

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

At the same moment, Randai seized his testify to her sense of duty and her sense of dressed himself gently to his nister-in-law.

She refused to hear him. The indignation which Mrs. Presty had roused in her made no allowances, and was blind to all sense of right.

In a service, under circumstances which testify to her sense of duty and her sense of armitted.

The last, worst trial remained to be undergone: slie faced it resolutely. "Tell Miss Westerfield that I wish to see her."

On the point of leaving the room, Herbert was allowed.

"Don't trouble yourself to account for your silence," she said, most unjustly. "You were listening to my mother without a word of remonstrance when I came into the room. You are concerned in this vile stander. You're

into the room. You are concerned in this vile slander, too."

She dropped into a chair. If there was any one thought in her mind at that moment, it was the thought of her husband. She was eager to see him: she longed to say to him: "My love, I don't believe a word of it!" He was not in the garden when she had returned for the parasol; and Sydney was int in the garden. Wondering what had become of her father and her governess, Kitty had asked the nurse maid to look for them. Mrs. Linley year for the nurse maid to look for them. Mrs. Linley year for the nurse maid. She felt the strongest reluctance, when the girl appeared, to approach the very inquiries which she was interested in making.

"Have you found Mr. Linley?" she said—with an effort.

"Yes, ma'au."

"Where did you find him?"

"In the sheubbery."

"Did your master say anything?"

"Biss Westerfield was in the shrublery with my master. I might have been mistaken—" The girl paused and looked compassionately at the shrinking girl, and held out her hand.

Mrs. Linley raised her—took the writing which testified to her character from the table—and presented it. Linley looked at this wife, looked at the governess. He wated and still neither the one nor the other natured a word. It was more than he could endure. He addressed himself to Sydney first.

"Try to thank Mrs. Linley," he said.

"Try to thank Mrs. Linley," he said.

Mrs. Linley tried to tell her to go on. The words were in her mind; but the ca-pacity for giving expression to them failed her. She impatiently made a sign. The sign was understood. The servant with-

drew.

Mrs. Linley snatched up a newspaper, and fixed her eyes on it in the hope of fixing her mind on it. Obstinately, desperately, she read without knowing what she was rending. The lines of print were beginning to mingle and grow dim when she was startled by the sudden opening of the door. She looked round.

Her husband entered the room.

CHATER XIII.

Linley advanced a few steps—and step-ped. His wife, hurrying easerly to meet him, checked horself. It might have been distrust, or it might have been unreason-ing fear—she hesitated on the point of ap-

proaching him.
"I have something to say, Catherine, which I am afraid will distress you."
His voice faltered, his eyes rested on her—then looked away again. He said no

A fit of trembling seized her. A fit of trembling soised her. Linky stepped forward, in the fear that she might fail. She instantly controlled herself and signed to him to keep back, "Don't touch me!" she said. "You come from Miss Westerfield!"

That reproach roused him.
"I own that I come from Miss Westerfield."

field," he answered. "She addresses request to you, through me."
"I refuse to grant it."
"Hear it first."

"Hear it-in your own interest. Will

you permit her to leave the house, never to return again? While she is still innowife eyed him with a look of unutterable contempt. He submitted to it, but

not in silence.

"A mgn doesn't lie, Catherine, who makes such a confession as I am making now. Miss Westerfield afters the one atonement in her power, while she is still innocent of having wronged you-except

'In that all?" Mrs. Linley asked. "It rests with you," he replied, "to say there is any other sacrifice of herself which will be more acceptable to you. "Let me understand first what the sac rifice means. Does she make any condi-

"She has positively forbidden me to "And goes out into the world, helpless and friendless?"
"Yes."

Even under the terrible trial that wrung her, the nobility of the woman's nature

poke in the next words. "Give me time to think of what you have said," she pleaded. "I have led a happy life; I am not used to suffer as I am suffering now." In the minute that followed, her changing color revealed a

struggle with herself.
"Miss Westerfield is innocent of having wronged me, except in thought," Mrs. Linley resumed. "She might have deceived me—she had not deceived me. I owe it to her to remember that. She shall go, but not helpless, and not friendless. Oh, my husband, has she taken your love from

Judge for yourself, Catherine, If there

is no proof of my love for you in what I have resisted, and no remembrance of all that I owe to you in what I have con-

She ventured a little pearer to him.

"Can I believe you?"

"Put me to the test,"

She instantly took him at his word.

"When Miss Westerfield has left us,
promise not to see her again."

And not even to write to her."

went back to the writing table. "My

beart is easier," she said, simply. "I can be merciful to her now." writing a few lines, she rose, and

Mha Westerfield that I wish to see her."
On the point of leaving the room, Herbert was called back. "If you happen to meet with my mother," his wife added, "will you ask her to come to me?"
Mrs. Presty knew her daughter's nature; Mrs. Presty had been walting near at hand, in expectation of the message which she now received.

Tenderly and respectfully Mrs. Linky

to Sydney first, "Try to thank Mrs. Linley," he said.

She answered faintly: "I can't speak!"
He appealed to his wife next. "Say a last kind word to her," he pleaded.
She made an effort—a vain effort to obey

him. A gesture of despair answered for her as Sydney had answered: "I can't

tue that repents, to the Christian virtue that forgives, those three persons stood together on the brink of separation, and forced their frail humanity to suffer and

in search of her mother. There was a low murmur of horror at the sight of her. That innocent heart, they had all hoped, might have been spared the misery of the part-

ing accue?

She saw that Sydney had her hat and cloak on. "Yop're dressed to go out," she said. Sydney turned away to hide her face. It was too late; Kitty had seen the were afraid to snawer her. With all her little atrength, she clasped her beloved friend and play-fellow round the waist. "My own dear, you're not going to leave me!" The dumb misery in Sydney's face struck Linley with horror. He placed Kitty in her mother's arms. The child's pitsous cry, "Oh, don't let her go! don't let her go!" followed the governess as she suffered her martyrdom, and went out. Linley's heart ached; he watched her until she was lost to view. "Gone!" he til she was lost to view. "Gone!" murmured to himself—"gone forever!"

Mrs. Presty heard him, and answered "She'll come back ngain!"

CHAPTER XIV.

As the year advanced the servants at Mount Morven remarked that the weeks seemed to follow each other more slowly than usual. If the question had been asked in past days: Who is the brightest and happiest member of the family? ev-erybody would have said, Kitty. If the question had been asked at the present time, differences of opinion might have suggested different answers, but the whole household would have refrained without hesitation from mentioning the child's name. Since Sydney Westerfield's depar-ture Kitty had never held up her head.

Then typhoid fever set in. The doctor poke privately to Mr. Liuley. The child's debilitated condition—that lowered state of the vital power which be had observed when Kitty's case was first submitted to him-placed a terrible obstacle in the way of successful resistance to the advances

of the disease.
"Say nothing to Mrs. Linley just yet.
There is no absolute danger so far, unless
delirium sets in."

delirium sets in."

On the next evening but one the fatal symptom showed itself. There was nothing violent in the delirium. Unconscious of past events in the family life, the poor child supposed that her governess was living in the house as usual. She piteously wondered why Sydney remained down stairs in the school room. "Oh, don't keep her away from me! I want Syd!" I want Syd!" That was her one cry. When exhaustion silenced her, they house that want Syd!" That was her one cry. When exhaustion silenced her, they hoped that the sad delusion was at an end. No! As the slow fire of the fever flamed again, the same words were on the child's lips, the same words were on the child's lips. the same fond hope was in her sinking

The doctor led Mrs. Linley out of the coom. "Is this the governess?" he asked.

"Is she within easy reach?" "She is employed in the family of a friend of ours, living nine miles away from

manded the paper to him. He looked up from it in surprise. "Addressed to Mrs. MacEdwin!" he said.

"Addressed," she answered, "to the only person I know who feels a true interest in her. Have you not heard of it?"

"I remember," be said—and read the lines that followed:

"I remember," be said—and read the lines that followed: that followed:
recommend Miss Westerfield as a Sydney Westerfield back to the house? teacher of young children, having had ample proof of her capacity, industry and good temper, while she has been governess to my child. She leaves her situation in

never to see again. She appeared to be hardly conscious of the kind reception which did its best to set her at her case. "Am I in time?" were the first words that escaped her on entering the room. Heassured by the answer, she turned back to the door, eager to hurry upstairs to Kitty's bedside.

Mrs. Linley's gentle hand defined her. The doctor had left certain instructions warning the mother to guard against any accident that might romind Kitty of the day on which Sydney had left her. At the time of that bitter parting, the child had seen her governess in the same walking dress which she were now. Mrs. Linley removed the hat and cloak, and laid them on a chair.

laid them on a chair.

"There is one other precaution which we must observe," she said; "I must ask you to wait in my room until I find that you may show yourself safely. Now come with me."

Mrs. Presty followed them and begged carnestly for leave to wait the result of

"Well, sir, I said yes. And then he processes the contract of the processes the contract of th wanted to know if you happened to be here at the present time." Randal cut the man's story short, "And

Randal cut the man's story short. "And you said yes again, and he gave you his card. Let me look at it."

Malcoim produced the card, and instantly received instructions to show the gentleman up. The name recalled a gentleman he had met while in London at a dinner at the London Club—Captaiu Bennydeck.
Randal's first words of welcome reliev-

ed the captain of certain modest doubts of his reception, which appeared to trouble him when he entered the room. "I am glad to find you remember me as kindly as I remember you." Those were his first words when he and Randal shook

That put the captain at his ease, and the two men were soon chatting pleasantily together. In the course of his remarks Captain Beanydeck said:

"I have been in search of a poor girl who has lost both her parents; she has, I fear, been left helpless at the mercy of the world. Her father was an old friend True, nobly true, to the Christian virtue that repents, to the Christian virtue that forgives, those three persons stood together on the brink of separation, and forced their frail humanity to suffer and submit.

In mercy to the women Linley summoned the courage to part them. He turned to his wire first:

"I may say, Catherine, that she has your good wishes for happier days to come?"

Mrs. Linley pressed his hand. At that last moment the child ran into the room, in search of her mother. There was a low murmur of horror at the sight of her. That er to his surprise, on the captain's conference an officer in the navy, like myself. My last letters suggest a hope of tracing her. There is reason to believe that she is, or has been, employed as a pupil teacher at a school in the suburbs of London; and I am going back to try if I can follow the clew myself. Good by, my friend—let us hope to meet again. When you are in London, you will always hear of me at the club."

Heartily reciprocating his good wishes, Randal attended Captain Bennydeck to the door. On the way back to the drawing room he found his mind dwelling, rather to his surprise, on the captain's conference an officer in the navy, like myself. My last letters suggest a hope of tracing her. There is reason to believe that she is, or has been, employed as a pupil teacher at a school in the suburbs of London; you will always hear of the club."

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name to Sydney, and be guided by the re-

The drawing room had not been empty

He had ridden from the farm at headlong speed, terrified by the unexplained delay in the arrival of a messenger from home. Unable any longer to suffer the tomest of unrelieved suspense, he had returned to make inquiry at the house. As he interpreted the otherwise inexplicable neglect of his instructions, the last chance of saving the child's life had falled, and his wife had been afraid to tell him the decading truth. in the dresdful truth.

How long he stood there, alone and irhim the dreadful truth.

resolute, he never remembered when he thought of it in after days. All he knew was that there came a time when a sound in the drawing room attracted his attention. It was nothing more important than the opening of a door.

than the opening of a door.

Some person had entered the room. He parted the curtains over the library enparted the curtains over the library en-trance and looked through. The person was a woman. She stood with her back turned toward the library, lifting a cloak off a chair. As she shook the cloak out before putting it on, she changed her po-sition. He saw the face, never to be for-gotten by him to the last day of his life. He saw Sydney Westerfield.

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

"I beg your pardon, I thought this was Mr. Chucksley." "I am Mr. Chucksley."

Then I am glad to find that when taken in thinking I was mistaken." "Hey?" "I say when I thought I was mis-

taken I was mistaken in thinking I was mistaken and being mistaken in thinking I was mistaken when I wasn't mistaken, I was glad to find I was mistaken when I thought I was mistaken, because I wasn't mistaken-or, rather, I was mistaken when I thought I was mistaken, and so I couldn't have been mistaken-well, at any rate, I'm glad. Looks as if we were going to have snow, doesn't it?"-Chicago Tribune.

The theorist is all right until it is time to make a practical demonstra-

tion. Always look at your joys with a microscope, and at your sorrows with the wrong end of an opera glass.

## A NEW PRESIDENT

ROOSEVELT TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE AT BUFFALO.

Continue McKinley's Policy-Cabinet ing Scene in the Wilcox House .- Special Religious Services Will Be Held.

Buffalo, Sept. 16.-Theodore Roose

RESULT OF THE AUTOPSY.

Death Caused by Gangrene-Possibility Bullet Having Bean Poisoned.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.-The following report of the autopsy upon the remains of President McKinley has been made

"The bullet which struck over the breastbone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of Both holes were found to be perfect ly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become velt, who today was tragically elevated gangrenous. After passing through to the Chief Magistracy of the Amerithe stomach the bullet passed into can Republic by the death of President the back walls of the abdomen, hit-McKinley, entered this city of mourn- ting and tearing the upper end of the described the momentous experiment at the door of Kitty's bedroom. Randal opened the bullet's track was also gangrenous the gang-rene 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 atempt at repair on the humblest citizen to exercise one of the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the martyred President under the Constitution and law of the land, since the minute the same as to sign of peritonitis of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. kidney. This portion of the bullet's

## PRESIDENT MCKINLEY DEAD

END CAME AT

HIS LAST HOURS WERE WITH-OUT PAIN OR DISTRESS.

fed by Friends and Relatives - Mrs. McKinley Not With Him at the Last Moment-Their Parting Was Heartrending-Immediate Cause of Death Unknown -

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.— President McKinley died at 2:15 a.m. He had been unconscious most of the time since 7:50 p. m. His last contime since 7:50 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with
the wife to whom he devoted a fifetime of care. He died unattended by
a minister of the gospel, but his last
words were a humble submission to
the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel
fate to which an assassin's bullet had
condemned him and faced death in the
same spirt of calmness which has
marked his long and honorable career.
His last conscious words, reduced
to writing by Dr. Mann; who stood at
his bedside when they were uttered.

Abner McKinley, the President's brother; Mrs. Abner McKinley; Miss Helen, the President's sister; Mrs. Sarah Duncan and sister; Miss Mary Barber, a niece; Miss Sarah Duncan; Lieutenant J. F. McKinley, a nephew; William M. Duncan, a nephew; Charles Dawes, the Controller of the Currency; F. M. Osborne, a cousin; Colonel Webb C, Hayes; John A. Barber, a nephew; Secretary George B. Cortelyou; Colonel W. C. Brown, the business partner of Abner McKinhe business partner of Abner McKin-ley; Dr. P. M. Rixey, the family phy-sician, and six nurses and attendants. In an adjoining room sat the physi-cians, including Drs. McBurney, Was-din, Parke, Stockton and Mynter.

Presidents Last Words.

The President, in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7:40, chanted the words of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and his last audible words, as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside, were:

"Good-bye, all; good-bye. It is God's way; His will be done."

Then his mind began to wander, and soon he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for some hours by the administration of oxygen, and

by the administration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a de-sire to be allowed to die. About 8:30 the administration of

his bedside when they were uttered, oxygen ceased and the pulse grew were: "Good-bye all, good-bye. It is fainter and fainter. He was sinking God's way. His will be done." gradually like a child into eternal



THEODORE ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. Lesson and the second

of Miss Westerfield? She was the daughter of an officer in the navy; she had been pupil teacher at a school. Was it really possible that Sydney Westerfield could be the person whom Captain Bennydeck be the person whom Captain Bennydeck Carlton Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. John was attempting to trace? Randal threw was attempting to trace? Randal threw up the window which overlooked the drive in front of the house. Too late! The dent, William Loeb, Jr.; the secretary to the President, George B. Cortleyou, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carry, Cortleyou, Mr. and Mrs. John Carlton Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Jo The other course that he could take C. R. Scathered, J. D. Sawyer and Wilwas to mention Captain Bennydeck's liam Jeffers, official telegrapher, in adliam Jeffers, official telegrapher, in addition to Judge John R. Hazel, of the United States District Court, who administered the oath.

more than a few minutes when the door on the right was suddenly opened. Herbert Linley entered, with hurried, uncerbert Linley entered, with hurried, uncerbert Milburn house, where his predecessor in the control of t Milburn house, where his predecessor lay cold in death. Overcome by the deep personal sorrow he felt, in his characteristically impulsive way he had gone first to the house of mourning to offer his condolence and sympathy to the broken hearted widow. Secretary Root, who 20 years ago had been present at a similar scene when Arthur took the oath after the death of another President who fell a victim to an assassin's bullet, almost broke down when he requested Mr. Roosevelt

The new President was visibly shaken, but he controlled himself, and when he lifted his hand to swear it was as steady as though carved in Kinley, is dead, and in this hour of marble. With the deep solemnity of National affliction the grief which the occasion he announced to those present that his aim would be to be William McKinley's successor in deed as well as in name. Deliberately he proclaimed it in these words:

"In this hour of deep and terrible National bereavement I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely without variance the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our belov-

Death Mask Made.

Buffalo, Sept. 17 .- A death mask of I thought I was mistaken I was mis-taken in thinking I was mistaken." o'clock. The mask was taken by o'clock. The mask was taken by Educard Pausch, of Hartford, Conn. Pausch has mode'ed the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country in recent years. The mask is a faithful repro-duction of the late President McKin-

> Sympathy of Austrians. Vienna, Sept. 17 .- A constant stream of diplomats and other visitors called

at the United States Legation, tendering condolence upon the death of Mr. Anarchist Meetings Forbidden. Berlin, Sept. 17.—The Cologne Ga-nette asserts that all anarchist meet-ings have been forbidden in Germany since yesterday, and that all anarchist clubs will be closed.

Liniey pressed his hand. At that tome of the child ran into the room, the child ran into the room of the child ran into the room of the mother. There was a low not forcer at the sight of her. That the mart, they had all hoped, might been spared the misery of the partee.

He took the oath at 3:30 o'clock Saturday start state at the door. On the way back to the draw are not the sight of her. That the misery of the partee.

He took the oath at 3:30 o'clock Saturday start start at the start, they had all hoped, might been spared the misery of the partee.

Was that Sydney had her hat and on. "You're dressed to go out," she sydney turned away to hide her It was too late; Kitty had seen the "Oh, my adriling, you're not going." She looked at her father and; "Is she going away?" They africked. Wellow, and what did that was too late; Kitty had seen the "Oh, my adriling, you're not going." She looked at her father and; "Is she going away?" They africked to laugh at his own idle curiosity, he was suddenly stroke by assisting the several sate of the date of the commissioned stayle is the door. On the way back to the draw ridge of the parteent of the surprise, on the captain's contemplated search for the lest girl.

Was the good man likely to find her? It seemed useless enough to finquire—and the with whom he stayed earlier in the week when he swore the sassin.

There were present when he swore to the bullets that were fired. The bullet is thought to be strong evidence of the lost of the countries with the condition of the commissioned stayle is the door of the suttoney, start stricts to the date of with whom he stayed earlier in the week when he particular to his surprise, on the copied room the whole states November, 1886. Badded at a start was shot, the commissioned stayle at watching, by a start with a start with the commission end stayle is the described to commission the start was a ward to her the start was a ward with whom he stayed earlier in the described room the bullets at the McKinley when the particular to he t will, however, confirm or demollah this theory and such an examination will undoubtedly be made at once by the authorities.

DAY OF MOURNING.

Governor Geer's Proclamation to Oregon Pannie-Tribute to Dead President

"To the People of Oregon-For the

Salem, Or., Sept. 17 .- Governor Geer has issued the following proclams

third time within the history of the United States its people are in mourn ing over the death of their Presiden by means of an assassin's bullet During an era of profound peace. when our people are in the enjoyment of an era of unexampled prosperity, and while mingling freely with all classes of the people whose interesta he had labored impartially to promote, the hand of the treacherous as sassin, which was extended in pro-fessed friendship, committed one of the foulest deeds that will ever darken the pages of the world's history. Our beloved President, William Mc-Kinley, is dead, and in this hour of and it was desirable not to awaken National affliction the grief which her for the last moments of anguirh. overspreads the entire Nation is shared by the people of Oregon, with bowed heads and sorrowing hearts.

"The mortal remains of Pesiden McKinley will be laid to rest at Canton, O., on Thursday, September 19, and in respect to his memory, I recommend that on that day all public and private business be suspended as far as possible, that flags be placed at half-mast, that the people meet in their respective places of public wor-ship to ask for that National con-solution which can only come from Almighty God, and that at the hour of the funeral all church bells through out the state be tolled as an expre our hearts as we pass through this shadow of National bereavement.

"By the Governor, T. T. GEER.
"F. I. DUNBAR, Secretary of State."

Manila, Sept. 17.-The profoundest grief is manifested by every class in the community over the death of Pres-ident McKinley. Governor Taft has issued a proclamation which explains to the Filipinos, that while the death of Mr. McKinley is an irreparable in-dividual loss, it does not alter the sta-bility of the Government or change the course of the administration. This was considered necessary because the Fillplace thought Mr. Bryan would suc-



Our Last Martyred President, William McKinley.

He was practically unconscious during this time. But powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife, He asked for her and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her goodbye. She went through the heart-rending scene with the saem bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the

tragedy which ended his life. In the Death Chamber,

In the Death Chamber.

From authoritative officials the following details of the final scenes in and about the death chamber were secured:

The Resident had continued in an voice said:

The President had continued in unconscious state since 8:30 p. m.
Dr. Rixey remained with him at all times and until death came. The other doctors were in the room at times, and then repaired to the front room, where their consultation had been held. About 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey noted the unmistakable signs of dissolution, and the immediate members of the family were summoned to the bedaide. Mrs. McKinley was aslesp and it was desirable not to awaken and it was desirable not to awaken "Gentlemen, the President is dead."

Secretary Cortelyou was the first to turn from the stricken circle. He stepped from the chamber to the culter hall and then down the stairway to the large room where the members of the Cabinet, Senators and distinguished of the doorway a hush fell upon the assemblage.

"Gentlemen, the President is dead." unconscious state since 8:30 p. m. Dr. Rixey remained with him at all Silently and sadly the members of the family stole into the room. They stood about the foot and sides of the stood about the foot and sides of the bed where the great man's life was ebhing away. Those in the circle were:

The News at Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 14 .- The unbowed heads, and immense crowds throng the streets in front of the newspaper offices, waiting for the latest bits of information. A more deintest bits of information. A more as jected aggregation of people could not be imagined. Many stand with tears call circles in France had not given rolling down their cheeks reading the up that hope, and were devoting themsale bulletins. Business is practically safety of the Imperial guest.

Berlin, Sept. 16.-Herr Kaufmann has been re-elected Second Burgo master of Berlin by a small majority Emperor William once refused to confirm Herr Kaufmann's election because of his dismissal from the army Scaking passage northward through for political reasons 30 years ago. ice. All well." There is much curiosity as to whether the Kaiser will a second time refuse to confirm the election, and thus come into collision with the City of Berlia.

North Sydney, C. B., Sept. 16.—The Peary Arctic steamer, from Cape Sabine, Ellemare Land, August 29, arrived here today, All well.

room, took a longing glance at him could carry them, continued to arrive, and then turned tearfully away.

They drove up in carriages at a galliney drove up in carriages at a gai-lop, or were whisked up in automo-biles, all intent upon getting here be-fore death came. One of the last to arrive was Attorney-General Knox, who reached the house at 9:30. He was permitted to go upstairs, to look for the last time upon the face of his chief.

When the End Came. It was now 2:05 o'clock, and the minutes were slipping away. Only the sobs of those in the circle about the President's bedside broke the awelike silence. Five minutes passed, then six, seven, eight—now Dr. Rixey bent

"The President is dead."

ed away," he said:

Czar's Visit to France. Berlin, Sept. 14.-Although the expected news bulletin this morning Dantzig festivities are not yet over, has thrown Seattle into a state of and the cannon not yet silent, public almost inactivity. Business men go interest centers largely in the visit about their tasks half-heartedly, with of Emperor Nicholas to France, and there is much speculation as to whether he will go to Parle. Judging from the dispatches received from

Curistiania, Sept. 16 .- A message, dated August 5, and received by way of Hammerfest, from Evlyn B. Bald-win, head of the Baldwin-Zeigler North Pole expedition, says: "America, latitude 78, longitude 88,