

Nor count the teaching vainly sent
 How human hearts their griefs may share—
 The lesson woman's love has lent,
 What hope may do, what faith can bear!

Farewell! the leaf-strown earth enfolds
 Our stay, our pride, our hopes, our fears,
 And autumn's golden sun beholds
 A nation bowed, a world in tears.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

CHAPTER XXI.

Additional Tributes to President McKinley—Messages from Crowned Heads—Canada Observes the Day of Obse- quies—All Business Suspended Throughout Our Country.

REPLYING to Mrs. McKinley's acknowledgment of his tele-
 gram of sympathy, King Edward telegraphed to Amba-
 sador Choate:

"Please convey to Mrs. McKinley my best thanks for her
 kind message. The Queen and I feel most deeply for her in the
 hour of her great affliction and pray that God may give her
 strength to bear her heavy cross. Our thoughts will to-day be
 especially with the American nation when its distinguished Presi-
 dent is laid to rest."
 "EDWARD R."

Throughout Ontario the day of the funeral was observed as
 a day of mourning for the late President McKinley. In accord-
 ance with instructions from Ottawa, the schools and courts in
 Toronto and other cities were closed. Memorial services, attended
 by crowds, were held by the leading churches, where tributes
 were paid to the martyred President and his favorite hymns were
 sung.

The Dominion Methodist Church at Ottawa was crowded
 with those who took part in the memorial services. Rev. S. G.
 Bland, Methodist, and Rev. A. A. Cameron, Baptist, delivered
 brief sermons and all the other Protestant denominations assisted
 in the service. In front of the pulpit the Union Jack and the
 Stars and Stripes were crossed and draped in black. The church
 was also draped and decorated and the choir was all in
 black.

Rev. Mr. Bland spoke of McKinley as a typical American
 citizen and said that a country which could produce such men as
 Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley could not be called a failure.

All the Cabinet Ministers who were in the city and who could possibly attend were present at the service. Colonel Turner, the United States Consul General, was present.

Sir Thomas Lipton said, on board his steam yacht, the "Erin," referring to the shooting of the President: "I was stunned on receiving the news. I could feel no worse if it had been King Edward himself who had been shot. I am sure that every Britisher extends the hand of sympathy to all Americans in this sad affair."

"'Twas as the general pulse
Of life stood still, and Nature made a pause.
An awful pause! Prophetic of her end."

PAUSE OF A CONTINENT.

Solemn and impressive beyond the power of words to describe was that deathlike pause of a continent when the last sad rites were being paid at Canton. Those who saw the mighty crowds in all our cities when, at the first stroke of the tolling bells, all motion ceased, all heads were bared, and the silence of death fell upon the scene, to be emphasized a moment later by the stifled sobs of women, will never forget the scene.

All over the continent similar scenes were being enacted. The factory, the forge and the loom were stilled. Steamships upon the waters and railway trains climbing the mountains and crossing the plains stood still, while eighty millions of people with bowed heads thought only of their dead President, borne to his last resting place in the little cemetery in Ohio.

Affecting obsequies were held in Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, the services being attended by throngs as deeply moved as those that filled the churches throughout the United States. All round the globe there was mourning. The whole civilized world took part in the funeral of the beloved Chief Magistrate of the American people. He is gone, but his story remains to inspire the struggling youth of his country, and his character to help future generations in forming sweet, patriotic and lofty ideals of life and conduct.

"'Old Glory' hangs low and the gentle wind's breath
Seems to touch with sweet kindness the emblems of death,
There's a tear in the eye and a weight on the heart,
And a cloud in the sky that will not depart.

"We prayed he might live: Thou hast answered our prayer,
In a way we least thought in our depths of despair.
He lives and shall live until Time is no more,
And the Ship of State grounds on Eternity's shore.

"For to live was to leave all the laurels he'd won,
And, taking Thy hand, whisper, 'Thy will be done.'
His life showed a man on whom man could rely,
His death showed the world how a Christian can die."

STRIKING SENTENCES FROM THE EULOGIES.

"The cause of this universal mourning is to be found in the man himself."—*Rev. C. E. Manchester's Funeral Address at Canton.*

"One hundred thousand preachers in 100,000 sermons could not have taught as much as these last words: 'It is God's way; His will, not ours, be done.'"—*Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook.*

"In the temple of American honor another is written among the immortals."—*Rev. O. B. Millgan's Opening Prayer*

"An obedient and affectionate son, patriotic and faithful as a soldier, honest and upright as a citizen, tender and devoted as a husband, and truthful, generous, unselfish, moral and clean in every relation of life."—*Grover Cleveland.*

"He was never so much alive as now. It is God's way."—*Rev. John R. Paxton.*

"He has intensified and energized our love of country and our devotion to our political institutions."—*Cardinal Gibbons.*

"I know of nothing more sublime in all the roll of martyrs or heroes than the calm and child-like resignation with which he said, 'It is God's way; His will be done.'"—*James M. Beck.*

"Whatever he did, was done for the general welfare; like Lincoln and Garfield, he was too good an American to care to be rich."—*Wayne MacVeagh.*

A leading journal thus voices the popular feeling :

“ Once more thy head is bowed in dreadful shame,
 O Liberty ! Thy cheeks are wet with tears !
 Once more the far off skeptic speaks thy name
 And on his fellows' faces notes the sneers !
 Out from the darkness of the drear, dead years
 The foul old crimson claw again is thrust,
 Once more the voice of doubt assails our ears,
 Once more we press our faces to the dust,
 But in our hearts, thank God, there still is trust.
 O Freedom, though they strike thee down, thy head
 Shall still be raised, and still thy voice shall guide !
 And thou shall even grasp and crush the red,
 Smeared hand whose ugly stain is on thy side !
 Though sobs are heard where yesterday the pride
 Of honor and of strength had ample tongue.
 Though doubters may be eager to deride,
 Still hope, thank God, is ours—thank God, the young
 Brave heart beats on that is so sadly wrung.”

GRANDEUR OF HIS CAREER.

Another journal thus expresses the national sorrow :

“ He the more fortunate ! yea, he hath finished !
 For him there is no longer any future.
 His life is bright—bright without spot it was
 And cannot cease to be. No ominous hour
 Knocks at his door with tidings of mishap.
 Far off is he, above desire and fear ;
 No more submitted to the change and chance
 Of the unsteady planets. O, 'tis well
 With him.”

“ Nothing has given more dignity and grandeur to the career of the departed President than his dying hour. Of all the impressive words that he has spoken in his lifetime, and they were very many, none are so sure of immortal remembrance as his last conscious message, ‘It is God's way ; His will be done.’ In these words flashed forth for the last time on earth the soul of William McKinley, a touching, thrilling revelation of his profound faith, his undying trust in God, and of his submissive yet courageous manhood. Who has faced the King of Terrors more

intrepidly, more nobly? He was summoned in the fulness of earthly achievement, honor and triumph, at the summit of his powers, and in the midst of duty well done in an exalted past, to the rewards of those who are faithful unto death.

“It is well to-day with the martyred President. His taking off, as he himself fully recognized, is a part of the inscrutable plan of God's rule and government, to which we are all, from the most exalted to the humblest, subject. This is a startling reminder that this is a world in which there are no accidents. There are none such in the economy of God.

ASTOUNDED AT THE CRIME.

“The ways of Providence are beyond searching. Ex-President Cleveland, in referring to the sad event, said that in the gloom surrounding the third presidential murder it is hard to repress ‘a feeling of stunning amazement that in free America, blessed with a conservative government consecrated to popular welfare and contentment, the danger of the assassin should ever encompass the faithful discharge of the highest official duty. It is hard at such a time as this to await calmly and patiently the unfolding of the purpose of God.’

“The only answer is, ‘It is God's way ; His will be done.’ We cannot fathom the Divine purposes in the awful event. This we know, that it has brought a common bereavement, impressed upon us the oneness of American citizenship in moments of national loss or danger. We divide into parties and factions ; we clamor for diverse national political policies, and differ noisily about this course of action and that. There are strenuous periods when the people seem to have no common interest, and proclaim that their differences are irreconcilable. But when the President is stricken the whole country is united by the solemn event, and it is revealed how helpful, how necessary it is that we should be reminded that we are one people, with one destiny and one hope. The discipline of sorrow and bereavement is always hard to understand and to bear. We must bow to it. ‘It is God's way ; His will be done.’

"The sad event has bound in closer ties the English speaking peoples. The death of Queen Victoria brought out a wonderful expression of sorrow in the United States. It was beyond imagining that our kin beyond the sea would so soon be mourning the death of a President of the United States. We have moved far along the path of international good will when nations thus deplore the demise of foreign rulers. The English demonstrations are peculiarly significant. The English newspapers have gone into mourning.

ENGLISH COURT IN MOURNING.

"King Edward has commanded the court to go into mourning, and at all public meetings called for any purpose fitting reference has been made to President McKinley's death. English newspapers suggest that the Duke of Cornwall and York, the heir to the throne, shall attend the obsequies. These incidents indicate that the English speaking peoples are practically one, not in a political sense, but are one in sympathy. The American loss is, in a very accurate sense, the world's loss. These tokens of sincere grief in distant lands dignify and ennoble human nature, and we trust are the harbingers of the millennial peace."

No less touching is the eulogy that follows :

"In the course of his splendid eulogy pronounced at the Webster memorial meeting, held in Boston shortly after the famous statesman's death, Rufus Choate said, as a climax to many brilliant passages :

"His plain neighbors loved him, and one said when Webster was laid in the grave 'How lonesome the world seems !'

"Probably no portion of Choate's great effort threw a broader beam of light upon the character of the real Webster. The vast concourse of President McKinley's old time friends, fellow townsmen and neighbors which assembled yesterday at Canton, and the vaster assembly of the nation which was present at Canton in thought and reverent sympathy, were a heartfelt tribute to the martyred head of the nation. Not this alone. It was a mark of

recognition of the superb manhood that was in him, a quality which always reveals itself to the 'plain people,' of whom Lincoln spoke always with the profoundest respect and affection, and with whom McKinley and Lincoln and the greatest of earth have been proud to claim kinship.

"That President McKinley was a popular President was made sufficiently evident in his lifetime by his success in the political arena ; but it was by his death that we fully appreciated how firm was his hold on the affections and regard of the American people. His taking off came like a family bereavement, and the universal sorrow carried with it a feeling of personal loss. The nation ceased its toil. The wheels of industry stopped. In every city and village in the land memorial services were held. In the solemn observances yesterday all sects and creeds and all earthly divisions and distinctions were effaced in the common bereavement.

HONORED BY HIS OPPONENTS.

"Some of the finest tributes to President McKinley's memory came from his political opponents. He has joined the immortals. We may say of him, as Beecher said of Lincoln :

"In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest a sacred treasure to myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and their patriotism."

"The nation comes forth from its affliction confident of its future, rejoicing in its strength, and, we believe, more thoroughly united than it has ever been. It was the frequently expressed wish of President McKinley that the sectionalism that still lingers among us as the reminiscence of old strifes should be abolished. May we not hope that this wish will be fully realized? At no time has the outlook for the national prosperity been more promising. We have reached another 'era of good feeling' in our domestic politics. The conciliatory, just and patriotic motives and policy of the late President did much to soften partisan rancor.

"His reciprocity policy, as outlined in his Buffalo speech,

his last formal utterance on political themes, make for industrial peace and a compromise between those holding diverse economical opinions. Abroad the United States is universally respected as one of the world's greatest Powers, standing for international good will. The new head of the nation represents the spirit of the new American age, and by inclination as well as by his direct pledge will continue the policies which have been so successfully developed by President McKinley, and have received the popular approval at the polls.

"Our Ship of State will not always find smooth seas, but it has weathered many a stormy cape in safety. The loss of three Presidents by assassination, and a Civil War which brought the nation to the severest test of its self-saving power, cautions us that the freest and most beneficent Government, formed to avoid the oppressions and wrongs of despotism, cannot expect exemption from peril. The nation has been sufficient for its self-preservation in the darkest hour. It faces the future as a strong man faces the duties and the responsibility of a new day."

RESPECT AND ADMIRATION.

Many civic bodies gave expression to their respect and admiration for Mr. McKinley by formally passing resolutions, accompanied by glowing speeches at the time of their adoption. One of the greatest demonstrations of this kind was by the Union League, of Philadelphia. One of the resolutions was the following:

"That the Union League expresses unbounded admiration of his private character, which was a model in all of life's relations. A kindly man, whose genial presence prompted confidence that was never betrayed; a tender husband, whose loving devotion was a perfect type of marital life; an upright Christian, whose daily life and brave death is an inspiration, his untimely taking off has called forth the heartfelt sympathy of the civilized world."

In speaking of the resolution United States Senator Penrose said: "For 2000 miles I have traveled across the American conti-

ment, starting the day on which the President died, and I shall never forget the extraordinary scene which was witnessed every mile of the route. Great crowds at every station, all classes and conditions, very many in the Western part of our great country of the opposite political party, and all in hushed expectation to receive the latest details of the President's death, all oppressed with a sense of humiliation and shame and indignation that such an event could have happened in free America.

"Even while passing through the portion of country where the prosperity of the people has been affected by the decline in the value of silver there was sorrow and indignation at this dreadful event which has occurred in the history of our country. I came to the town which was his home and there were people from all over the United States, but particularly from the adjacent portions of Ohio, men had brought their wives and their children and had driven for miles. They thronged the streets and stood there until late in the afternoon that they might catch a passing glimpse of the hearse containing the body of their beloved President."

WREATHS OF POETRY.

Poets, in graceful verse, sang the praises of the martyred President, as will be seen from the following effusions:

" 'Nearer to Thee,' with dying lips he spoke
The sacred words of Christian hope and cheer,
As toward the Valley of the Shadow passed
His calm, heroic soul that knew not fear.
'Thy will be done;' the anxious watchers heard
The faint, low whisper in the silent room;
Earth's darkness merging fast into the dawn,
Eternal Day for Night of sombre gloom.
'It is God's will;' as he had lived he died—
Statesman and soldier, fearing not to bear
Fate's heavy cross; while swift from sea to sea
Rolled the deep accents of a nation's prayer.
'Dust unto dust;' in solemn state he lies
Who bowed to Death, yet won a deathless name,
And wears in triumph on his marble brow
The martyr's crown, the hero's wreath of fame."

It is fitting that we should find a place here for Walt Whitman's lines on the death of Lincoln :

"Hushed be the camps to-day,
And soldiers, let us drape our war-worn weapons
And each with musing soul retire to celebrate
Our dear commander's death.

No more for him life's stormy conflicts,
Nor victory, nor defeat—no more time's dark events,
Charging like ceaseless clouds across the sky.

But sing, poet, in our name,
Sing of the love we bore him—because you, dwellers in camps, knew
it truly.

As they invault the coffin there,
Sing—as they close the doors of earth upon him—one verse,
For the heavy hearts of soldiers."

SENATOR FORAKER'S EULOGY.

One of the most eloquent eulogies on Mr. McKinley came from United States Senator Foraker, who was long and intimately associated with him. The Senator said :

"In the vigor of robust manhood; at the very height of his powers; in the possession of all his faculties; in the midst of a great work of world-wide importance; in the enjoyment of the admiration, love and affection of all classes of our people to a degree never before permitted to any other man; at a time of profound peace, when nothing was occurring to excite the passions of men; when we were engaged in a celebraion of the triumphs of art, science, literature, commerce, civilization and all that goes to make up the greatest prosperity, advancement and happiness the world has ever known; surrounded by thousands of his countrymen, vying with each other in demonstrations of friendship and good-will, the President of the United States, without a moment's warning, was stricken down by an assassin, who, while greeting him with one hand shot him to death with the other.

"We can scarce realize that such a crime was possible, much less that it has been actually committed, and our sorrow is

yet too fresh, our grief too poignant and our indignation too acute for us to contemplate it dispassionately or discuss it considerately.

"But, while we can't now speak becomingly of the murderer and his awful crime, we can fittingly employ this hour to commemorate the virtues of his victim and to recount, in part at least, his great services to his country.

"The allotted age of man is three-score and ten, but William McKinley was not yet 59 when his career ended. In these short years he did a wondrous work. In its accomplishment he was unaided by fortuitous circumstances. He was of humble origin and without influential friends, except as he made them.

"He died proud of his work and in the just expectation that time will vindicate his wisdom, his purpose and his labors—and it will.

THE CROWNING TRIUMPH.

"What he was not permitted to finish will be taken up by other hands, and when the complete, crowning triumph comes, it will rest upon the foundations he has laid.

"His great loss to the country will not be in connection with policies now in process of solution, but rather in connection with new questions. What he has marked out and put the impress of his great name upon will receive the unquestioned support of his own party and of the great majority of the American people. He had so gained the confidence of his followers and the whole country in his leadership that practically all differences of opinion on new propositions would have yielded to his judgment.

"And when the dread hour of dissolution overtook him and the last touching farewell had been spoken he sank to rest murmuring 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' This was his last triumph and his greatest. His whole life was given to humanity, but in his death we find his most precious legacy.

"The touching story of that touching deathbed scene will rest on generations yet unborn like a soothing benediction. Such Christian fortitude and resignation give us a clearer conception of what was in the Apostle's mind when he exclaimed, 'O, death, where is thy sting? O, grave, where is thy victory?'"