The Washington Times.

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Circulation Statement.

The circulation of The Times for the week ended September 14, 1901, was as follows:

Sunday, September 8	39,003
Monday, September 9	65,545
Tuesday, September 10	51,713
Wednesday, September 11	42,090
Thursday, September 12	42,124
Friday, September 13	54,181
Saturday, September 14	62,757
Total	358,017
Daily average (Sunday, 39,006, excepted)	53,168

The Nation's Dead.

We are about to witness the last act in a tragedy which has involved the murder of a third American President, and plunged the nation in bitter grief. This morning the funeral train will start from Buffalo, reaching the Capital at 8:30 tonight. Then, in the East Room of the White House in which the late President has so often greeted his fellow citizens on social or official occasions, his body will rest until tomorrow morning, when it will be reverently escorted to the Capitol by details from the Army, Navy, National Guard, and civic bodies. At the Capitol it will lie in state on Tuesday, and funeral services will be held in the Rotunda. Then the remains of one of the best loved among American Presidents will be carried to Canton to rest by the side of his parents and children.

The last honors that can be paid to William McKinley will be dignified and simple in character, as befits the deep sorrow of the country. There will be little of the pomp and pageantry that accompany a European monarch to the tomb. The great affection and respect in which the lamented Chief Magistrate was held will be remembered in the hearts of the people, who need no kingly pomp to remind them that they have lost an illustrious citizen and friend.

"In the midst of life we are in death!" How little did the murdered President imagine, when he left the White House a few weeks ago to enjoy a little needed and well earned repose in his modest Ohio home, that he should never again look upon the historic walls and the beautiful trees and flowers he loved so well; and that his tortured body would return without the soul that illumined it, borne on the caisson of a gun carriage to repose for a last single night in the house consecrated by his labors and greatest achievements!

In the language of his last words on earth, "God's will be done, not ours!" it is a sore affliction that has fallen upon the Republic, but it must be borne, and should be with the calm and resigned fortitude that irradiated his dying moments. It is very meet that the first public act of President McKinley's successor should be the issuance of a proclamation appointing a day of national prayer and mourning for him who died in the service of the country, and was foully stricken down in his prime for no reason other than that he represented the power and majesty of its Constitution and laws.

In selecting Thursday, September 19, for these universal services of sorrow, President Roosevelt has named a date, itself of sombre memory to the American people, for it was on September 19, 1881, that another murdered Chief Magistrate of this Union breathed his last at Elberon. There is not the faintest doubt that Mr. Roosevelt's call to prayer will meet with a unanimous response from the inhabitants of every State, Territory, and possession of the United States. If ever a nation had cause for mourning, surely this one has. If ever a nation had need of divine guidance in facing the terible social problem which the assassination of President McKinley calls upon it to face and solve, this one has. We are an afflicted, and, let it be hoped, a chastened people today, as, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to Mexico, we, individually and collectively, feel that in tears we are alone with our dead.

The Country's Love for Mr. McKinley

The expressions of regret and condolence at the brutal assassination of President McKinley that have come to us from abroad are deeply gratifying to the American people. The manifestations of foreign sympathy have a double significance. They indicate both the esteem in which Mr. McKinley was held personally and the commanding position which the American Republic has attained among the great Powers of the earth. There is, indeed, much of international courtesy in the kindly words that have fallen from the lips of foreign potentates, and in the sympathetic tone of the press comment in other lands. Still, it is all undoubtedly sincere, and the high appreciation of the character of the murdered President gave added warmth to many of the condolences.

So the pathetic tenderness which has pervaded the press comments in this country must be taken fairly to express the general feeling of the American people, irrespective of partisan affiliations. It goes to prove that as a man the late President had an exceptionally strong hold upon the affections of his countrymen. This feeling was, however, a general one, and necessarily so, for only a small fraction of the seventy-six million people constituting the population of this great Republic knew him personally. Sometimes the popular estimate of a public man may be out of keeping with his real character, but in this case the general idea of the masses is close in line with the feeling of those who knew Mr. McKinley most intimately. It may be said of him that those who knew him best, loved him best.

A large portion of the late President's life was spent in the public service, and, of necessity, he was brought into close relations with large numbers of his fellow-countrymen, some associated with him in the affairs of state, and others meeting him merely as private citizen. Probably his widest and most distinguished circle of friends was made during his Congressional career. As President, he stood upon a pedestal which lifted him high above the heads of all, and while it in no way affected the genial warmth of his nature and his manner, it to a considerable extent prevented the forming of close friendships on an extended scale. In Congress, though, it was different. He met three hundred and fifty other members upon a plane of absolute equality so far as official station went, and during his successive terms this number must have been increased several fold. Here his only superiority was that which his abilities and character gave him, and nowhere could there have been a better opportunity to measure him at his real value as a man.

It is entirely safe to say that by no class was Mr. McKinley held in higher personal esteem than by those who were, in one Congress or another, associated with him in the work of national legislation. Differences of opinion there were found to be with reference to his attitude upon public questions of a partisan nature, but apart from such matters there was only one feeling toward him, which was that of unqualified respect and a regard which generally bordered close upon affection. During the Fifty-first Congress he was the floor leader of the Republican majority. He was without experience in such work, and had been looked upon as something of a tariff specialist. But he never lost his head in the most critical moments of that turbulent Congress. He was equal to every emergency that arose, and it is doubtful if a member of that body can recall an instance in which he showed the slightest trace of temper or ill-will at being crossed.

Some have thought that Mr. McKinley was not a man of dominating force as a leader. Certainly he was very different in that respect from Thomas B. Reed. But it must be remembered that there are various modes of leading men. It may be done by an exertion of what appears to be arbitrary authority, and it may be done more effectually in many cases by kindly pursuasiveness which carries no sense of humiliation with it and leaves no sting. It was in this that Mr. McKinley excelled as a leader in Congress, and he left that body carrying with him the love of his closer friends and the hearty good will of the entire membership. He showed the same lovely traits as Chief Executive. His political opponents have found much to criticise in the policy of his Administration, but there has been very little disposition to attack him personally, or to deny to him the possession of very endearing personal qualities.

Thus it is that the nation now mourns as perhaps it never did before over the death of a President, with the single exception of that of Washington. When Lincoln died the country was in the last throes of civil war, and the greatness of the man was not fully appreciated. At the time of Garfield's tragic death, the Republican party itself was rent into factions, and great rancor prevailed between them. But McKinley passes away with the country at peace and prosperous, his party in harmony, and his political opponents in the kindliest mood toward him. It is a beautiful ending of a noble life thus to cross the vale that leads to eternity honored and revered by the whole people of the nation he loved so well and served so faithfully.

President McKinley and His Physicians.

According to yesterday's reports from Buffalo concerning the autopsy which was performed upon the body of the late President McKinley, people in a position to know all the facts and to weigh the evidence intelligently and scientifically, are entirely convinced that the case was an utterly hopeless one from the moment the abdominal wound was inflicted by the bullet of the assassin. The autopsy developed the fact that the full extent of the injuries was unknown to the surgeons and physicians in attendance. They were confident that, when the bullet made its wound of exit in passing through the posterior wall of the stomach, it had completed its destructive work, had embedded itself harmlessly in the muscles of the back, and need not further be reckoned with. That view at least was the official one, given to the public in the early surgical bulletins. Why it should have been assumed, if it was, that the track of the bullet after it disappeared behind the wall of the stomach and went, no one knew where, into the abdominal cavity, should not furnish an element of danger, is a mystery to the lay mind, that, perhaps, the inevitable professional discussion which will be carried on through the medical journals and the press generally, may serve to clear up.

As a matter of fact, the autopsy shows that the fatal bullet lacerated the upper part of the kidney, leaving a track which became swiftly gangrenous, and, with the development of gangrene around the stomach wounds, made death inevitable.

Since the probable verdict of science will be that no human means could have saved the life of the late President, any inclination to criticise the medical staff in the case may be minimized. The truth remains, however, that the country today is not thoroughly satisfied that temporary symptoms which had a favorable look were not given undue prominence, and undeveloped or partially developed factors of danger ignored or glossed over in the bulletins. Thus, the first depressing announcement given out at 10:30 p. m. on Tuesday last, and following a day of confidence and rejoicing, read as follows:

"10:30 p. m.—The condition of the President is unchanged in all important particulars. His temperature is 100.6; pulse, 114; respiration, 28. When the operation was done on Friday last it was noted that the bullet had carried with it a short distance beneath the skin a fragment of the President's coat. This foreign material was, of course, removed, but a slight irritation of the tissues was produced, the evidence of which has appeared only tonight. It has been necessary on account of this slight disturbance to remove a few stitches and partially open the skin wound. This incident cannot give rise to other complications, but it is communicated to the public, as the surgeons in attendance wish to make their bulletins entirely frank. In consequence of the separation of the edges of the surface wound, healing of the same will be somewhat delayed. The President is now well enough to begin to take nourishment by the mouth in the form of pure beef juice."

When we compare the above bulletin with the official report of the autopsy, it is rather difficult to escape a suspicion that in the former the whole truth was not told, notwithstanding the declaration that "the surgeons in attendance wish to make their bulletins entirely frank." The report of the autopsy reads:

"The bullet which struck over the breast bone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach, near its lower border. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous.

"After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet's track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas. The bullet has not yet been found.

"There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature and death resulted from the gangrene which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet. Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment and was the direct result of the bullet wound."

What was "a slight disturbance of the tissues" on Tuesday night, within less than forty-eight hours thereafter became plain gangrene, and death followed soon afterward. Did the surgeons who dressed the wound on Tuesday know that the "slight disturbance of the tissues" was gangrenous? If so, and it being obvious that gangrene had appeared around the two stomach wounds which could be reached and dressed, did they have no cause to assume that the same or a worse condition might be expected to develop in the unknown track of the bullet beyond the posterior wound? These and cognate questions occur to the outside public with considerable force. It would be something of a comfort to have them answered satisfactorily.

The murdered President belonged to the people and was beloved by them. They feel that they had an absolute right to know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth in regard to his condition from hour to hour.

The Steel Strike Settled.

It is with the greatest satisfaction that the country learns of the settlement of the steel strike in New York on Saturday. After a conference lasting six hours between representatives of the steel companies and the officers of the Amalgamated Association, an agreement was reached, and it is understood that all plants involved in the late trouble will be in operation today.

At the hour of writing we have not been informed regarding the exact terms of the treaty, but we understand that the basis of peace is the recent offer of President Schwab to Mr. Gompers, to let the Amalgamated men have the mills which have been kept closed by the strike, all others to be non-union. The length of the conference was due to the strenuous efforts of President Shaffer to secure more favorable terms. He worked hard to induce the companies to settle on the basis of the scale which the strikers refused to accept last June, but to no purpose.

The outcome, while it appears to be widely regarded as a defeat for the Amalgamated Association, leaves it in a better position than it probably would have occupied had the strike been prolonged another week. By the end of that time the indications have been that it would fall in pieces through the secession of a large portion of the rank and file, and it might have happened that every one of the trust plants could and would have been started up as non-union shops. The association, therefore, has saved something out of the wreck of a movement which has been costly both to capital and labor, and to the country at large in the disturbance of business conditions it has occasioned. There is one ground for thankfulness in the connection, and that is that there has been little serious violence in the course of the strike, though there have been many threatening indications that armed collisions and bloodshed were imminent. Happily all such menaces to peace and public order are past, and the country generally will be glad to know that what at one time promised to be the most bitter and protracted labor war in the history of American industry has been brought to a peaceful conclusion.

The Lesson of the Tragedy.

While expressing the deepest sorrow at the murder of President McKinley, the European press takes occasion to administer a mild reproof to the United States for the readiness with which it has afforded an asylum to the vicious and lawless scum of the world. Measurably the reproof is deserved. There never has been a time when known criminals from other lands were welcome in the United States, but such has been our high regard for freedom in the abstract that our immigration laws have been extremely lax through the fear that stringency might exclude some really deserving persons. As to political offenders the liberality of sentiment has been still greater. The American Republic was born of a revolt against despotic power and it was but natural that once freed from foreign dominion, the Americans should go to an extreme in their sentimental devotion to what was believed to be the spirit of liberty.

Hence, those who have engaged in rebellions and conspiracies against the monarchical governments of other countries have generally been received here with open arms and greeted as patriots. In many cases, perhaps most of them, this course has been justifiable and proper. But the tendency of it has been to blind us to the true distinctions that should be kept ever in view. Rebellions even against monarchies of a despotic character may be, and sometimes are, wholly devoid of merit because of the character, aims, and purposes of those engaged in the rebellions. We have been too much inclined to ignore this obvious truth. As a result we have even looked with a degree of tolerance upon anarchy. We have regarded the anarchist rather in the light of an extreme protestant against arbitrary power, and although not inclined to justify his methods there has been some little disposition to excuse.

The ruthless and utterly causeless murder of President McKinley should, and doubtless will, effect a marked change of American feeling with respect to these matters, and especially as regards anarchy. A more kindly, genial, and sympathetic personality than that of Mr. McKinley, it would be exceedingly difficult to find, either in private or official life. Every instinct of his nature was gentle, and whatever differences of opinion may have existed as to the wisdom of certain features of his policy, there is not the slightest reason to doubt that his chief desire as President was to confer the greatest possible amount of happiness upon the people whose Chief Magistrate he was. The magnetic warmth of his smile, and the gentle tones of his voice when greeting his fellow-citizens were enough to disarm malice in any heart not dead to every instinct of humanity. And yet he was deliberately and cruelly shot to death by a thing in human shape, whose only excuse was that of being an anarchist and not believing in government at all. In a broad sense, and considering the results of such a doctrine, could it be carried out, the excuse is even worse than the actual crime committed, horrible as that was in its conception and execution.

The American people now have proof, full and plenary, that the bloody hand of the anarchist is raised not merely at despotism, but at all government; not alone at cruelty and oppression in high places, but at gentleness and beneficence as well. With the anarchist the splendid triumphs of civilization count for nothing. He would destroy it root and branch; he would leave not a vestige of organized society, but would create a condition in which the weak would be at the mercy of the strong, with no power lodged anywhere for the prevention or punishment of the outrages that certainly would be perpetrated. Dull of intellect or full of disordered sentimentality must the person be who cannot see the necessity of extirpating such a doctrine, the innate viciousness of which cannot be fittingly expressed in words.

The heartless butchery of a lovable President is a revelation to the American people, containing a lesson that should not be forgotten for a moment until upon both State and Federal statute books, laws are placed, broadly and comprehensively covering the crime of anarchy in all of its different phases. Care should be taken in such laws not to trench upon freedom of speech and liberty in personal action, giving to those expressions their true interpretation. But it should be made as clear as light that freedom of speech does not mean a right to counsel murder, and that personal liberty does not include the privilege of wantonly taking the lives of others. Europe has a right to ask our co-operation in stamping out anarchy, and we should now feel it a solemn duty to respond in a manner that will commend itself to civilization everywhere.

Under Lord Kitchener's proclamation, yesterday was the last day of grace for the Boers in the field. With today will begin the new military policy, which will regard them as no longer belligerents, but as bandits. Neither in this country nor in London does there appear much of an idea that the threat of outlawry will have any considerable effect in reducing resistance. It is argued, and no doubt with truth, that nine-tenths of the Boer rank and file are ignorant of the fact that a British proclamation affecting their status as fighters is extant. Meantime, there is a sudden cessation of talk concerning Botha's alleged intention to surrender, and the chances still seem to be that Lord Kitchener will only end the struggle by killing or capturing the last man engaged in it on the other side.

A report from Copenhagen yesterday was to the effect that King Edward was seriously considering the question of being represented at the funeral of the late President McKinley, by his son and heir apparent, the Duke of Cornwall and York. Such a thing would be a delicate and welcome expression of the sympathy his Majesty is known to feel for the American people in their affliction, and it is possible that the idea may be carried out. The time, however, is short. It is possible that arrangements could be made to bring the Duke to Washington by Friday morning. But royal travelers in these days need some preparatory care for their protection, and the short notice may very likely prove fatal to the project.

A leading journal of Vienna, the "Neues Wiener Tagebiatt," voices the universal sentiment of the Continent, as well as of Great Britain, when it says: "The ocean is not wide enough to hold all the sympathy that is streaming from the Old World to the New." In all countries the people, as well as their rulers, are mourning the death of the late President McKinley. All around the coasts of the United Kingdom vessels are to be seen with half-masted colors. In British cities and towns public grief is as great as it would be were one of the royal family to die. France, Germany, Austria, Russia, Italy, vie in sending tributes of respect and sympathy. Even the Spanish press speaks kindly and sadly of the dead ruler. An awful sorrow like that resulting from the assassination of the much-loved American Chief Magistrate, "makes the whole world kin."

PERSONAL.

It has been determined that the memorial to the late Senator Stephen M. White of California shall be in the form of a life-sized statue, which will be located in the court house grounds at Los Angeles.

M. De Bloch is acquiring a museum in Lucerne, whose special object is to illustrate by diagrams, maps, and other objects the wastefulness of modern war.

A bust of Dr. G. Armauer Hansen, the discoverer of the bacillus of leprosy, was recently unveiled by Prof. Visdal in the garden of the museum at Bergen, in the presence of many Norwegian and foreign medical men.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale is at the head of a movement in Boston for the sending of modern agricultural implements to the Filipinos. Several manufacturers and wholesale dealers in seeds have co-operated in the scheme.

Memories of the execution of Maximilian, the Emperor of Mexico, are revived by the announcement that the Emperor of Austria has conferred the title of baron upon De Francisco Kaska of the City of Mexico. De Kaska accompanied Maxmilian to Mexico and remained until the last a member of his suite.

Owing to financial difficulties, the widow of Signor Crispi has abandoned the villas left to her in her husband's will and has taken modest lodgings in Naples.

Cecil Rhodes is figuring in the courts at Cape Town just now, protesting against a valuation of his Grange estate there. The assessors put the value at $140,000, and Mr. Rhodes thinks this is far too high.

The memory of John Paul Jones is to be suitably honored in San Francisco by the erection of a monument celebrating his achievements. The design will include a statue mounted on an emblematic base of large size and elaborate construction.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles employs his leisure time in the reading of a great deal of the best English verse. He has a good memory and quotes poetry, as he says, "at too great length."

Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar, who has contracted a morganatic marriage, which interferes with his hereditary privileges, will hereafter make his home in England.

It is not generally known that Victor Hugo tried unsuccessfully and on more than one occasion, to purchase the Drouet collection of his drawings, which ultimately came into the possession of M. Paul Meurice, and which the latter intends to present to the city of Paris.

A preacher living near Zumbrota, Minn., was born of parents named Hog, and when he grew up asked to have his name changed. The judge to whom he applied asked what name he preferred, and the applicant said anything would do for a change. The judge gave him the name of Thing, which is his for keeps. Members of his flock refer to him as "Good Thing."

M. Wallon, a member of the French Senate, who is known as the "Father of the Republican Constitution," recently assisted his son in rescuing three persons who were drowning in the sea near Petits Dalles. For his courageous conduct the Senator, who is eighty years old, has been awarded a medal of the first class.

Count Henry De La Vaulx has given out some particulars of his plans for his forthcoming balloon trip across the Mediterranean. His proposed route is from Toulon to Algiers, a distance of 498 miles. This is less than half that covered by him last year when he went from Paris to Kieff in thirty-six hours without a break. His chief object this time is to try aerial combined with sea navigation, in the sense that his balloon will be furnished with steering apparatus floating on or submerged in the water.

WILLIAM McKINLEY.

In the fact that William McKinley was a representative American, a type of what is sanest, soundest, and most worthy in the citizenship of the Republic, may be read one secret of his rapid rise to the highest place in the gift of the people and of the profound grief with which news of his death was everywhere received.

As friend, son, and husband he had those qualities which distinguish the best men in a land where the domestic and social virtues are held in highest esteem. His beautiful married life touched a sympathetic chord deep in the hearts of a people among whom such perfect union in wedlock is happily not rare. He was brave—and unostentatious courage is an American trait. He was resourceful—and Yankee ingenuity is proverbial. He was simple in his ways—and plain living and high thinking are still the national ideals. It was because of his winsome and lovable personality, and because of his highly representative character as a man and a politician that there is today not only universal regret for the President lost, but a deeper personal sorrow for the man and the friend. The people feel that he was one of them and one of their best, a worthy representative of the spirit and the creative influences of the Republic.—New York World.

President McKinley in a marvelous degree had the personal affection of his countrymen. They had watched him daily, appreciated his splendid character, felt the charm of his personality. Those who knew him well passionately loved him, and those who never saw him shared the tradition of his virtues. So the whole people look to Buffalo and watch the preparations for the last sad tributes to his memory with a sense of personal affliction.—New York Tribune.

We mourn him because he was the friend of the Republic, because his public policy was based on the best welfare of the people as he understood it. We revere his memory because in both his private and his official life he was the sturdy defender of the right, a man with a conscience. It is no flattery to say in this hour of our national bereavement that a sense of personal loss increases our sorrow, but as we think of him on this Sunday morning it is not in connection with the office he filled so much as in connection with the courageous manliness of the man. Simple minded, quiet in heart, he was at first hopeful of recovery, and did his part to stay the progress of his malady, but when he saw that it had been otherwise decreed he looked through the window at the green trees and the blue sky, whispering "How beautiful!" Then, with the peaceful acceptance of his doom, bade us all goodbye, and with "Thy will be done," fell asleep.—New York Herald.

Oh! the pity of it! The head of the Republic, seeking only the good of the people, his whole thought given to the welfare of his country, stricken down in the midst of the great, the grand, the almost marvelous work that he was accomplishing. No wonder the whole civilized world thrills with horror.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He is gone, and for the people whose freely chosen chief servant he was there remains in this hour only grief that cannot be given expression with tongue or pen, since language fails in the presence of a tragedy so causeless, so pathetic, so hideous. Blameless in his private life, a man so kindly, so richly endowed with the capacity for inspiring friendship, so filled with good will toward others that even his political opponents responded with good will in their turn—a warm-hearted, cordial, Christian gentleman, William McKinley was without personal enemies, and it seemed unthinkable that even madness itself could wish him harm.—Philadelphia North American.

Like Garfield, who perished by the assassin's hand just twenty years ago, like Lincoln, the earlier martyr, he has ever been the most amiable of men. Gentleness and kindness of heart were a natural endowment, which he has retained unimpaired throughout all the fierce storms of politics.

Like his predecessors whom we have named, he came, too, from the common people, who were exalted by his exaltation. He has been our most popular President since Lincoln, popular in every section of the country, and it is well-nigh incomprehensible how any sane person could have meditated his murder.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Among the American people the supreme feeling of the hour touches only the personality of the dead President, and is nearly free from political concern. He is mourned as a good man, a peculiarly affectionate and considerate husband, who was shot to death because he was the first citizen, the Chief Magistrate, of the Republic. A whole nation shares the sorrow of the widow, whose loss is irreparable.—Philadelphia Record.

The career of Mr. McKinley has often been referred to since his attainment of high office as a typical American career. The significance of the career of Mr. McKinley lies not so much in the political conditions in which it was worked out as in the essential qualities he himself possessed, and in their adaptation to the requirements of his environment at every stage. He had a nature apparently incapable of hatred, or of envy, or of malice. Enemies he had, but he was an enemy to no one. If an opponent could but get near enough to the man to know him he was sure to be disarmed. It seemed as if there were no room in his heart for resentment. He was not only sincere and warm in his friendship and devoted in his affections, but he was uniformly kindly, even under great provocation. The root of this remarkable characteristic was and must have been sincere self-forgetfulness. An offence to himself did not touch him; it did not even greatly interest him. This was a rare quality, and it contributed largely to the affection of the people for him. It may be said that it was an indispensable condition to his singular and great success in public life. He will, we think, be remembered, and remembered long, for the love he gave to his people and won from them.—New York Times.

The people perceive now more clearly than they ever before did the simple worth and exalted patriotism of their President. Awed by the shadow of death in which he has lain during the past week, partisan detraction, rancor, and misrepresentation were silent, and from all parts of his country, from the organs of all parties and factions, earnest tribute has been paid to the President's virtues, his life and character. There is but little to add to that tribute of respect and admiration for the nation's Chief Magistrate, who, having served it so faithfully in that great office, received his fatal wound at his post in the discharge of a duty which was voluntarily assumed, and the assumption of which gave new and greater evidence of his cheerful willingness to serve his countrymen. President McKinley lies dead, and the whole nation mourns the death of a ruler who became the longer he ruled more honored and esteemed by his countrymen who wisely chose him to rule over them. He died as he lived, in high faith in God, submissive to his awful will, reverently saying with his departing breath: "God's will, not ours, be done."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The last moments on earth of the nation's dead chief proved, like his whole past career, the lofty Christian character of him whose noble blood is shed upon the altar of his country. In every relation he was most exemplary, and his good qualities will, for a thousand years, be constantly recalled that they may be emulated. From beginning to end his life was pure and his hands were clean. As citizen, as soldier, as statesman, and as a husband, he was blameless, brave, and upright, affectionate and God-fearing. More cannot be said of mortal man, and though he fell while at his work, with the rays of the day's sun shining upon him, and before the shades of eventide had gathered around him, we know that his deeds will ever live.—Philadelphia Item.

In all history, the death of no man ever was the occasion of such worldwide sympathy. The rapid march of events has brought all nations into an association so intimate that what touches one in some way touches all, and the hearts of men everywhere respond to the impulses of humanity. The personal character of President McKinley was, after all, the foundation of the respect he had won as a public man. It was a clean, upright, manly character, serious and devout, with the clear faith and the simple virtues that some men may profess to despise but that still are prized by honest folk and are still the strength of our American civilization.

Whatever McKinley's final place in history, the record of his clean and upright life bears nothing that we need wish expunged, and the devout and tender message of his dying words will be always precious to his countrymen.—Philadelphia Times.

There died last night the head of every household in the land. Let horror and loathing of this deed a moment pause; let fears for policies planned but not yet executed a moment pass to contemplate the heritage of this life and death. Monstrous, wanton, useless was this sacrifice, dire the sorrow that it evokes. No comforting counsel can soften or lighten the deep damnation of this taking off.—New York Press.

We can say of him as Lowell said of Garfield: "Not only has his blood recemented our Union, but the dignity, the patience, the self-restraint, the thoughtfulness for others, the serene valor which he showed under circumstances so disheartening and amid the wrecks of hopes so splendid, are a possession and a stimulus to his countrymen forever. The emulation of examples like his makes nations great and keeps them so. The soil out of which such men as he are made is good to be born in, good to live on, good to die for and to be buried in."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

There never was a gentler or finer man than the illustrious victim of influences that should henceforth be as forbidden as abhorrent here. He was not the most original or aggressive, but he was the most effective of Republican Presidents, since Lincoln. He did things and he secured the doing of things. His reasons were outwrought into results. The chieftains of his party grounded their arms at his feet in life as sincerely and whole heartedly as they mingled their tears round those feet in his death. But his singular success in influencing legislation, in guiding administration and in persuading the people bred in him neither vanity nor self-confidence nor arrogance. He was modest, grateful, self-effacing and almost diffident in his bearing. He rejoiced in truthful estimate of his motive. He dis-relished fulsome tributes to his talents or skill. He loved the simplicities and the realities, home, music, song, friendship, fresh air, flowers, the sunlight, trees, sky, birds and little children.—Brooklyn Eagle.

President McKinley is dead and the nation mourns. It mourns as one which has suffered a great loss, but a loss which is not irreparable. His work has been, to a great extent, accomplished. Of the problems which confronted him when he was elected, or which have arisen since his election, nearly all have been happily solved by him.—Chicago Tribune.

As a child mourns over the death of its father, so mourns the country today over the death of its Chief Executive. The more intense is the grief, because of the manner in which President McKinley was taken away. Had he been stricken down by the hand of Providence and died from natural causes such a calamity would have been a shock to the country, but the people would have said, as McKinley did just before he expired: "It is God's will; his will, not ours, be done." But if God had wished to destroy the life of the President he would never have selected an anarchist as the instrument to carry out his desire.—Baltimore World.

The country must face this national calamity, and bear it with the resignation and dignity displayed by the true patriot and Christian gentleman who faintly murmured with his dying breath, "Let God's will, not ours, be done." But O! "the deep damnation of his taking off!"—Portland Argus.

Every President gathers about him a powerful personal following. President McKinley had extraordinary influence in this way. It was the result of two factors—his long career in national official life, during which his course was constantly onward, so that he appeared to be a man of destiny, and his singularly engaging personal qualities, which won men's respect, trust and affection, in spite of disagreements and differences. It is doubtful whether any other President since Andrew Jackson has had so numerous and devoted a body of personal adherents. We do not forget in this judgment Abraham Lincoln nor General Grant. Neither of them had so much success as McKinley in subduing men to accept his will as the guide of their political action.—Boston Herald.

President McKinley's life has been filled with acts of kindness which make up one of the brightest and most satisfactory pages of his busy life. He will be sincerely mourned by the American people as a whole, but his memory will be especially prized by the host of people whose burdens were lifted and into whose lives bright rays of sunshine came from the kind heart of William McKinley.—Boston Globe.

Mr. McKinley had a charm of manner that rarely failed to win friends for him. He was hearty, amiable, and cheerful. He was popular in the army, popular in Congress, and in the White House, and we believe it was his sincere desire to see the people of the North and South thoroughly reconciled.—Richmond Dispatch.

Mr. McKinley had lived a noble life. He had served his God and his country with singular fidelity. He was a good Christian; he was a good citizen; he was a model husband. His life had been full of activity and usefulness, and he was cut off in the heyday of his fame and popularity, in the height of his achievement. It was not his sad lot to outlive his day and be laid on the shelf. He died in harness, in a day of national peace, which he had done so much to promote, in full enjoyment of the nation's confidence and affection, and with the smile of God upon him.—Richmond Times.

In the death of President McKinley the American people feel that they have lost a friend and protector. He was an able, sincere, high-minded, patriotic man. As time goes on, the great responsibilities that President McKinley had to face and the magnificent way in which he surmounted every difficulty; his loyalty, his patriotism, his love of country, his supreme faith in his fellow countrymen, and his glory in the marvelous achievements of the great Republic will be better understood than they are now, and the national sense of gratitude will increase until he shall stand with Washington and Lincoln in the affections of the American people.—Rochester Post Express.

William McKinley was such a man as the world can ill afford to lose. He was a Christian gentleman and exhibited in a marked degree all that term implies. He was respected for his high personal qualities even by those who opposed him most strenuously in politics. And when, one week ago yesterday, he was stricken down, men of all political creeds hastened to express their horror of the deed and their very great grief. Never has there been a greater demonstration of that fraternal spirit which binds all true Americans together.—Buffalo Times.

Just as he had lived, with words of kindness and gentleness for all on his lips, and with no bitterness toward any human being in his heart, serenely, suavely, William McKinley ended his earthly life and passed on to that "shining shore" which must surely be the haven of a soul so sweet, a spirit so gentle as his.—Hartford Times.

It can scarcely be denied that Mr. McKinley was the most popular President who has ever filled the Executive office. His political opponents respected and admired him. Those who knew him best felt for him a genuine affection, and there will be no mourners because of his death more sincere than strong men who often combatted his political views, but who loved the man.—Montgomery Advertiser.

The career of William McKinley has been one of high purpose and honorable achievement. In war and in peace, in private life and in public station, his life has been clean, dignified, and honest.—Augusta Chronicle.

The South had good reason to love him, and it will indeed be many a day before a Republican so just will be called to preside over the destinies of the country. The wearers of the grey and the wearers of the blue have united in the sad week just ended in words of praise for the man who entered the civil war as a private soldier, coming out of it a major, and today, in the presence of death, the South mourns deeply, and affectionately even, the loss that has come to a people united in truth and in reality. He did more to unify the country than all of his party had done before him, and whenever he visited the South he was made to feel in numerous manifestations the gratitude of Southern hearts.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The death of the President comes to the people of the United States as a common grief. In the North, to whose cause he was espoused when civil war raged; in the South, to whose people he brought a message of real fraternity; in the new nation, baptized in the blood of all sections, the name of McKinley had become a household word. He was close to each, without indifference to either; with the love of a father, he looked forward to the maturity of the nation over which he had been called to preside.—Atlanta Constitution.

No other President had been so generally beloved. His goodness of heart, his purity of life, his sincerity of purpose, and his solicitude for the welfare of the country were everywhere recognized. The South especially had a profound affection for him, because she recognized in him a true friend.—Savannah News.

The universal tributes to the worth of the man himself, have stirred the best impulses of the American people, and the influence of his personality will be lasting.—Manchester Union.

Here, where he is so well known to all, where he went in and out as one of our own people, where he has his most intimate friends and not a single enemy, the death of William McKinley comes nearer than the passing away of a President. There is no vacancy in the presidential office, but a friend has gone whose place will never be filled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

President McKinley is dead. A kindly Christian gentleman, a pure-living citizen, an able statesman, a patriotic ruler has given up his life in the discharge of the duties to which his fellow countrymen called him. His life honors American manhood. His character and achievements will live as inspirations to those who survive, and to those who will follow him and them.—Charleston News and Courier.

William McKinley was a spiritual descendant of the men who fought with Cromwell, who came over in the Mayflower, who carved out this country with the sword, who laid its foundations in the Constitution, who defended it against sectionalism and its own baser part. His counterparts and prototypes are to be found in the history of every great nation, ancient and modern, at the time they had reached their highest stage of moral and intellectual progress. This type of humanity is characterized by deep seriousness, by singleness of purpose, by purity of private life, by utter self-absorption in public duty, by steady advances to leadership gained by modest merit. Such were "Plutarch's men." Such was William McKinley.—Buffalo Express.

But his personal record since he reached adult age is a part of the memory which the nation will hold dear as a characteristic American life. The youth who, fresh from school, was among the first to rally to the defence of the Union, and who through four years of war served his country with honor and credit, is no less significant as making up the man than the Congressman whose industry brought him the leadership, or the President who patiently and even tentatively led his country through new and untried junctures to the solution of unexpected issues. All typify the characteristics which make American citizenship at its best, and show the highest possibilities open to him who believes in his country and himself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

None of those earlier Presidents inspired quite the same sort of personal affection that the American people, North and South, had come to feel for William McKinley—the man of good-will, friendly and affectionate to all. Neither our times nor coming times will see in the White House a kindlier, purer, more lovable gentleman.—Hartford Courant.

It is a fact that cannot be disputed, and which in no way reflects upon even the greatest of his predecessors, that since the days of Washington no other President of the United States lived as close to the heart of the nation as William McKinley. The whole people of the United States gave him their esteem, their admiration, their love, their confidence. That was clearly shown, if it had not been known before, in the days that have elapsed since the commission of the foul crime. In every section of the country the expression of popular sentiment was the same. Once more, as when the war with Spain broke out, party lines and what remains of sectional feeling in ordinary conditions disappeared, and a united people paid tribute to the merits of the President and hoped and prayed that his life might be spared.

Within the past year the American people learned to appreciate, better than before, the great value of the services rendered by President McKinley to his country. Even political opponents, if they were fair, while they objected to the policies of his Administration, had to give credit for splendid results achieved. President McKinley possessed in eminent degree the qualities that make the honest man, the devoted husband, the patriotic citizen, the statesman, and the able and conscientious public officer. To emulate his example, to follow in his footsteps, should be his successor's highest aim.—Albany Journal.

As citizen and as chief servant of the people, in every relation and position, has he exemplified and emphasized the virtues of the patriot and the Christian. No cause or class having for its or their purpose the peaceful and lawful pursuit of happiness along any line of endeavor, on behalf of the individual or the public, ever failed to command his loyal sympathy and friendship.

The shocking end comes as a personal, painful grievance to every good citizen.—Raleigh Post.

National unity was the keynote of his Administration. It was the dominant note in all his public utterances and the animating impulse of many of his official acts. Before his nomination for the Presidency he had expressed to friends and associates the earnest desire that he might be the instrument for binding together the North and South in closer ties of national fellowship and fealty. A completely unified country was the controlling political aspiration of his life.

It is not too much to say that history will regard the complete reconciliation of the North and South as the crowning achievement of the McKinley Administration. Before him we had a union in name; today we have a union in national fealty and devotion to the flag.

For this the South loved him. No President was ever greeted with such manifestations of popular esteem in the South. His last trip to the Southland was made a continuous ovation, all party distinctions being completely ignored in the popular desire to do him honor. For this work of completely unifying the nation his countrymen will ever hold him in affectionate regard.—Nashville Times.

Of all Presidents of the United States he was certainly the most popular personally, and of all Presidents since Monroe he has surely been more the President of a united country and less the leader of a triumphant party. It was his privilege to live until the bitterness that marked his first election had softened almost into forgetfulness. It was his good fortune to complete during his Administration the work that Lincoln had begun. It might be said of Mr. McKinley, in a way, that he represented the conscience of the American people—the working conscience of the great body of citizenship. If he did not represent it, at all events he never outraged it, and he was content usually to accept what he believed to be its verdict.

This, in a large measure, explains his popularity. The President was understood by the average man, because he had the conscience of the average man and the virtues of the average man, tempered with a fine religious spirit which is admired even by those to whom it is foreign. And he was loved because he was recognized as a gentleman in the primitive sense of the expression—a man who would wilfully wrong none of his fellows. Democratic, sympathetic, kind-hearted, tactful, patient. Not too brilliant intellectually to be misunderstood by the man in the street, it is not surprising that Mr. McKinley appealed to the affections and sympathies of the American people, regardless of party affiliations.—Detroit Free Press.