

Sad Return of the Well Beloved President

BISHOP WHIPPLE PASSES AWAY

The Venerable Prelate, Full of Good Works, Died at 6 O'Clock This Morning.

Half Century of Noble Labor for Mankind in the Northwest Brought to an End.

Special to The Journal. Faribault, Minn., Sept. 16.—Right Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple, bishop of Minnesota, died this morning at his home at 6 o'clock just as the sun was rising.

the Indians, he said, all his efforts apparently went for naught. There came an uprising which compassed the destruction of every mission in the state and the death of more than 600 whites.

A Sketch of His Career. To write the life of the Rt. Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple would be to chronicle the struggles and triumphs of the Episcopal church in Minnesota.

A THOROUGH OPTIMIST

The Bishop Believed the World Was Growing Better.

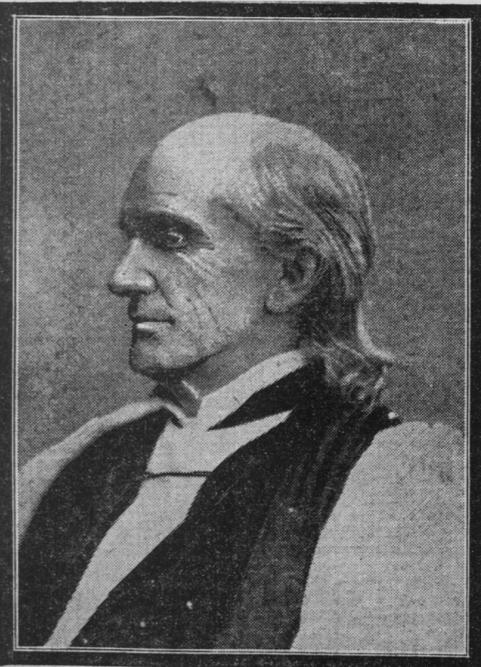
Up to the last Bishop Whipple had the same broad interest in human affairs which had ever been one of his most distinguishing characteristics.

The signs of the times are not to be mistaken. We cannot fail to recognize the great world movement that is going on about us. The world is getting better every day.

Looking backward in his own experience, the venerable head of the church then cited his experience with the Indians of Minnesota nearly half a century ago as an instance of how surely good often comes out of bad.

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HENRY BENJAMIN WHIPPLE



Bishop of Minnesota, 1851-1901.



THE PATH HE WILL FOLLOW.

Pres. Roosevelt—"I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity of our beloved country."

FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS GREAT PREDECESSOR

The New President's Pronouncement Is Received With Great Favor Everywhere--It Ushers In His Administration Auspiciously.

Sights and Scenes in Buffalo --Throng Who Looked on the Face of the Dead.

From a Staff Correspondent.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 16.—There never was a more uninviting day in Buffalo or anywhere else than yesterday.

It required a great deal of courage and disregard for fine costumes, to say nothing of physical endurance, for women to stand in line all day with the men, waiting for an opportunity to take a last look into the face of the dead president; but they possessed all of these qualities, and in addition great patience.

The Eager Thousands.

"There are many thousands in line who will not be able to see," said a tall officer to me at 7 o'clock, "and so we are hurrying things along a bit."

The officer was right. The word went out Saturday night that the body would lie in State Sunday and trains all the forenoon were packed and jammed with people from near-by points.

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Great Interest Now Taken in Roosevelt's Fine Speech at the Minnesota State Fair.

From The Journal Bureau, Room 45, Post Building, Washington.

Washington, Sept. 16.—The east is to-day reading over again with closer attention the speech which President Roosevelt delivered at the Minnesota state fair four days before the assassination.

Talk of Legislation.

Such members of congress as have reached Washington since Czolgosz shot President McKinley are in favor of legislation by congress to make any attempt on the life of the president or certain other officials of the government punishable by some adequate penalty, instead of leaving the matter entirely for the state to deal with.

Good Will of Other Nations.

Great satisfaction is felt over the good feeling shown toward the United States by all foreign nations in messages of sympathy they have sent because of the death of President McKinley.

Minnesota Republicans Meet.

The Minnesota Republican club held a special meeting yesterday at which speeches eulogizing the late President McKinley were made by Census Director Merriam and Auditor Castle.

SPEEDING THROUGH MOURNING LAND

Progress of the Presidential Funeral Train From Buffalo to the Capital of the Nation.

Mrs. McKinley Bears Up Well, but Almost Breaks Down as She Boards the Train.

Buffalo, Sept. 16.—The presidential funeral train left the New York Central station at 8:46 a. m.

The silent form of William McKinley was borne from this city in impressive state this morning and taken on its last journey to the national capital.

Just eleven days ago he came to the Pan-American exposition in full health and vigor. He was received with an enthusiasm that was unprecedented in the annals of the city, and for twenty-four hours enjoyed himself thoroughly.

The body of the honored chief executive of the nation who came to Buffalo only a few days ago as the guest of the city, was borne away in sad splendor, his career ended as far as his dominant personality is concerned, although his policies will remain.

At the House of Death.

At the Milburn mansion, where the family of the dead statesman slept; at the Wilcox mansion, where the new president reposed, and down town near the city hall, where the silent form of the former president lay, the guards were formed early and the streets kept clear of people.

When Can I See the Major?

Mrs. McKinley was not awakened until after 7 o'clock, when Dr. Rixey went to the room with one of her attendants. She had not slept well, despite the fact that she is almost thoroughly exhausted, and that Dr. Rixey had given her a sleeping potion.

The Escort.

At the appointed hour, 7:45, the escort was in perfect readiness. In clarion tones Major Mann, commanding the escort, delivered the order, "Present arms!"

Body Borne to Railway Station.

Tenderly the precious burden was borne slowly down the stone steps, along the curved approach to the hearse. The flag-draped casket was lifted gently into the hearse and the doors closed.

Widow Walks Unsupported.

Mrs. William McKinley, robed in garbs of mourning and supported by Abner McKinley on one side and Dr. Rixey on the other, was the central figure.

her long veil of black. She got into the carriage with her favorite niece, Miss Barber, Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey, and they were driven at once to the depot.

The family of Abner McKinley, other relatives of the dead president and Secretary Cortelyou followed in other carriages and the Milburn house, famous now because of its connection with a great national tragedy, went back into the possession of its owner, who had so kindly given it up to the use of the president and his family.

The street corners near the house which for a week had been crowded with newspaper men, telegraphic booths and waiting carriages, resumed their wonted appearance; the military guard was withdrawn, the police resumed their normal occupation and the exciting incidents that have marked the locality became a memory.

President Roosevelt did not arise until 7 o'clock. He dressed quickly and at 7:30 was ready for breakfast. He breakfasted with the family of his host, Ansley Wilcox. Just after 8 o'clock had struck, with Mr. Wilcox and his secretary, William Loeb, Jr., he got into a carriage and drove to the train.

At the City Hall.

The slow and stately procession of the president's body from the city hall to the railroad station afforded the people of Buffalo a last opportunity to do honor to the memory of the lamented executive.

At the City Hall.

At daybreak the city hall was as quiet and peaceful as the death within its walls. Statelike, the guard of honor at the catafalque maintained its position throughout the long hours of the night.

Four Minutes Later.

Four minutes later the four-horse hearse drew up and a company of marines filed into position. Five of the cabinet officers arrived in two carriages.

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