

to do his duty, to take care that the laws should be faithfully executed, and that the country should go on in its career of growth and prosperity, and yet he seems to have shared the fate of those great men who have gone before him.

"I sincerely hope he may recover to carry out his purpose in the interest of the United States Government, and of the people, to the end of his official term, and be allowed to retire, as he has unqualifiedly expressed his purpose to do, when his term shall expire. There can be no question that he has made one of the greatest Presidents of the United States. His name will be linked closely with that of Washington and Lincoln, and deservedly so. Even on yesterday he delivered an address to the people at the Exposition which is full of wisdom, and showed that his whole heart and life were absorbed by a desire to do what was best for his own country, not forgetting the other nations of the world. It will be a great thing for the United States, and for the world, if he shall be spared. If he shall be taken away, it is my sincere hope and prayer that the policies of President McKinley during his term shall be continued."

CHAPTER XI.

Mrs. McKinley Hears the Appalling News—The Nation Bowed with Grief—Europe Aghast at the Diabolical Crime.

MRS. MCKINLEY received the news of the assassination with the utmost courage. Because of the fear that the announcement might injuriously affect her health, it was deemed desirable to postpone as long as possible the breaking of the sad news. When informed, however, of the attacks on her husband, she exhibited remarkable fortitude.

After the President was cared for at the Exposition grounds, Director General W. I. Buchanan started for the Milburn home to forestall any information that might reach there by telephone or otherwise. Luckily, he was first to arrive with the information. The Niagara Falls trip had tired Mrs. McKinley, and on returning to the Milburn home she took leave of her nieces, the Misses Barber and Miss Duncan, as well as their hostess, Mrs. Milburn, and went to her room to rest.

Mr. Buchanan broke the news as gently as possible to the nieces, and consulted with them and Mrs. Milburn as to the best course to pursue in informing Mrs. McKinley. It was finally decided that on awakening, or shortly thereafter, Mr. Buchanan should tell her, if in the meantime her physician, Dr. Rixey, had not arrived. Mrs. McKinley awoke from her sleep at about 5.30 o'clock. She was feeling splendidly, she said, and at once took up her crocheting, which is one of her favorite diversions.

Immediately on Mr. Buchanan's arrival at the Milburn home he had telephonic communication therewith cut off, for already there had been several calls, and he decided on this as the wisest course to pursue, lest Mrs. McKinley, hearing the continued ringing of the 'phone bell might inquire what it meant. While the light of day remained, Mrs. McKinley continued with her

crocheting, keeping to her room. When it became dusk, and the President had not arrived, she began to feel anxious concerning him.

"I wonder why he does not come," she asked one of her nieces.

There was no clock in Mrs. McKinley's room, and when it was 7 o'clock she had no idea it was so late, and this is when she began to feel anxious concerning her husband, for he was due to return to Mr. Milburn's house at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock, Dr. Rixey arrived at the Milburn home. He had been driven hurriedly down Delaware avenue in an open carriage. As he came up, Mr. Buchanan was out on the lawn.

"Do you know," said Mr. Buchanan, "I had a sort of premonition of this? Since early morning I had been extremely nervous and feared that something might go wrong. Our trip to the Falls was uneventful, but what an awful sad ending to our day."

NEWS BROKEN TO HER GENTLY.

At 7.20 o'clock Dr. Rixey came out of the house accompanied by Colonel Webb Hayes, a son of ex-President Hayes, who was a friend of Mr. McKinley. They entered a carriage and returned to the Exposition Hospital. After Dr. Rixey had gone, Director General Buchanan said that the doctor had broken the news in a most gentle manner to Mrs. McKinley. He said she stood it bravely, though considerably affected.

If it was possible to bring him to her she wanted it done. Dr. Rixey assured her that the President could be brought with safety from the Exposition grounds, and when he left Mr. Milburn's it was to complete all arrangements for the removal of the President. A big force of regular patrolmen were assigned to the Milburn home.

Canton, the President's home, was bowed down with grief. The news of the attempt upon the life of President McKinley and the fact that his life still hung in the balance carried sorrow into every house in the city. After the first bulletin announcing the firing of the shot everything else was abandoned in efforts to

get additional particulars and in watching the bulletin board and the extra editions of the newspapers for information on the condition of the distinguished Cantonian. Groups of men standing on the street, the tears streaming down their cheeks as they discussed the awful tragedy, were a common sight about the business section of the city.

At first the news was not believed. But the confirmation came all too soon. The Stark County fair, which the President attended Tuesday, was just closing when the first news came. The race track, the side shows and the various exhibits were deserted in one grand rush for the car line to reach the city, where the news might be received more fully and more promptly.

THEY HURRIED TO THE HOUSE.

Then with the hope of receiving earlier and more direct news many people hurried to the McKinley house, which was in the charge of eight servants and attaches, who were there during the summer vacation. No information was received at the house until late in the evening. Dr. T. H. Phillips, who is regarded as the President's physician, although he had little use for the services of a physician, regarded the President as a man of most remarkable constitution and able to resist what would prove fatal to one of the average strength. If prime condition of health and a naturally strong constitution could overcome the assaults of the assassin, the Canton friends of the President felt that he would yet be spared.

Mrs. M. C. Barber, the sister of Mrs. McKinley, was the only near relative of the family in the city. She bore up heroically under the terrible news, but was well nigh prostrated, aside from the condition of the President; she suffered from a realization of what the affair must mean to her sister.

Every time President McKinley was at Canton since his first inauguration he was accompanied by George Foster, formerly of Upper Sandusky, of the Secret Service, who guarded him as closely as the President would allow. This did not amount to shadowing ail of his movements, because this was distasteful to the Presi-

dent. He also watched the McKinley premises more or less closely, especially at night, and occasionally had the local police keep a little closer to the house than their regular beats provided. He also kept in close touch with the Secret Service headquarters and investigated every rumor reported to him of which there were many.

The only semblance of a scare that occurred during the two months' sojourn of the President to Canton was about three weeks before. Foster, during his usual rounds, saw a man passing the McKinley home two or three times in a manner that indicated more than idle curiosity. He watched the man's movements and saw him pass through a private driveway between the McKinley home and the Bockius residence adjoining. His hat was drawn over his face and there were other suspicious actions.

THE STRANGER SHADOWED.

Foster shadowed the stranger and he quickened his pace toward the center of town. Two blocks below the McKinley home the stranger boarded a trolley car. Foster got on the same car. They both went through the public square and were transferred east. Four blocks further the line turns at right angles. The stranger jumped off the car at this point and Foster got off as the corner was rounded. The secret service man went through the corridor of the Barnett House to the street on which the stranger had left the car, but found no further trace of him.

All the saloons in the vicinity were visited without results, as were also the railway stations and yards half a block away. The supposition then was that the fellow was either irresponsible or a possible burglar at one or the other of the two houses. The Bockius home belongs to a wealthy family and in the past has been visited by burglars, who were well rewarded. Joseph Saxton, Mrs. McKinley's uncle, on receiving the news, said: "I was terribly shocked to hear the news. I am in hopes that he will recover, and I trust in God and believe He will take care of him."

Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the President's church, said: "I have strong hopes of the President's recovery, as he is

a man of such clean life and good habits. He never intimated to me that he had any fear of such a thing, and I don't believe that he knew what personal fear was. He is a Christian in the true sense of the word and is a man who has strong faith in an overruling Providence."

The news of the assassination of the President did not reach Cardinal Gibbons until nearly 7 o'clock in the evening, his Eminence having been out driving. Soon after he heard it a reporter called upon him in his study. His Eminence, as the visitor entered, raised his hands in mute appeal, and in a voice which shook with emotion exclaimed: "I hope from the bottom of my heart, sir, that you bring me some better news than that which I have heard."

TRIBUTE FROM CARDINAL GIBBONS.

Upon being informed that the condition of the President was still very grave, the Cardinal sank into a chair and said:

"It is sad, indeed, that an insane fanatic can have it in his power to endanger the life of the head of a great nation like this, and a man possessing the many virtues of President McKinley. The man who did it must be a mad man. The President has no personal enemies and no one but a madman would have committed such a deed. If, however, he has a spark of reason left, and it can be shown that he is responsible, no punishment would be too great for him."

After a moment's hesitation the Cardinal resumed: "I am filled with sadness beyond expression at receiving this news. I not only honor President McKinley as the head of a great nation, but I have the privilege of regarding him as a friend and am obligated to him for many favors. I repeat that this awful calamity must have been the work of an insane man, for, while the President had hosts of political opponents, it seems incredible that he could have a personal enemy.

"But few Presidents who have occupied the chair have been better equipped for the Presidency than he. He was trained for the place by having served his country in minor capacities, as

Congressman, Governor, and the effect of this training has been repeatedly shown during his Presidential career.

"His characteristic virtues are patience and forbearance. He is always ready to receive any one and to give careful attention to any demand upon him, whatever might be their character. The wound which has been inflicted upon him is not only a national calamity but comes as a personal affliction to every house in the land. Every son and every daughter in the United States should feel it as they would feel a blow struck at the head of his or her family.

"I have always heard him most admired for his domestic virtues and for his tender affection and solicitude for his wife. No more beautiful example of domestic virtue and felicity has probably ever been seen in this or any other country than that of President and Mrs. McKinley.

UNSHAKEN ON FIRM FOUNDATION.

"It is my earnest prayer that the Lord may spare him to fill out the term he has begun so well. But whatever be the outcome of this awful crime, of course the nation will remain unshaken upon the firm foundation our forefathers builded for it.

"Perhaps the best tribute to the stability of our institutions is the fact that, whilst the blow at the President arouses universal sorrow and indignation, it does not in the least shake our faith in the correctness of the principles of our government, and will not retard for an instant its machinery or create more than a passing ripple upon the waters over which is gliding our noble Ship of State.

"You may announce, if you want," said his Eminence, in conclusion, "that I will order immediately that prayers shall be held in every church in my diocese on Sunday next. If the President still lives, and God grant that he may, they will be for his recovery."

The news of the assassination of President McKinley was received in London shortly before 10 o'clock at night, and quickly spread through the clubs and hotels of the West End. Details

were meager, but it was understood that the wounds were serious and that the President's life was in danger. All who heard the sad intelligence were outspoken in their expressions of horror at the occurrence and sympathy with Mrs. McKinley.

Everybody hoped that the President would recover sufficiently again to direct the affairs of state. Only a short time before the English people were sympathizing with President McKinley because of his wife's serious illness, and now they tendered condolence to her because of the terrible deed at Buffalo.

The first reports were discredited; then, with the confirmation and general dissemination of the news, arose a far-reaching feeling of sorrow and indignation, which, wherever Americans were gathered, almost gained the proportions of a panic, accompanied by feverish anxiety for further details. The thousands of Americans in London were mostly at the theatres when the news arrived, and returning to their hotels found anxious groups of Englishmen and Americans discussing, what, without distinction of race, was regarded as a national calamity.

ANXIOUS INQUIRIES.

London's telephones, usually silent at night, tingled with impatient inquiries addressed to newspapers and American correspondents in the hope of securing a denial of the report. The announcement of the assassination was received too late for extra editions of the papers to announce the news to the mass of the English people. A correspondent conveyed the intelligence to Mr. J. W. Mackay, Colonel Ochiltree, Messrs. C. L. Pullman and J. W. Gates and many others, all of whom desired to express their unspeakable indignation at the cowardly act, and deepest sympathy with President McKinley.

In no part of the country was the death of President McKinley more sincerely mourned than in our Southern States. In a letter to the "Manufacturer's Record," of Baltimore, United States Senator J. D. McLaurin, of South Carolina, told of an interview which he had with President McKinley, one day during the early days of the Spanish War.

"The President," says Senator McLaurin, "spoke beautifully and tenderly of the Southern people, and of how he intended to use the power and influence of his great office to reunite our country. I can recall the words, but who can paint the earnestness and eloquence as, raising one hand on high, he said: 'Senator, by the help of God I propose to be the President of the whole country, the South as much as the North, and before the end of my term the South will understand this.'

"No wonder, as a true Southern man, I loved and trusted President McKinley. I stood by him in the Senate and elsewhere, and I thank God that I did. Patriotic in purpose and pure in heart, his noble soul is now with Him whom the hate of man nailed to the cross. Like Lincoln, who saved the country, McKinley, who reunited it, lies a martyr to envy and hate."

HISTORY'S ROLL OF ASSASSINATIONS.

Two Presidents of the United States and many rulers of other nations were assassinated during the nineteenth century.

Abraham Lincoln was the first President of the United States to meet death at the hands of an assassin. As every schoolboy knows, he was shot by the insane actor, Wilkes Booth, in Ford's Theatre, Washington, on the evening of April 14, 1865. The President died the next day, and Booth, though he escaped at the time, was shot in a barn a few days later, and his body was buried at sea by attaches of the Secret Service.

James A. Garfield, the second martyr President, received his fatal wound July 2, 1881. His assassin was Charles Guiteau, who came upon his victim as he was standing in the Baltimore and Potomac railway station in the National Capital. The President was on his way at the time to attend the commencement exercises of Williams College, and accompanying him was his Secretary of State, James G. Blaine. As the President was walking through the station, arm in arm with his secretary, Guiteau, drawing a heavy revolver from his pocket, fired at the President. Once more Guiteau fired, and the President dropped to the

floor, covered with blood. Guiteau fled, but was caught before he left the station. Meanwhile the President neither moved nor spoke.

An ambulance took him to the White House, where the best surgeons of Washington were hastily summoned. Contrary to the expectations of the surgeons, the President rallied from his torpor, and, after several days, it was determined to remove him to the seashore. He was taken to Elberon, N. J., where, for a time, the sea breezes seemed to assist nature in restoring his health. For eighty days he lingered, and then, on Monday, September 10, 1881, death relieved him of his sufferings.

ATTEMPT ON LIFE OF PRESIDENT JACKSON.

Few persons remember the attempt of Richard Lawrence to shoot President Jackson.

It occurred on January 30, 1835. On that day the two Houses of Congress convened for the obsequies of W. R. Davis, a Representative from South Carolina, then recently deceased. President Jackson and the heads of departments were in attendance. After a discourse by the Chaplain of the House, a funeral procession was formed, in which the President walked arm in arm with the Secretary of the Treasury, Levi Woodbury.

The procession left the hall of the House of Representatives and was passing through the rotunda, on the way to the eastern portico, when Lawrence, as he perceived the President approach, stepped forward from the crowd, advanced to within a few feet of him, drew a pistol, aimed it at the President, and pulled the trigger. The cap missed fire. Secretary Woodbury and others sprang to arrest him; he, however, had time to draw another pistol, but this second attempt to shoot was equally unsuccessful. He was thrown down, disarmed and secured.

In taking aim he stood so near the President that the latter instinctively started forward to strike the pistol aside with his cane; so that, had not the caps failed, there is every probability that a dangerous, probably a fatal wound would have been given.

The trial of Lawrence was postponed until April, apparently

to allow time for searching his antecedents and investigating his mental condition. Both the evidence and Lawrence's demeanor in the court room satisfied the public at the time that the shooting was the act of a lunatic. He had for some time believed himself to be King of the United States and Jackson to be an intruder and usurper. In the court room his behavior was so wild and disorderly that his counsel begged that he might be removed and the trial proceeded without him.

When the District Attorney commenced speaking, Lawrence started up, wildly exclaiming: "What means this personal indignity? Is it decreed that I am to be brought here? And for what? I desire to know if I, who claim the crown of the United States, likewise the crown of Great Britain, and who am superior to this court, am to be treated thus?" And the proceedings were frequently broken by like interruptions. As the jury agreed with the medical men that he was an irresponsible monomaniac, he was committed to an asylum.

KING HUMBERT OF ITALY.

The last ruler to be assassinated in the nineteenth century was King Humbert of Italy. Bresci, an anarchist from Paterson, N. J., chosen expressly for the purpose, shot the King at Monza, a small town near Milan, on July 29, 1900. Death came almost instantly. Bresci was imprisoned in an underground cell, whose width compelled him to stand continually day and night. Only a few weeks ago the newspapers recorded the fact that the assassin, worn out by the harsh treatment accorded him by his keepers, had committed suicide.

Elizabeth, Empress of Austro-Hungary, was stabbed to death by Lucheni, an anarchist, September 10, 1898, while she was recuperating in the Swiss city of Geneva. At the time of the stabbing the Empress was out walking. She had taken no precaution against violence. She was removed to her hotel, where she died two hours later.

It was on June 24, 1894, that President Carnot, of France, was stabbed by an Italian anarchist named Santo, who managed

to get close to him, on the pretext of presenting a petition, while he was driving through the streets of Lyons. Santo had drawn lots at a meeting of anarchists to kill Carnot. Following Carnot's death anti-Italian riots ensued throughout the length and breadth of France.

Alexander II of Russia, the liberator of the serfs, was killed by an explosion of a bomb thrown by a man who himself was killed by the same explosive. The assassination took place at St. Petersburg, March 13, 1881, as the Czar was returning from a review of his favorite regiment. Only a few hours before he had been warned that the Nihilists were awaiting their opportunity to take his life.

DEATH OF AN INSANE CZAR.

The insane Paul I, of Russia, was killed by Count Pahlen, on March 24, 1801. Paul's own son, Alexander I, who was near, was fully cleared from complicity in the assassination.

Michael IV, of Servia, was assassinated June 20, 1868.

Nasr-Ed-Din, Shah of Persia, was assassinated May 1, 1896, as he was entering the shrine near his palace. The man who shot him was disguised as a woman, and is believed to have been a tool of a band of conspirators. He was caught and suffered the most horrible death that Oriental ingenuity could devise.

Juan Idiarte Borda, President of Uruguay, was killed August 27, 1897, at Montevideo by Avelino Arredondo, an officer in the Uruguyan army.

Sultan Abdul Aziz, of Turkey, was killed mysteriously June 4, 1876. It was suspected that members of the royal family had a hand in his assassination.

Sultan Selim, of Turkey, was stabbed in 1808. President D'Istria, of Greece, died from a saber wound in 1831; Duke of Parma, Italy, was killed in 1854. The President of Hayti was stabbed in 1859. President Baita, of Peru, was shot in 1872. President Moreno, of Ecuador, was shot in 1872, and his successor, President Guthrie, suffered the same fate in 1873. President Barrios, Guatemala, was shot in 1885. The Queen of Greece was poisoned.

Among other famous assassinations was that of Gustavus III, of Sweden. He was shot at a masquerade ball by Count Aukerstiono, March 16, 1792.

Balthazar Gerard was the assassin of William the Silent, of Orange, at Delft, July 10, 1584.

Henry IV, of France, was killed by Ravaillac, May 14, 1610. The murderer was burned, torn by hot pincers, hot lead was poured into his wounds and finally he was pulled asunder by horses.

A monk, Jacques Clement, was the assassin of Henry III, of France. The date was July 31, 1589.

While escaping from the battlefield of Sanchielburn James III, of Scotland, was killed by the rebel Borthwick, June 11, 1488.

MURDER IN SCOTLAND.

James I, of Scotland, was murdered at Perth by conspirators, headed by Sir Robert Graham and Earl Athol, February 21, 1437. The assassins were hanged.

John the Fearless, of Burgundy, while conferring with the French Dauphin on the bridge of Montereau, was assassinated by Orleanists, the Dauphin's attendants, September 10, 1419.

Darius III, of Persia, was killed 330 B. C. by Bessus, who was torn to pieces.

Philip II, of Macedon, father of Alexander the Great, was assassinated by Pausanias at Aegae during the celebration of games at his daughter's wedding, 336 B. C.

Julius Cæsar was assassinated 44 B. C. by Brutus at the foot of the statue of Pompey, the base of which was bathed in Cæsar's blood.

Attempts at assassination of rulers have been legion. Some of those from the time of George III down follow:

George III of England, mad attempt by Margaret Nicholson, August 2, 1786, again, by James Hatfield, May 15, 1800.

Napoleon I, attempt by an infernal machine, December 24, 1800.

George IV (when regent), attempt, January 26, 1817.

Louis Philippe of France, many attempts, by Fieschi, July 28, 1835; by Allbaud, June 25, 1836; by Meunier, December 27, 1836; by Darnos, October 15, 1840; by Lecomte, April 14, 1846; by Henry, July, 29, 1846.

Frederick William IV of Prussia, attempt, by Sofelage, May 22, 1850.

Francis Joseph of Austria, attempt, by Libenyi, February 18, 1853.

Isabella II of Spain, attempts by La Riva, May 4, 1847; by Merino, February 2, 1852; by Raymond Fuentes, May 28, 1856.

Napoleon III, attempts by Pianori, April 28, 1855; by Bellemarre, September 8, 1855; by Orisini and others (France), January 14, 1858.

Amedeus, Duke of Aosta, when King of Spain, attempt, July 19, 1872.

Prince Bismarck, attempt, by Blind, May 7, 1866; by Kullman, July 13, 1874.

Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876.

William I of Prussia and Germany, attempts, by Oscar Becker, July 14, 1861; by Hodel, May 11, 1878; by Dr. Nobel-ing, June 2, 1878.

Humbert I, King of Italy, attempt, by John Passaranti, March 17, 1888.

Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, attempt, by Busa, December 12, 1878.

Alfonso XII of Spain, attempts, by J. O. Moncast, October 25, 1878; by Francisco Otero Gonzales, December 30, 1879.

Loris Melikoff, Russian general, attempt, March 4, 1880.

September 6, 1901. The assassination that shocked the world more than any other crime, was that of President McKinley, at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo. He died on September 14. The assassin was convicted of murder on September 24, and sentenced on the 26th to be electrocuted at Auburn Penitentiary during the week beginning October 28.