

Death of President McKinley

A Nation Mourns for the Chief Struck Down at Buffalo by the Assassin Czolgosz

Buffalo, Sept. 14, 2.15 a.m.—President McKinley died at 2.15 a.m.

The last two hours of his life were moments almost of grandeur. With exhaustion and pain numbing his senses, he finally closed his eyes, in unconsciousness, and then, as if reluctant to leave the side of one who shared his joys and sorrows since young manhood, he awoke and asked for Mrs. McKinley. The last private meeting with all that it meant for both of them is for the stricken wife alone. With a beautiful courage that seemed to rise with the need of the hour, Mrs. McKinley, though broken in health and racked almost to the breaking point with her overwhelming sorrow, walked bravely to the bedside of the President and gave him a farewell embrace and kiss.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt, who to-day was tragically elevated to the Chief Magistracy of the American Republic by the death of President McKinley, entered this black-walled city of mourning this afternoon, after a remarkable and perilous journey from the heart of the north woods. He had been President under the constitution and law of the land since the minute the martyred President ceased to live. All the duties and powers of the office had devolved upon him, but he was as powerless as the humblest citizen to exercise one of them until he had complied with the constitutional provision requiring him to take a prescribed oath to support and defend the constitution and laws of the United States. He took that oath at 3.38 this afternoon in the library of the residence of Ansley Wilcox, a personal friend, with whom he stopped earlier in the week, when the physicians thought President McKinley would recover from the wound inflicted by the assassin.

THE REMAINS TAKEN TO WASHINGTON

Washington, Sept. 16.—Through a living lane of bareheaded people, stretching from Buffalo up through the Alleghenies down on to the broad valley of the Susquehanna, and on to the Marble City on the banks of the shining Potomac, the nation's martyred President to-day made his last journey to the seat of the Government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed. The thin lines through the mountains and the sparsely settled districts thickened at the little hamlets, covered acres in towns suddenly grown to the proportions of respectable cities, and were congested into vast multitudes in the larger cities. Work was

suspended in field and mill, city. The schools were dismissed everywhere appeared the tramp and tokens of woe. A million flag at half-mast dotted hillside and valley, and formed a thicket of color over the cities. And from almost every banner streamed a bit of crepe. The stations were heavy with the black symbols of mourning. At all the larger towns and cities after the train got into Pennsylvania, militia drawn up at "present arms" kept back the enormous crowds.

CONVEYED TO CANTON.

Washington, Sept. 17.—All that is mortal of Wm. McKinley is speeding to its last earthly resting-place at his beloved home in Canton. The nation has officially and with State ceremonies paid its tribute of respect and love to the memory of its stricken Chief Magistrate. This was almost the closing act in the awful tragedy which has drawn the civilized world to tears. Beneath the great white dome of the Capitol funeral services of State were held to-day over the remains of the dead President. It was eminently fitting that the services should be conducted in that beautiful rotunda hall owned by the history of the last sad rites of two other martyrs to the cause of the Republic. Gathered around the bier were representatives of American national life, including the President and the only surviving ex-President of the United States, together with representatives at the capital of almost every nation of the earth. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain and all the republics to the southward of the United States mingled their tears with those of the American people. Despite the fact that no attempt had been made to decorate the interior of the rotunda beyond the arrangements made about the catafalque, the assemblage presented a memorable sight. The sombre black of the attire of the hundreds of civilians present was splashed brilliantly with the blue and gold of the representatives of the army and navy and court costumes of the diplomatic corps.

Cardinal Vaughan Praises the King.

London, Sept. 14.—Cardinal Vaughan made a striking address at the opening of the Catholic conference in Newcastle this week. The Cardinal implored Catholics to call themselves Catholics—Roman Catholics, if they pleased, but preferably Catholics. "Indeed," the Cardinal went on to say, "it is important in this country that we call ourselves Catholics rather than Roman Catholics, because a false meaning is more often attached to the latter than the former term."

In speaking of the Royal declaration, the Cardinal said that it was the accepted decision of the country that the King must be a Protestant. It was expedient that the King should be of the religion of the overwhelming majority of his subjects. Catholics, however, had no difficulty in giving their loyal allegiance to a Protestant Sovereign, and in this they seemed more liberal and of a more confiding temper than those who refused allegiance to a King not professing their creed. Catholic Belgium placed Protestant Leopold on the throne and gave him as hearty devotion as had ever been shown to his Catholic successor. Sixteen millions of German Catholics were not less loyal to their Protestant Emperor than the millions of his subjects who were Protestants or of no religion.

The Cardinal pointed out that it would be no gain to the English Catholics to have a Catholic King. The King was not an absolute monarch. They must first convert the House of Commons.

Next session, continued the speaker, Parliament might settle forever the position of Christianity in this country, when secondary and middle-class education would be "thrown in the melting pot."

The gravamen of the King's declaration, said the Cardinal later on in his speech, did not lie with His Majesty, but on religious prejudice. Bigotry had never tainted King Edward's conduct.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

A DOUBLE LOYAL WELCOME.

The heir-apparent to the throne, accompanied by his noble consort, landed in the historic Catholic City of Quebec on Monday. It was entirely in harmony with the traditions of our country that the Canadian portion of the State function in which the Duke of Cornwall and York is engaged, visiting the trans-oceanic Empire which he is destined to rule, should be inaugurated in the ancient capital of the colony. Most fitting, too, was the character of the reception that awaited him there. The occasion demanded the most impressive demonstration of loyalty that could be made. In the state, as acknowledged by all British subjects without exception, the person of the heir-apparent fills an essential place in the constitutional structure. He is therefore entitled to due respect and affection. Nothing could add more either of emphasis or enthusiasm to the splendid expression of this fact given by the Catholic clergy of Canada in the address presented at old Laval. That address, couched in terms of loyalty to the Church and throne we publish in another column, along with the Duke's reply, the general tone and candid sincerity of which will be marked with pleasure by every Catholic throughout the Dominion. His reference to the hallowed memories of the martyred missionaries as a priceless heritage, was eloquent of Christian faith. We have no doubt that the words will long be remembered by all Canadians regardless of creed. Loyal and adequate in every way as the welcome at Quebec has been, Their Royal Highnesses are assured of equal enthusiasm wherever they shall be seen from one end of this broad land to the other.

The Patrick Boyle Testimonial

The committee entrusted with the furtherance of the public testimonial to the late Mr. Patrick Boyle experienced the usual difficulty in getting meetings attended during the hot weather. Now, however, the work has been well started; and, from the opening list, which we publish to-day, it will be seen that the committee has been well chosen. Indeed, to Mr. J. J. Foy, K. C., and the other gentlemen associated with him all credit is due for the manner in which they are proceeding.

A meeting of the committee was held in Mr. Foy's office on Tuesday; but several found it impossible to attend all sending word, however, of their hearty concurrence. The meeting, however, decided to open the subscription list then and there.

The following subscriptions were handed in to the treasurer, Mr. Eugene O'Keefe:

- J. J. FOY, K. C. \$100.00
EUGENE O'KEEFE 100.00
M. J. HANEY 100.00
GEORGE P. MAGANN 100.00
WILLIAM DINEEN 100.00
JOHN RYAN 100.00
L. J. COSGRAVE 100.00

The Secretary, Mr. Cronin, said he had received letters from various parts of the country, among others from Mr. D'Arcy Scott, Ottawa, intimating a desire to aid the testimonial in every way possible. The committee will be glad to hear from gentlemen in other centres willing to take charge of subscriptions in their localities. It has been decided that all subscriptions be acknowledged upon appropriately designed receipt forms bearing the signatures of the chairman and treasurer, Messrs. Foy and O'Keefe. Upon these receipts will be inscribed the text of the testimonial itself and the names of the committee, making a memorial card to be prized by all into whose hands it shall come. All subscriptions will furthermore be acknowledged in The Register, which will next week begin the publication of the names of subscribers. It is the desire of the committee to close the testimonial with the least possible delay, ample notice to the late Mr. Boyle's admirers and friends having already been given. Intending subscribers should therefore send in their names and contributions at the earliest convenient time.

Two Irishmen Stopped the Assassin.

Buffalo, Sept. 12.—James Parker, the colored waiter, who, according to his own story, prevented Czolgosz, the assassin, from shooting the President the third time on Friday afternoon last in the Temple of Music, is going to have a hard time to establish his claim to that distinction. It seems to be a question after all whether Parker did all that his admirers say he did, for the evidence is piling up in the office of District Attorney Penney that the credit for overpowering Czolgosz belongs primarily to Private O'Brien, 73rd Company Coast Artillery, one of the dozen or more guards close to the President on Friday afternoon. O'Brien's friends have come to the front with a mass of corroborative evidence, which is being most seriously considered by District Attorney Penney, Superintendent of Police Hall and George B. Corticou, Secretary to the President. The evidence thus far collected tends

to establish the following general facts: That Private O'Brien crushed Czolgosz's pistol to the floor. That Czolgosz's pistol was wrested from him by Albert Gallagher, a Chicago secret service detective; that Parker was fifteen feet from the President when Czolgosz fired the shots, and that Czolgosz's face was bruised by the blows of several persons, Parker among the rest.

James D. Wells, a Buffalo newspaper man, who stood close to the President and John G. Milburn last Friday afternoon at the time of the shooting, is one of the witnesses whose statement concerning the shooting has been requested by District Attorney Penney. Mr. Wells, when seen yesterday by a reporter, said: "O'Brien was the man who floored Czolgosz. I was looking right at him when he did it."

Secret Service Detective Foster said yesterday: "I think that O'Brien was the first man to get at Czolgosz, and I am equally confident that I was the second; I made a grab for Czolgosz's pistol hand, but on account of so many people being in the mix-up I could not quite reach it. I called to Gallagher, who was bending over Czolgosz: 'Al, get his gun.' Gallagher grabbed the revolver and the handkerchief which was partly wound about it. He still has the handkerchief. The gun was taken away from him by Parker and a corporal of the guards, who probably took Gallagher for the assassin. Parker grabbed Gallagher by the throat and nearly choked him to death, while the corporal wrenched the revolver away from him. This is the substance of the statement that I have given to District Attorney Penney."

Cheers for the Pope.

(From The Chautauquan.)

One rarely hears anything more hearty and spontaneous than the cheer which bursts from a thousand throats as the Pope appears. "Viva il Papa! viva il Papa!" (live the Pope!) they cry; and the audience goes wild with enthusiasm, clapping hands, waving handkerchiefs and shouting. As the Pope advances up the aisle he extends his hands on either side in benediction, but they are seized and held so firmly by eager devotees that his progress is impeded, and he is forced at last to hold them closely to his sides. On the altar the picture and relics of the blessed have been expo ed. Before these the Pope kneels and remains in veneration some twenty minutes. He then rises and sits on his throne, surrounded by his Cardinals and other clerics, and receives the homage of his court, and after that a special offering from the postulator of the cause of the newly beatified—a richly ornamented reliquary containing his picture, some relics and a richly bound book of his life.

All through the ceremony hymns and psalms of joy have been chanted by the choir to the accompaniment of the great organ; at its close the Pope returns as he came; the throngs emerge upon the piazza and melt into the world multitudes of old Rome.

If nobody took calumny in and gave it lodging, it would starve and die of itself.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate. — Clarke.

Taken altogether, this poor human house, so often repaired, so much criticized, is still a pretty good abode; we may find enough in it to satisfy our wants, if we know how to set bounds to them; the happiness of the wise man costs but little, and asks but little space.

Royal Visitors at Quebec

The Heir-Apparent Lands—An Address from the Catholic Clergy—Noble Reply

Quebec, Sept. 16.—The Royal yacht "Ophir," bringing the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, arrived to-day. A welcome worthy of the heir-apparent to the throne awaited the Royal visitors. The first to be taken out to the "Ophir" were Lord Binto and Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

This afternoon Their Royal Highnesses paid a visit to the University of Laval. It was a double function. The Catholic clergy of Quebec and the University authorities both presented their homage. The scene was the large assembly room of the university, which was crowded with students, professors and clergy. Archbishop Begin had the honor of accompanying the Duke and Sir Wilfrid Laurier the honor of escorting the Duchess.

His Grace Archbishop Begin, on behalf of the Catholic clergy, read the following address: "May it please Your Royal Highness: The Visit of Your Royal Highness naturally recalls to our mind the memorable solemnities of 1860. We remember well the enthusiastic demonstration which greeted on the shores of the St. Lawrence the illustrious visitor who at that time bore the title of Prince of Wales, and now gloriously reigns under the name of King Edward VII. We deem it a great privilege to welcome in Your Royal Highness the son of the Prince who on that occasion made such a favorable impression on his future Canadian subjects. The forty-one years which have elapsed since that date have wrought many changes. Death has taken away from the affection of her subjects the noble Queen who then reigned with such goodness and wisdom. We beg, Your Royal Highness, to express anew on this solemn occasion the respectful esteem we bore our illustrious Sovereign and the profound sorrow which here as elsewhere followed her to the grave. But she still lives in the son who has succeeded her on the throne. We joyfully greet the heir not only to her power, but likewise to her eminent and noble qualities. Your Royal Highness, you bring us in your person, with the memory of the gracious Sovereign we mourn, the living image of the illustrious Prince who has just received her immense heritage. It is not, therefore, astonishing that our people joyfully hail you and prepare for you a triumphal path on the banks of our mighty river. The Church of Quebec cheerfully shares in these joyous sentiments, and we have much pleasure in coming here in her name to offer to Your Royal Highness the expression of our respectful homage and to wish you a most hearty welcome. In fulfilling this duty we remain faithful to the traditions of that church and to the true spirit that animates her. The history of our country proves that to the Catholic Church belongs the honor of having forged between the English throne and the French-Canadian people solid bonds, which neither adversity nor bribery could sever. The body was subdued to master the soul, to make mind and heart obey respectfully and faithfully to cause the vigorous plant of unwavering loyalty to the new domination to spring forth from the memories of a beloved and unforgettable past. All these needed nothing less than the gentle and powerful authority of the church, and all who have read our history know with what marvellous efficacy she devoted herself to the work of pacification, of order and loyal submission. It would be difficult at the present time to contest the loyalty of the French-Canadian people. Recent events have offered our fellow-countrymen an opportunity of proving it. The dangers that have been faced, the blood that has been spent and the lives that have been sacrificed are proofs more eloquent than words, and their sincerity cannot be questioned. The Catholic Church respectfully claims the honor of having brought forth and of fostering such sentiments of loyalty. In the eyes of her children religion and country are inseparable, and they demand that both be inviolate and respected. The tenets and practices of their faith constitute the very founda-

tion of their patriotism. And when they die on the battlefield for the Crown, it may be taken for granted they would not hesitate to spend their blood for the integrity of their faith. These two sentiments harmonize and complete one another. Both inspire great and noble deeds; both deserve respect and command admiration. We are the watchful guardians of the Catholic faith; over these Canadian Catholics, so loyal to the British Crown, we extend our pastoral care. That faith inspires us, and in the name of that people we come to-day to lay at the feet of Your Royal Highness the homage of our faithful attachment to the illustrious family which you so worthily represent. We Her Royal Highness, your worthy consort, to accept with our humble respects the wishes we form for her happy sojourn in this Canadian land. To our homages and wishes we add a prayer that God may bless Your Royal Highness, may grant you a long and happy life, and, realizing our hopes, may in your person give us day to the throne of England a Sovereign such as the people need for its happiness and such as the church desires for her children.

Rev. Father O. E. Mathieu, on behalf of Laval University, read an address.

The Duke replied as follows: "Monsieur et Monsieur le Recteur: We have listened with much gratification to the words of welcome with which you have greeted us to-day on behalf of the Bishops and clergy of your diocese and of the Laval University. The kind and sympathetic tone in which your addresses refer to our late dearly loved Queen has touched my heart, and I rejoice to think that her memory will be so closely and gratefully associated with the story of this distinguished institution. I am glad to acknowledge the noble part which the Catholic Church in Canada has played throughout its history. The hallowed memories of its martyred missionaries are a priceless heritage, and in the great and beneficent work of education, and in implanting and fostering a spirit of patriotism and loyalty it has rendered signal service to Canada and the Empire. Abundant proof of the success of your efforts has been afforded by the readiness with which the French-Canadians have arisen in arms, and shed their blood not only in times long gone by, but also in the present day, on behalf of their King and his Empire. If the Crown has faithfully and honorably fulfilled its engagement to protect and respect your faith, the Catholic Church has amply fulfilled its obligations, not only to teach reverence for law and order, but to instill a sentiment of loyalty and devotion into the minds of those to whom it ministers. Of your work in the cause of education, the beautiful building and splendid equipment of the university and the many eminent men who have been trained within its walls are sufficient testimony and proof that the spirit of self-sacrifice which inspired the noble Bishop whose name it bears survives in those who to-day guide its destinies. I am deeply sensible of the honor which I have now received at your hands, and I shall value it all the more that it is one which I shall share with my father. You may rest assured that I shall ever watch with the keenest interest and sympathy the work of the Laval University. I shall have great pleasure in conveying to my dear father your assurances of loyalty and devotion, and the kindly terms in which you refer to his visit and his association with your university for over forty years."

DINEEN Fur Garments. We want to impress you with the desirability of buying furs to-day—Summer prices are still in vogue. Our new stock for the Winter is now in and you have a large stock from which to select. Our garment designers returned these weeks ago from Paris. He has all the latest fashions being worn there. Our showrooms, the finest of their kind on the continent, are now open and wait your call. We have every garment of which you can think, in every known form. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE The W. & D. Dineen Co. Limited Cor. Yonge and Temperance St.

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