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Tributes to

Wm. McKinley

....By....

J. B. Foraker.





Tributes to

William McKinley *1901*

By
Joseph Benson
J. B. Zoraker.
"

Newspaper reports of speeches delivered at the State and National Conventions, together with a Memorial Address delivered at Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the day of the President's funeral.

CINCINNATI, 1901.

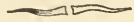
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SPEECH NOMINATING WM.
McKINLEY FOR GOVERNOR,
DELIVERED BEFORE RE-
PUBLICAN STATE CONVEN-
TION AT COLUMBUS, O., JUNE
18, 1891.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:—Under this call I have a duty to perform, and it is one of the most pleasing character. I desire to enter upon its performance by reminding you, as it has already been called to your attention, that we are here organizing for another contest. And as it has already been said to you, this contest upon which we are to-day entering, is to be, in some respects at least, of unusual character. In the first place, while it is to be hoped that we are not to be called upon to confront a greater number of enemies in the aggregate, yet already is it known that we are to be compelled to contend against a greater variety than ever before. (Applause.)

In the first place, we must fight that ancient, time-honored enemy, the Democratic Party, which, it appears, no kind of defeat can kill. (Laughter and cheers.) And in the next place, as allies, nobody yet knows how many third parties. We do know, however, that the political shibboleth of each and every one of these political organizations will be “anything to beat the Republican Party.” Hence it is that we are conscious that when we go out from this convention hall, it will be to contend against the combined opposition of all these parties, and that it will be necessary for us to defend ourselves from every sort of crafty and insidious effort that can possibly be made to divide and weaken and sap our strength.

This contest will be unusual in this further particular: it will be of extraordinary importance. It involves, in the first place, the political control of this great State of Ohio, and that was never quite so important as it is at the present time. We thought we had had bad experiences

with the Bishop and the Hoadly administration, but they appear now, by contrast, as pleasing benedictions. (Cheers.)

TO INVOLVE MORE.

This contest is to involve more still—more than Governorship, more than the General Assembly, more than the public institutions. It reaches out into national politics. A United States Senatorship will depend upon its result; and, more important still than all these, it will determine whether this great State of Ohio is to go into the next national contest, that of 1892, at the head of the Republican or at the head of the Democratic column.

All this is intensified when we remember the election of last year, or, rather, the defeat of last year.

We shall win this fight. (Cheers.) But, gentlemen of the convention, it is our duty as well as our pleasure not to be content with simply winning it. We must win it triumphantly, decisively, overwhelmingly. (Applause.) To that end we must select for our standard-bearer that man who, above all others, can most surely command our undivided strength. We must have for our leader a fit representative of our views, with respect to every living issue, and one who in his record and his personality is the best type we have of the illustrious achievements and the moral grandeur of Republicanism. (Applause.)

He must be more than that. He must have a sure place in the confidence and in the affections of the Republicans of Ohio. He must be able, because of their esteem for him, to command not simply their unflinching, but their enthusiastic support. Give us such a leader and the battle is easily fought and gloriously won. (Cheers.)

Such a leader we have. It is not my privilege to point him out; it is no man's privilege to point him out. That has already been done. By common consent all eyes have turned in the same direction. One man there is who, measured by the exigencies of this occasion, stands a full head and shoulders above all his comrades, and that man is William McKinley, Jr. (Tremendous applause and cheering.)

There are many reasons why he should be nominated. I can take

time to mention only a few of them. In the first place, everybody knows him. He does not need any introduction anywhere. (Applause.) Every Republican in Ohio not only knows him, but, what is better, every Republican in Ohio loves him. (Cheers.) And that is not all. Every Democrat in Ohio knows him (applause), and every Democrat in Ohio fears him. (Applause.) His name is a household word throughout the nation, and throughout the whole world, wheresoever civilization extends, it is familiarly spoken. (Great cheering.) It is no exaggeration to say that never in the history of our State has any man been nominated for the Governorship by either party who at the time of his nomination was such a distinctively national and international character. (Applause.)

IS TRUE AND TRIED.

In the second place, he is true and tried. (Applause.) He is not an experiment. He has been a long time in the public service. He commenced thirty years ago. He started in with Abraham Lincoln. (Cheers and applause.) He commenced on the 11th day of June, 1861. He began by enlisting as a private soldier in the 23rd Ohio Regiment, and as he was one of the first of Ohio's sons to respond to his country's call, so, too, was he one of the last of Ohio's sons to quit his country's service. (Tremendous applause.) Not until the last shot had been fired; not until the last armed rebel had surrendered did he put off his uniform, and resume the pursuits of peace. In nineteen of the bloodiest battles of the war he bared his breast to the storm, and periled his young life that this nation might live. (Applause.) At Carnifex Ferry, at South Mountain, at Antietam, at Fisher's Hill, at Cedar's Creek, at Winchester, and I don't know how many other great battles, he was foremost in the thickest of the fight. (Applause.) And there, by gallantry, and heroism, he won promotion after promotion, until at the close of the struggle the beardless youth, unknown and without influence when he enlisted, had risen to the high and responsible rank of Major of his regiment. (Applause.)

So brave, so heroic, so gallant, so brilliant, were his soldier services, that there lives not one human being in whose veins there is a single drop

of loyal Republican blood, who can either forget him or fail to support him with his ballot on election day. (Great applause.)

In the third place, he has been as great and as successful in civil as he was in military life. He has been a gladiator in the political combats of the country as he was a hero on the battle-fields of the Republic. (Applause). From the day he first entered Congress until the day he left he constantly gained in both position and influence, until at the close of his service he stood, not simply nominally, but actually at the head of the Republican party in the House of Representatives. (Applause.)

And it is no disparagement to any of the great men who so conspicuously preceded him to say that we have never had, in all the history of the Republican party, a more accomplished, a more successful or a more masterful leader than he. (Renewed applause.)

And so it is, my fellow-citizens, that William McKinley, Jr., has been identified, in both field and forum, with every great measure of the Republican party. Since that day, when he enlisted as a private soldier, a great deal of glorious history has been written. He has had a hand in the writing of every page of it. No man, therefore, is better equipped and qualified than he, by experience, to discuss the great national questions that will be involved in the campaign upon which we are entering. And when it comes to that one great national question, the tariff, the question that will, by reason of his candidacy, rise higher than any other, probably, it must be conceded and is conceded by all, that he is the absolute master of the subject. (Applause.)

PROTECTION'S CHAMPION.

Protection to American industries, to American labor, to the American farm, to the American wage-worker, the making of our own American tin (cheering), in short, the protection of our industries against the industries and the interests of every other nation on the face of the earth, is with Major McKinley a patriotic conviction. With all the earnestness of his great soul he believes in it, and with all the eloquence of his matchless oratory he is prepared to present the claims of this great doctrine to the American people, and to defend it as no other man can, from the attacks of its enemies. (Applause.)

And then my fellow Republicans, there is another reason why he should be nominated. While taking care of National issues, he has the versatility, the force, and the power to take care of State issues as well. (Applause.) What a glorious feast there is for him in that. (Laughter.) We are all going to help him in that. This is hardly the time to start in, but we will be at it in due time, and Mr. Campbell need not be afraid as to that. (Applause.) It will be, however, to Major McKinley but a pleasing pastime, a sort of restful recreation, to dissect and expose the hypocrisy, the extravagance, the corruption, the disgrace, the mortification and humiliation to the people of Ohio of the present State Administration.

There is another reason to which I want to call attention—and I want to do this especially before this Convention and the Republicans everywhere in this great State—one other reason why Major McKinley should have this nomination to-day. He has ever, under all circumstances, in every campaign in your time, and mine, since he first took the field for Republicanism, been a faithful and an unfaltering supporter of the Republican party and its candidates. (Great applause.) I want to say here to-day for the benefit of the Republican party, and say it more especially than anything else that I do say, that no Republican candidate has ever suffered defeat through fault of his. (Great cheering.) There is not one single drop of cut-throat blood in his veins. (Applause.) He is morally incapable of the treachery and cowardice of political assassination. (Applause.) He doesn't know what a political razor is (applause), and has only scorn and contempt for the sneaking, hypocritical scoundrel who would use one. (Applause.) Nominate him, therefore, and every Republican in Ohio can press the collar as we march on to victory under his leadership. Nominate him, and you fulfill the expectations of Ohio, and meet that which this wonderful demonstration signifies.

WHAT IT SIGNIFIED.

What does it signify? Republicans of Ohio, congratulate yourselves upon the meaning of this tremendous outpouring. It means that the 500,000 Republican voters of Ohio have "got together." (Cheering.) It means that the 500,000 Republican voters of Ohio are proud of their

party, proud of its principles, proud of its past, proud of its promises, and proud of its representatives in official places in the State and Nation. (Applause.) It means that we are in good humor with everybody. (Applause.) We are proud of the wise, conservative and patriotic man, Benjamin Harrison, who sits in the White House. (Great applause and cheering.) We are proud, too, of that great brilliant, magnetic statesman, who has laid down the law to Europe with respect to America, James G. Blaine. (Renewed cheers and applause.) We are proud also of the representation of Ohio in the Cabinet of the President of the United States in the person of our own Charles Foster. (Applause.) And we are proud, too, of our great Senator, who has served his State with such distinction that he justly enjoys the reputation of standing at the head of all the great men in the greatest legislative body on earth. (Applause.) We are proud, to make a long story short, and to make sure that nobody will be forgotten (laughter) of everybody from grandfather's hat to baby McKee. (Laughter and cheers.)

What, now, does that mean? We can answer in a word, in a sentence: "The Campbells must go." (Applause.) As it was with Allen and Bishop and Hoadly, so, too, must it be with their Democratic successors—one term is enough. (Applause.) That is all we can tolerate, and this uprising of the people has that meaning for those who occupy the State House under the Democratic banner to-day. (Applause.)

My fellow Republicans, it was my fortune to be in Chattanooga a few days ago, and while I was looking about over the battlefields and the historic heights in that vicinity, the thought occurred to me, and I had occasion to remark it there, but it will bear repetition here, that the military situation at that point, in 1863, was somewhat similar to the political situation in this country at this time. You will remember that in September, 1863, the battle of Chickamauga was fought. We got the worst of it. We were whipped—not whipped, but exhausted (laughter), and were compelled to fall back to rest. We moved back into our entrenchments about Chattanooga. The victorious rebels followed us up and took possession of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and from their crests

looked down upon us with longing, expectation and hope, day after day, that they would see us move out and let them come in. But we had done all the moving we had intended to do. We had no thought of abandonment—defeat had only put us on our mettle. So at once, instead of planning a retreat, we sent for reinforcements, and under the magnificent leadership of such great generals as Ulysses S. Grant (applause), William Tecumseh Sherman (applause), Philip H. Sheridan (applause), George H. Thomas (applause), and Jos. Hooker (applause), we reorganized our army, and made ready to resume the offensive, and one morning, in November, when our enemies were looking down, hoping that day might be our last, the whole great army moved out to give them battle. (Applause.) We took position in front of their intrenchments. Hooker opened the fight on the right, and we of the left and center stood and looked on, and encouraged with our cheering plaudits, while his brave boys fought their way up the rugged mountain sides, until above the clouds, on the topmost peak, they planted in triumph the starry flag of the Union. (Applause.)

THE ENEMY WENT DOWN.

It was a glorious day's work. It inspired the whole army and prepared it for the greater work and greater triumph of the next day. On the morrow all columns, all guns, all flags pointed against Bragg and the Rebel Army on the crests of Mission Ridge, and there, before the sun went down, before the resistless columns of the Union, his lines were broken, and he and his men were swept like chaff before the winds back into the mountain fastnesses of Northern Georgia. (Applause.)

So, too, with respect to this political situation have we had a Chickamauga. We had it last year, when, save only here in Ohio, which stood like Thomas at Chickamauga as a veritable rock of Gibraltar (applause), we suffered defeat all along the line. We had to fall back into our entrenchments. The victorious Democracy following up their advantages, at once climbed into the political high places of the country, and ever since have been looking down with longing and expectant looks upon Washington and other sections of the promised land. (Laughter and applause.) They have been busying themselves only with plans of future

occupation. But as it was at Chattanooga with the Union forces in 1863, so too has it been with Republican forces of this country in 1890 and '91. Defeat only nerved us for a greater effort. Under the leadership of such mighty generals in politics as Harrison, and Blaine, and Reed, and Sherman, and McKinley, and Foster, we have been reorganizing. (Applause.) Instead of abandoning we have been preparing to resume the offensive, and to-day this mighty column is moving out as did our predecessors in Chattanooga in 1863 and forming the line of battle. (Applause.)

Ohio is the Lookout Mountain of the political battlefield on which we stand (applause), and William McKinley, Jr., is the Joe Hooker of the Republican party (great applause), and we are the boys (applause) who intend to follow him up its steep and rugged mountain side and help him plant the flag of Republicanism in triumph there. (Cheers.) And next year, inspired by this glorious achievement, all the columns from Maine to Oregon will be turned against the enemy, and as to them it will be as it was with Bragg in 1863. (Cheers.) Their lines will be broken, and before the resistless onslaught they will be swept back into the depths of defeat and despair. (Applause.)

My fellow Republicans, it is for such glorious victories—glorious for Ohio, glorious for the Nation, and glorious for the Republican party, glorious for every true American interest—that we are here to-day to prepare.

Let us go forward and win these victories as we should. (Applause.)

Moved by such considerations as these, I move you, Mr. Chairman, that the rules of this convention be suspended, and that, by acclamation, we nominate to be our candidate for Governor that brilliant statesman, soldier and orator, William McKinley, Jr. (Tremendous applause and cheering.)—Reprinted from Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

SPEECH ENDORSING WM.
McKINLEY FOR THE PRESI-
DENCY, MADE AS TEMPO-
RARY CHAIRMAN OF THE
REPUBLICAN STATE CON-
VENTION, AT COLUMBUS, O.,
MARCH 10, 1896.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

I sincerely thank the State Central Committee for the honor of temporarily presiding over this Convention, and I most heartily thank you, gentlemen of the Convention, for your kind and enthusiastic greeting. Be assured of my proper appreciation. Ordinarily, as I understand it, it is thought to be the chief duty and office of the temporary chairman of a convention like this to discuss current political questions and define party positions. Ordinarily I should make that kind of an address on such an occasion as this. It is possible that you are expecting some such remarks as those. If so, you will be disappointed, for in my judgment, that kind of an address is not necessary under the circumstances attending us here to-day.

It is not necessary, because everybody knows that no matter what questions may be discussed in the coming campaign, the one great, towering, supreme issue in the contest of '96 will be whether for the next four years this country shall be ruled by Democrats or by Republicans. (Cheering.)

And everybody knows in advance what the verdict will be. Even our Democratic friends understand and can see that the sweeping victories of last year are to be followed by still greater and grander triumphs this year. (Cheering and applause.) The Republican party was never so strong, never so powerful, never so popular, never so intrenched in the hearts and affections of the people as it is to-day; and so far, at least as far as Ohio is concerned, never so united or harmonious as at this very hour. (Loud applause.)

We have no differences of opinion with respect to National questions or policies, and we have no factional dissensions to weaken our strength or divert our attention from the common enemy. (Cheers.) Therefore it is, that while we are here for the purpose of nominating a ticket and declaring anew the faith that is in us, we come also to the discharge of a higher and more commanding duty. It has already been indicated by our chairman. (Cheers.)

HERE TO REDEEM IT.

The Zanesville Convention declared that the Republicans of Ohio would unitedly and enthusiastically support the candidacy of Governor McKinley. (Applause.) The time has come to redeem that pledge, and we are here to redeem it. (Cheers and applause.) In every district and county convention so far held this year in this State, he has already been endorsed. We assemble now as the representatives of the Republicans of the whole State for the purpose of doing the same thing. We owe it to ourselves as well as to him to do it with spirit, to do it with earnestness, to do it with unanimity, to do it in such a manner, in short, as will signify to the whole Nation that he has now and will have at the St. Louis Convention, the united, hearty, cordial, enthusiastic, unqualified support of Ohio. (Long continued applause.)

It is due, however, to the Republicans of Ohio, and especially to Governor McKinley himself, that it should be said, here and now, that our preference for him is not conceived in any spirit of antagonism or hostility to any other man whose name is mentioned in connection with that high honor. The Republicans of Ohio do not lack appreciation for Thos. B. Reed, or Levi P. Morton, or William B. Allison, or Matthew Stanley Quay, or any other great leader who has been mentioned in connection with that great honor. On the contrary, we admire and love them all, and if the St. Louis Convention should disappoint us and give its honor to one of them, we here and now pledge to him in advance the electoral vote of Ohio by the largest majority ever given in the history of the State. It is not that we "love Caesar less, but Rome more." (Loud applause.)

William McKinley is our own. (Cheers.) He lives here in Ohio, and

always has lived here in our midst. He is our friend, our neighbor, our fellow citizen, our fellow Republican. (Applause.) Shoulder to shoulder with him we have been fighting the battles of Republicanism in this State for a generation. (Cheers.) We know him and he knows us. (Cheers.) We know his life, his character, his public services and his fitness for the place for which he has been named. (Cheers.) He has been our soldier comrade, our Representative in Congress, our Governor. By all these tokens we here to-day present him to the Republicans of the other States of the Union as our choice, and ask them to make him theirs. (Long continued cheering.)

In this connection it should be remembered that he is identified with all that is good and great and grand and glorious in the history of Republicanism. When but a mere boy, answering his country's call, he shouldered his musket and marched away after the flag to the music of the Union to make a record for gallantry and heroism at the front on the battlefields of the Republic. (Cheers.) Returning and entering Congress, he was soon there distinguished for his eloquence of speech, fidelity to duty, his wise and conservative judgment, and his ever patriotic and conscientious regard for the rights of the people.

IN CONGRESS.

The year 1890 found him at the head of the Ways and Means Committee and leader of the House. In that position it fell to his lot to frame and secure the enactment of the McKinley law. That measure has made his name familiar in all the world and has made him exceedingly unpopular in almost all the world outside of the United States. (Cheers and laughter.) But it has correspondingly endeared him to his countrymen. Time has vindicated his labor. (Cheers.) The last three years have been years of trial. They have been years of Democratic rule; they have been years of education for the American people in the school of practical experience. As a result, the American people know a great deal more about the tariff now than they did in 1892.

Every business man has found out that no matter what kind of business he may be engaged in, the tariff has a close, direct relation to him;

and the wage-worker has learned that his prosperity depends on the maintenance of a protective tariff policy. As a result, in every section, in every State, in every county, in every municipality, in every mill and mine and furnace, forge and workshop, everywhere throughout all this broad land where capital is invested or labor is employed, William McKinley is the ideal American statesman, the typical American leader and the veritable American idol. (Loud cheering.)

No man ever in public life in this country enjoyed such universal popularity as is his. (Applause.) No man in this country in public life ever commanded, as he now commands, the affection of the great mass of the voters of this country. (Long applause.)

Blameless in private life as he has been useful and illustrious in public life, his name in our judgment will inspire more confidence, excite more enthusiasm and give greater guaranty of success than any other name that can be inscribed on the Republican banner. As the candidate of the Republican party he will command the support of all classes and shades of Republicans, and at the same time command also the help of tens of thousands of patriotic Democrats in every State of the Union. (Loud cheering.)

All who believe in America, all who believe in Americanism, all who believe in promoting and advancing the interests of America at home and abroad will rally to his support and help him to plant our banner in triumph on the citadel of the Nation. (Cheers.) His administration will be a fit rounding out of the glorious achievements of the nineteenth century and constitute a bright and inspiring chapter with which to commence the record of the second era of Republican rule. (Cheers.)

Under his administration there will be no deficits, no more bond issues in time of peace, no more bond syndicates, no more trouble about the National credit or the National currency, no more "higgling" about pensions for the men who saved this Union, and no hesitation whatever, such as we now see in the White House, in demanding and securing for the United States her rightful place and consideration among the Nations of the earth. (Loud applause.)

Called to that office, he will fill it without obligation to any influence of power except that which emanates from the people whom he will be called to serve, and in all that he does he will be governed by that belief upon which has been founded and run his whole career—that this Government is of the people, by the people and for the people. (Cheers.)

Other States are declaring for him. (Cheers.) Ohio can not lead the column; it is already on the march. (Cheers.) All we can do is to join the procession. We will not hesitate longer to take action in that respect. (Loud applause.)

I want my speech here to-day to be short enough for everybody to read it and plain enough for everybody to understand. I have sounded, gentlemen of the Convention, the keynote of this occasion. I thank you. (Long continued applause.)—Reprinted from Cleveland Leader.



SPEECH NOMINATING WM.
McKINLEY FOR PRESIDENT,
AT THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
CONVENTION, ST. LOUIS,
MO., JUNE 18, 1896.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

It would be exceedingly difficult, if not entirely impossible, to exaggerate the disagreeable experiences of the last four years. The grand aggregate of the multitudinous bad results of a Democratic National administration may be summed up as one stupendous disaster; it has been a disaster, however, not without at least one redeeming feature. It has been fair—nobody has escaped. It has fallen equally and alike upon all sections of our country and all classes of our population. The just and the unjust, the Republican and the Democrat, the rich and the poor, the high and the low, have suffered in common. Idleness and its consequent poverty and distress have been the rewards of labor; distress and bankruptcy have overtaken business; shrunken values have dissipated fortunes; deficient revenues have impoverished the Government, while bond issues and bond syndicates have discredited and scandalized the Nation. Over against this fearful penalty we can set down one great, blessed, compensatory result. It has destroyed the Democratic party. The proud columns that swept the country in triumph in 1892 are broken and hopeless in 1896. Their boasted principles when put to the test of a practical application have proven delusive fallacies, and their great leaders have degenerated into warring chieftains of hostile and irreconcilable factions.

AN APPROACHING NIGHTMARE.

Their approaching National Convention is but an approaching National nightmare. No man pretends to be able to predict any good result to come from it, and no man is seeking its nomination except only the limited few who have advertised their unfitness for any kind of a public trust by proclaiming a willingness to stand on any sort of platform that may be adopted. The truth is, the party that could stand up under the odium of human slavery, opposition to the war for the preservation of the

Union, emancipation, enfranchisement, reconstruction and specie resumption, at last finds itself overmatched and undone by itself. It is writhing in the throes of final dissolution superinduced by a dose of its own doctrines. No human agency can prevent its absolute overthrow at the next election except only this convention. If we make no mistake here the Democratic party will go out of power on the 4th day of March, 1897, to remain out of power until God in his wisdom, and mercy, and goodness shall see fit once more to chastise his people. So far we have not made any mistake. We have adopted a platform which, notwithstanding the scenes witnessed in this hall this morning, meets the demands and expectations of the American people. It remains for us now, as the last crowning act of our work here, to again meet the same expectation in the nomination of our candidate. What is that expectation? What do the people want? You all know.

They want something more than a good business man; they want something more than a good Republican; they want something more than a fearless leader; they want something more than a wise, patriotic statesman; they want a man who embodies in himself not only all these essential qualifications, but who in addition, in the highest possible degree, typifies in name, character, record, ambition and purpose the exact opposite of all that is signified and represented by the present free trade, deficit making, bond issuing, labor saving Democratic administration. I stand here to present to this convention such a man. His name is William McKinley. (Prolonged applause.)

HEARD NAME BEFORE.

You seem to have heard the name of my candidate before. And so you have. He is known to all the world. His testimonials are a private life without reproach; four years of heroic service as a boy soldier for the Union on the battlefields of the Republic, under such generals as gallant Phil Sheridan; twelve years of conspicuous service in the halls of Congress, associated with such great leaders and champions of Republicanism as James G. Blaine; four years of executive experience as Governor of Ohio; but, greatest of all, measured by present requirements, leader

of the House of Representatives and author of the McKinley Law—a law under which labor had the richest rewards and the country generally the greatest prosperity ever enjoyed in all our history. No other name so completely meets the requirements of the American people; no other man so absolutely commands their hearts and their affections. The shafts of envy and jealousy, slander and libel, calumny and detraction lie broken at his feet. They have all been shot, and shot in vain. The quiver is empty and he is untouched. The American people know him, trust him, believe in him, love him, and they will not allow him to be unjustly disparaged in their estimation. They know he is patriotic; they know he is an American of Americans; they know he is wise and experienced; that he is able and just, and they want him for President of the United States. They have already so declared; not in this or that State or section, but in all the States and all the sections from ocean to ocean and from the gulf to the lakes. They expect us to give them a chance to vote for him. If we do we shall give joy to their hearts, enthusiasm to the campaign and triumphant victory to our cause; and he in turn will give us an administration under which the country will enter upon a new era of prosperity at home and of glory and honor abroad. By all these tokens of the present, and all these promises for the future, in the name of the forty-six delegates from Ohio, I submit his claims to your consideration.—Reprinted from St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SPEECH RE-NOMINATING WM,
McKINLEY FOR PRESIDENT.
AT THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
CONVENTION IN PHILA-
DELPHIA, PA., JUNE 21., 1900

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

Alabama yields to Ohio, and I thank Alabama for that accommodation. Alabama has so yielded, however, by reason of a fact that would seem in an important sense to make the duty that has been assigned to me a superfluous duty, for Alabama has yielded because of the fact that our candidate for the Presidency has, in effect, been already nominated. (Applause.) He was nominated by the distinguished Senator from Colorado when he assumed the duties of temporary chairman. He was nominated again yesterday by the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts when he took the office of permanent chairman; and he was nominated for a third time when the Senator from Indiana yesterday read us the platform. (Applause.) And not only has he been thus nominated by this convention, but he has also been nominated by the whole American people. (Applause.)

From one end of the land to the other, in every mind only one and the same man is thought of for the honor which we are now about to confer, and that man is the first choice of every other man who wishes Republican success next November. (Applause.)

On this account it is that it is not necessary for me or any one else to speak for him here or elsewhere. He has already spoken for himself (applause), and to all the world. He has a record replete with brilliant achievements (applause), a record that speaks at once both his promises and his highest eulogy.

It comprehends both peace and war, and constitutes the most striking illustration possible of triumphant and inspiring fidelity and success in the discharge of public duty.

Four years ago the American people confided to him their highest and most sacred trust. Behold, with what results.

He found the industries of the country paralyzed and prostrated; he quickened them with a new life that has brought to the American people a prosperity unprecedented in all their history.

HAS GIVEN IT EMPLOYMENT.

He found the labor of the country everywhere idle; he has given it everywhere employment. He found it everywhere in despair; he has made it everywhere prosperous and buoyant with hope.

He found the mills and shops and factories and mines everywhere closed; they are everywhere now open. (Applause.) And while we here deliberate they are sending their surplus products in commercial conquest to the ends of the earth.

Under his wise guidance our financial standard has been firmly planted high above and beyond assault, and the wild cry of sixteen to one, so full of terror in 1896, has been hushed to everlasting sleep alongside of the lost cause, and other cherished Democratic heresies, in the catacombs of American politics. (Applause.)

With a diplomacy never excelled and rarely equaled he has overcome what at times seemed to be insurmountable difficulties, and has not only opened to us the door of China, but he has advanced our interests in every land.

Mr. Chairman, we are not surprised by this, for we anticipated it all. When we nominated him at St. Louis four years ago, we knew he was wise, we knew he was brave, we knew he was patient, we knew he would be faithful and devoted, and we knew that the greatest possible triumphs of peace would be his; but we then little knew that he would be called upon to encounter also the trials of war. That unusual emergency came. It came unexpectedly—as wars generally come. It came in spite of all he could honorably do to avert it. It came to find the country unprepared for it, but it found him equal to all its extraordinary requirements. (Applause.)

It is no exaggeration to say that in all American history there is no chapter more brilliant than that which chronicles, with him as our commander-in-chief, our victories on land and sea. (Applause.)

In one hundred days we drove Spain from the Western Hemisphere, girdled the earth with our acquisitions and filled the world with the splendor of our power. (Applause.)

In consequence the American name has a greater significance now. Our flag has a new glory. It not only symbolizes human liberty and political equality at home, but it means freedom and independence for the long-suffering patriots of Cuba, and complete protection, education, enlightenment, uplifting and ultimate local self-government and the enjoyment of all the blessing of liberty to the millions of Porto Rico and the Philippines. What we have so gloriously done for ourselves we propose most generously to do for them. (Applause.) We have so declared in the platform that we have here adopted. A fitting place it is for this party to make such declaration, here in this magnificent city of Philadelphia, where the evidences so abound of the rich blessings the Republican party has brought to the American people. Here at the birthplace of the Nation, where our own Declaration of Independence was adopted and our Constitution was framed; where Washington and Jefferson and Hancock and John Adams and their illustrious associates wrought their immortal work; here where center so many historic memories that stir the blood, flush the cheek, and excite the sentiments of liberty, humanity, and patriotism is indeed a most fitting place for the party of Lincoln and Grant and Garfield and Blaine (applause); the party of Union and Liberty for all men to formally dedicate itself to this great duty.

We are now in the midst of its discharge. We could not turn back if we would, and would not if we could. (Applause.) We are on trial before the world, and must triumphantly meet our responsibilities, or ignominiously fail in the presence of mankind.

These responsibilities speak to this convention here and now, and command us that we choose to be our candidate and the next President—which is one and the same thing—the best fitted man for the discharge of this great duty in all the Republic. (Applause.)

On that point there is no difference of opinion. No man in all the Nation is so well qualified for this trust as the great leader under whom

the work has been so far conducted. He has the head, he has the heart, he has the special knowledge and the special experience that qualify him beyond all others. And, Mr. Chairman, he has also the stainless reputation and character, and has the blameless life that endear him to his countrymen and give to him the confidence, the respect, the admiration, the love and the affection of the whole American people. (Applause.)

He is an ideal man, representing the highest type of American citizenship, an ideal candidate and an ideal President. With our banner in his hands it will be carried to triumphant victory in November. (Applause.)

In the name of all these considerations, not alone on behalf of his beloved State of Ohio, but on behalf of every other State and Territory here represented, and in the name of all Republicans everywhere throughout our jurisdiction, I nominate to be our next candidate for the Presidency, William McKinley. (Applause.)—Reprinted from Philadelphia Press.

EXTRACT FROM SPEECH.
AS TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN
OF THE STATE CONVENTION
HELD AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.
JUNE 24, 1901.

Whatever else we may be, let us be Americans, and be worthy of the events with which we are associated. This is a great history-making epoch. Except only Washington and Lincoln, no president has had such opportunities as have fallen to McKinley. Not one has escaped him. All have been improved to the honor and glory of the Republic. No emergency has arisen that he has not triumphantly met, and no duty of war, peace or diplomacy has been so delicate or so difficult that he has not performed it grandly and successfully. All his achievements are the Nation's. His fame is ours. It fills the earth. All races honor and applaud him. The single note of discord is here, at home, among ourselves and under our own flag. It misrepresents the American people. It misrepresents the people of Ohio. Their verdict in November will so declare.

TRIBUTE WRITTEN FOR THE
CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL-
TRIBUNE OF THE DAY FOL-
LOWING WM. McKINLEY'S
DEATH.

The worst has happened. It is hard to understand such a dispensation of Providence. The whole world is shocked, and this whole country is bereaved.

This is the third Presidential assassination within the lifetime of this generation. All have been startling and hard to understand; this one particularly so.

Lincoln was the victim of the fierce passions of war, and Garfield was shot by a lunatic. While, therefore, they were the most lovable of men, yet there was a rational way of accounting for their murder. But this is different. Of all the men in public life, McKinley was probably the very last anybody would have thought of as in danger of death by violence at the hands of a fellow-being. His whole life has been without offense, even to his political opponents. Always able and persuasive in debate, he never said anything bitter, acrimonious, or calculated to wound the feelings, even when provocation had been given.

In his intercourse with men he was always polite and considerate, and when he differed and refused requests he did it in such a way as to inflict the least possible disappointment.

In the discharge of his public duties he aimed always to promote the public welfare, and studiously, or, rather, naturally, for it was his nature, avoided all thought of self or selfish interest.

He had a pleasing personality and fascinating manner. He was free from ostentation under all circumstances, and never embarrassed in any presence, but he was most at home with the people. He delighted to mingle with them and talk with them, socially and informally, and was always pleased to address them on public questions. He always took them into his confidence, and felt, with keenest appreciation, that he understood them and they understood him.

And now, this man, so devoted to the people and so entrenched in their affections, is stricken down in their midst without a moment's warning, and the miserable assassin, not professing passion or lacking sanity, offers no excuse but duty. It is an awful, inscrutable mystery and crime.

His career was a great one—one of the very greatest to the credit of any American. He distinguished himself as a boy soldier fighting for the Union. He attracted attention and arose to distinction at once when he entered Congress, and steadily grew until made Governor of Ohio, and then twice President.

He perishes in the midst of what seemed to be particularly his great work. We can scarcely imagine how anybody else can complete it. While, therefore, he dies full of honor, his country suffers a loss that seems immeasurable.

J. B. FORAKER.



MEMORIAL MEETING HELD
IN MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI,
OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER
20 1901.

*Description taken from Cincinnati
Commercial Tribune of Friday, Sep-
tember 20.*

With head bowed down and eyes bedimmed with tears, Cincinnati knelt in prayer yesterday—prayer for the honored dead and prayer for the loved living.

Assembled in Music Hall and in all the churches about town, assembled in private homes as well as in public places of worship, Cincinnatians gave vent to the grief that is theirs and found fleeting solace in a flood of tears.

Up in the little city of Canton those nearest and dearest to the martyred President, William McKinley, were paying a last respect to the ashes of the dead. Elsewhere in the Nation, and throughout the world, Americans were bowed in prayer, petitioning the All-Wise Ruler of the universe for strength to bear the burden of woe that has been thrust upon them.

Here in Cincinnati thousands who knew the dead President as a man and as Chief Executive of the Nation assembled together in Music Hall to do honor to his memory. As the prayers ascended at Canton, so did they ascend from this city. As the casket containing the remains of the President was placed in the vault in the little city that gave him to the world, the people of the greatest city in Ohio sobbed out a requiem.

Gathered in Music Hall yesterday morning was one of the most remarkable audiences that has ever been seen in this city—remarkable in its magnitude, remarkable in its representativeness, remarkable in its silence and reverence for the dead in whose honor it was gathered.

Music Hall, vast though it be, never held a larger audience.

It never held a more representative audience. It never gave protection to so many sorrowing people.

MANY SOUGHT ADMITTANCE.

Long before the hour set for the meeting people congregated and sought admittance. Outside the iron fence that surrounds Music Hall

a vast crowd surged back and forth, now threatening, now pleading, for admission. Elm Street was jammed from curb to curb for over a square. Those who attempted to force their way through the human gorge were almost crushed in the attempt. Some were injured. Several women and children fell in the crowd and were trampled under foot.

It was after 11 when the gates were opened. At least half the seats in Music Hall had been filled before by the ticket holders, and when the vast multitude outside began to rush in the scene was indescribably impressive.

It was a tidal wave of humanity. Through the doors and over the seats and down the aisles, ceaselessly, relentlessly, almost involuntarily, the great crowd swept and surged, while the mournful sounds of Chopin's "Funeral March" filtered through the swish of rustling skirts and the shuffling of feet.

Yet withal the crowd was orderly in its very disorder. It was not demonstrative, except in its sorrow. Those present had come with heavy hearts to weep and pray together. The awful crush and jam at the gates and the doors was a silent crush, in so far as there could be an absence of sound on such an occasion. It was like the resistless rushing of an unlocked flood. There was a roar that was silent and a silence that was a roar.

SEVEN THOUSAND PEOPLE.

About 7,000 people found places within the hall. More than that number were unable to gain admittance, and could only wait without the walls and add their voices to the melody that came from the thousand throats within.

And, oh! the stirring beauty of that melody!

Oh! the sadness of it and the pain!

Nothing could be more touching, nothing more beautiful, than the rendition of "America," by that sorrowing, loving, saddened audience.

The organ recital came first, and in its solemn simplicity caused tears to start and voices and lips to quiver.

The brief, appropriate and touching address of Mayor Fleischmann, an address that was well timed and well delivered, in words that were well chosen and sensibly said, came next.

And then, with simple pathos the Catholic Festival Chorus rendered the martyred President's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light" in a manner that impressed one with the wondrous depth of feeling that can

be imparted by the human voice, and of the solemn grandeur of a chorus like the one that sung that hymn.

"Lead, Kindly Light, Amid th' Encircling Gloom," welled forth from a thousand throats, while tears dimmed countless eyes.

The prayer by Rev. Davis W. Clark came immediately after the rendition of the hymn.

The stillness that settled down upon the house while Dr. Clark was praying was as remarkable as any feature of the service. At a gesture from the minister the audience arose and stood with downcast eyes while the prayer was pronounced. One could almost have heard the dropping of a pin in that vast hall.

The Memorial Committee had had printed on the program two verses of "America." A note requested the audience to join in the singing of this best known of National songs.

RESPONDED WITH FERVOR.

And the audience responded with a fervor that filled not only Music Hall, but the entire square and adjoining squares with melody. The crowd outside the hall took up the strain and the sounds were carried afar. People on the other side of Washington Park stopped and listened. Across at the hospital grounds men bowed in grief as the sweet sounds of the great chorus, with its complement of 7,000 voices, came rolling out from Music Hall.

The organ, with its wonderful tone and prodigious depth, was drowned out in the ocean of sound that poured from the myriad throats.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.

Was there ever a more inspiring sound? Could there be a more impressive ceremonial?

Up through the very roof that marvelous melody ascended. Out into the streets and through the park—up to the clouds it seemed to roll, gathering volume as it went and carrying with it the soulful supplications of a heart-broken people.

Sweet land of liberty.

Why should the sweet land of liberty be so stricken by one who had been welcomed to the feast of freedom? was a thought that seemed to be born of the very sentiment expressed in the song.

Land where my fathers died,

Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

THREW SOUL INTO IT.

As the song progressed the vast audience seemed to throw its soul into the words. Men and women sang fervently, prayerfully, while tears streamed down their cheeks. Some of those on the stage were deeply affected by the scene and the sounds. It was an intoxication of grief.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Nothing could have been more appropriate to the occasion than the rendition of this song by the wonderful audience congregated in Music Hall. Nothing could have been more appropriate to the occasion than the verses selected by the committee for the chorus and the audience.

And nothing could have been more beautifully touching, nor fraught with greater grandeur than the manner in which those two inspiring verses of "America" were rendered.

Following the rendition of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the chorus, Senator Foraker arose and advanced to the front of the stage. His voice was vigorous and penetrating, and every word that he uttered was heard in the furthest part of the hall.

The Senator had prepared his address in manuscript form, but he had to refer to the written words so seldom that it did not detract in any way from the effectiveness of his delivery. That he was much affected by the occasion was manifest several times during the delivery of the oration by a slight tremor in his voice—momentary, but nevertheless noticeable.

Those who heard the oration believe it to be one of Senator Foraker's greatest efforts.

SENATOR FORAKER'S MEMO-
RIAL ADDRESS.

Mr. Chairman and fellow citizens: "In the midst of life we are in death."

Never was the truth of these words more strikingly exemplified than by the tragedy that brings us here.

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 celebration 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, who were 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.

History has no precedent for such treachery and wickedness since Joab, deceitfully inquiring, "Art thou in health, my brother?" smote unsuspecting Amasa in the fifth rib and "shed out his bowels to the ground."

Imagination could not well picture out a situation of greater apparent security than that by which the President was surrounded.

But what was all life and health and happiness one moment was turned to dismay, horror and death the next. Verily,

"Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,

A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,

Man passes from life to his rest in the grave."

The whole world is shocked, and Americans everywhere are humiliated, dazed and plunged into unspeakable grief and sorrow.

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 considerably.

But while we can not 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 years and ten, but William McKinley was not yet fifty-nine 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.

A SOLDIER.

His public service commenced in 1861, when he enlisted as a private soldier in the 23d Ohio Regiment.

Among the officers of that command were an unusual number of men of ability and high character, who afterward attained great public distinction.

Rutherford B. Hayes, afterwards President of the United States, was one of them, and Stanley Matthews, afterwards an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was another.

These men were quick to note and appreciate the bright, frank, genial and zealous young boy who had placed his services, and, if need be, his life, at the command of his country, and it was not long until they promoted him to a sergeantry.

With responsibility, he developed and showed competency for something higher. One promotion followed another, all earned by efficiency and gallantry, until, at the close of the war, he was mustered out with the rank of major.

IN CONGRESS.

In due time he was admitted to the bar and elected prosecuting attorney of his county. His professional successes were of the most promising character, but just when he had begun to feel assured of distinction in the practice of the law, he was again called into public service and sent to Congress, where he served fourteen years with constantly increasing distinction, influence and usefulness.

He represented a manufacturing district, and on this account, as well as from natural taste and disposition, he gave particular attention to economic questions.

He was a thorough protectionist of the Henry Clay school, and soon became the leading advocate of that policy.

During all the years of his service in Congress the demands of our

home markets were far greater than our manufacturers could supply. There was a constant importation from abroad to meet this deficiency.

It was his contention that our resources were practically unlimited; that the employment of our labor should be diversified as much as possible; that wages should be higher in this country than in any other, because our standard of citizenship must be higher; and that, therefore, it should be our aim so to legislate as to secure the development of our resources, the multiplication of our industries, and the ever-increasing employment of wage earners who would make a home market for the products of the farm, to the end that we might, as quickly as possible, supply all our wants and thus make ourselves independent of all other countries.

He contended, as did Garfield and all other orthodox tariff men, that the only way to ever reach free trade, or tariff for revenue only, as to articles of our own production, without injury to the country, was through the operation of the policy of protection, whereby we would, in time, reach the point where, fully supplying our own demands, we could go into the markets of the world to dispose of whatever surplus we might have.

As chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, he embodied these views in a bill to revise the tariff and adapt it more perfectly to the conditions then existing, which was reported and passed, under his leadership, in 1890, after a protracted debate in which he gained great prestige by his successful championship of the measure.

THE MCKINLEY LAW.

The act was known as the McKinley law. It went into operation just prior to the elections of that year, at which time the country had not yet felt its effects.

It was bitterly assailed and denounced as increasing the burdens of taxation, and one provision in particular—that which, for the first time, made it possible to manufacture tin plate in this country—was both denounced and derided.

Taxation is always odious. It is easy to excite prejudice against any measure that is charged with its unnecessary increase.

It requires argument and practical results to meet such charges, and in this instance there was no time for either.

The result was that, aided by a congressional gerrymander, Major McKinley, the author of one of the greatest measures of the kind ever

placed on our statute books, was defeated for re-election to that body in which he had served with such patriotism and distinction.

He was not alone in his defeat. There were crushing defeats for the Republican candidates all over the country. His measure seemed to be condemned, and from every quarter there came criticisms for its author.

It was a dark hour for protection, a dark hour for the Republican party, and especially a dark hour for William McKinley. It was a time that would have made most men waver; but not so with him.

The defeat, so far as he was personally concerned, only brought out in clearer light his strong qualities, his splendid self-control, his confidence in his faith, and his sublime courage, with which the country has since become so familiar.

At the first appropriate opportunity he answered and silenced all criticism, not by defending, but by aggressively resuming the advocacy of his measure, and proclaiming that, in view of the debates and the results of the law, which he could foresee, and all would soon feel, he was more a protectionist than ever before.

The operation of the law quickly vindicated his judgment, and the next year the rejected congressman was made governor of Ohio as a reward for his services in securing its enactment, after a spirited campaign in which the chief decorations at political meetings were tin cups, tin plates, tin horns, and all kinds of tinware, displayed in honor of the magic-like establishment and success of the tin plate mills that marked the beginning of one of our greatest and most important industries, for which we are indebted to him alone.

GOVERNOR OF OHIO.

During the four years he held the office of governor of Ohio "the stars in their courses fought for him."

The elections of 1892 resulted in the choice of a Democratic President, on a free trade platform, supported by a Democratic Senate and a Democratic House of Representatives.

Mr. Cleveland had scarcely been inaugurated when there commenced a most disastrous panic and business paralysis.

His party undertook to check it and restore prosperity by repealing the McKinley law and substituting what is popularly known as the Wilson-Gorman act, but this seemed to make matters worse rather than better, and the hard times continued without abatement or interruption.

By the time 1896 was reached the question uppermost in every man's

mind was. How could prosperity be restored?

The Democrats said by free silver; the Republicans said by a return to the policy of the McKinley law.

That settled the issues and determined the candidates.

Long before the National Republican Convention met in St. Louis it was known who would be its nominee.

That body only registered what had already been decreed.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

The canvass that followed was one of the most exciting, most closely contested and most highly educational the country has ever known.

From the hour of his nomination until the hour of his victory, Governor McKinley bore the most conspicuous part.

His home at Canton was the daily scene of assembled thousands who came from all parts of the country to see their candidate and pledge him their devoted support.

To the visiting clubs and delegates he was almost constantly speaking. His addresses were marvels of clear and elegant expression; no two were alike; every one had some new thought, and all were helpful to his cause. Not an unwise word was spoken.

The reserve force, the sound judgment and the rare versatility he displayed gave the country an enlarged conception of his intellectual stature and gave him that control and leadership of his party so essential to the success of a national administration.

AS PRESIDENT.

The whole country realized that he was fitted for this great office, and that under his guidance we would be led by a master hand.

Expectation was justified.

His first official act was to convene the Congress in extraordinary session. In the usual way, he submitted his recommendations. They were promptly accepted and enacted into law. Instantly the spell of stagnation was broken; confidence returned; business revived and the country entered upon an era of prosperity without a precedent in the history of this or any other nation.

If this had been the full measure of his work it would have been sufficient to have endeared him to all the people and to have ranked him as one of our greatest and most successful Presidents; but it was only the beginning, only one chapter of a whole volume of mighty history.

His fame will be chiefly associated with his conduct of the Spanish-

American war, the freedom of Cuba, the acquisition of our insular territories and the solution of the many difficult and far-reaching problems arising therefrom.

He did not seek war; on the contrary, he did all he could do honorably to avert it; but when it came he did not shrink from its requirements.

He met them with a purpose unselfishly consecrated to the honor and glory of the republic.

He was in reality, as in name, the commander-in-chief of the army and the navy of the United States.

He marshaled our forces on land and on sea and struck quick and hard and everywhere.

Not a regiment was organized, not a ship was put in commission, not a movement was made, not a battle was fought except with his personal knowledge, approval and direction.

The unbroken series of victories that crowned our arms and glorified our flag were his as well as those of our gallant soldiers and sailors.

There has been much acrimonious debate concerning the acquisition of the Philippines and the policy he has pursued there.

This can not be reviewed without trenching upon what have become partisan political questions, which some might object to the discussion of on this non-partisan occasion; but it can be said, without offending the reasonable sensibilities of any, that in it all he acted only from a sense of duty and according to his convictions of right and the obligations and interests of his country.

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

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 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.

HIS LAST SPEECH.

The progress of events will not stop.

“Unsolved problems have no respect for the repose of nations.”

New questions will arise—are arising—have arisen.

With his calm, clear judgment and foresight, he saw and appreciated all this. His last speech was a testimonial to this fact. It was in many respects the ablest, the most thoughtful and the most statesman-like utterance he ever made. It was the triumphant sequel to his long years of sturdy battle for a protective tariff; a complete vindication of all his predictions in that behalf, and, at the same time, a fitting farewell to the American people whom he had served so well.

Who can exaggerate the gratification he must have experienced in pointing out the immeasurable prosperity that has resulted from the energizing effects of the policies he had done so much to sustain?

Dwelling upon the fact that we had now reached a point in the development of our industries where we are not only able to supply our home markets, but are producing a large and constantly increasing surplus, for which we must find markets abroad, he reminded us that if we would secure these markets and continue these happy conditions we must not only maintain cordial relations with other nations, but must establish such reciprocal relations of trade as will enable them to sell as well as to buy, and that in this great work we should utilize the protective element of existing duties where it is no longer needed for purposes of protection.

Over the details there will doubtless be differences of opinion, but as to the general proposition, his words will live after him to speak with decisive authority.

Such is a brief epitome, imperfectly stated, of only some of the great public services of this great son of our great state.

But he no longer belongs to us alone. We long ago gave him to the nation, and the nation has given him to the world.

There is no place in all Christendom where his name is not spoken with admiration and cherished with affection.

The whole world mourns with us and pays tribute to his memory; not because of his public services, for they were rendered for America, but for the gentleness of his nature and the nobility of his character. In these respects he is without a rival since Sir Philip Sidney.

HIS PERSONALITY.

He was of splendid presence, of pleasing personality and of polished

and graceful address. There was no court in Europe where his manner and deportment would not have commanded the highest respect, and yet it was all so natural and free from simulation or affectation that he was always, without any sacrifice of dignity or change of manner, familiarly at home with Abraham Lincoln's common people of America.

He loved his countrymen and was never so happy as when in their midst. From them he constantly gathered suggestions and ideas and wisdom. The cares of state were never so exacting that he could not give consideration to the humblest, and his mind was never so troubled that his heart was not full of mercy.

HIS ORATORY.

As a public speaker he had few equals. His voice was of pleasing tone and unusual carrying power. He had it under complete control. He could adapt it perfectly to any audience or any subject. It was always in tune with the occasion. From one end of the land to the other he was constantly in demand for public addresses. He responded to more such calls probably than any other orator of his time. Most of his speeches were of a political character, yet he made many addresses on other subjects; but no matter when or where or on what subject he spoke, he never dealt in offensive personalities. He drove home his points and routed his antagonist with merciless logic, but never in any other way wounded his sensibilities.

MRS. MCKINLEY.

The remarkable tale is not all told.

No language can adequately tell of his devoted love and tender affection for the invalid partner of all his joys and sorrows.

Amidst his many honors and trying duties, she ever reigned supreme in his affections.

The story of this love has gone to the ends of the earth, and is written in the hearts of all mankind everywhere. It is full of tenderness, full of pathos, and full of honor.

It will be repeated and cherished as long as the name of William McKinley shall live.

It was these great qualities of the heart that gave him the place he holds in the affections of other peoples. They claim him for humanity's sake, because they find in him an expression of their highest aspiration.

By common consent, he honored the whole human race, and all the race will honor him.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

HIS RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

But he was more than gentle.

He was thoroughly religious, and too religious to be guilty of any bigotry.

His broad, comprehensive views of man and his duty in his relations to God enabled him to have charity and respect for all who differed from his belief.

His faith solaced him in life, and did not fail him when the supreme test came.

When he realized the work of the assassin, his first utterance was a prayer that God would forgive the crime.

As he surrendered himself to unconsciousness, from which he might never awake, that surgery could do its work, he gently breathed the Lord's Prayer, "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done."

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 priceless legacy.

The touching story of that death-bed 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?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, September 20, 1901.





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