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Washington.

As seen and heard from a 25-mile ride on an observation car.

One thousand points of interest at the Nation's Capital & George Town.

Seeing Washington was begun in The Examiner Sept. 5th and will be continued for probably five more issues. This narrative is considered to be the best that has ever been given, and will be interesting to keep the copies of The Examiner containing it for future reference.

The large park on your right is Judiciary Square or Pension Office Park, a beautiful bit of woodland especially in the summer, when the deep foliage of the trees, the green grass, and the many colored flowers increase its charm. On the left, and across the park, the white building is the City Hall. Here are the Courts of Record of the District; also the offices of the U. S. Marshall, the Register of Wills, Recorder of Deeds, and the indispensable marriage license clerk has his office here; and he is at all times happy to receive visitors. The fee is \$1. You will notice immediately in front of the City Hall a stately monument. This is the Lot Flannery statue of Abraham Lincoln. It is of unusual design, and was erected by the citizens of Washington. As we turn this corner is to be obtained the first glimpse on our tour of the famous Washington Monument, the greatest of obelisks—silent, severe, stately. It will be seen many times during our tour, each time presenting a different appearance, due to the changing angles at which the sun strikes it. It has well been called "a sublime study in high lights and shadows." As we turn this corner, directly in a line with the Washington Monument, is to be seen the equestrian statue erected to the memory of General Hancock. Looking up the next street, to your left, one block away, stands the Metropolitan M. E. church, which was the worshipping place of President Grant, General Logan, and where President McKinley now attends. Notice the architectural beauty of the spire of this church. It is known as one of the famous spires of the world. The only chimneys in the city ring out their glad tidings each Sunday from this spire. Rev. Frank M. Bristol is the pastor.

We are now at the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 6th street. The building on the far corner, to your left, is the St. James Hotel, a leading hotel of the city. Across the street from the St. James is the Howard House, directly around the corner from which is located the Baltimore and Potomac Depot. The white building on your right is the National Hotel, nearly one hundred years old. Many interesting historical incidents associated with this hotel might be related. Here Stevens, Buchanan, Henry Clay, and many other famous men of their day lived when in Washington. Buchanan went from this hotel to be inaugurated President of the U. S. Please notice the first and second windows from the end of the building on the second floor. These are in the room in which the great Henry Clay died. Immediately on the left is the Atlantic Coast Line Building, in which are located the general offices, ticket office and information bureau of the Seaboard Air Line Railway.

Looking up the next street, to your right, you will notice on the left-hand side, the yellow brick building. This is the livery stable from which John Wilkes Booth hired his horse and made his escape to the hills of Maryland, after the assassination of President Lincoln. Further down, on the same side of the street, the tall, red brick building is the Government mail bag repair shop. Here the U. S. mail sacks are repaired. A woman has been employed here for over thirty years, and although she is blind, is said to be an expert seamstress. The wear and tear on mail bags is great. The many harsh, unkind, and cruel letters which they carry tend to tear them, while the messages sent from one sweet-heart to another tend to burn them. The next corner on the left, across the small park, has been made famous forever by its association with Daniel Web-

ster. The gray stone building with the columns in front, now the Police Court of the District of Columbia, was formerly a Unitarian church, where Daniel Webster attended, when he attended at all. There was a bell in this old church which was cast by the firm of Revere Bro's., of which Paul Revere was a member, and it was the only bell in Washington which tolled when John Brown died. The yellow building immediately adjoining is the Webster Law Building. This was formerly the home and law office of Daniel Webster, and it was from the second story window directly over the central doorway that he made his last speech in the District of Columbia, shortly after the Whig Convention of 1852, in which he was defeated for the nomination of President.

The city government of Washington is unlike that of any other municipality. It is governed by Congress through three Commissioners appointed by the President of the U. S., one of them being a Regular Army officer. These Commissioners take the place of the usual municipal officers to be found in other cities. The brown stone and red brick building on the right is the District Building, where the Commissioners have their offices, and where the Police, Water and Health Departments have their headquarters.

At the next corner we will stop for a moment but you may obtain a better view of the City Hall. The statue in front is of Lincoln, to which your attention was directed a few moments ago. The three large windows on the main floor of the City Hall, to the right of the main entrance, are in the rooms in which Guiteau was tried and convicted for the assassination of President Garfield. A half block nearer, on the same side of the street, is the First Presbyterian church, formerly presided over by the well-known Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage. Pres. Cleveland attended this church. The red brick building on your right is the home of the famous fighting "Bob" Evans. In the small park at the next corner, on your left, is the monument erected to the memory of Albert Pike, who was at the head of the Thirty-third Degree Scottish Rite Masons of the U. S. The monument faces east, toward the rising sun—a fact significant in Masonry. The old Tremont House, which you see on the corner to your left, is where an Abolition Club of the District of Columbia met, and it was here that the members of the club were mobbed shortly before the Civil War. The Republican, which was the leading paper of Washington at one time, was published in this building. The Indians who come to the city to visit the "Great Father," as the President of the U. S. is known to them, stay at this hotel. Looking down this street, on your right, the long, low, red brick building, seen on the corner a block away, is the U. S. Census Office Building. For many months a large force of men and women have been employed in this building, compiling the statistics of the manufacturing industries and of the population of the United States for the census of 1900. Looking up the next street, on the right hand side, in the middle of the block, with fire-escapes upon it, is a large light colored brick building of great interest to the American public. The house was built but never occupied by Gen. George Washington. Afterwards it was known as the Hillman House, and is now the Hotel Kenmore. Just here, on the left hand side of the street, are the Senate Stables, where are kept the horses and wagons used in the transportation business of the Senate.

Rounding this corner, behold "the eternal Capitol of an eternal Republic," the Capitol of the United States of America—magnificent, grand—the storehouse of American liberty!!! The corner-stone was laid on Sept. 18, 1793, by General George Washington, who was the Past Grand Master of Alexandria

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THE PRESIDENT IS DEAD

Death was Caused by a Poisoned Bullet—Roosevelt Takes the Oath—History of The two Presidents

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 conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a life time 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 his cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness which has marked his long and honorable career.

His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood by his bedside when they were uttered, were: "Good-bye all, good-bye. It is God's



His will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn House except Secretary Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal and political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance at him and turned tearfully away.

It is 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 awe-like silence. Five minutes passed, then six, seven, eight—now Dr. Rixey bent forward, and then one of his hands was raised as if in warning. The fluttering heart was just going to rest. A moment more and Dr. Rixey straightened up and, with a choking voice, said:

"The President is dead."

Secretary Cortelyou was the first to turn from the stricken circle. He stepped from the chamber to the outer hall and then down the stairway to the large room where the members of the Cabinet, Senators and distinguished officials were assembled.

As his tense white face appeared at the doorway a hush fell on the assemblage. "Gentlemen, the President has passed away," he said.

For a moment not a word came in reply. Even though the end had been expected, the actual announcement that Mr. McKinley was dead fairly stunned these men who had been his closest confidants and advisers. Then a groan of anguish went up from the assembled officials. They cried like children. All the pent-up emotions of the last few days were let loose. They turned from the room and came from the house with streaming eyes.

Powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore the President 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 good-bye. She went through the heart-rending scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the tragedy which ended his life.

President Roosevelt Sworn In.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt took the oath of office as President of the United States at the residence of Ansley Wilcox at 3:32 o'clock this afternoon. The oath was administered by United States District Judge John R. Hazel. In taking the oath the President said:

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

A Brief Sketch.

Upon the death of President McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, the present vice-President, becomes President of the United States. Roosevelt is as well known to the American people as any other man in public life. He is a descendant of an old Dutch family which settled early in New Amsterdam, now New York. Theodore Roosevelt is independently wealthy and is a man of brains and force of character. He was known by his writings long before he went into politics. He has ranged in the West and much of his writing has been about frontier life.

He was born in 1858 and graduated from Harvard in 1880. He has been a member of the State Legislature of New York and in 1886 he was an unsuccessful candidate for Mayor of New York city. He was made a member of the National Civil Service Commission in 1889. He made a remarkable record as Police Commissioner of New York city. He was Assistant Secretary of the Navy when the war with Spain broke out. He resigned that position, organized the Rough Riders, went to Cuba as their lieutenant-colonel and came home a colonel.

Subsequently he was elected Governor of New York state and then vice-President of the United States.

McKinley is the third President to have been shot by an assassin. Lincoln was the first President so to meet his end and Garfield the second. The circumstances of the crimes of Booth and Guiteau are too familiar to need recital here.

William McKinley has been a popular and pains-taking President. He has tried to do his duty and he has governed the country successfully.

It is very unfortunate that in a free country like the United States a man as good as William McKinley cannot rise to the highest eminence without danger of attracting the bullet of a murderer. After having fought through the bloody Civil War and having been engaged in many pitched battles, from which he emerged unhurt, William McKinley was stricken by a bullet in a time of peace while on his way to the Temple of Music at Buffalo.

Wm. McKinley Jr. was born at Niles, Ohio, Jan. 29, 1843. He was educated at the public school and at the Poland (Ohio) Academy. In 1861, at the outbreak of the Civil War, he enlisted as a private in the Union army, and before its close had risen to the rank of captain and brevet major.

In 1867 he was admitted to the bar and began practice in Canton, Ohio. He was chosen prosecuting attorney of Stark county, Ohio in 1869. In 1871 he was first elected a Representative to the Congress of the United States and was continuously re-elected until 1891.

He was chairman of the House Committee of Ways and Means and framed the famous tariff act of 1890, known as the McKinley bill. In 1891 he was elected Governor of Ohio; held the office until his nomination for the Presidency and subsequently elected in 1896. He was the unanimous choice of the Republican party for renomination and again carried the country by an extraordinary plurality.

A Proclamation.

A terrible bereavement has befallen our people. The President of the United States has been struck down; a crime committed not only against the chief magistrate but against every law-abiding and liberty-loving citizen.

President McKinley crowned a life of largest love for his fellow men of most earnest endeavor for their welfare, by a death of Christian fortitude, and both the way in which he devoted his life and the way in which, in the supreme hour of trial he met his death, will remain forever a precious heritage of our people.

It is meet that we, as a nation, express our abiding love and reverence for his life, our deep sorrow for his untimely death.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday next, September 19th, the day on which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend that all the people assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship,



THEODORE ROOSEVELT

there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God and to pay out of full hearts their homage of love and reverence to the great and good President whose death has smitten the nation with bitter grief.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 14th day of September, A. D., one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
By the President, John Hay, Secretary of State.

The "Octoroon" at the Falls.

The theatre-loving people of Klamath Falls and vicinity filled the opera house Friday evening to witness the local dramatic company, assisted by Fred Moore and Pearl Ether Moore, present "The Octoroon." The plot of the play is gathered from the slavery days of the South and ranks with Uncle Tom's Cabin. The story is intensely interesting from start to finish, with many thrilling scenes, all of which were vividly portrayed by the strong cast. The opportunities for splendid tableaux were taken advantage of, much to the pleasure of the audience. The different characters were skillfully enacted, and in the general opinion that the local people participating show much improvement under the training of Mr. and Mrs. Moore. Another high class-play by the same talent will follow in the near future, as we understand.

Fred Moore and Pearl Ether Moore are the talented people who are expected to come to Lakeview this winter in an effort is now being made to procure a big class in elocution for Mr. and Mrs. Moore.