ended his life.

The immediate cause of the president's death is undetermined. His physicians disagree and it will possibly require an autopsy to fix finally 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 last night that he was dying was boundless. Thousands surrounded the jail and the entire police force of the city and two regiments of militia were utilized to insure his protection.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Before 6 oclock it was clear to those at the president's bedside that he was dying and preparations were made for the last farewell from those who were dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily but with little effect. The president came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events profoundly touching in character. Down stairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox.

Secretary Wilson was also there but he held back, not wishing to see the president in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces.

Asked for His Wife.

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. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The president in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7.30 chanted the words of the beautiful hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside were "Good bye, all, good-bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

Then his mind began to wander and soon afterward he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen and the president finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8.30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew fainter and fainter. He was sinking gradually like a child into the eternal slumber.

By 10 o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremeties and they grew cold.

Below stairs the grief stricken gathering waited sadly for the end.

All the evening those who had hastened here fast as steel and steam could carry them, continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages at a gallop or were whisked up in automobiles, all intent upon getting here before death came. One of the latest to arrive was Attorney General Knox, who reached the house at 9.30. He was permitted to go up stairs to look for the last time upon the face of his chief. Those in the house at this time were Secretaries Hitchcock, Wilson and Root, Senators Fairbanks, Hanna and Burrows, Judge Day, Colonel Herrick, Abner McKinley, the president's brother, and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Baer, the president's nice and her husband, Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Duncan, the president's sisters, Miss Mary Barber, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. McKinley's cousin, the physicians, including Dr. McBurney, who arrived after 8 o'clock, J. G. Milburn, John N. Scatcherd, Harry Hamlin, all of this city, Secretary Cortelyou and a number of others.

Fainter and Fainter.

At 9.37 Secretary Cortelyou, who had been much of the time with his dying chief, sent out formal notifications that the president was dying. But the president lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter.

There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story—that the president was dying and that the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor in the result and this gave hope only of brief postponement of the end. Dr. Mynter thought he might last until 2 a. m. Dr. Mann said at 11 o'clock that the president was still alive and probably would live an hour.

Thus minutes lengthened to hours and midnight came with the president battling against death.

At midnight the Milburn house was the centre of a scene as animated as thought it were midday, although a solemn hush hung over the great crowd of watchers. The entire lower part of the house was aglow with light and the many attendants, friends and relatives could be seen within, moving about and occasionally coming in groups to the front doorway for a breath of air. In the upper front chambers the lights were low, and around on the north side where the chamber of death is located there were fitful lights, some times burning brightly and then turned low.

How Washington is Affected

Washington, Sept. 14.—The news of the expected death of President McKinley came as a crushing blow to the national capital.

All day long the bulletin boards were surrounded by crowds waiting in suppressed excitement.

Under the presidential succession act a cabinet officer becoming chief magistrate would have to summon congress in special session but the requirement does not apply to a vice-president succeeding to the office, and it is believed no extra session would be called in the absence of statutory requirement as the three months intervening until December can be bridged over without difficulty and there is no special occasion for congress assembling.

As the senior member in rank of the cabinet upon Mr. Hay's shoulders also will rest the burden of government of the great republic in the short but important interval that must elapse before the vice-president assumes the responsibilities of the presidential office.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—The official announcement of the physicians as a result of their autopsy on the president's body that death resulted from gangrene of the wounds led to much discussion. Dr. Wasdin strongly supports the view that the murderous bullet had been poisoned. The area of this dead and gangrened flesh was a source of much surprise to the surgeons, reaching a circumference about the size of a silver dollar about the internal wounds.

Dr. Mann, on whom fell the responsibility of operating upon the president immediately after he was shot, was asked: "About the criticisms that were made as to the insufficiency of the original examination and the failure to locate the bullet at the time of operation, were they justified?"

"I think the report made today," Dr. Mann replied, "is a sufficient answer to your question. It shows very plainly that the location of the bullet had nothing to do with the final outcome. That resulted from gangrene which appeared in the path of the bullet. Even our efforts today to locate it, as stated in the report, were unsuccessful. I believe it went into the muscle at the small of the back. We followed the hole made by the bullet until it went into the muscles. We searched one and a half hours for the missle of death. The X ray instrument was not used as the appliances were not handy. The serious damage was done to the organs through which it passed, not to the locality where it now rests."

First Bullet Might Have Killed.

"Your report says the first bullet striking in the breast did no harm."

"Yes that is correct. That bullet evidently struck a button and then shied off without doing any damage. Had it not met some obstruction it surely would have killed the president immediately.

"The report speaks of a lack of evidence of repair work on the part of nature. Won't you explain just what bearing this had on the case at issue?"

"By that statement, we mean that the general system of the patient failed to respond to the demand made upon it for a revival from the shock suffered by the shooting. It was due probably to a low state of vitality, not to poor health, mind you, but a system that was considerably run down and needed rest and recuperation.'

Heart Unable for Effort.

'The report says the heart walls were very thin. Was this condition peculiar to the president or is it a common complaint? Did the use of smoking tobacco by the president have any important bearing on the case?"

"A man whose heart walls are very thin is usually one who leads a sedentery life and whose heart gets no great amount of exercise. No doubt the president's heart was sufficient for him in his ordinary business affairs, but when extraordinary efforts were necessary, the heart was unable to meet them.

"I don't think the smoking habit affected the president's heart to the extent of making it figure in the result. He was not a great smoker and at one time we even considered the propriety of permitting him to have a cigar."

A Poisoned Bullet?

"It has been suggested, Dr. Mann, that the bullet which went into the president's abdomen was poisoned and that this was what caused death. Do you think there is any basis for the reports?" was asked.

Dr. Mann replied, "I don't know whether it was or not. A chemical or a bacteriological examination of the remaining bullets in the pistol will be necessary to determine that, perhaps both."

"All the tissues through which the bullet pased were dead. This is very remarkable indeed. The area of the dead flesh in the stomach was perhaps as great as a silver dolar in circumference. Dr. Wasdin, the marine hospital expert, was strongly inclined to the opinion that the bullet had been poisoned.'

A HUNT FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Guides Beat the Country for Roosevelt—His Exciting Ride.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 14—When Theodore Roosevelt and his guides left Tahawaus Club early yesterday morning on a hunting expedition, the then vice-president fully believed that President McKinley was entirely out of danger and on the road to recovery. The hunting party had not been gone over three hours when a mounted courier rode rapidly into Tahawaus Club with messages to the vice-president stating that President McKinley had suddenly taken worse and was in a critical condition. The message had been telegraphed to North Creek and from there telephoned to a point ten miles south of Tahawaus Club. Extra guides and runners were at once deployed from the club in the direction of Mount Marcy, with instructions to sound a general alarm in order to find the vice-president as soon as possible. The far-reaching megaphone code and the rifle cracking signals of the Mountain guides, as hour after hour passed, marked the progress of the searching mountaineers, as they climbed the slope of Mount Marcy. Just at early evening the scouts and the Roosevelt party came within hailing distance of each other. When Col. Roosevelt was reached and informed of the critical condition of the president he could scarcely believe the burden of the messages person-