

THE TRAGIC DEATH OF A. S. HAY.

SON OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE FALLS FROM A WINDOW OF A NEW-HAVEN HOTEL.

DEATH INSTANTANEOUS—GLOOM AT NEW-HAVEN.

Adelbert Stone Hay, son of the Secretary of State, and formerly Consul at Pretoria, fell from a third story window of a New-Haven hotel at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning and was instantly killed. It appears that he fell asleep while sitting on the window sill and lost his balance.

Information of the accident was at once sent to Secretary Hay at Washington, and he hastened to New-Haven. He was compelled to take to his bed soon after his arrival. Mrs. Hay and other members of the family are expected to reach the city to-day.

The death of Mr. Hay called forth many expressions of sympathy at Washington. The President and members of the Cabinet sent message of condolence to the Secretary of State, and at New-Haven the mourning was general.

MR. HAY'S BRIEF CAREER.

HIS EFFICIENCY AT PRETORIA—WAS TO BE PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, June 23.—Official Washington has manifested the deepest sympathy to-day for the terrible affliction that has visited the Secretary of State in the loss of his distinguished young son, who, barely twenty-five years old, had in the last years won the praise of his own country and of British and Boer alike by his remarkable display of mature judgment and superior diplomatic tact in the trying position he occupied at Pretoria. His modesty, vigorous manliness and accomplishments had made him exceedingly popular in Washington during the very brief period he had resided at the capital since he left college and returned from South Africa, and the suddenness of the inexplicable calamity that befell him last night has profoundly grieved his father's numerous friends.

No more promising career is recalled than that upon which "Del" Hay, as he was called by his family and his friends, had successfully embarked a little over a year ago. He had previously had some experience in government service for several months in 1898 as private secretary to the Ambassador in London, but upon his notable achievements as the intermediary between Briton and Boer in the Transvaal his fame will chiefly stand.

PROMINENT IN COLLEGE LIFE.

He left Washington on May 29 with his mother and two sisters for their summer home in New-Hampshire, but left there several days ago to go to New-Haven to attend the triennial reunion of the class of '98 at Yale, of which he was a prominent member during his college days. He was a leader in the social and secret society life of the campus, ranked well in his studies, and in athletics was particularly interested in rowing and football, for which his six feet of height and splendid physique so especially fitted him.

Adelbert Hay was born in Cleveland in 1876. After his boyhood school work was completed he went to St. Paul's, at Concord, N. H., where he prepared for Yale. He entered as freshman at New-Haven, rooming with R. R. Hitt, son of Congressman Hitt, in Vanderbilt Hall. At Yale he was known as a hard student, quiet, reserved, yet approachable, devoid of even small vices, ever and always of frank, honest character. At the conclusion of his college course he went to London, returning to Washington when his father was called to the Cabinet, and in December, 1899, he was appointed United States Consul to Pretoria, succeeding Macrum, of Ohio, at that post when it was regarded as the most important consular office maintained by the United States. He returned from Pretoria last November, staying for a while at London on his homeward journey.

PRAISED BY BRITON AND BOER.

The expenses of livelihood in Pretoria were far in excess of the salary of the consulate, so that he who took the place served his country at a personal loss. The Boers received him with suspicion, knowing of his former residence in England, when his father was Ambassador, but this he soon dispelled, and in the end the Boers learned to trust him, and showed their gratitude for the many kindly offices Mr. Hay performed for their sick and wounded comrades on the other side of the lines.

On the other hand, the British prisoners who filled the Boer places of detention in the early stages of the war owed many necessities and many little luxuries to the American Consul. Fever was epidemic in Pretoria, too, and the work of the consulate was exhausting, but not until the wave of war had passed over the place and the city was again safe and quiet did Mr. Hay feel that he could leave his post. Long before he actually started away from Pretoria he had received permission from the State Department to return to the United States on leave of absence.

Soon after reaching Washington he tendered his resignation as consul at Pretoria. It had been for him an expensive employment. In a year he had spent his father's salary and his own. Of course, much of this disbursement was in the way of private charity, the calls of which in the siege and afterward were simply irresistible. Since his resignation Mr. Hay had entered into no regular employment, though he had devoted himself in part to assisting in the conduct of his father's personal business. His place at Pretoria has not been filled.

PROMISING CAREER CUT SHORT.

However, by the irony of fate, there had just come to him one of those golden opportunities that he had seized upon gratefully, and was about to apply himself to it, when his untoward end came. It had been the proudest recollection of John Hay's life that he had served Abraham Lincoln as his assistant private secretary. So it was to be the lot of Adelbert Hay to serve William McKinley in a like capacity. To him had been offered and he had accepted the post of assistant secretary to the President, a place now held by Major Pruden. The latter, after many years' service at the White House, has been made a paymaster in the United States army. He was under orders to report to the Paymaster-General for service on July 1 next, when Mr. Hay was to have succeeded him.

FORMER ATTACKS OF VERTIGO.

INTIMATE FRIENDS ACCOUNT FOR MR. HAY'S DEATH.

Washington, June 23.—Those who knew Mr. Hay intimately were able to comprehend the circumstances of the accident. It is said to have been not at all unusual for him to stand an hour or so at his bedroom window at night smoking. This is said to have been almost a habit with him, and this in connection with the further fact that he had suffered at more or less frequent intervals from attacks of vertigo, makes the manner of his death easy for his intimate friends to understand.

DETAILS OF THE ACCIDENT.

PROBABLE EXPLANATION OF MR. HAY'S FATAL FALL.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

New-Haven, Conn., June 23.—Adelbert Stone Hay, formerly United States Consul-General to Pretoria, South Africa, and son of John Hay, Secretary of State, fell from a third story window of the New-Haven House at 2:30 o'clock this morning, and was almost instantly killed on the stone pavement below. In falling the unfortunate man struck on his back on the second story balcony, and from there bounded off to the sidewalk.

The young man's skull was crushed in at the back of the head, but he suffered no other fractures. He struck headlong on the back of the neck and shoulders and along the right side, and died almost instantly. A workman



ADELBERT S. HAY.
(Photograph by Burr McIntosh.)

employed on street railroad repairs in Chapel-st. saw the body fall, and rushed to the spot immediately, but when he reached the body life was extinct.

Mr. Hay was a member of the class of '98 at Yale, and was on the triennial committee. He had returned to New-Haven to meet two hun-

finding of the body on the sidewalk and of the other details of the accident. Mr. Cortelyou hastened at once to the home of Secretary Hay and communicated the sad news as gently as possible. The Secretary appeared for the moment to be completely crushed, but rallied and set calmly about preparations for departure for New-Haven at the earliest moment.

Except for the servants Secretary Hay was alone in his house, as all of his family have been absent from Washington since the Secretary's visit to Buffalo. Mrs. Hay, with Adelbert and her two daughters, had been spending a few days in Cleveland, and from that place went by way of Buffalo to Newburn, N. H., on the shores of Lake Sunapee, where the family had just settled down for the summer, with the expectation that the Secretary would join them next month.

Mr. Cortelyou, realizing the feverish desire of Mr. Hay to reach New-Haven, looked up the railway time tables and arranged for an early departure, so that by 9 o'clock Secretary Hay was on a Pennsylvania Railroad train speeding toward New-Haven before many of his friends in Washington knew of the calamity that had befallen him.

As soon as the President learned the news, however, he dispatched a telegram to the chief officer of his Cabinet to overtake him in his journey northward, expressing in the kindly and sympathetic language which characterizes the President's communications in such cases the depth of the sorrow he felt for the bereaved family. Secretary Hay's colleagues in the Cabinet followed this example, and Secretary Long also sent a personal letter of sympathy and condolence. The Cabinet officers will attend the funeral of Adelbert S. Hay, if it is feasible for them to do so.

After the Secretary's departure, and when the news had been spread through the city by the morning newspapers, friends of the Hay family and officials began to call at the Sixteenth-st. home to leave their cards. Assistant Secretary Hill was first among the official callers, and later there were many others. During the day nearly all official Washington had left tributes of sympathy at the house.

PRESIDENT HADLEY'S EULOGY.

REFERENCES IN BACCALAUREATE SERMON TO MR. HAY'S VIRTUES.

New-Haven, Conn., June 23.—In the college chapel at the morning service President Hadley addressed the members of the graduating class. After an introductory paragraph he referred to the death of Mr. Hay, as follows:

The truths of the Scriptural text and the value of high ideals of manhood are borne out by the untimely death of him whom we mourn to-day. His life was not long, but he understood Christian honor, and he helped those about him to maintain it. If he had lived longer he would have helped many more. The solemnity of this day is impressive. Three years ago he was one of those who sat where you now sit.

HEAPED OVER WITH FLOWERS

A MOUND COVERS ADELBERT
HAY'S BODY IN LAKE
VIEW CEMETERY.

BRIEF, SIMPLE SERVICES HELD

IN THE BEAUTIFUL GRANITE ME-
MORIAL CHAPEL BUILT BY
MR. WADE.

A TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD YOUNG MAN.

Rev. Dr. Haydn Speaks a Few Di-
rect, Touching Words Regard-
ing His Character and
Achievements.

In the beautiful mortuary chapel, the Wade memorial in Lake View Cemetery, sorrowing relatives and friends paid a final tribute yesterday afternoon to the memory of Adelbert Hay, son of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, and Mrs. Hay.

One-half hour later they tenderly laid away the remains of the distinguished young man in a grave on a magnificent hill overlooking almost the entire city. Early last evening, as the sun's rays were fading in the west, two ladies, relatives of the dead young man, with love and tears, covered the grave with flowers, piling the beautiful blossoms above each other until there was nothing left to the view but the great mass of blooms. The outline of the newly made grave was entirely obliterated by a profusion of magnificent American beauty roses, orchids, lilies of the valley, water lilies, Spanish iris, and fragrant roses of all colors.

THE FUNERAL PARTY
accompanying the body arrived in the city yesterday morning over the Lake Shore Railroad at 11:45 o'clock. Two Pullman cars were occupied by the party. One contained the body and a number of friends and former classmates of the deceased, who acted as honorary pall-bearers. The casket was enclosed in a rich oak cabinet, almost hidden from view by a mass of roses, lily leaves, and smilax. A beautiful wreath of orchids rested directly upon the casket, said to be a tribute from President Kruger, of the Transvaal republic. Another magnificent floral offering was a wreath of roses from the State Department of the government at Washington.

When the train came to a stop in the Union station, Secretary of State Hay, pale, ragged, every outline of his face showing the deep agony he was in, stepped from his car. Placing his arm tenderly about his heart-broken wife he assisted her to a carriage in waiting. Mrs. Hay was attired in deep mourning, and a heavy black veil covered her face. Misses Helen and Alice Hay, and the younger son, Clarence Hay, followed to the carriage. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wade and Mr. Samuel Mather were also in the funeral party. Secretary Hay and family were driven to the home of Mr. Samuel Mather, No. 331 Euclid avenue, where they remained until the time for the funeral. The remains of Adelbert Hay were taken direct to the mortuary chapel. With the body went four of the former classmates of Mr. Hay at Yale College, Payne Whitney, son of the former Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Hitt, Mr. Wadsworth, and Mr. Hale.

AFTER A REST
of more than two hours, the funeral cortege started from the home of Mr. Mather, arriving at the chapel just as the arrangements were completed. It was necessary for Mr. Hay to assist his wife from the carriage and almost carry her into the chapel.

At the rear of the chapel there is a platform, slightly raised from the floor. It is enclosed on either side of the entrance to it by a barrier of four marble pillars with cross pieces, at the top of each post a tiny electric lamp, formed to resemble a candle. At either side of the raised space are large seats of white marble, while in the center there is a white marble bier. The casket reposed upon this, completely buried in fragrant flowers. Back against the wall, on either side of the casket, are large flower holders of pure white made in the form of gigantic

torches. In these were snow-white peonies and delicately tinted roses, while dainty asparagus vines added color. Upon the casket rested a large wreath of orchids, and another of American Beauty roses and orchids. On the floor, banked up on either side of the casket, lay thousands of blossoms, one on top of the other until the casket was reached. Stretched from one marble pillar to another were beautiful Roman garlands of roses, white and pink. These garlands twined and intertwined with the white marble and gold adorned tapers. Out of two large lamps, the frame work of which is marble, came the glow of thirty-two incandescent electric lights, which, together with the beautiful light streaming from a great stained glass window, enveloped with mellow rays the casket and

THE MYRIAD FLOWERS.

In this magnificent chapel the mourners sat, almost in a stupor. Their great sorrow, the grandeur, the beauty of the chapel, the soft light from the window, the great art done upon the walls in mosaic, the beautiful flowers, all produced an effect which will never be forgotten by the little sorrowing party that gathered there and unconsciously dedicated the place to the sad work it will be called upon to do in the future, for this was the first time the chapel had ever been used for a funeral service.

The services were opened by a quartet singing: "When our heads are bowed in woe." The quartet was composed of Messrs. Jenkins, Stair, Douglass, and Howell. As the last tones died away, Rev. Dr. Hiram C. Haydn, pastor of the Old Stone Church, read from the eighth chapter of Romans, beginning with the eighteenth verse. Then followed selections from the fourth and fifth chapters of II. Corinthians.

At the conclusion of the Scripture reading, Rev. Dr. Haydn offered prayer. Then, in a few words, he referred to the qualities which made up a strong character in Adelbert Hay and the pleasing personality of the young man who was cut down in the beginning of a manhood that promised much, and made especial reference to the splendid equipment of the son of the Secretary of State for the battle of life. Although but twenty-four years old, he said, Adelbert Hay in that brief time had shown what he was capable of doing. With the equipment of education and the experience of his twenty-four years, he had taken advantage of all his opportunities and had

ACQUITTED HIMSELF

with honor. Rev. Dr. Haydn spoke about the delicate task Adelbert Hay had at Pretoria as American consul and mediator between the English and Boers and said that the work he accomplished there was wonderful, as he gained the confidence of both sides, bitter foes to each other. Adelbert Hay showed three continents what a young man could do, said Rev. Dr. Haydn. All this, he said, ought to be of comfort to Mr. and Mrs. Hay and their family, to think that for the short space Adelbert Hay was on earth he accomplished all of the tasks placed before him with wonderful results.

After a chant by the quartet, the body was borne from the chapel to the funeral car by six cemetery employees in uniform. Then the funeral party wended its way slowly through the winding drives of the cemetery, up the hill to the grave. The party stopped almost beneath the shadow of the Garfield memorial and left their carriages. Rev. Dr. Haydn read the beautiful Episcopal burial service, a gentle breeze stirring the leaves of the trees and fanning the fevered brows of the mourners. As the body of Adelbert Hay was lowered into its last earthly resting place, Mrs. Hay, the mother of the dead young man, succumbed and was led to her carriage as soon as possible. Mr. and Mrs. Hay and family were driven at once to the countryside residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mather, where they may remain for several days. As the funeral party was leaving, three wagon loads of floral offerings from the chapel arrived. They were distributed over the grave, and when it would contain no more flowers, the wreaths were distributed over the graves of the members of the Stone family, the monument being entwined with Roman garlands of roses.

IN MEMORY OF JEPHTHA H. WADE

THE MAGNIFICENT MORTUARY
CHAPEL BUILT BY HIS
GRANDSON.
BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ART.

It is Already Designated as One of
the Finest Chapels in the
World—To be Given to
Lake View Cemetery.

For the first time the massive bronze doors of the Wade Memorial, the new mortuary chapel in Lake View Cemetery, were opened for services yesterday. The occasion was the funeral of Adelbert Hay. The chapel is not yet completed and has not been turned over to the cemetery association as yet, but its use was granted yesterday to the Hay family by Mr. J. H. Wade, the coming donor of the chapel to the association because of the intimate and friendly relations between the two families. Within a short time the chapel will be formally dedicated, and Mr. Wade will give it into the keeping of

THE CEMETERY OFFICIALS.

The chapel is built of granite of remarkable purity. From the driveway which passes it, the structure has the appearance of great solidity and massiveness. Plain almost to severity in design, it stands appropriate to the purposes for which it was intended.

The interior is magnificent in artistic effect, and shows the handiwork of the true artist. The chapel is capable of seating about fifty persons. Its general effect is dignity, character, rare beauty. The first thing that strikes the eye upon entering is a stained glass window of singular beauty. It descends from the ceiling to a short distance from the floor, and its design portrays in a wonderfully effective manner a biblical story. The magnificent and matchless colors in the window blend in perfect harmony and send rays of soft, mellow light upon the beautiful mosaic floor. On either side of the window is a dark gold mosaic wall, rich in its perfect beauty. Near the ceiling are several scriptural passages done in mosaic, large enough that the eye cannot but read them.

ON THE WALLS

on either side are large mosaics also done in dark gold and covering practically the entire space, each one depicting a biblical scene. On the left the Old Testament is represented and on the right the New. At the top are scriptural quotations. The front wall, at the doorway, is a mass of white marble. The ceiling is of the same material. The floor is a beautiful mosaic, the prevailing color being white.

Occupying about one-third of the chapel at the rear is a raised portion resembling the chancel of a church. It is divided from the chapel proper by a barrier of white marble on either side, leaving a clear space of about ten feet in the center to accommodate pall-bearers with a casket. These barriers consist of four upright pillars of snow white marble, which rise about fifteen feet from the floor, each tapering to a point, upon which is a tiny incandescent light globe. Altogether there are six of these globes, three on either side, the last pillar against either wall not having one. These pillars have cross pieces of marble between them, making the barrier effective, and as they taper towards the top are inlaid with gold and pearl. The incandescent globes are meant to correspond to candles and will be lighted whenever the occasion demands. For those whose beliefs are different, those who do not care

FOR LIGHTED TAPERS.

there are two large, magnificent marble lamps hanging from the ceiling. The light from thirty-two incandescent lamps on the inside burst through the wicker-like marble frames, diffusing a light of unusual brilliance. These lights will be used when the tapers are not wanted.

On either side of the chancel are large seats for ministers and singers in beautiful designs cut from solid marble. In the center of the chancel, directly beneath the beautiful stained-glass window and the marble framed lampstands the bier, a piece of highly polished white marble, inlaid with gold. This completes what has already been termed the most beautiful chapel in the world.

Beneath the chapel are the vaults, and when the chapel is complete there will be an elevator arrangement whereby the casket resting upon the bier will, at the conclusion of the services, slowly disappear from view, and drop to the receiving room below.

Within a short time the chapel will be formally turned over to the cemetery association. After that it will be used as a public mortuary chapel without any restrictions.

Mr. J. H. Wade has paid the entire cost of the chapel and will give it to Lake View. He has steadily refused to give any estimate of the cost, which is far above \$100,000. Across the entrance is carved in the stone: "Erected in memory of Jephtha H. Wade by his grandson, A. D. MCXV."

HAY FUNERAL JOURNEY.

SECRETARY OF STATE AND HIS FAMILY LEAVE NEW-HAVEN FOR CLEVELAND.

New-Haven, Conn., June 24.—At 7:10 o'clock this evening the body of Adelbert S. Hay, who was killed by a fall from a third story window of the New-Haven House early on Sunday morning, started on the journey to Cleveland, where the funeral and burial are to take place. In the party accompanying the body were John Hay, the Secretary of State, and Mrs. Hay, father and mother of the dead man; the Misses Hay, his sisters, and Clarence Hay, a younger brother.

Arrangements for the departure from New-Haven had been perfected during the day, while the members of the family, who came here yesterday, were awaiting the arrival of the mother and of Miss Alice Hay, the youngest daughter, from Newburn, N. H. Mrs. and Miss Hay reached the city at 5:30 o'clock, and entering a carriage were driven directly to the Mosely home, in Wall-st.

There mother and father met. After the sad greeting Secretary and Mrs. Hay, with their daughters, Helen and Alice, and Clarence, the son, entered the death chamber. For a few minutes only they remained, and then the coffin was closed to be opened no more. All the members of the family went through the trying ordeal calmly. Secretary Hay had apparently recovered in large measure from the prostration of the preceding day, and Mrs. Hay and her daughters, although showing evident traces of their sufferings when they came out of the house an hour later, bore up well.

Immediately after the closing of the coffin the body was taken to the railroad station, and remained in the baggage room in the care of Payne Whitney and Robert R. Hitt, classmates of the dead man, until the two special cars for the party were run on the siding near by. About 7 o'clock the family, with Mr. and Mrs. Wade, of Cleveland, arrived from the Mosely house. The coffin, inclosed in a massive box of polished mahogany, had already been taken from the baggage room to a combination mail and express car, where it rested on the floor, nearly hidden by a profusion of palms and potted plants.

None of the mass of flowers had been brought from the house, and nowhere in all of the doings of the two days was the desire for simplicity on the part of the distinguished party more manifest than here, at the beginning of the last journey. When the family arrived Secretary and Mrs. Hay at once sought seclusion in the drawing room car attached to the one in which the body lay, but the younger members of the party, with Mr. and Mrs. Wade, walked up and down the platform until it was time for the train to start. As the express pulled into the station on the main track they entered the car, which soon after was speeding toward New-York. The party will reach Cleveland tomorrow at 12:30. Arriving they will go at once to the Lakeview Cemetery, and the funeral will be held in the chapel there.

The general feeling of sadness so noticeable this morning still pervades throngs of graduates in New-Haven to-night, and especially is this true of the '98 men, with whom Mr. Hay spent the four years of undergraduate life. Henry B. Wright, secretary of the class of '98, received the following message from the triennial class at Harvard to-night:

Secretary of Yale, '98: In the midst of our triennial celebration our hearts are made extremely sad by the deplorable death of your classmate, Adelbert S. Hay. Our deepest and most sincere sympathy is yours.

BARTLETT HARDING HAYES, Harvard.

The reply follows:

Bartlett Harding Hayes, Harvard University: Please extend to your class the gratitude of Hay's friends at Yale for the fraternal message of sympathy.

After passing a fairly restful night Secretary Hay was very much improved this morning. At 9 o'clock he received a call from Dr. S. D. Gilbert, the physician who attended him last evening. Dr. Gilbert found the patient so much better that he permitted him to sit up.

Immediately after the departure of the physician Secretary Hay arose and had breakfast in his room at the home of Seth H. Mosely, his nurse reporting to other members of the household that he was fairly comfortable, all things considered.

The body of Adelbert S. Hay passed through this city last night on the way to Cleveland, where it will be buried on Wednesday. The funeral train arrived at the Grand Central Station at 9 o'clock. A yard engine was waiting, and the cars were soon coupled to the fast mail, which started for Cleveland at 9:15 o'clock, over the New-York Central. The family did not leave their car at the station, nor was any one received.

Secretary Hay had retired, and was resting easily, although still under the care of his physician. He had suffered greatly from the shock of his son's death, but was anxious to reach Cleveland as soon as possible.

At the station it was stated that full arrangements for the funeral would not be made until the party reached Cleveland. The funeral will be private and will be held on Wednesday afternoon.

Many floral offerings were left with the station master by friends in this city during the afternoon, when it was learned that the body was to come this way. One large floral piece for the top of the coffin was taken on the train.

Washington, June 24.—The State Department this afternoon received from Mr. Babcock, confidential secretary of Secretary Hay, who is with him in New-Haven, a telegram stating that the funeral of Adelbert Hay will be held at Cleveland, and will be strictly private. No official representative will be expected. In view of this expressed request from the Secretary, the State Department will designate no official to attend the funeral.

SYMPATHY FOR SECRETARY HAY. KING EDWARD AND PRESIDENT LOUBET AMONG THOSE WHO SEND MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE.

Washington, June 24.—Messages of condolence from all parts of the world came to the State Department to-day addressed to Secretary Hay. The following are among the great number of dispatches received:

From Sandringham Palace, Sir F. Knollys, private secretary to the King of England, says:

The King shares your grief in your terrible loss. He had the pleasure of knowing your son in London.

From the Elysée Palace, in Paris, the President of France sends the following message:

Sincerest sympathy.

LOUBET.

Lord Roberts telegraphs from London:

I deeply sympathize with you in the tragic death of your son. His kindness and courtesy to our prisoners in Pretoria will ever be most gratefully remembered.

The Earl of Rosslyn says:

The Earl of Rosslyn expresses his deepest sympathy in memory of many kindnesses and strong friendship.

Lord Pauncefoot sends the following message:

Our hearts go out to you in deep sympathy and sorrow.

This message came from Sir Henry Irving:

My deep and most profound sympathy with you and Mrs. Hay and your family in the terrible affliction which has come upon you.

Whitelaw Reid says:

We are grieved at the sad news as over a personal calamity, and send our most earnest and affectionate sympathy. His promise was so fine and his performance so ample for his years that his untimely fate seems doubly cruel.

Arthur T. Hadley of Yale University

Heartfelt sympathy from a friend who was proud of what he was doing and who lived long enough to leave his mark upon the world and to help every one who knew him.

All the members of the diplomatic corps in Washington have expressed their sympathy by card or by personal communication to the

Acting Secretary, except those who are out of town. The Portuguese Minister to England, Senhor Soveral, sends an expression of his sympathy.

Ambassador Porter telegraphs from Paris:

A personal bereavement could not afflict us more than the sorrow which has come to you. Heartfelt sympathies and condolences from Mrs. Porter and myself and all the members of the embassy.

Cable dispatches have been received from Henry White, secretary of embassy at London; Consul-General Osborne, at London; Consul-General Gowdy, at Paris; Herbert W. Bowen, former Minister to Persia, and many others. Telegraphic messages have been received from Mr. Leger, Minister of Hayti; Mr. Zaldivar, Minister of Salvador; Mr. Corea, Minister of Nicaragua; Mr. Vasquez, Chargé d'Affaires of San Domingo; Mr. Amaral, Chargé d'Affaires of Brazil, and Dr. Yela, Secretary of Legation of Guatemala, who are out of the city. Telegrams also have been received from a number of Senators and other public men.

The scores of private telegrams from personal friends in different parts of the United States and from foreign countries are filled with expressions of the tenderest sympathy and the highest appreciation of the life and character of young Mr. Hay.

BRITISH SYMPATHY EXPRESSED.

London, June 24.—The afternoon newspapers voice the sincerest regret universally expressed here on the death of Adelbert S. Hay, the former United States Consul at Pretoria. All the papers refer with emphasis to the debt Great Britain owed to Mr. Hay for his many kindly offices.

MR. HAY NOT EXPECTED TO RESIGN. IMPORTANT WORK ON HAND WHICH THE SECRETARY DESIRES TO COMPLETE.

Washington, June 24.—Naturally, following the terrible bereavement of Secretary Hay, rumors were circulated here to-day that he would resign from the Cabinet. It can be said, however, that from the President down every official acquainted with the Secretary and his methods of thought is satisfied that he will not give way under this loss, but rather will seek to find forgetfulness from his affliction in renewed application to work. Mr. Hay has in hand several important matters that are very near to his heart. For instance he has, after the most exhaustive investigation and sounding of Senators, satisfied himself that he has been able to find a firm foundation on which to negotiate another canal treaty that will be almost certain to command the approval of the Senate. It is his ambition to remove absolutely as a source of possible conflict in the future the misunderstandings resulting from the efforts to apply the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty to the conditions of to-day. This object is almost within reach, he feels, and his friends here are satisfied that he will not allow his affliction to interfere with the consummation of this plan. It is possible for him to secure a full opportunity to rest and recuperate from the blow of his son's death without sacrificing the chance of completing the negotiations for this treaty in season for its submission to Congress at the next regular session. Indeed, he already had begun to make plans to be absent from Washington from early in July until about the middle of next fall, and he might have decided to go away at an even earlier date had he not desired to remain at his work until Mrs. McKinley's condition permitted her removal to Canton.

Therefore, it is said at the State Department, there is no good reason why the Secretary should return to Washington before next fall, by which time it is confidently expected that he will be able to undertake without sacrifice all the duties of his office. In this state of affairs the officials feel warranted in denying that there is any foundation for the rumors of his intention to resign.

MR. HAY WILL NOT VISIT HARVARD.

Boston, June 24.—Governor Crane to-day received a telegram from the private secretary of Secretary of State Hay, to the effect that the latter could not avail himself of the opportunity to visit Harvard, with his excellency, on commencement day.

In view of President Elliot's decision in the case of President McKinley, that the person to receive a degree must present himself in person at commencement, this is taken to mean that the proposed honor of LL. D. for the Secretary of State will not be conferred this year.

SECRETARY HAY IS HEARTBROKEN

Shock of Sudden and Tragical Death of
His Son Adelbert May
Result Seriously

MRS. HAY STILL IGNORANT

She Could not be Communicated with
Yesterday or Last Night—Prevalent
Theory of Cause of Fatal Fall is
that in Reaching After a Ring that
had Slipped from His Finger the
Young Man Lost His Balance—His
Career.

Yale, faculty, graduates, under-graduates, is sorrowful and somewhat stunned over the death of one of her most promising younger sons, Adelbert Stone Hay—sorrowful for the swift ending of what would have been a brilliant career; stunned at the ghastly way in which it came. Great is the outpouring of sympathy for his father and his family, not alone from the university, but, as well, from Washington, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland and other cities of social and diplomatic life, where Secretary of State John Hay and his son Adelbert, are known.

Another tragedy is not unlikely to follow. The father, who is past his 61st birthday, has ill withstood the shock. Dazed by the sudden announcement he prepared for the journey to New Haven, dazed he boarded the Pennsylvania train, noting only how wearisome time dragged, and still in the same condition reached this city at 5:55 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Here his obvious weakness frightened his secretary and a physician was called. His condition is not now serious says the medical attendant, but a different story is that of friends. They say that all of Secretary Hay's strength will be needed to pull him through.

Secretary Hay and E. J. Babcock, his private secretary were notified of the death by a telephone message to Washington, D. C., at about 4:30 a. m. yesterday. As fast as steam could carry him the father came. He knew little of the details until informed after his arrival at the home of Seth H. Moseley, 36 Wall street, where the body of his son was resting. He learned that it was about 2:30 a. m. yesterday that Adelbert Hay was instantly killed by falling to the sidewalk from the window of his room on the third floor over the entrance to the hotel.

When Secretary Hay had seen his son's body, the awful strain under which he had been suffering since the news of the death had reached him, came to a climax and he was prostrated. Dr. S. D. Gilbert of Wall street, was called to attend him. Dr. Gilbert prescribed for the patient and gave his opinion that he would be considerably improved this morning.

Many theories were advanced yesterday concerning how Mr. Hay fell from the window. That which seems the most plausible, and which is accepted by all friends of the young man is this: It is known that he wore two rings; one a gold band, the other a gold ring with an opal stone. While sitting on the window sill, prepared to retire, and probably smoking a cigarette, it is thought that Mr. Hay was fumbling with the rings, a well known habit of his. The gold band, so it is supposed, slipped from his hand. Reaching out to catch it, Mr. Hay lost his balance and fell headlong, striking the balcony over the entrance, and landing square on his head. The base of his skull was fractured and death came instantly.

When Medical Examiner Bartlett was examining the body he found the gold ring on the pavement under it. This

seems to bear out the theory.

At first the body was removed to Burwell's, but early yesterday morning it was transferred from there to Mr. Moseley's home. There it will remain until arrangements for its removal out of town are completed. Cleveland, his birthplace, will probably be the place of burial.

There was great sorrow among the alumni who attended the services at Mattell chapel yesterday, when the announcement of Mr. Hay's death was published. The young ex-consul was to address the alumni gathering on next Wednesday, representing the class of 1898, of which he was a member, and to attend the first triennial of which he had come to this city.

The death has already cast a gloom over the commencement program which will be inaugurated this morning.

After the death telegrams were sent to all the immediate relatives of the young man, announcing the death, and preparations were at once begun by several to come here. Miss Helen Hay, a sister, arrived at 7:05 p. m. She, too, is greatly affected by the suddenness and tragic character of her brother's death. Miss Hay came from the Hay residence, on Lake Sunapee, outside of Manchester, N. H., and an effort was made to reach Mrs. Hay, the mother, there, but up to midnight no communication with her had been effected. She is expected to arrive this morning.

Horace Wade, whose wife is a near relative of the Hay family, was in his yacht in the New Haven harbor yesterday morning when news of the death reached him. He immediately abandoned his intended cruise and hastened to render what assistance he could. He had charge of the remains until the arrival of Secretary Hay.

Mr. Wade was seen by a Palladium reporter last night, and stated that the entire family is so grief-stricken over the affair that no tangible plans for the funeral had been formulated. Secretary Babcock said that several relatives are expected to arrive here today, and then all arrangements will be made. Southard Hay, a nephew of Secretary Hay, is another of those who arrived last night. Samuel Graft, his brother-in-law, of Cleveland, will come on today.

Young Hay's death is made all the more shocking in view of the fact that but a few minutes previously he had been enjoying the company of several

of his classmates. Early Saturday evening Mr. Hay was seen in Stoddard's cigar store, on Chapel street. Not much later he talked with one of the campus policemen, and afterward attended the play in the Hyperion. After the performance he was seen about the theater and was around with his classmates until about 1 a. m. At that hour he went to the hotel and was assigned to room 47, the room from which he fell.

All the furniture and arrangements of the room were orderly, the clothing being neatly arranged, and preparations for retiring apparently completed.

Mr. Hay was well known for his steady habits, and was one of the most popular and upright men of his class. While in college he was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi and the Eta Phi fraternities, and was well known as a song writer for the Glee club.

President Arthur T. Hadley yesterday said, when asked concerning the dead man:

"He was one of the strongest and best men in his class. I valued his friendship and have been proud of his career."

Today the class of '98 will assemble and pass suitable resolutions upon the death of their comrade.

SECRETARY HAY OVERCOME BY GRIEF FOR HIS SON

**Collapses When He Looks Upon
the Face of the Dead.**

**It Is Believed the Young Man Was Dozing
at the New Haven Hotel Win-
dow, Lost His Balance, and
Fell to Death.**

NEW HAVEN, June 23.—Worn by a hurried trip from Washington, racked by grief over the tragic death of his son, Adelbert S. Hay, ex-Consul at Pretoria, who, at 2:30 o'clock this morning fell from the window of his room on the third floor of the New Haven House, and met with instant death on the stone flagging below, Secretary of State John Hay lies under a physician's care in the house of Seth Mosely. In another room but a few feet away lies the body of the son. Out in the streets, alumni and undergraduates of Yale, gathered for a joyous commencement, discuss in undertones the tragic death of one they knew, one who until the awful occurrence of the early morning promised to appear as one of the prominent figures of the exercises of 1901.

The manner of young Hay's death, and the fact that the tragedy occurred on the very eve of Yale's commencement, in which the young man by virtue of his class office was to have been a leader, have cast an unmistakable gloom over the gladdest of Yale seasons.

Mr. Hay went to a death, the full details of which will never be known. Shortly before 2:30 o'clock this morning he fell from a window in the third story of the New Haven House, where he had rooms for commencement week, to the Chapel Street pavement, fully 60 feet below. The frightful fall resulted in instant death, and within fifteen minutes the body had been identified. How it all happened immediately became a matter of speculation on the part of the throng of curious spectators who gathered, and a subject of mournful inquiry for the classmates and friends of the promising young man.

Half a dozen physicians who were hastily summoned were unable to restore the life which had apparently instantly flown, and the warm body awaited its disposition at the orders of the Coroner's deputy, Medical Examiner Bartlett. That official promptly pronounced it a case of accidental death and speedily reported to his superior, Coroner Mix. The body was removed as soon as possible to the rooms of a near-by undertaker, where it awaited instructions from the afflicted family. Repeated efforts to locate Secretary Hay by wire were futile until the early hours, when a request from the father reached Seth Mosely, the proprietor of the hotel, to care for the body until the members of the family could reach town.

Meanwhile the sensation occasioned by the tragedy continued. Every movement of young Hay was traced in an effort to penetrate the uncertainties of the awful affair. It was learned that the young man on May 29 left Washington with his mother and two sisters for Newburn, N. H., the summer home of Secretary Hay. Last week he left New Hampshire for New York, where he spent some days. He arrived in New Haven last evening in time for dinner, and went immediately to the New Haven House, where he was assigned to Room 47, third floor, front, directly over the Chapel Street entrance to the hotel office.

Young Hay was one of the vanguard of the academic class of Yale, '98. He had come to his old college home as a member of his class Triennial Committee, and came early to assist his colleagues in the committee in preparing for the festivities of commencement week in general and for the class supper in particular. He took dinner with some of his classmates, and at 8 o'clock hurried to the Hyperion Theatre, where he witnessed the evening perform-

ance. After the performance he spent a quiet hour in the hotel corridor and smoking room, and shortly after midnight retired to his room, remarking to the hotel clerk that he was sleepy, and leaving a call for 9 o'clock this morning. He was not seen again until his body came whirling through the air to its destruction.

The hotel where the unfortunate young man was quartered faces on Chapel Street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, and is almost under the eaves of the university which he proudly claimed as his Alma Mater.

There was a solitary spectator to the terrible tragedy, a laborer on the city streets. At the hour mentioned the workman saw the form of a man falling through space. An instant later there was a thud, and the form lay prostrate, directly in front of the main hotel entrance. The horrified laborer rushed to the spot, and his shouts brought others. The usual crowd gathered. In it were several belated Yale graduates. They bent over the body. One of them, Julian Mason, a son of the late Edward G. Mason of Chicago, and a classmate of young Hay, drew back, and, horror-stricken, cried, "My God, it's Del Hay!"

By this time the hotel clerk had reached the scene and made the identification complete. The body was clad in pajamas. On the window sill of the room occupied by young Hay was found a partly consumed cigarette. On the floor near the window was a ring worn by the victim. His clothing had been neatly arranged, and the bedclothes were drawn back. The bed, however, had not been occupied. Here the mystery becomes intangible.

The popular theory seems to have it that the young man, having prepared for bed, thought to indulge in a "good night smoke"; that he chose the cool of the window, possibly dozed, lost his balance, and fell from the window. The presence of the ring on the floor, however, gave rise to the fancy that possibly, while toying with the ring, it dropped, and that in an effort to recover it the fall resulted.

However it happened the known facts seem to make it conclusive that it was all a frightful accident. Young Hay, it was

remarked, was in particularly good spirits and had planned with unusual enthusiasm to participate in many engagements this week. In the harbor lies a yacht floating a party of the young man's friends, whom he had promised to join in a trip on Wednesday to New London for the Yale-Harvard boat races on Thursday. This morning a messenger carried to the yacht the news of the tragic end of the unfortunate young man.

Sunrise of commencement week Sunday found the body in the rooms of an undertaker. An examination disclosed a discoloration on the right side of the forehead, a contusion on the right arm, and an abrasion on the right leg. A plain ring worn on the right hand was bent and cut. No bones were broken, and there was no external fracture of the skull. There were no symptoms which would seem to confirm the theory that a sudden dizziness had occasioned the fall, nor were there any signs of alcohol present. In the sixty-foot flight downward the body escaped striking a balcony one story below, and crashed upon the pavement with all the force of a momentum gained by the weight of a man who enjoyed such stout proportions as young Hay.

Those members of the class of '98 who are in town were aghast at the black cloud thus ushering in their first reunion. It obliterated all prospects of the real enjoyment of the prospective ceremonies and celebrations. Meanwhile, it became their sad duty to escort the body from the undertaking establishment to the private residence of Mr. Mosely of the New Haven House. Here it awaited the arrival of the stricken parents, sisters, brother, and close friends.

In the college chapel at the morning service President Hadley addressed the members of the graduating class. He referred to the death of young Hay as follows:

"The truths of the Scriptural text and the value of high ideals of manhood are borne out by the untimely death of him whom we mourn to-day. His life was not long, but he understood Christian honor, and he helped those about him to maintain it. If he had lived longer he would have helped many more. Three years ago he was one of those who sat where you now sit. The deaths of several members of the present class and of him of whom we now think in mourning make this day, always impressive, the more solemn, the more sacred. They understood and manfully lived up to the ideals of Christian manhood and honor."

Later Dr. Hadley said:
"I knew Mr. Hay well while he was in college. I valued him as a friend; I have been proud of his career."

SECRETARY HAY PROSTRATED.

**Overwhelmed with Grief Over the
Death of His Son.**

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 23.—John Hay, Secretary of State, after a trip of nearly nine hours from Washington to New Haven, and nearly prostrated by grief at the untimely end of his son, here this morning, reached this city at 5:45 o'clock this evening. He was accompanied by his secretary, Mr. Whitney, and was met at the station by R. L. McDuffy of New York City and Charles Wade of Cleveland.

Col. Hay gave evidences of extreme fatigue, and the mental agony incident upon his great affliction was unmistakably written on his features.

The Secretary immediately entered a carriage, and with his luggage, consisting of two large bags, was driven in great haste to the residence of Seth Mosely, 30 Wall Street. In the drawing room of the house reposed the body of the son. In the presence of the beloved dead Col. Hay utterly collapsed, and, prostrated by his great grief, took to his bed. Dr. Samuel D. Gilbert was summoned and administered to the patient.

Scarcely more than an hour passed before Miss Helen Hay, a daughter, well-nigh prostrated by the shock of the sad news, was at her father's bedside. The meeting was heartrending in the fullness of its dignified suffering. Meanwhile there gathered at the Mosely residence other mourners for the dead. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wade of Cleveland, who are in the harbor on the yacht Wadena, were the first of the more distant relatives to arrive. R. L. McDuffy of New York City, another relative, received the news in Cambridge, where he had been in attendance upon the Harvard commencement exercises of last week. He hastened to New Haven, arriving in time to meet Col. Hay early this evening.

This evening dispatches were received containing the intelligence that Mrs. Hay, the bereaved mother and a daughter, Miss Alice Hay, are en route from Newbury, N. H., and will reach New Haven to-morrow morning. Clarence Hay, the younger son, is expected late to-night or to-morrow morning from Simsbury, Conn., where he has been at school. Samuel Mather of Cleveland, a brother-in-law of Secretary Hay, with his wife, will also reach New Haven to-morrow. At the Mosely residence to-night it was formally announced that no arrangements covering the removal of the body and the funeral services will be made until after the arrival of Mrs. Hay and Mr. Mather.

Late to-night Dr. Gilbert, who is at the bedside of the Secretary, announced that the indisposition of Col. Hay is not serious, adding that he is simply overwhelmed with grief, and that the prostration will disappear after a sufficient rest.

The class of '98, of which Adelbert Hay was a member, has gone into mourning. New arrivals of the class, many of whom heard the news for the first time on reaching the college town, are shocked, and so great is their consternation that it has been practically decided to make no formal arrangements for a class recognition of its loss until a fuller contingent has presented itself. There is a disposition on the part of many of the class to abandon entirely the elaborate features of the triennial reunion, and wait entirely upon the pleasure of Secretary Hay and the members of the bereaved family.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Secretary Hay learned of the death of his son within an hour and a half of the tragedy through Secretary Cortelyou. The latter had been called up on the long-distance telephone at his residence about 3 o'clock in the night by Proprietor Mosely of the New Haven House, the scene of the tragedy. Mr. Mosely briefly told Secretary Cortelyou of the finding of the body on the sidewalk and of the other details of the accident. Secretary Cortelyou hastened at once to the residence of Secretary Hay and communicated the sad news.

Secretary Hay appeared for the moment to be completely crushed, but rallied, and set calmly about preparations for departure for New Haven at the earliest moment. Save the servants, Secretary Hay was alone in his house, as all of his family have been absent from Washington since the Secretary's visit to Buffalo. Mrs. Hay, with Adelbert and her two daughters, had been spending a few days in Cleveland, and from that place went by way of Buffalo to Newburn, N. H., on the shores of Lake Sunapee, where the family had just settled down for the summer, with the expectation that the Secretary would join them next month.

There was no one of his own people about him, therefore, to give aid and support when the sad news came to the Secretary of State in the early Sabbath morning. Secretary Cortelyou, however, was sympathetically helpful, and, realizing the feverish desire of Mr. Hay to reach New Haven, he looked up the railway time tables and arranged for an early departure, so that by 9 o'clock Secretary Hay was on a railroad train speeding toward New Haven, before many of his friends in Washington knew of the calamity that had befallen him.

As soon as the President learned the news, however, he dispatched a telegram to the chief of his Cabinet to overtake him in his journey northward, expressing in the kindly and sympathetic language which characterizes the President's communications on such occasions the depths of the sorrow he felt for the bereaved family. Secretary Hay's colleagues in the Cabinet followed this example, and Secretary Long also sent a personal letter of sympathy and condolence. The Cabinet officers will attend the funeral of Adelbert Hay, if it is feasible for them to do so.

After the Secretary's departure, and when the news had spread through the city, officials and friends of the Hay family began to call at the Sixteenth Street home to leave their cards. Assistant Secretary Hill was first among the official callers, and later there were many others. During the day nearly all official Washington had left its tribute of sympathy at the house.

MR. ADALBERT HAY KILLED.

SHOCKING FATALITY TO PRETORIA'S
EX-CONSUL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, Sunday.
Mr. Adalbert Hay, ex-United States Consul at Pretoria, and son of Mr. John Hay, Secretary of State, was instantly killed last evening by falling from a window in a house at Newhaven, Connecticut.

Mr. Hay was alone at the time, and the circumstances surrounding the sad accident are at present not known. He arrived at Newhaven earlier in the week to attend the closing exercises of Yale University, of which he was a graduate. He engaged a room at a Newhaven Hotel, and took an active part in the exercises of alumni.

Last evening was exceedingly warm at Newhaven, and it is supposed that Mr. Hay, while leaning out of the window to get some fresh air, lost his balance and fell. His head struck the pavement, causing concussion of the brain. He was carried to a neighbouring store and doctors were sent for, but their aid was useless.

Mr. Hay's father has received messages of condolence from all parts of the country. He is almost prostrated, and will probably not be able to attend to his duties for some time to come.

President Hadley, of Yale University, in delivering the sermons to-day before the students, paid a touching tribute to Mr. Hay, and eulogised him as one who, though very young, had made his name respected throughout Europe and America for his work while Consul at Pretoria.

Mr. Hay was about 25 years old, and acted as his father's private secretary when the Secretary of State was Ambassador to Great Britain. He had almost as many friends in England as in America.

New York, Sunday.

Mr. Hay graduated at Yale University in 1893 and had gone to Newhaven in order to attend his class re-union. He arrived at the hotel at six o'clock in the evening and was given a room on the third floor over the main entrance. After spending the evening with his friends he returned to the hotel and went upstairs to his room at one o'clock apparently in excellent spirits.

About an hour later a few bystanders outside the hotel saw him fall from the window. His skull was fractured, and death was instantaneous.

A half-smoked cigarette was found on the window-ledge of his room, and it is supposed that he had gone to the window to smoke a cigarette, and had fallen asleep.

Mr. Hay, the State Secretary, left Washington this afternoon for Newhaven.—
Reuter.

Mr. Adalbert Hay, it will be remembered, recently returned to the United States from Pretoria, where he had remained throughout the earlier portions of the war. He was entrusted with the care of British interests until Lord Roberts's entry, and his untimely death will be deeply regretted in this country. During his father's term of office as American Ambassador to Britain from 1897 to 1898 his son assisted him, and made many friends in London and elsewhere.

DEATH OF MR. ADALBERT HAY.

FALLS FROM A HOTEL WINDOW
AT NIGHT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, Sunday, June 23.

Mr. Adalbert S. Hay, the only son of the Secretary of State, and lately U.S. Consul at Pretoria, went to Newhaven on Saturday, intending to take part in the triennial reunion of his class of '93 at Yale, in which he graduated. He was to receive the degree of Master of Arts.

He registered at the Newhaven house and spent the evening with friends. He returned to his hotel before one o'clock.

At 2.30 the bell-boy heard something strike the sidewalk, and found Mr. Hay, clothed only in his nightrobe, on the pavement.

Before the physician arrived Mr. Hay, whose skull was fractured, died. The night was unusually warm, and it is supposed that Mr. Hay sat at his window to get the air, fell asleep, and lost his balance. He was twenty-five years old, and unmarried.

Mr. Hay, the Secretary of State, is prostrate with grief.

Mr. Adalbert Hay was appointed United States Consul at Pretoria at a very critical time after the commencement of the war, and at once showed exceptional ability amid difficult circumstances. He acted as almoner of the fund for the British prisoners, and discharged his honorary duties with the utmost tact and discretion.

ADALBERT S. HAY'S CAREER.

Cut Short Just as He Was About to
Become Assistant Private Secretary
to the President.

Adalbert S. Hay was the eldest son of the Secretary of State, and was born while the latter was living in Cleveland, about twenty-five years ago. His second name is Stone, which he bears in memory of the late Amasa Stone, his maternal grandsire. He was educated in the private schools of Cleveland and prepared at St. Paul's Academy, in Concord, N. H., for Yale. At the university he was a popular scholar, for though outwardly reserved in manner, he was capable of warm and steadfast friendships and was of charming manners.

At Yale Adalbert gave much time to athletics, and this splendidly developed his naturally robust frame, so that he stood, at twenty-one, fully 6 feet in height, with chest and limbs of corresponding proportions. The stalwart figure of young Hay, with the look of reserve power in his face, undoubtedly went far toward securing for him due respect and consideration which is not always exhibited to one of his years. With this physique went a degree of personal bravery that, though never recklessly or boastfully evidenced, was still manifested on more than one occasion.

An instance of this was shown at Gibraltar. Young Hay was on his way out to the Philippines, a civilian passenger on an army transport carrying a volunteer regiment to Manila. At Gibraltar the men had shore leave, and when the hour for sailing arrived half of the volunteers were not aboard. The company officers rounded up those in Gibraltar proper, but they could not go in uniform in chase of roysterers who had found a welcome hiding place among the Spanish drinking house keepers across the border. Adalbert Hay volunteered to act as Provost Marshal, and he soon emptied the dives, dragged out the skulkers, and drove them down to their ship.

An extended public career was scarcely possible for one of his years, yet in the short time that elapsed between his graduation from Yale and his death he had achieved a reputation worthy of emulation. Upon his return from the Philippines he was cast about for something to do. The situation in South Africa had attracted his attention, and it was his own impulse that led him to volunteer to go to Pretoria to replace Consul Macrum.

It was realized in Washington that Pretoria would be besieged, and that an official status would be little protection against this phase of war. Then, the expense of livelihood in Pretoria were far in excess of the salary of the Consul, so that he who took the place served his country at a personal loss. These considerations did not deter young Hay, and he went forward to his post, and there succeeded in discharging as a simple Consul diplomatic duties requiring the exercise of the greatest tact and good judgment.

The Boers received him with suspicion, knowing of his sometime residence in England, when his father was Ambassador at London. But this he soon dispelled, and in the end the Boers learned to trust him, and they showed their gratitude for the many kindly offices young Hay performed for their sick and wounded comrades on the other side of the lines. On the other hand, the British prisoners, who filled the Boer places of detention in the early stages of the war, owed many necessities and many little luxuries to the American Consul.

When Richard Harding Davis returned from the Transvaal he told an amusing story of the young Consul that had been current in the British lines. It seems that the Boers were in the habit of coating the ends of their bullets with a kind of grease to keep them from splitting in the gun barrels. After a time British soldiers found a number of the projectiles, and immediately the story went abroad that the Boers used poisoned bullets. Consul Hay happened to go into a British tent where some of the bullets were being examined. He asked to see one of them. When it was handed to him he smelled of it.

"Why, these must have fallen into a pudding by mistake," he said, "they're flavored with wintergreen." Saying which, he licked off the green coating with apparent relish. And that ended the story of Boer barbarism.

Not until the wave of war had passed over Pretoria and the city was again safe and quiet did Mr. Hay feel that he could leave his post. Long before he actually started away from Pretoria he had received permission from the State Department to return to the United States on leave of absence. He left South Africa last November and returned to the United States by way of London.

Soon after reaching Washington, he tendered his resignation as Consul at Pretoria. It had been for him an expensive employment. In a year he had spent his father's salary and his own. Of course, much of this disbursement was in the way of private charity, the calls of which in the siege and afterward were irresistible. Since his resignation, Mr. Hay had entered into no regular employment, though he had devoted himself in part to assisting in the conduct of his father's personal business.

However, by the irony of fate, there had just come to him one of those golden opportunities that he had seized upon gratefully, and he was about to apply himself to it when his untoward end came. It has been the proudest recollection of John Hay's life that he had served Abraham Lincoln as his assistant private secretary. So it was to be the lot of Adalbert Hay to serve William McKinley in a like capacity. He had been offered and had accepted the position of assistant secretary to the President, a place now held by Major Pruden. The latter, after many years' service at the White House, has been made a Paymaster in the United States Army. He was under orders to report to the Paymaster General for service July 1, when Mr. Hay was to have succeeded him.

The Cape Argus

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

Mr. Adalbert Hay.

South Africans will hear with deep regret of the tragic death of Mr. Adalbert Hay, who succeeded Mr. Macrum as American Consul in Pretoria. Mr. Hay came out to South Africa after the outbreak of hostilities, and his position in the Transvaal capital was no bed of roses. He had exceedingly difficult and delicate work to do, and he acquitted himself with honour and distinction. Mr. Hay maintained friendly relationships with the Transvaal officials, while untiringly promoting the interests of the British prisoners. Co-operating with Colonel Stowe, the Consul-General, Mr. Hay was instrumental in distributing money, correspondence, and supplies, and in numberless ways he earned the gratitude of the British. Had he lived he would probably have attained to as high a position as his father holds to-day. The period of Mr. Hay's association with South African affairs was brief, but it was the most critical period in the history of the country. Mr. Hay filled a most responsible position, and his best epitaph would be: "He did his duty." His name will be remembered by many in this country and elsewhere with feelings of gratitude and affection.

The Washington Post.

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

Death of Adelbert Hay.

It is safe to say that the sympathies of the American people, without regard to sectional or party lines, will go out to the Hon. John Hay in the deep and terrible affliction that has overtaken him. The tragic death of his son, Adelbert Hay, a young man of high character, fine attainments, and brilliant promise, is a blow which none can measure for his distinguished father. We can sorrow with him, but to fathom his bereavement is not for any one beyond the hearthstone of the stricken home.

There is something particularly sad in the sudden death of a man in the first flower of his youth. To those who have lived their lives, employed their opportunities, and reaped whatever harvest of achievement may have been their due, death does not come as a ruthless and a wanton enemy. To youth, however, and especially to youth which has already given assurance of a fine and rich development, of usefulness and honor, it presents only the aspect of a monstrous cruelty. This young man was at the threshold of his career. He had health, strength, a wholesome mind and worthy aspirations; and fortune had so equipped him in the matter of environment and circumstance that he could have pursued, under every favoring auspice, whatever noble purpose he might have made his own. The destruction of a life so fair, the annihilation of a future so fraught with splendid possibilities—here is a problem at once mysterious and awful.

John Hay's countrymen will share his affliction in this unhappy hour. It was not yesterday they began to know and honor him. Long years ago, when he, too, was young—young as the dead boy over whom he grieves to-day—John Hay had learned to move the nation's pulse with messages of lofty heroism and with glowing pictures of a simple yet resplendent chivalry. His fellow-citizens have not forgotten that incalculable debt, and while manhood, love of country, and admiration of all things high and noble live in the American heart they never will forget it.

The Troy Press.

TROY, N. Y., MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

The Loss of a Son.

The sympathy born of common human kinship goes out to John Hay, poet, journalist, scholar, statesman and Secretary of State, in his great affliction. The loss of a son who gave every promise of perpetuating the lustre of a name already made illustrious is a blow to Secretary Hay and his family which only those who have sustained similar bereavements can adequately appreciate. But these are a vast number; few are the families which escape the solemn and crushing reminder, at one time or another, that God disposes. In such heart-breaking hours men and women are taught to realize how infinitely contemptible are the sins and conceits and treasures of earth; how unspeakably grand and awful is the Divine Power. Only that soul may dismiss fear and trembling which is sanctified by suffering, and thereby allied to the invulnerable forces of the eternities.

"Nearly everybody in, around and about Chicago reads The Chicago Daily News."—The Post Office Review.



Chicago Record-Herald
JUN 24 1901

Death of Secretary Hay's Son.

How absolutely indifferent the law of accident is to the worldly condition and circumstances of men has a fresh and shocking illustration in the terrible death of ADELBERT S. HAY in New Haven yesterday morning. Here was a young man of barely twenty-four years, before whom the promise of life opened up its fairest ways. The heir to large wealth and son of a father who had won distinction and honor in literature and statecraft, there was every reason last Saturday night why ADELBERT HAY should look forward to a successful career in the diplomatic service of his country.

Youth that he was, he had already demonstrated the possession of those gifts of tact and self-control that are so necessary in the conduct of diplomatic affairs. Accounts from all sources agree that he represented the United States at Pretoria during the Boer war so as to avoid giving offense to either party, while he won the confidence and respect of both.

Life held a fair prospect in every way for the young man, but "Death aims with fouler spite" at the fairest marks.

All classes of citizens will join in sympathy for Secretary HAY, on whom the death of his son, in whom he took such pride and for whom he was so justly ambitious, must fall with crushing force. All will trust that his own health will not succumb under the suddenness and bitterness of the shock.

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Date June 24th. 1901.

THE DEATH OF EX-CONSUL HAY.

The sympathy of the country will go out to Secretary and Mrs. Hay in the great bereavement which has fallen upon them. The death of their son, Adelbert S. Hay, at New Haven, yesterday, will be felt the more profoundly and enduringly because of his great personal worth. Mr. Hay had but recently returned from Pretoria, where he had been sent at a critical period of the British-Boer imbroglio, as Consul of the United States. In the absence of a Minister to the Boer Republic the many delicate, difficult and important questions which arose between the belligerents, some of which involved people of other countries, including citizens of the United States, were considered and determined by Consul Hay in a manner so sagacious and just as to confer great credit upon him, and to stamp him as a man of wise and sound judgment and high principle.

No young man in the diplomatic service of this country has under such trying and exacting circumstances and environments won greater distinction in the exercise of those special qualifications which are requisites to successful achievement in the field of diplomacy. So well did Consul Hay discharge the duties of his difficult post that he won and retained during his entire official term the confidence, good will and esteem of both the Britons and Boers and the encomiums of his own government. His entire official career was filled with honorable, efficient endeavor, and his private life was exemplary, manly and useful. He had hosts of friends in the Old World and the New, and no warmer, more admiring friends than those he made in South Africa. His conspicuous ability, his brilliant accomplishments and his earnestness and high sense of honorable living seemed to assure to him a life of distinction and a career of unusually successful achievement. He was a worthy son of his eminent father, the Secretary of State, whose fellow countrymen will share with him the sorrow of his great loss.

THE RECORD-HERALD

FIRST YEAR. NO. 89.

COMPRISING

THE CHICAGO HERALD

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

The Chicago Times

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

THE CHICAGO RECORD

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

Death of Secretary Hay's Son.

How absolutely indifferent the law of accident is to the worldly condition and circumstances of men has a fresh and shocking illustration in the terrible death of ADELBERT S. HAY in New Haven yesterday morning. Here was a young man of barely twenty-four years, before whom the promise of life opened up its fairest ways. The heir to large wealth and son of a father who had won distinction and honor in literature and statecraft, there was every reason last Saturday night why ADELBERT HAY should look forward to a successful career in the diplomatic service of his country.

Youth that he was, he had already demonstrated the possession of those gifts of tact and self-control that are so necessary in the conduct of diplomatic affairs. Accounts from all sources agree that he represented the United States at Pretoria during the Boer war so as to avoid giving offense to either party, while he won the confidence and respect of both.

Life held a fair prospect in every way for the young man, but "Death aims with fouler spite" at the fairest marks.

All classes of citizens will join in sympathy for Secretary HAY, on whom the death of his son, in whom he took such pride and for whom he was so justly ambitious, must fall with crushing force. All will trust that his own health will not succumb under the suddenness and bitterness of the shock.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

SIoux CITY, IOWA.

The Hon. John Hay, secretary of state of the United States, will have the sympathy of the intelligent people of the whole world in the great affliction which has come to him by the unaccountable death of his brilliant son, the late consul of the United States in Pretoria. Adelbert Stone Hay, a graduate of Yale of the class of '98, had already made himself a conspicuous figure in the world, while yet scarcely out of his teens. Going back to his Alma Mater, where he was to take a conspicuous part in the commencement exercises, he was killed by a fall from his hotel window. Upon his own merits the young man is entitled to a high place in the esteem of the people of this country, but because of the public service of his distinguished father, grief will be well-nigh universal.

PUBLIC LEDGER

AND DAILY TRANSCRIPT.

Philadelphia, Monday, June 24, 1901.

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The Philadelphia Press

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

ADELBERT STONE HAY.

The sympathy of the entire nation will go out to the stricken family who have lost so admirable a specimen of young American manhood in the tragic death of Adelbert Stone Hay, eldest son of the Secretary of State. The brief but touching eulogy of President Hadley, of Yale, in commenting on this dire accident, will find instant response in all parts of the land, since it is not only the family and his alma mater that suffer in this all too sudden eclipse of a life in which early promise had passed into performance in signal manner, but the public service as well.

But recently graduated, young Hay while at Pretoria conducted himself in a situation calling for peculiar tact and ability in a way that won golden opinions at home and abroad, increased the prestige of consular service and made a record of which any one might well be proud. That preferment was to come to him in political life in Washington was but the due reward for services that put his country in his debt. His death with this broader life opening to him is therefore made all the more distressing, all the more poignant, to the father, who had everything to hope for in such a son, and to a wide circle upon whom the untimely taking off will come as an acute personal loss.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY.....June 24, 1901.

Adelbert Hay.

A young man of unusual equipment and promise has passed from the scene of life in circumstances of the most painful description. Well born, well educated, well disposed; with demonstrated talents for public business and an ambition which marched with them; with the future aglow with invitation and opportunity, Adelbert Hay, at twenty-five, goes suddenly and tragically to his account. His first, and, as it proved, his only, public commission he executed in a way to secure international applause, and to awaken in the breasts of all his friends the confident expectation that he would run a brilliant race. His achievement at Pretoria, indeed, will give him permanent fame as one of the stout-hearted and kindly figures in the long-to-be-remembered South Africa struggle. The Boers, who received him with distrust, took leave of him with regret, while the English, who knew his quality from the first, lost none of their faith in him because of the easy way he found to the hearts of their enemies. He left home unknown and untried. He returned with a record of which any man might have been proud.

The blow falls upon Secretary Hay most heavily. His domestic circle has always been of the happiest, and the development of his son along the lines of activity where he himself has gathered so many laurels must have filled him with a joy and pride not easily expressed. His grief may not be assuaged, but we may hope that he will bear it with the greater resignation for knowing, as he is entitled to know, that it is sincerely and affectionately shared by all of his countrymen, and by thousands at a distance.

The Evening Post.

New York, Monday, June 24, 1901.

We are sure that all hearts are full of sympathy with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay in view of the sudden and appalling calamity that has befallen them. As a general rule, public sympathy in such cases can best be shown by a discreet silence. In this instance we may be permitted to express the common hope that the father, whose own health has been somewhat impaired by the labors and anxieties of a trying office, may not be so crushed by this unexpected blow that his usefulness to the country will be sensibly impaired. Mr. Hay has rendered such good service to the nation during the past four years, and with such unconsciousness of merit on his own part, that he has won the admiration of his enemies, if he had any. It is the hope of the whole people, we think, that he may be able to continue the work which he has so well discharged thus far, and hence that he may not be utterly overwhelmed by the grief which has visited him in the loss of a dearly loved and promising son.

Brooklyn Daily Eagle

MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1901.
(Entered at the Brooklyn, N. Y., Post Office as
second class matter.)

Adelbert Stone Hay.

The lamentable and sudden death of Adelbert Stone Hay, son of John Hay, will make the Secretary of State and his wife the recipients of sympathy from the large number of the afflicted everywhere. And to that number will be added the sympathy of all persons of sensibility, whether they have escaped or experienced the character-making chastisement of sorrow. Mr. Hay was as pure in character, as fine by culture, as patriotic in spirit, and as favorably situated for congenial and useful public service as his father was, on becoming the private secretary of Abraham Lincoln in 1861. And young Hay was to become the private secretary of William McKinley, on the first of July. Mr. Pruden, the private secretary, and the assistant of George B. Cortelyou, the secretary of the President, has been made a paymaster in the Army. Young Hay had been selected as his successor. The appointment was to be gazetted to-day.

Instead of that, is the melancholy news of his death by accident at New Haven. He was there to take part in the triennial reunion of the class of '08, of which he was a member. While asleep in a chair by a window in his hotel, on Saturday night, or when in that position attacked by vertigo, to which he was subjected, he fell to the pavement and was instantly killed.

Though very young, he had already done good public service. He was appointed consul to Pretoria at the beginning of the English-Boer war, in the Transvaal, and he there commanded the respect and secured the affection and the admiration of the Boers and of the English both, as well as the regard and the confidence of the representatives of all national interests at that point of turmoil, confusion and danger. This was due not only to the outworking of his character into conduct, but to the sympathy of his nature, to the excellence of his judgment and to the wisdom, equity, self-poise and reserve with which he did right and found it fame. No man of his years came to larger distinction in more difficult circumstances in modern times. No man did more under such circumstances to elevate consular service or to set a standard for it. His death on the threshold of a career of auspicious promise is sad beyond measure.

Wherever there is interest there is curiosity. Wherever there is curiosity without evidence there is conjecture. And wherever there is conjecture without knowledge, there will be a percentage of evil or unkind suspicion or conclusion. It should, therefore, be emphatically stated that young Hay was a man of irreproachable habits, all his life. His career in college, on the testimony of President Hadley, affectionately borne in his baccalaureate address on Sunday, was exemplary in the highest degree. All who knew him well sustain this statement. His conduct was not only an example but an inspiration. His record in public office was one in which he had to take the initiative under most trying circumstances. He had to take it in matters of the highest moment and under circumstances which cut him off from instructions as well as gave him no precedents. That record, as already implied, was wise and exquisitely well balanced.

It commanded the praise not merely of all concurring but of all conflicting interests. It was not only admirable in itself but it was creditable to his government. It was also an absolute veto of any theory of recklessness, demoralization or deviation from self-control on his part. We state these things with precision, in order at this time to silence and destroy any suggestion or imputation that would reflect upon the correctness of his habits or the symmetry of his conduct. Any such reflection or imputation would be as false as cruel.

The Secretary of State has already received the assurance of the sympathy of the President, of his Cabinet colleagues and of personal friends. He may feel assured of the sympathy of his countrymen and of the world. His has been a life sown with sorrows, of which each one was sad enough to be climacteric. His household and himself are again called to an experience of suffering in which all the aids of fortitude and of faith will be required, and from which none of the aids of love and of condolence should be withheld. We earnestly trust that he will not break down under this private grief, nor be long prevented from resuming the burden of public care which he has carried so wisely and so grandly and in which he has done not a little to promote the fellowship of nations, and the united cause of civilization, of justice and of peace.

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JUNE 24, 1901.

LATE AMERICAN CONSUL'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

FALL FROM A WINDOW.

New York, Sunday.—Mr. Adelbert S. Hay, who was until lately American Consul at Pretoria, was found lying dead on the pathway in New Haven, Connecticut, early this morning. It is believed that he fell from a window of his hotel. He is the son of Mr. Hay, Secretary of State.

Later.—The deceased, who graduated at Yale University in 1893, had gone to New Haven in order to attend his class re-union. He arrived at the hotel at six o'clock in the evening, and was given a room on the third floor, over the main entrance. After spending the evening with his friends he returned to his hotel, and went upstairs to his room at one o'clock, apparently in excellent spirits. About an hour later a few bystanders outside the hotel saw him fall from the window. His skull was fractured, and death was instantaneous. A half-smoked cigarette was found on the window-ledge of his room, and it is supposed that he had gone to the window to smoke a cigarette and had fallen asleep. Mr. Hay, State Secretary, left Washington this afternoon for New Haven.—Reuter.

The sad death of MR. ADALBERT HAY recalls a time when our misfortunes were on a very different scale. MR. HAY was the representative of the United States at Pretoria when the British prisoners in Boer hands numbered thousands, and to his care their interests were confided. He was a young man and a young diplomatist, but he discharged this delicate and difficult duty with a kindness and a zeal which will not lightly be forgotten by the British people. Sorrow for his terrible and premature death and sympathy with his father, MR. SECRETARY HAY, who has done so much to strengthen the friendly feeling between America and this country, will be general and sincere amongst all classes of Englishmen, and particularly amongst the officers and men whose sufferings he did so much to alleviate. Not much friendship has been shown to us, or much justice done us, in the course of the war. We owe the readier recognition on that account to those who have deserved well of us in the day of our trial, and amongst them MR. ADALBERT HAY has held a high place.

The Republican.

SPRINGFIELD, MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

There will be universal sympathy with Secretary Hay in this tragic death of his son, Adelbert S. Hay. It is a blow out of the clear sky at a time when all the fates had favored the family in rarest measure, and it is not to be wondered at that the father should be crushed by it. The solemn sense of the familiar words, "in the midst of life we are in death," is not often conveyed in a more startling way than through this death. It stands against the bright background of the commencement festivities in New Haven in which young Hay had come on to share, with all the zest that health and success give a fellow only three years out of college. The pity of it!

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Troy, N., Y. June 24, 1901.

A Brilliant Young Life Ended.

The sudden and accidental death at New Haven, Conn., yesterday of Hon. Adelbert S. Hay, the only son of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State in President McKinley's Cabinet, was an occurrence of unusual sadness. Mr. Hay had gone to New Haven to participate in the pleasures of a reunion with other members of his class in Yale University, and was looking forward to an especially joyous meeting. What was to have been a festive gathering will now be an occasion of mourning, and the tragic affair has cast a gloom over the entire Commencement program.

Mr. Hay was a young man of more than ordinary ability. This had been shown during his college career, and later very conspicuously so when in 1899 he was appointed United States Consul at Pretoria. The situation there was an exceptionally delicate one. But so admirably did Mr. Hay meet the requirements that he gained and held the warmest regard alike of the British and the Boers. He ministered to the sick and wounded of both sides, and did many deeds of kindness and charity which endeared him to all.

But for his untimely death, when he had barely reached the age of twenty-five years, further honors awaited Mr. Hay. He had been selected by President McKinley to be the latter's Assistant Secretary, and was to have reported for duty July 1. There was a notable parallelism in his public service and that of his distinguished father, the latter having served in the same capacity with President Lincoln. And there is no doubt that, had he lived, later years would have brought to the young man as high and well deserved rewards as those which have come to Secretary Hay as the testimony to his pre-eminent capacity and fitness for vast responsibilities.

The sympathy of the American people will go out in the fullest measure to Secretary Hay and his family in the great sorrow that has come upon them. They have been bereft of a dear one who was a model in character of all that a young man should be, and on whose future shone the brightest promise. The nation has lost one of its most worthy sons, whose patriotic service had already established him in popular esteem and who in further public experience would have greatly added to the usefulness of his work for the American people.

THE DAILY JOURNAL
TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

Adelbert Hay was too young to have proved his quality entirely, yet his brief term of service as consul at Pretoria during a critical period indicated a poise of character and an ability not common in one so youthful. He showed himself to be a man of much promise, one of whom much might be expected in future. And, judging by the intimations given as to his plans for the future, it was his purpose to secure a training in public affairs that would have fitted him to further serve his country intelligently if he were called to do so, or would, in any event, have made him a useful, because an especially well-informed and loyal, citizen. His tragic and untimely death brings to an end what was likely to be a brilliant and honorable career. The sympathy of the country will go out to the secretary of state thus bereaved of his beloved elder son.



17 AND 19 BEAVER ST., AND 64 NEW ST.,
NEW YORK.
(POST OFFICE BOX 1500.)

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

Mr. Adelbert S. Hay was indebted to the fact that his father was Secretary of State for the opportunity of distinguishing himself before the world when he was only a few months out of college. But for actually distinguishing himself he was indebted to nothing but his own ability and character. A very young man, hardly more than a boy, he was appointed Consul at Pretoria, where he became the representative of England in looking out for the interests of British subjects in the Transvaal and British officers and soldiers taken prisoner. His duties were arduous, responsible, delicate. He showed intelligence, caution, balance, reticence, tact, perfect self-possession and energy. He performed his duties to the satisfaction of three governments. It was an achievement that a man of mature years might have been proud of, and it was accomplished by a young man killed by an accident just before the third anniversary of his college class's graduation. Secretary Hay has the profoundest sympathy of the country on the loss of a son whose career promised to be brilliant and useful.

The Cleveland Leader.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

ADELBERT HAY'S CAREER.

In the presence of death, coming in a most untimely and shocking form, the friends and acquaintances of Adelbert Hay will naturally think more of his personality, the many traits which made him loved and admired by those who knew him, than of his work in the trying public office which he began to fill when only twenty-three years of age, and when his university course was about a year past. It will be the genial, high-spirited and altogether attractive youth, rather than the United States consul, who will be most in the minds of his young associates and others who were on terms of familiarity with his family.

Justice and the value of a fine example require, however, that full weight be given to the brief but notable services rendered by the unfortunate son of the Secretary of State during the year that he had charge of the consulate at Pretoria. It was hard work well done, and the effect of Adelbert Hay's justice, kindness of heart, and good sense, upon Britons and Boers alike, was the most important evidence which could be furnished of the natural powers and splendid training which made the young consul so fit a representative of his country.

When John Hay selected his own son, fresh from college, for the difficult and delicate duties of the consulship at Pretoria, the Boers were very suspicious of the wisdom of the Secretary of State's course. They knew that the elder Hay had been a very popular American ambassador at London, and that his son had spent some time in that city in friendly relations with British statesmen and other dignitaries. They could not help feeling that a youth just from the university, whose associations had been of such a nature, must inevitably lean toward England in all matters concerning that country and the South African Dutch.

Yet under such circumstances Adelbert Hay so conducted himself, thousands of miles from home, where he was forced to rely in many things upon his own sense of right, justice, and propriety, that the Boers who came in contact with him or had knowledge of his work as consul will all commend the tribute paid by President Kruger, when he ordered a wreath in honor of the victim of Saturday night's tragedy, at New Haven. The young American consul gave to the relief of the sufferers from the war much more than his pay, his father contributing handsomely to that work of mercy. He showed tact far beyond his years, and his fairness and good sense were not questioned by either side. Men of all classes and nationalities were sorry when he deemed the essential part of his work finished and left South Africa.

In such an incident there is proof that a great career was easily possible for Adelbert Hay. Death struck him

down when everything was in his favor. He had education, strength, and a fine presence; the best of home influences and training; ambition, of a large and worthy sort; courage, love of justice, and deep-rooted common sense. With such advantages and with the start which had already been made, the son of one of the foremost statesmen of the times might have aspired hopefully to any eminence and renown. The career which ended for him at twenty-four, three years a graduate of Yale, was wonderfully rich in promise as well as fruition. It foretold almost anything at forty or forty-five.

NEW YORK HERALD.

Secretary Hay's Grievous Affliction.

The people of the nation keenly sympathize with Secretary John Hay in his grievous loss.

The death of his son on the threshold of a brilliant career would be heartbreaking if disease had prepared for the separation. How much more terrible is the affliction when a shocking accident crushed out the ardent young life without a moment's warning!

The Secretary has been overworked and overwrought to the point of nervous prostration during the last hard years of public service, to which he has given heart and mind, and the American people profoundly feel for him and his family in their bitter affliction.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1901.

SECRETARY HAY'S BEREAVEMENT.

The blow which has fallen upon the Secretary of State is a blow especially hard to bear. The future of an aging father is in the work of his children. His own life, successful or not, prosperous or not, is finished, in the sense of being defined. He knows that he cannot be or do anything radically different from what he is and has done. But the promise of his children is unbounded, until they have definitely broken it, and it is in them that he finds his hope and pride. When they are suddenly taken from him the bereavement seems unnatural and monstrous. The bereaved father may well echo the pathetic words of the aged and bereaved BURKE: "I live in an inverted order. They who ought to have succeeded me are gone before me. They who should have been to me as posterity are in the place of ancestors."

When an affliction happens to a man

who is at the same time conspicuous and well liked, sympathy takes on force by communication, until it becomes really a "fellow-feeling," and makes us "wonderous kind." And the Secretary of State amply fulfills the conditions. He has done the State service and we all know it. The Chinese policy of the Administration, at least, commands the absolutely unanimous adhesion of the country. And, although the Secretary has never claimed any personal credit for that policy, but has loyally suppressed himself in supporting his chief, nobody can help knowing that his personality has counted for a great deal in our foreign relations, and in particular in our policy in the Far East. That would plainly appear in the fact that that policy is almost diametrically opposed to that which prevailed before he took office. The recognition by his countrymen of the public service Mr. HAY has performed will intensify the human regret and sympathy which his calamitous affliction is so well calculated to evoke.

The Commercial Advertiser.

By The
Commercial Advertiser Association.

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 27, 1901.

SECRETARY HAY'S SERVICES.

The announcement which is given out at Washington, evidently on high authority, that Secretary Hay will not resign but will remain at the head of the State Department till the end of the McKinley administration, will cause virtually universal satisfaction. It would have been a well-nigh irretrievable loss to the country if, under the staggering blow of the tragic loss of his son, the secretary had retired from public life. His continuance at the head of the State Department means the continuance, unchanged for four years longer, of the policy of dealing with foreign affairs which has prevailed since he became secretary. It means that the President is in full accord with that policy and will use all his influence to have it carried to success in certain most important directions in spite of the petty and narrowly partisan efforts that have been able to block it temporarily.

The distinguishing quality of Secretary Hay's method of dealing with international questions is always discernible and always the same. Whatever the subject, the method is always enlightened; that is, is marked by the knowledge and wisdom which are acquired by wide experience with human affairs. More nearly than any other man that we have had in this office he approaches the standard of the trained diplomat of European states. He said recently that we had no school of diplomacy because we have no diplomatic service, but he has through the sheer force of his talents been engaged in diplomatic work almost continuously since he left Springfield, Ill., with Lincoln as the latter's private secretary till the present moment. He served in one capacity or another in nearly all the leading capitals of Europe, rising steadily from post to post till he became ambassador to England and finally secretary of state.

We have had the benefit of this training in several notable ways during the past few years. It was shown conspicuously in the Chinese complications, when the eminently enlightened course which Secretary Hay mapped out at the start and which the government adhered to undeviatingly till the end commanded the unqualified praise of all parties in this country and was pointed to as a model in England and other parts of Europe. Yet his course in this matter was no more enlightened than it was in the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. He brought the same trained judgment, the same wide experience and knowledge, to bear upon that question that he did upon the unexpected Chinese problem, and he solved it with equal wisdom. He was thwarted in his purpose by petty and subterranean influences in the Senate, but that does not in the least detract from the high quality of the work which he had performed in negotiating the treaty.

Secretary Hay's continuance means, there is little room to doubt, not merely the securing of a modified Clayton-Bulwer treaty but the domination of his policy in the McKinley administration during its second term. It means, incidentally, we trust, the quiet but firm assignment of Senator Lodge to a field of much restricted pernicious activity. Lodge's methods are the exact opposite of Hay's, and are distinctly unenlightened, though their lack of enlightenment is not based upon ignorance.

Hay seeks to accomplish results that promise to be of value to his country and to the world. Lodge seeks to accomplish results that promise to be of value to Lodge. Provided Lodge's name be exalted among the people, the country, the world, and even the government which his own party is conducting, may go hang for all he cares. He defeated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in order that he might pose as the indomitable champion of American rights and interests. He meddled with the Spooner resolution for the government of the Philippines for the same purpose, and the result was that he did more to delay progress in the work of pacifying the islands through development of their natural resources than could have been effected in any other way. Lodge must make his play to the gallery, no matter what became of the Filipinos or what unnecessary difficulties he put in the way of the Taft administration. He would like to get at the head of the foreign affairs committee of the Senate, for that would be an unlimited field for his gallery play style of statesmanship, but the chances are happily very largely against his doing so. He dealt the administration too many underhand blows during the last session of the Senate to be entitled to further confidence on its part.

Wyandot Co. Republican.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1901.

The country was startled Sunday by the announcement that Adelbert S. Hay, ex-Consul to Pretoria, had been found dead, in front of his hotel, in New Haven, Conn., early Sunday morning. By some accident he had fallen out of his bed room window. How the accident happened will never be known, because no living eye saw it. It is one of those mysterious endings of human life that is beyond poor human comprehension. He was the oldest son of Secretary Hay, a gentleman of rare accomplishments and his untimely death is profoundly deplored by all who knew him. President McKinley so admired him that he was soon to be his assistant private secretary. All those who have dear ones under the ground know how to truly sympathize with Secretary Hay and family in this the hour of their unspeakable sorrow. The resolution of sympathy unanimously adopted by the Republican State convention Tuesday was but the natural expression of the people. It was right and timely.

Washington Star.

June 27, 1901

Secretary Hay's Plans.

An impression was created early in the week in some quarters that Secretary Hay, overcome by the loss of his son, would retire from public life. This idea was doubtless based upon the knowledge of Mr. Hay's great pride in and love for his son, upon whom it was known he had built high hopes. It now appears, from a better understanding of the matter and in the light of direct assurances from Mr. Hay's close official friends, that the secretary has no thought of retirement on this ground, but intends to continue his labors. This decision is in the line of natural expectation after all, for Mr. Hay is not the man to abandon public duty in the face of even so shocking a personal misfortune. Aside from the fact that he needs now more than ever the stimulus of activity, there are tasks before him which are peculiarly his own. Some of the gravest diplomatic projects which have been undertaken for years remain to be carried to a conclusion under his charge. It must be gratifying to the President to feel assured from his knowledge of his State Secretary's character and perhaps from personal intimations that there will be no interruption to a career which has proved one of the mainstays of the administration and which will be of the utmost importance to him and to the country during his second term.

PUBLISHED IN

The Troy Daily Times.

LATEST EDITION.

LATEST EDITION.

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Troy, N. Y. June 27, 1901.

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103

SYMPATHY FOR SECRETARY HAY.

LONDON WEEKLIES CONDOLE WITH HIM IN HIS
BEREAVEMENT.

London, June 29.—The London weekly papers speak of the loss of Secretary Hay by the death of his son, Adelbert S. Hay, at New-Haven, Conn., on June 23, in terms of the deepest sympathy. "The Saturday Review" says:

By the death of Adelbert S. Hay American politics have lost calibre, and England has a friend the less.

"The Spectator" says:

That Adelbert S. Hay would in time have proved himself like his father, a great and useful public servant, we do not for a moment doubt. The deep sympathy felt in England for Secretary Hay has been most striking. We sincerely trust that the burden of public service will not prove beyond his endurance, for with the Philippine, Cuban and Porto Rican questions only half settled, the United States needs the calm and moderating counsels of his wise and comprehensive mind.

The New York Times.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1901.

Those were pleasant compliments which Senator HOAR paid to President McKINLEY and Secretary HAY. Americans are attached to the head of their State because he is a model head of his private family. But surprise mingles with satisfaction in reading what Senator HOAR had to say about Secretary HAY: "I venture to predict that when all the facts concerning the very difficult situation in the East, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and the Nicaragua Canal are understood it will be the judgment of the future that Mr. HAY has achieved one of the masterpieces of our diplomacy." Quite so. There is no dissent whatever respecting China, but Senator HOAR was prominent among those who amended Secretary HAY's Nicaragua masterpiece until England rejected it. As Senator HOAR certainly was no more censuring himself than we are now censuring him, we must suppose that there is something behind the veil that would interest the country. "Shirtsleeves diplomacy"—meaning straightforward dealing—has shattered some traditions, but it still seems thought necessary to conduct foreign business "under a blanket." Yet if the British and American peoples had been taken more into confidence it scarcely seems that the result could have been worse, and there is even some reason to think it might have been better. We do not think Americans would have supported any unjust demand upon England, and we venture to think that, strong as Lord SALISBURY's Government is, he would have hesitated to ask support of hostilities to prevent the building of the canal, or even the abrogation of the Clayton treaty. Kaisers and Premiers are much more apt to take offense than their peoples. Publicity is a peaceful force in rightful causes.

The Democrat

Peekskill, Saturday, June 29, 1901.

The sympathy of the people is extended in full measure to Secretary and Mrs. Hay in the sudden and tragic death of their son, who, young as he was, had already made a creditable record, and whose future was full of promise.

BULLETIN DE L'ÉTRANGER

ÉTATS-UNIS

Le lamentable accident survenu à M. Adalbert Hay, le fils du secrétaire d'Etat américain, n'a pas seulement mis une fin cruellement prématurée à la carrière d'un jeune homme qui avait débuté avec succès et qui s'était honorablement acquitté des fonctions les plus délicates dans les circonstances les plus difficiles, il a paru menacer les Etats-Unis de perdre les services de l'un des hommes d'Etat en qui le peuple américain a mis le plus justement sa confiance.

M. Hay a été profondément atteint et ébranlé par ce coup imprévu. Son fils avait vingt-quatre ans à peine. Après s'être distingué à l'université de Yale, l'un de ces instituts de haute culture de la Nouvelle-Angleterre qui ont le prestige d'un passé deux ou trois fois séculaire en même temps que les avantages d'une organisation très moderne et qui rivalisent avec Harvard, le jeune Adalbert Hay avait été envoyé à Pretoria pour y remplir, pendant la guerre, les fonctions de consul américain et, tout en veillant en première ligne sur les intérêts internationaux, exercer un protectorat sur les citoyens britanniques dont le cabinet de Washington avait accepté la défense intérimaire.

De l'aveu universel, cet adolescent s'était conduit avec la sagesse, la fermeté, la prudence, le tact d'un diplomate consommé : il n'avait emporté que des éloges. On sait quelle tragédie a brutalement étouffé tant d'espoir.

Le jeune consul était venu à Newhaven pour les fêtes annuelles de son université. Il avait gaiement passé la soirée avec ses camarades. Rentré tard à l'hôtel, il s'était déshabillé, puis, pour respirer un peu d'air frais, il s'était assis sur le rebord de la fenêtre, le temps de fumer une cigarette. Soit qu'il se soit endormi, soit qu'il ait fait un faux mouvement pour rattraper un anneau qui lui échappait, il perdit l'équilibre, il tomba : on ramassa un cadavre.

Averti télégraphiquement, M. John Hay fut, à son arrivée à Newhaven, en proie à une prostration inquiétante. Il est sorti de cette espèce de stupeur douloureuse. Il a avisé le président qu'il prenait un congé indéfini et il s'est retiré pour pleurer dans sa maison des champs de New-Hampshire.

Rien de plus naturel que cette retraite. Après un grand deuil, l'âme éprouve le besoin de se recueillir, de se replier sur elle-même, de quitter le soin des affaires et le train de la vie quotidienne et le bruit du monde pour se mettre en face des réalités fondamentales et pour sonder sa propre tristesse.

Les politiciens ne pouvaient laisser s'accomplir simplement une chose aussi légitime. Vite, ils ont conjecturé, interprété, dénaturé, prophétisé. La nouvelle s'est répandue que M. John Hay abandonnait définitivement, irrévocablement les affaires ; qu'il fallait lui chercher un successeur ; que le président Mac Kinley étudiait les titres d'un certain nombre de candidats au poste de secrétaire d'Etat ; que la politique

fédérale en Chine, à l'égard de l'Amérique espagnole, du Canal interocéanique, des traités de réciprocité commerciale, de l'entente anglo-saxonne, allait subir de profondes modifications.

Il ne se pouvait que ces rumeurs ne jetassent le trouble et l'alarme dans l'esprit public. M. Hay — *Johnnie*, comme on l'appelle familièrement et affectueusement — est l'une des figures les plus populaires des Etats-Unis.

Depuis, le temps lointain où, jeune homme à peine dégrossi, il eut la chance d'être choisi par le président Lincoln comme secrétaire privé et de servir, dans la plus grande crise de l'histoire nationale, sous les ordres du second Washington, il a mérité le respect et conquis l'attachement de ses concitoyens. Le colonel Hay est chéri de tous les républicains qui ont gardé au cœur le culte des temps héroïques de la guerre de Sécession.

Il a cette fortune rare d'être très populaire, l'un des favoris de ces masses qui ne jugent pas toujours aussi sainement, et en même temps un lettré, un homme cultivé, un représentant de ces influences intellectuelles et morales sans lesquelles une démocratie dégénère bien vite et court à l'anarchie ou au césarisme. Poète distingué, il est l'auteur de ballades et chansons d'une simplicité raffinée, populaires sans être vulgaires, écrites en dialecte, presque en patois, sans cesser d'être littéraires.

Son *maximus opus* est une vie monumentale de Lincoln qui est peut-être la contribution la plus considérable à l'histoire politique de la guerre de Sécession, si amplement traitée au point de vue militaire.

Un tel homme avait le droit de se reposer sur ses états de service. Il a accepté de représenter son pays à l'étranger ; sa carrière diplomatique a été couronnée par son ambassade à Londres et il a réalisé — au gré des deux pays — l'idéal d'un chef de mission américain en Angleterre. Depuis l'élection du président Mac Kinley il a dirigé le département d'Etat.

S'il n'a pu prévenir la dangereuse explosion de l'impérialisme agressif et conquérant, il a du moins tenté d'en corriger sur quelques points

l'esprit provocant, de maintenir des traditions plus conformes à la doctrine de Monroe et de resserrer les liens qui unissent les Etats-Unis à certaines puissances.

C'est surtout en Chine que sa politique a pu s'affirmer. Elle a été pacifique, conciliante, humaine, pratique aussi et habile.

C'est encore M. Hay qui a la responsabilité de la négociation avec lord Pauncefoot du traité relatif au canal interocéanique qu'il voulait substituer au traité Clayton-Bulwer et que le Sénat a sommairement rejeté.

Contre les chauvins, comme ce M. Lodge, qui espère devenir président du comité sénatorial des affaires étrangères et qui a prononcé, avec le vice-président Roosevelt un discours impérialiste, M. Hay incarne le bon sens, la modération, le sens du possible, le respect du droit, la conscience des traditions. Sa retraite définitive serait un grand malheur.

On apprend avec plaisir qu'il n'y songe pas et qu'il reprendra la direction du département d'Etat.

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The Argonaut.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

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PHONE JAMES 2531

San Francisco, JUN 28 1901 190

The Editors of The Argonaut beg to call your attention to the following notice which appeared in the issue of

JUL 1 - 1901

Adelbert S. Hay, eldest son of Secretary of State John Hay, fell out of the window in his room at a New Haven hotel, June 23d, and was instantly killed. Young Hay was a Yale graduate of the class of '98, and had gone to New Haven to participate in the festivities of commencement week at the university. During the early days of the war in the Transvaal the young man suddenly became prominent through his appointment as United States consul to Pretoria. It is said that he would have been appointed assistant-secretary to President McKinley had not all plans for his future been brought to an end by his death.

Robert M. Collins, of The Associated Press, writes from Peking, July 2, 1901: "I saw Adelbert Hay last in the Philippines in the spring of 1899, and he was then on the firing line with the soldiers, in one of the warmest little engagements of that campaign, and he was as cool and brave as any of them, indeed, seemed to enjoy it, though the bullets were much too numerous for most of the outsiders. Afterward I could easily believe the stories told of his conduct in Pretoria. When I read them it always recalled my last sight of him, tramping down the railroad track toward Manila, with a blanket and canteen over his shoulder, under a frightful tropical sun, but apparently as happy as one could be. Many of the English officers here have spoken today of the reputation which he earned in the Transvaal, not only for bravery, but for coolness and good judgment under all circumstances, most unusual in a man of his age, and their regret is as sincere as that of the Americans."

MR. ADALBERT S. HAY.

AN APPRECIATION.

We have received the following communication from the Consul-General for the United States:—
Mr. Adalbert S. Hay, son of the United States Secretary of State, was a young man only 22 or 24 years of age. At this age he was suddenly called upon to occupy the position of United States Consul at Pretoria in a time of war. I admired him at our first meeting on his arrival, and each subsequent meeting, during his stay in Cape Town before he proceeded to Pretoria, he impressed upon me his ability, his strong desire to do the right and to learn. No man in his position could have been more neutral, more diplomatic. All respected and honoured him that came in contact with him. My visit with him in August of last year was a pleasant one, and again he impressed upon me his ability and his humanity. He was a hard worker, and he not only had the duties imposed upon him by the Department of State to perform, but humanity called upon him to assume other arduous duties. I know how hard he worked, for I sent him over thirty thousand letters to distribute to prisoners, much money, and many truckloads of miscellaneous supplies. I know how hard I worked; I consequently know how hard his work must have been. Many a Briton and Boer will regret his death. Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie, But that which warmed it once can never die.

THE CONSERVATIVE
ADELBERT S. HAY. There has been always an admirer and friend of Secretary of State Hay. His terrible bereavement enters the hearts of those of his friends who have suffered similarly in recent months as a renewal of their own personal affliction. The New York Evening Post of Monday, June 20th, expresses the sentiments of THE CONSERVATIVE as follows:

"We are sure that all hearts are full of sympathy with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay in view of the sudden and appalling calamity that has befallen them. As a general rule, public sympathy in such cases can best be shown by a discreet silence. In this instance we may be permitted to express the common hope that the father, whose own health has been somewhat impaired by the labors and anxieties of a trying office, may not be so crushed by this unexpected blow that his usefulness to the country will be sensibly impaired. Mr. Hay has rendered such good service to the nation during the past four years, and with such unconsciousness of merit on his own part, that he has won the admiration of his enemies, if he had any. It is the hope of the whole people, we think, that he may be able to continue the work which he has so well discharged thus far, and hence that he may not be utterly overwhelmed by the grief which has visited him in the loss of a dearly loved and promising son."

FOREIGN DEMAND FOR HAY

[Sidney Brooks, in N. Y. Commercial Advertiser]
There is only one consolation for Englishmen to get out of this latest brush between China and the West—that if their Government seemed altogether at sea, so for the matter of that did every other government. Not one of them has come out of this business satisfactorily except the Russians, who have put their foot on Manchuria and will not lift it unless forced to, and the Japanese, who did their part in the military operations to admiration. The Americans, it is now beginning to be realized, have as little cause as anyone to feel ashamed of themselves. Mr. Hay's policy, furiously denounced by the whole of Germany eight months ago and only half approved of even in England, is now admitted to have been at once far-seeing and conservative. He was the first to perceive the futility of trying to bring Prince Tuan's head within reach of the sword. He proposed, or at least strongly indorsed, the idea of retiring to Tien-Tsin after the legations were saved, and looking back now it is hard to see what the Powers gained by electing to remain in Peking. The reputation of American diplomacy for clear-headedness and moderation never stood higher than at this moment. If Mr. Hay ever cares to expatriate himself every foreign office and chancellery in Europe will make a rush to secure his services.

From
Boston Globe
JUN 23 1901

ADELBERT HAY DEAD

Body Found on New Haven, Conn, Sidewalk.

Was Son of Secretary of State and Once Consul to Pretoria.



ADELBERT HAY,
Found Dead Outside Hotel in New Haven, Conn, at 2:30 a m.

Young Man Was a Yale Man of '98 —Went with His Father to Eng- land, and on Consul Macrum's Leaving Pretoria Was Sent to Replace Him.

NEW HAVEN, Conn, June 23—Adelbert Hay, son of Sec Hay and former consul to Pretoria, was found dead on the sidewalk outside the New Haven house, at 2:30 a m.

Mr Hay retired to his room at 1 o'clock after spending the evening with friends, in apparently excellent spirits.

At 2:30 a passerby noticed the body of a prostrate man lying on the sidewalk on the College-st side of the hotel.

The night clerk of the hotel was immediately summoned and recognized the young man as the one who registered as Adelbert P. Hay.

There was considerable excitement about the hotel, and a large body of students and graduates who are here for the commencement exercises soon gathered.

A number of Hay's former classmates at Yale positively identified the young man.

It is believed that Hay became ill and went to the window for air, was overcome by a fit of dizziness and fell to the ground below. The medical examiner is now at the hotel viewing the body.

Young Hay was graduated from Yale college in the class of '98, of which he was a prominent member. After leaving college he immediately went to London to join his father, who was the ambassador to England. There he learned something of the routine and finesse of diplomacy, being, unofficially, a member of the U S legation.

When John Hay was called to America to accept the portfolio of state his son returned with him, and remained in Washington for the winter months.

In the early spring, in company with

a son of Senator Hale, he went to the Philippines to watch the progress of the war. Although neither of the young men had army appointments, they took a more or less active part in some of the skirmishes in March and April of 1899. On one occasion young Hay took charge of a train carrying sick and wounded to Manila. The train took over a day to make the trip of 25 miles.

In the late spring Mr Hay returned to America. He was planning a trip to Porto Rico, Cuba, Mexico and Costa Rica to look into coffee planting, when he received, Saturday, Dec 4, 1899, the appointment of consul to Pretoria.

THE RECORD-HERALD

FIRST YEAR.

NO. 80.

COMPRISING

THE CHICAGO HERALD

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

The Chicago Times

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

THE CHICAGO RECORD

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

Death of Secretary Hay's Son.

How absolutely indifferent the law of accident is to the worldly condition and circumstances of men has a fresh and shocking illustration in the terrible death of ADELBERT S. HAY in New Haven yesterday morning. Here was a young man of barely twenty-four years, before whom the promise of life opened up its fairest ways. The heir to large wealth and son of a father who had won distinction and honor in literature and statecraft, there was every reason last Saturday night why ADELBERT HAY should look forward to a successful career in the diplomatic service of his country.

Youth that he was, he had already demonstrated the possession of those gifts of tact and self-control that are so necessary in the conduct of diplomatic affairs. Accounts from all sources agree that he represented the United States at Pretoria during the Boer war so as to avoid giving offense to either party, while he won the confidence and respect of both.

Life held a fair prospect in every way for the young man, but "Death aims with fouler spite" at the fairest marks.

All classes of citizens will join in sympathy for Secretary HAY, on whom the death of his son, in whom he took such pride and for whom he was so justly ambitious, must fall with crushing force. All will trust that his own health will not succumb under the suddenness and bitterness of the shock.

PUBLIC LEDGER



AND DAILY TRANSCRIPT.

Philadelphia, Monday, June 24, 1901.

THE DEATH OF EX-CONSUL HAY.

The sympathy of the country will go out to Secretary and Mrs. Hay in the great bereavement which has fallen upon them. The death of their son, ADELBERT S. HAY, at New Haven, yesterday, will be felt the more profoundly and enduringly because of his great personal worth. Mr. Hay had but recently returned from Pretoria, where he had been sent at a critical period of the British-Boer imbroglio, as Consul of the United States. In the absence of a Minister to the Boer Republic the many delicate, difficult and important questions which arose between the belligerents, some of which involved people of other countries, including citizens of the United States, were considered and determined by Consul Hay in a manner so sagacious and just as to confer great credit upon him, and to stamp him as a man of wise and sound judgment and high principle.

No young man in the diplomatic service of this country has under such trying and exacting circumstances and environments won greater distinction in the exercise of those special qualifications which are requisites to successful achievement in the field of diplomacy. So well did Consul Hay discharge the duties of his difficult post that he won and retained during his entire official term the confidence, good will and esteem of both the Britons and Boers and the encomiums of his own government. His entire official career was filled with honorable, efficient endeavor, and his private life was exemplary, manly and useful. He had hosts of friends in the Old World and the New, and no warmer, more admiring friends than those he made in South Africa. His conspicuous ability, his brilliant accomplishments and his earnestness and high sense of honorable living seemed to assure to him a life of distinction and a career of unusually successful achievement. He was a worthy son of his eminent father, the Secretary of State, whose fellow countrymen will share with him the sorrow of his great loss.

The Philadelphia Press

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

ADELBERT STONE HAY.

The sympathy of the entire nation will go out to the stricken family who have lost so admirable a specimen of young American manhood in the tragic death of ADELBERT STONE HAY, eldest son of the Secretary of State. The brief but touching eulogy of President Hadley, of Yale, in commenting on this dire accident, will find instant response in all parts of the land, since it is not only the family and his alma mater that suffer in this all too sudden eclipse of a life in which early promise had passed into performance in signal manner, but the public service as well.

But recently graduated, young Hay while at Pretoria conducted himself in a situation calling for peculiar tact and ability in a way that won golden opinions at home and abroad, increased the prestige of consular service and made a record of which any one might well be proud. That preferment was to come to him in political life in Washington was but the due reward for services that put his country in his debt. His death with this broader life opening to him is therefore made all the more distressing, all the more poignant, to the father, who had everything to hope for in such a son, and to a wide circle upon whom the untimely taking off will come as an acute personal loss.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY.....June 24, 1901.

Adelbert Hay.

A young man of unusual equipment and promise has passed from the scene of life in circumstances of the most painful description. Well born, well educated, well disposed; with demonstrated talents for public business and an ambition which marched with them; with the future aglow with invitation and opportunity, ADELBERT HAY, at twenty-five, goes suddenly and tragically to his account. His first, and, as it proved, his only, public commission he executed in a way to secure international applause, and to awaken in the breasts of all his friends the confident expectation that he would run a brilliant race. His achievement at Pretoria, indeed, will give him permanent fame as one of the stout-hearted and kindly figures in the long-to-be-remembered South Africa struggle. The Boers, who received him with distrust, took leave of him with regret, while the English, who knew his quality from the first, lost none of their faith in him because of the easy way he found to the hearts of their enemies. He left home unknown and untried. He returned with a record of which any man might have been proud.

The blow falls upon Secretary Hay most heavily. His domestic circle has always been of the happiest, and the development of his son along the lines of activity where he himself has gathered so many laurels must have filled him with a joy and pride not easily expressed. His grief may not be assuaged, but we may hope that he will bear it with the greater resignation for knowing, as he is entitled to know, that it is sincerely and affectionately shared by all of his countrymen, and by thousands at a distance.

The Evening Post.

New York, Monday, June 24, 1901.

We are sure that all hearts are full of sympathy with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay in view of the sudden and appalling calamity that has befallen them. As a general rule, public sympathy in such cases can best be shown by a discreet silence. In this instance we may be permitted to express the common hope that the father, whose own health has been somewhat impaired by the labors and anxieties of a trying office, may not be so crushed by this unexpected blow that his usefulness to the country will be sensibly impaired. Mr. Hay has rendered such good service to the nation during the past four years, and with such unconsciousness of merit on his own part, that he has won the admiration of his enemies, if he had any. It is the hope of the whole people, we think, that he may be able to continue the work which he has so well discharged thus far, and hence that he may not be utterly overwhelmed by the grief which has visited him in the loss of a dearly loved and promising son.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

SIoux CITY, IOWA.

The Hon. John Hay, secretary of state of the United States, will have the sympathy of the intelligent people of the whole world in the great affliction which has come to him by the unaccountable death of his brilliant son, the late consul of the United States in Pretoria. ADELBERT STONE HAY, a graduate of Yale of the class of '98, had already made himself a conspicuous figure in the world, while yet scarcely out of his teens. Going back to his Alma Mater, where he was to take a conspicuous part in the commencement exercises, he was killed by a fall from his hotel window. Upon his own merits the young man is entitled to a high place in the esteem of the people of this country, but because of the public service of his distinguished father, grief will be well-nigh universal.

Adelbert Stone Hay.

The lamentable and sudden death of Adelbert Stone Hay, son of John Hay, will make the Secretary of State and his wife the recipients of sympathy from the large number of the afflicted everywhere. And to that number will be added the sympathy of all persons of sensibility, whether they have escaped or experienced the character-making chastisement of sorrow. Mr. Hay was as pure in character, as fine by culture, as patriotic in spirit, and as favorably situated for congenial and useful public service as his father was, on becoming the private secretary of Abraham Lincoln in 1861. And young Hay was to become the private secretary of William McKinley, on the first of July. Mr. Pruden, the private secretary, and the assistant of George B. Cortelyou, the secretary of the President, has been made a paymaster in the Army. Young Hay had been selected as his successor. The appointment was to be gazetted to-day.

Instead of that, is the melancholy news of his death by accident at New Haven. He was there to take part in the triennial reunion of the class of '08, of which he was a member. While asleep in a chair by a window in his hotel, on Saturday night, or when in that position attacked by vertigo, to which he was subjected, he fell to the pavement and was instantly killed.

Though very young, he had already done good public service. He was appointed consul to Pretoria at the beginning of the English-Boer war, in the Transvaal, and he there commanded the respect and secured the affection and the admiration of the Boers and of the English both, as well as the regard and the confidence of the representatives of all national interests at that point of turmoil, confusion and danger. This was due not only to the outworking of his character into conduct, but to the sympathy of his nature, to the excellence of his judgment and to the wisdom, equity, self-poise and reserve with which he did right and found it fame. No man of his years came to larger distinction in more difficult circumstances in modern times. No man did more under such circumstances to elevate consular service or to set a standard for it. His death on the threshold of a career of auspicious promise is sad beyond measure.

Wherever there is interest there is curiosity. Wherever there is curiosity without evidence there is conjecture. And wherever there is conjecture without knowledge, there will be a percentage of evil or unkind suspicion or conclusion. It should, therefore, be emphatically stated that young Hay was a man of irreproachable habits, all his life. His career in college, on the testimony of President Hadley, affectionately borne in his baccalaureate address on Sunday, was exemplary in the highest degree. All who knew him well sustain this statement. His conduct was not only an example but an inspiration. His record in public office was one in which he had to take the initiative under most trying circumstances. He had to take it in matters of the highest moment and under circumstances which cut him off from instructions as well as gave to him no precedents. That record, as already implied, was wise and exquisitely well balanced.

It commanded the praise not merely of all concurring but of all conflicting interests. It was not only admirable in itself but it was creditable to his government. It was also an absolute veto of any theory of recklessness, demoralization or deviation from self-control on his part. We state these things with precision, in order at this time to silence and destroy any suggestion or imputation that would reflect upon the correctness of his habits or the symmetry of his conduct. Any such reflection or imputation would be as false as cruel.

The Secretary of State has already received the assurance of the sympathy of the President, of his Cabinet colleagues and of personal friends. He may feel assured of the sympathy of his countrymen and of the world. His has been a life sown with sorrows, of which each one was sad enough to be climacteric. His household and himself are again called to an experience of suffering in which all the aids of fortitude and of faith will be required, and from which none of the aids of love and of condolence should be withheld. We earnestly trust that he will not break down under this private grief, nor be long prevented from resuming the burden of public care which he has carried so wisely and so grandly and in which he has done not a little to promote the fellowship of nations, and the united cause of civilization, of justice and of peace.

PUBLIC LEDGER AND DAILY TRANSCRIPT.

Philadelphia, Monday, June 24, 1901.

THE DEATH OF EX-CONSUL HAY.

The sympathy of the country will go out to Secretary and Mrs. Hay in the great bereavement which has fallen upon them. The death of their son, Adelbert S. Hay, at New Haven, yesterday, will be felt the more profoundly and enduringly because of his great personal worth. Mr. Hay had but recently returned from Pretoria, where he had been sent at a critical period of the British-Boer imbroglio, as Consul of the United States. In the absence of a Minister to the Boer Republic the many delicate, difficult and important questions which arose between the belligerents, some of which involved people of other countries, including citizens of the United States, were considered and determined by Consul Hay in a manner so sagacious and just as to confer great credit upon him, and to stamp him as a man of wise and sound judgment and high principle.

No young man in the diplomatic service of this country has under such trying and exacting circumstances and environments won greater distinction in the exercise of those special qualifications which are requisites to successful achievement in the field of diplomacy. So well did Consul Hay discharge the duties of his difficult post that he won and retained during his entire official term the confidence, good will and esteem of both the Britons and Boers and the encomiums of his own government. His entire official career was filled with honorable, efficient endeavor, and his private life was exemplary, manly and useful. He had hosts of friends in the Old World and the New, and no warmer, more admiring friends than those he made in South Africa. His conspicuous ability, his brilliant accomplishments and his earnestness and high sense of honorable living seemed to assure to him a life of distinction and a career of unusually successful achievement. He was a worthy son of his eminent father, the Secretary of State, whose fellow countrymen will share with him the sorrow of his great loss.

JUNE 24, 1901.

LATE AMERICAN CONSUL'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

FALL FROM A WINDOW.

New York, Sunday.—Mr. Adelbert S. Hay, who was until lately American Consul at Pretoria, was found lying dead on the pathway in New Haven, Connecticut, early this morning. It is believed that he fell from a window of his hotel. He is the son of Mr. Hay, Secretary of State.

Later.—The deceased, who graduated at Yale University in 1893, had gone to New Haven in order to attend his class re-union. He arrived at the hotel at six o'clock in the evening, and was given a room on the third floor, over the main entrance. After spending the evening with his friends he returned to his hotel, and went upstairs to his room at one o'clock, apparently in excellent spirits. About an hour later a few bystanders outside the hotel saw him fall from the window. His skull was fractured, and death was instantaneous. A half-smoked cigarette was found on the window-ledge of his room, and it is supposed that he had gone to the window to smoke a cigarette and had fallen asleep. Mr. Hay, State Secretary, left Washington this afternoon for New Haven.—Reuter.

The sad death of MR. ADALBERT HAY recalls a time when our misfortunes were on a very different scale. MR. HAY was the representative of the United States at Pretoria when the British prisoners in Boer hands numbered thousands, and to his care their interests were confided. He was a young man and a young diplomatist, but he discharged this delicate and difficult duty with a kindness and a zeal which will not lightly be forgotten by the British people. Sorrow for his terrible and premature death and sympathy with his father, MR. SECRETARY HAY, who has done so much to strengthen the friendly feeling between America and this country, will be general and sincere amongst all classes of Englishmen, and particularly amongst the officers and men whose sufferings he did so much to alleviate. Not much friendship has been shown to us, or much justice done us, in the course of the war. We owe the readier recognition on that account to those who have deserved well of us in the day of our trial, and amongst them MR. ADALBERT HAY has held a high place.

The Republican.

SPRINGFIELD, MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

There will be universal sympathy with Secretary Hay in this tragic death of his son, Adelbert S. Hay. It is a blow out of the clear sky at a time when all the fates had favored the family in rarest measure, and it is not to be wondered at that the father should be crushed by it. The solemn sense of the familiar words, "in the midst of life we are in death," is not often conveyed in a more startling way than through this death. It stands against the bright background of the commencement festivities in New Haven in which young Hay had come on to share, with all the zest that health and success give a fellow only three years out of college. The pity of it!

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The Troy Daily Times.

LATEST EDITION.

FOR

WELLS & COVERLY,

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Troy, N. Y. June 24, 1901.

A Brilliant Young Life Ended.

The sudden and accidental death at New Haven, Conn., yesterday of Hon. Adelbert S. Hay, the only son of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State in President McKinley's Cabinet, was an occurrence of unusual sadness. Mr. Hay had gone to New Haven to participate in the pleasures of a reunion with other members of his class in Yale University, and was looking forward to an especially joyous meeting. What was to have been a festive gathering will now be an occasion of mourning, and the tragic affair has cast a gloom over the entire Commencement program.

Mr. Hay was a young man of more than ordinary ability. This had been shown during his college career, and later very conspicuously so when in 1899 he was appointed United States Consul at Pretoria. The situation there was an exceptionally delicate one. But so admirably did Mr. Hay meet the requirements that he gained and held the warmest regard alike of the British and the Boers. He ministered to the sick and wounded of both sides, and did many deeds of kindness and charity which endeared him to all.

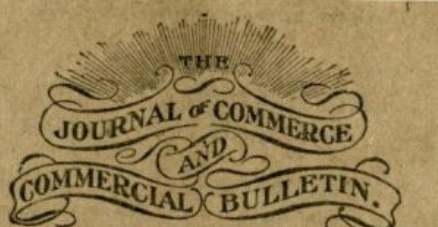
But for his untimely death, when he had barely reached the age of twenty-five years, further honors awaited Mr. Hay. He had been selected by President McKinley to be the latter's Assistant Secretary, and was to have reported for duty July 1. There was a notable parallelism in his public service and that of his distinguished father, the latter having served in the same capacity with President Lincoln. And there is no doubt that, had he lived, later years would have brought to the young man as high and well deserved rewards as those which have come to Secretary Hay as the testimony to his pre-eminent capacity and fitness for vast responsibilities.

The sympathy of the American people will go out in the fullest measure to Secretary Hay and his family in the great sorrow that has come upon them. They have been bereft of a dear one who was a model in character of all that a young man should be, and on whose future shone the brightest promise. The nation has lost one of its most worthy sons, whose patriotic service had already established him in popular esteem and who in further public experience would have greatly added to the usefulness of his work for the American people.

THE DAILY JOURNAL

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

Adelbert Hay was too young to have proved his quality entirely, yet his brief term of service as consul at Pretoria during a critical period indicated a poise of character and an ability not common in one so youthful. He showed himself to be a man of much promise, one of whom much might be expected in future. And, judging by the intimations given as to his plans for the future, it was his purpose to secure a training in public affairs that would have fitted him to further serve his country intelligently if he were called to do so, or would, in any event, have made him a useful, because an especially well-informed and loyal, citizen. His tragic and untimely death brings to an end what was likely to be a brilliant and honorable career. The sympathy of the country will go out to the secretary of state thus bereaved of his beloved elder son.



17 AND 19 BEAVER ST., AND 64 NEW ST.,
NEW YORK.
(POST OFFICE BOX 1500.)

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

Mr. Adelbert S. Hay was indebted to the fact that his father was Secretary of State for the opportunity of distinguishing himself before the world when he was only a few months out of college. But for actually distinguishing himself he was indebted to nothing but his own ability and character. A very young man, hardly more than a boy, he was appointed Consul at Pretoria, where he became the representative of England in looking out for the interests of British subjects in the Transvaal and British officers and soldiers taken prisoner. His duties were arduous, responsible, delicate. He showed intelligence, caution, balance, reticence, tact, perfect self-possession and energy. He performed his duties to the satisfaction of three governments. It was an achievement that a man of mature years might have been proud of, and it was accomplished by a young man killed by an accident just before the third anniversary of his college class's graduation. Secretary Hay has the profoundest sympathy of the country on the loss of a son whose career promised to be brilliant and useful.

The Cleveland Leader.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

ADELBERT HAY'S CAREER.

In the presence of death, coming in a most untimely and shocking form, the friends and acquaintances of Adelbert Hay will naturally think more of his personality, the many traits which made him loved and admired by those who knew him, than of his work in the trying public office which he began to fill when only twenty-three years of age, and when his university course was about a year past. It will be the genial, high-spirited and altogether attractive youth, rather than the United States consul, who will be most in the minds of his young associates and others who were on terms of familiarity with his family.

Justice and the value of a fine example require, however, that full weight be given to the brief but notable services rendered by the unfortunate son of the Secretary of State during the year that he had charge of the consulate at Pretoria. It was hard work well done, and the effect of Adelbert Hay's justice, kindness of heart, and good sense, upon Britons and Boers alike, was the most important evidence which could be furnished of the natural powers and splendid training which made the young consul so fit a representative of his country.

When John Hay selected his own son, fresh from college, for the difficult and delicate duties of the consulship at Pretoria, the Boers were very suspicious of the wisdom of the Secretary of State's course. They knew that the elder Hay had been a very popular American ambassador at London, and that his son had spent some time in that city in friendly relations with British statesmen and other dignitaries. They could not help feeling that a youth just from the university, whose associations had been of such a nature, must inevitably lean toward England in all matters concerning that country and the South African Dutch.

Yet under such circumstances Adelbert Hay so conducted himself, thousands of miles from home, where he was forced to rely in many things upon his own sense of right, justice, and propriety, that the Boers who came in contact with him or had knowledge of his work as consul will all commend the tribute paid by President Kruger, when he ordered a wreath in honor of the victim of Saturday night's tragedy, at New Haven. The young American consul gave to the relief of the sufferers from the war much more than his pay, his father contributing handsomely to that work of mercy. He showed tact far beyond his years, and his fairness and good sense were not questioned by either side. Men of all classes and nationalities were sorry when he deemed the essential part of his work finished and left South Africa.

In such an incident there is proof that a great career was easily possible for Adelbert Hay. Death struck him

down when everything was in his favor. He had education, strength, and a fine presence; the best of home influences and training; ambition, of a large and worthy sort; courage, love of justice, and deep-rooted common sense. With such advantages and with the start which had already been made, the son of one of the foremost statesmen of the times might have aspired hopefully to any eminence and renown. The career which ended for him at twenty-four, three years a graduate of Yale, was wonderfully rich in promise as well as fruition. It foretold almost anything at forty or forty-five.

NEW YORK HERALD.

Secretary Hay's Grievous Affliction.

The people of the nation keenly sympathize with Secretary John Hay in his grievous loss.

The death of his son on the threshold of a brilliant career would be heartbreaking if disease had prepared for the separation. How much more terrible is the affliction when a shocking accident crushed out the ardent young life without a moment's warning!

The Secretary has been overworked and overworn to the point of nervous prostration during the last hard years of public service, to which he has given heart and mind, and the American people profoundly feel for him and his family in their bitter affliction.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1901.

SECRETARY HAY'S BEREAVEMENT.

The blow which has fallen upon the Secretary of State is a blow especially hard to bear. The future of an aging father is in the work of his children. His own life, successful or not, prosperous or not, is finished, in the sense of being defined. He knows that he cannot be or do anything radically different from what he is and has done. But the promise of his children is unbounded, until they have definitely broken it, and it is in them that he finds his hope and pride. When they are suddenly taken from him the bereavement seems unnatural and monstrous. The bereaved father may well echo the pathetic words of the aged and bereaved BURKE: "I live in an inverted order. They who ought to have succeeded me are gone before me. They who should have been to me as posterity are in the place of ancestors."

When an affliction happens to a man

who is at the same time conspicuous and well liked, sympathy takes on force by communication, until it becomes really a "fellow-feeling," and makes us "wonderous kind." And the Secretary of State amply fulfills the conditions. He has done the State service and we all know it. The Chinese policy of the Administration, at least, commands the absolutely unanimous adhesion of the country. And, although the Secretary has never claimed any personal credit for that policy, but has loyally suppressed himself in supporting his chief, nobody can help knowing that his personality has counted for a great deal in our foreign relations, and in particular in our policy in the Far East. That would plainly appear in the fact that that policy is almost diametrically opposed to that which prevailed before he took office. The recognition by his countrymen of the public service Mr. HAY has performed will intensify the human regret and sympathy which his calamitous affliction is so well calculated to evoke.

The Commercial Advertiser.

By The
Commercial Advertiser Association.

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 27, 1901.

SECRETARY HAY'S SERVICES.

The announcement which is given out at Washington, evidently on high authority, that Secretary Hay will not resign but will remain at the head of the State Department till the end of the McKinley administration, will cause virtually universal satisfaction. It would have been a well-nigh irretrievable loss to the country if, under the staggering blow of the tragic loss of his son, the secretary had retired from public life. His continuance at the head of the State Department means the continuance, unchanged for four years longer, of the policy of dealing with foreign affairs which has prevailed since he became secretary. It means that the President is in full accord with that policy and will use all his influence to have it carried to success in certain most important directions in spite of the petty and narrowly partisan efforts that have been able to block it temporarily.

The distinguishing quality of Secretary Hay's method of dealing with international questions is always discernible and always the same. Whatever the subject, the method is always enlightened; that is, is marked by the knowledge and wisdom which are acquired by wide experience with human affairs. More nearly than any other man that we have had in this office he approaches the standard of the trained diplomat of European states. He said recently that we had no school of diplomacy because we have no diplomatic service, but he has through the sheer force of his talents been engaged in diplomatic work almost continuously since he left Springfield, Ill., with Lincoln as the latter's private secretary till the present moment. He served in one capacity or another in nearly all the leading capitals of Europe, rising steadily from post to post till he became ambassador to England and finally secretary of state.

We have had the benefit of this training in several notable ways during the past few years. It was shown conspicuously in the Chinese complications, when the eminently enlightened course which Secretary Hay mapped out at the start and which the government adhered to undeviatingly till the end commanded the unqualified praise of all parties in this country and was pointed to as a model in England and other parts of Europe. Yet his course in this matter was no more enlightened than it was in the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. He brought the same trained judgment, the same wide experience and knowledge, to bear upon that question that he did upon the unexpected Chinese problem, and he solved it with equal wisdom. He was thwarted in his purpose by petty and subterranean influences in the Senate, but that does not in the least detract from the high quality of the work which he had performed in negotiating the treaty.

Secretary Hay's continuance means, there is little room to doubt, not merely the securing of a modified Clayton-Bulwer treaty but the domination of his policy in the McKinley administration during its second term. It means, incidentally, we trust, the quiet but firm assignment of Senator Lodge to a field of much restricted pernicious activity. Lodge's methods are the exact opposite of Hay's, and are distinctly unenlightened, though their lack of enlightenment is not based upon ignorance. Hay seeks to accomplish results that promise to be of value to his country and to the world. Lodge seeks to accomplish results that promise to be of value to Lodge. Provided Lodge's name be exalted among the people, the country, the world, and even the government which his own party is conducting, may go hang for all he cares. He defeated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in order that he might pose as the indomitable champion of American rights and interests. He meddled with the Spooner resolution for the government of the Philippines for the same purpose, and the result was that he did more to delay progress in the work of pacifying the islands through development of their natural resources than could have been effected in any other way. Lodge must make his play to the gallery, no matter what became of the Filipinos or what unnecessary difficulties he put in the way of the Taft administration. He would like to get at the head of the foreign affairs committee of the Senate, for that would be an unlimited field for his gallery play style of statesmanship, but the chances are happily very largely against his doing so. He dealt the administration too many underhand blows during the last session of the Senate to be entitled to further confidence on its part.

Wyandot Co. Republican.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1901.

The country was startled Sunday by the announcement that Adelbert S. Hay, ex-Consul to Pretoria, had been found dead, in front of his hotel, in New Haven, Conn., early Sunday morning. By some accident he had fallen out of his bed room window. How the accident happened will never be known, because no living eye saw it. It is one of those mysterious endings of human life that is beyond poor human comprehension. He was the oldest son of Secretary Hay, a gentleman of rare accomplishments and his untimely death is profoundly deplored by all who knew him. President McKinley so admired him that he was soon to be his assistant private secretary. All those who have dear ones under the ground know how to truly sympathize with Secretary Hay and family in this the hour of their unspeakable sorrow. The resolution of sympathy unanimously adopted by the Republican State convention Tuesday was but the natural expression of the people. It was right and timely.

Washington Star.
June 27, 1901

Secretary Hay's Plans.

An impression was created early in the week in some quarters that Secretary Hay, overcome by the loss of his son, would retire from public life. This idea was doubtless based upon the knowledge of Mr. Hay's great pride in and love for his son, upon whom it was known he had built high hopes. It now appears, from a better understanding of the matter and in the light of direct assurances from Mr. Hay's close official friends, that the secretary has no thought of retirement on this ground, but intends to continue his labors. This decision is in the line of natural expectation after all, for Mr. Hay is not the man to abandon public duty in the face of even so shocking a personal misfortune. Aside from the stimulus of activity, there are tasks before him which are peculiarly his own. Some of the gravest diplomatic projects which have been undertaken for years remain to be carried to a conclusion under his charge. It must be gratifying to the President to feel assured from his knowledge of his State Secretary's character and perhaps from personal intimations that there will be no interruption to a career which has proved one of the mainstays of the administration and which will be of the utmost importance to him and to the country during his second term.

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LATEST EDITION.

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IN THE PHILADELPHIA

Troy, N. Y. June 27, 1901.

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All must go. Here are
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SYMPATHY FOR SECRETARY HAY.

LONDON WEEKLIES CONDOLE WITH HIM IN HIS
BEREAVEMENT.

London, June 29.—The London weekly papers speak of the loss of Secretary Hay by the death of his son, Adelbert S. Hay, at New-Haven, Conn., on June 23, in terms of the deepest sympathy. "The Saturday Review" says:

By the death of Adelbert S. Hay American politics have lost calibre, and England has a friend the less.

"The Spectator" says:

That Adelbert S. Hay would in time have proved himself like his father, a great and useful public servant, we do not for a moment doubt. The deep sympathy felt in England for Secretary Hay has been most striking. We sincerely trust that the burden of public service will not prove beyond his endurance, for with the Philippine, Cuban and Porto Rican questions only half settled, the United States needs the calm and moderating counsels of his wise and comprehensive mind.

The New York Times.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1901.

Those were pleasant compliments which Senator HOAR paid to President MCKINLEY and Secretary HAY. Americans are attached to the head of their State because he is a model head of his private family. But surprise mingles with satisfaction in reading what Senator HOAR had to say about Secretary HAY: "I venture to predict that when all the facts concerning the very difficult situation in the East, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and the Nicaragua Canal are understood it will be the judgment of the future that Mr. HAY has achieved one of the masterpieces of our diplomacy." Quite so. There is no dissent whatever respecting China, but Senator HOAR was prominent among those who amended Secretary HAY's Nicaragua masterpiece until England rejected it. As Senator HOAR certainly was no more censuring himself than we are now censuring him, we must suppose that there is something behind the veil that would interest the country. "Shirtsleeves diplomacy"—meaning straightforward dealing—has shattered some traditions, but it still seems thought necessary to conduct foreign business "under a blanket." Yet if the British and American peoples had been taken more into confidence it scarcely seems that the result could have been worse, and there is even some reason to think it might have been better. We do not think Americans would have supported any unjust demand upon England, and we venture to think that, strong as Lord SALISBURY's Government is, he would have hesitated to ask support of hostilities to prevent the building of the canal, or even the abrogation of the Clayton treaty. Kaisers and Premiers are much more apt to take offense than their peoples. Publicity is a peaceful force in rightful causes.

The Democrat

Peekskill, Saturday, June 29, 1901.

The sympathy of the people is extended in full measure to Secretary and Mrs. Hay in the sudden and tragic death of their son, who, young as he was, had already made a creditable record, and whose future was full of promise.

BULLETIN DE L'ÉTRANGER

ÉTATS-UNIS

Le lamentable accident survenu à M. Adalbert Hay, le fils du secrétaire d'Etat américain, n'a pas seulement mis une fin cruellement prématurée à la carrière d'un jeune homme qui avait débuté avec succès et qui s'était honorablement acquitté des fonctions les plus délicates dans les circonstances les plus difficiles, il a paru menacer les Etats-Unis de perdre les services de l'un des hommes d'Etat en qui le peuple américain a mis le plus justement sa confiance.

M. Hay a été profondément atteint et ébranlé par ce coup imprévu. Son fils avait vingt-quatre ans à peine. Après s'être distingué à l'université de Yale, l'un de ces instituts de haute culture de la Nouvelle-Angleterre qui ont le prestige d'un passé deux ou trois fois séculaire en même temps que les avantages d'une organisation très moderne et qui rivalisent avec Harvard, le jeune Adalbert Hay avait été envoyé à Pretoria pour y remplir, pendant la guerre, les fonctions de consul américain et, tout en veillant en première ligne sur les intérêts internationaux, exercer un protectorat sur les citoyens britanniques dont le cabinet de Washington avait accepté la défense intérimaire.

De l'aveu universel, cet adolescent s'était conduit avec la sagesse, la fermeté, la prudence, le tact d'un diplomate consommé : il n'avait emporté que des éloges. On sait quelle tragédie a brutalement étouffé tant d'espoir.

Le jeune consul était venu à Newhaven pour les fêtes annuelles de son université. Il avait gaiement passé la soirée avec ses camarades. Rentré tard à l'hôtel, il s'était déshabillé, puis, pour respirer un peu d'air frais, il s'était assis sur le rebord de la fenêtre, le temps de fumer une cigarette. Soit qu'il se soit endormi, soit qu'il ait fait un faux mouvement pour rattraper un anneau qui lui échappait, il perdit l'équilibre, il tomba : on ramassa un cadavre.

Averti télégraphiquement, M. John Hay fut, à son arrivée à Newhaven, en proie à une prostration inquiétante. Il est sorti de cette espèce de stupeur douloureuse. Il a avisé le président qu'il prenait un congé indéfini et il s'est retiré pour pleurer dans sa maison des champs de New-Hampshire.

Rien de plus naturel que cette retraite. Après un grand deuil, l'âme éprouve le besoin de se recueillir, de se replier sur elle-même, de quitter le soin des affaires et le train de la vie quotidienne et le bruit du monde pour se mettre en face des réalités fondamentales et pour sonder sa propre tristesse.

Les politiciens ne pouvaient laisser s'accomplir simplement une chose aussi légitime. Vite, ils ont conjecturé, interprété, dénaturé, prophétisé. La nouvelle s'est répandue que M. John Hay abandonnait définitivement, irrévocablement les affaires; qu'il fallait lui chercher un successeur; que le président Mac Kinley étudiait les titres d'un certain nombre de candidats au poste de secrétaire d'Etat; que la politique

fédérale en Chine, à l'égard de l'Amérique espagnole, du Canal interocéanique, des traités de réciprocité commerciale, de l'entente anglo-saxonne, allait subir de profondes modifications.

Il ne se pouvait que ces rumeurs ne jetassent le trouble et l'alarme dans l'esprit public. M. Hay — *Johnnie*, comme on l'appelle familièrement et affectueusement — est l'une des figures les plus populaires des Etats-Unis.

Depuis, le temps lointain où, jeune homme à peine dégrossi, il eut la chance d'être choisi par le président Lincoln comme secrétaire privé et de servir, dans la plus grande crise de l'histoire nationale, sous les ordres du second Washington, il a mérité le respect et conquis l'attachement de ses concitoyens. Le colonel Hay est chéri de tous les républicains qui ont gardé au cœur le culte des temps héroïques de la guerre de Sécession.

Il a cette fortune rare d'être très populaire, l'un des favoris de ces masses qui ne jugent pas toujours aussi sainement, et en même temps un lettré, un homme cultivé, un représentant de ces influences intellectuelles et morales sans lesquelles une démocratie dégénère bien vite et court à l'anarchie ou au césarisme. Poète distingué, il est l'auteur de ballades et chansons d'une simplicité raffinée, populaires sans être vulgaires, écrites en dialecte, presque en patois, sans cesser d'être littéraires.

Son *maximus opus* est une vie monumentale de Lincoln qui est peut-être la contribution la plus considérable à l'histoire politique de la guerre de Sécession, si amplement traitée au point de vue militaire.

Un tel homme avait le droit de se reposer sur ses états de service. Il a accepté de représenter son pays à l'étranger; sa carrière diplomatique a été couronnée par son ambassade à Londres et il a réalisé — au gré des deux pays — l'idéal d'un chef de mission américain en Angleterre. Depuis l'élection du président Mac Kinley il a dirigé le département d'Etat.

S'il n'a pu prévenir la dangereuse explosion de l'impérialisme agressif et conquérant, il a du moins tenté d'en corriger sur quelques points

l'esprit provocant, de maintenir des traditions plus conformes à la doctrine de Monroe et de resserrer les liens qui unissent les Etats-Unis à certaines puissances.

C'est surtout en Chine que sa politique a pu s'affirmer. Elle a été pacifique, conciliante, humaine, pratique aussi et habile.

C'est encore M. Hay qui a la responsabilité de la négociation avec lord Pauncefoot du traité relatif au canal interocéanique qu'il voulait substituer au traité Clayton-Bulwer et que le Sénat a sommairement rejeté.

Contre les chauvins, comme ce M. Lodge, qui espère devenir président du comité sénatorial des affaires étrangères et qui a prononcé, avec le vice-président Roosevelt un discours impérialiste, M. Hay incarne le bon sens, la modération, le sens du possible, le respect du droit, la conscience des traditions. Sa retraite définitive serait un grand malheur.

On apprend avec plaisir qu'il n'y songe pas et qu'il reprendra la direction du département d'Etat.

The Argonaut.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

246 Sutter Street.

'PHONE JAMES 2534

San Francisco, JUN 28 1901 190

The Editors of The Argonaut beg to call your attention to the following notice which appeared in the issue of JUL 1 - 1901

Adelbert S. Hay, eldest son of Secretary of State John Hay, fell out of the window in his room at a New Haven hotel, June 23d, and was instantly killed. Young Hay was a Yale graduate of the class of '98, and had gone to New Haven to participate in the festivities of commencement week at the university. During the early days of the war in the Transvaal the young man suddenly became prominent through his appointment as United States consul to Pretoria. It is said that he would have been appointed assistant-secretary to President McKinley had not all plans for his future been brought to an end by his death.

MR. ADALBERT S. HAY.

AN APPRECIATION.

We have received the following communication from the Consul-General for the United States:—

Mr. Adalbert S. Hay, son of the United States Secretary of State, was a young man only 22 or 24 years of age. At this age he was suddenly called upon to occupy the position of United States Consul at Pretoria in a time of war. I admired him at our first meeting on his arrival, and each subsequent meeting, during his stay in Cape Town before he proceeded to Pretoria, he impressed upon me his ability, his strong desire to do the right and to learn. No man in his position could have been more neutral, more diplomatic. All respected and honoured him that came in contact with him. My visit with him in August of last year was a pleasant one, and again he impressed upon me his ability and his humanity. He was a hard worker, and he not only had the duties imposed upon him by the Department of State to perform, but humanity called upon him to assume other arduous duties. I know how hard he worked, for I sent him over thirty thousand letters to distribute to prisoners, much money, and many truckloads of miscellaneous supplies. I know how hard I worked; I consequently know how hard his work must have been. Many a Briton and Boer will regret his death. Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie, But that which warmed it once can never die.

Robert M. Collins, of The Associated Press, writes from Peking, July 2, 1901: "I saw Adelbert Hay last in the Philippines in the spring of 1899, and he was then on the firing line with the soldiers, in one of the warmest little engagements of that campaign, and he was as cool and brave as any of them, indeed, seemed to enjoy it, though the bullets were much too numerous for most of the outsiders. Afterward I could easily believe the stories told of his conduct in Pretoria. When I read them it always recalled my last sight of him, tramping down the railroad track toward Manila, with a blanket and canteen over his shoulder, under a frightful tropical sun, but apparently as happy as one could be. Many of the English officers here have spoken to-day of the reputation which he earned in the Transvaal, not only for bravery, but for coolness and good judgment under all circumstances, most unusual in a man of his age, and their regret is as sincere as that of the Americans."

THE CONSERVATIVE has been always an admirer and friend of Secretary of State Hay. His terrible bereavement enters the hearts of those of his friends who have suffered similarly in recent months as a renewal of their own personal affliction. The New York Evening Post of Monday, June 20th, expresses the sentiments of THE CONSERVATIVE as follows:

"We are sure that all hearts are full of sympathy with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay in view of the sudden and appalling calamity that has befallen them. As a general rule, public sympathy in such cases can best be shown by a discreet silence. In this instance we may be permitted to express the common hope that the father, whose own health has been somewhat impaired by the labors and anxieties of a trying office, may not be so crushed by this unexpected blow that his usefulness to the country will be sensibly impaired. Mr. Hay has rendered such good service to the nation during the past four years, and with such unconsciousness of merit on his own part, that he has won the admiration of his enemies, if he had any. It is the hope of the whole people, we think, that he may be able to continue the work which he has so well discharged thus far, and hence that he may not be utterly overwhelmed by the grief which has visited him in the loss of a dearly loved and promising son."

FOREIGN DEMAND FOR HAY

[Sidney Brooks, in N. Y. Commercial Advertiser]

There is only one consolation for Englishmen to get out of this latest brush between China and the West—that if their Government seemed altogether at sea, so for the matter of that did every other government. Not one of them has come out of this business satisfactorily except the Russians, who have put their foot on Manchuria and will not lift it unless forced to, and the Japanese, who did their part in the military operations to admiration. The Americans, it is now beginning to be realized, have as little cause as anyone to feel ashamed of themselves. Mr. Hay's policy, furiously denounced by the whole of Germany eight months ago and only half approved of even in England, is now admitted to have been at once far-seeing and conservative. He was the first to perceive the futility of trying to bring Prince Tuan's head within reach of the sword. He proposed, or at least strongly indorsed, the idea of retiring to Tien-Tsin after the legations were saved, and looking back now it is hard to see what the Powers gained by electing to remain in Peking. The reputation of American diplomacy for clear-headedness and moderation never stood higher than at this moment. If Mr. Hay ever cares to expatriate himself every foreign office and chancellery in Europe will make a rush to secure his services.

TERMS, \$4.00 PER YEAR

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

The Argonaut.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

246 Sutter Street.

'PHONE JAMES 2531

San Francisco, JUN 28 1901 190

The Editors of The Argonaut beg to call your attention to the following notice which appeared in the issue of JUL 1- 1901

Adelbert S. Hay, eldest son of Secretary of State John Hay, fell out of the window in his room at a New Haven hotel, June 23d, and was instantly killed. Young Hay was a Yale graduate of the class of '98, and had gone to New Haven to participate in the festivities of commencement week at the university. During the early days of the war in the Transvaal the young man suddenly became prominent through his appointment as United States consul to Pretoria. It is said that he would have been appointed assistant-secretary to President McKinley had not all plans for his future been brought to an end by his death.

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105
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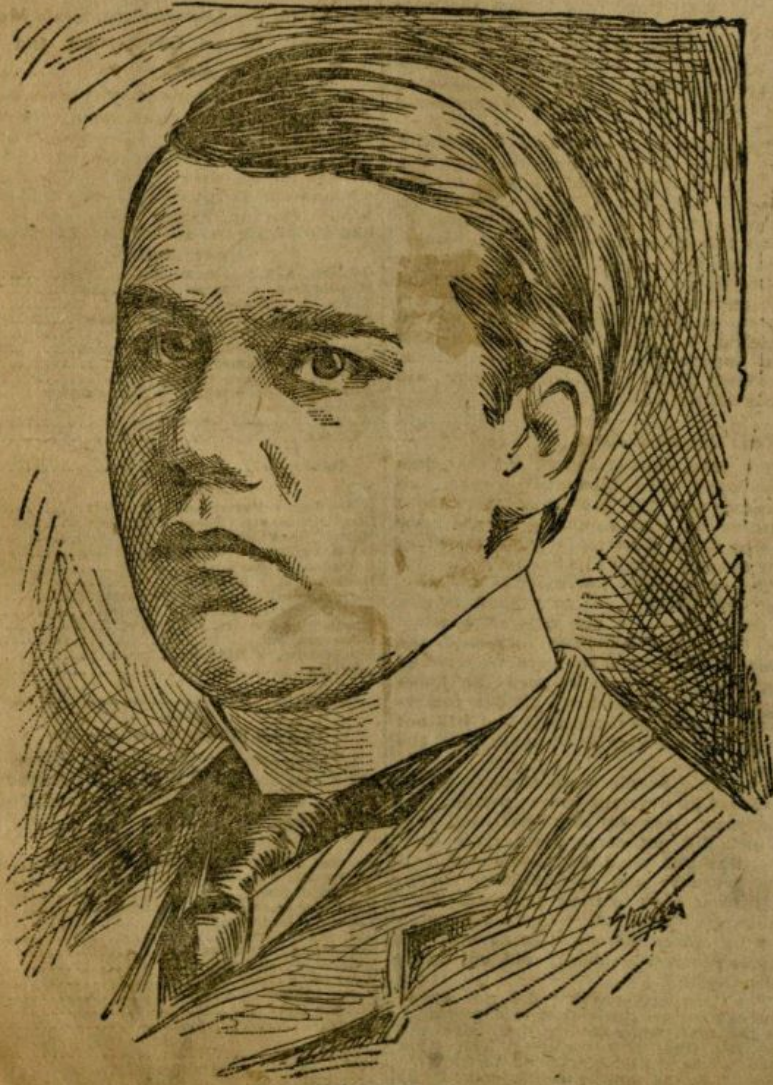
There is only one consolation for Englishmen to get out of this latest brush between China and the West—that if their Government seemed altogether at sea, so for the matter of that did every other government. Not one of them has come out of this business satisfactorily except the Russians, who have put their foot on Manchuria and will not lift it unless forced to, and the Japanese, who did their part in the military operations to admiration. The Americans, it is now beginning to be realized, have as little cause as anyone to feel ashamed of themselves. Mr. Hay's policy, furiously denounced by the whole of Germany eight months ago and only half approved of even in England, is now admitted to have been at once far-seeing and conservative. He was the first to perceive the futility of trying to bring Prince Tuan's head within reach of the sword. He proposed, or at least strongly indorsed, the idea of retiring to Tien-Tsin after the legations were saved, and looking back now it is hard to see what the Powers gained by electing to remain in Peking. The reputation of American diplomacy for clear-headedness and moderation never stood higher than at this moment. If Mr. Hay ever cares to expatriate himself every foreign office and chancellery in Europe will make a rush to secure his services.

Boston Globe
JUN 23 1901

ADELBERT HAY DEAD

Body Found on New Haven, Conn, Sidewalk.

Was Son of Secretary of State and Once Consul to Pretoria.



ADELBERT HAY.
Found Dead Outside Hotel in New Haven, Conn, at 2:30 a m.

Young Man Was a Yale Man of '98
—Went with His Father to England, and on Consul Macrum's Leaving Pretoria Was Sent to Replace Him.

NEW HAVEN, Conn, June 23—Adelbert Hay, son of Sec Hay and former consul to Pretoria, was found dead on the sidewalk outside the New Haven house, at 2:30 a m.

Mr Hay retired to his room at 1 o'clock after spending the evening with friends, in apparently excellent spirits.

At 2:30 a passerby noticed the body of a prostrate man lying on the sidewalk on the College-st side of the hotel.

The night clerk of the hotel was immediately summoned and recognized the young man as the one who registered as Adelbert P. Hay.

There was considerable excitement about the hotel, and a large body of students and graduates who are here for the commencement exercises soon gathered.

A number of Hay's former classmates at Yale positively identified the young man.

It is believed that Hay became ill and went to the window for air, was overcome by a fit of dizziness and fell to the ground below. The medical examiner is now at the hotel viewing the body.

Young Hay was graduated from Yale college in the class of '98, of which he was a prominent member. After leaving college he immediately went to London to join his father, who was the ambassador to England. There he learned something of the routine and finesse of diplomacy, being, unofficially, a member of the U S legation.

When John Hay was called to America to accept the portfolio of state his son returned with him, and remained in Washington for the winter months.

In the early spring, in company with

a son of Senator Hale, he went to the Philippines to watch the progress of the war. Although neither of the young men had army appointments, they took a more or less active part in some of the skirmishes in March and April of 1899. On one occasion young Hay took charge of a train carrying sick and wounded to Manila. The train took over a day to make the trip of 25 miles.

In the late spring Mr Hay returned to America. He was planning a trip to Porto Rico, Cuba, Mexico and Costa Rica to look into coffee planting, when he received, Saturday, Dec 4, 1899, the appointment of consul to Pretoria.

From

YOUNG HAY's death casts a shadow over Yale commencement, as well as over that of Harvard. The secretary of state was going to Harvard to receive an honorary degree, but that will have to be postponed now.

From

Stamford, Ct. - Advocate

JUN 24 1901

The Adelbert Hay tragedy in New Haven Sunday morning is, first of all, a deeply lamentable stroke of affliction upon an estimable family, with whose sudden and sad bereavement the whole country will feel a sympathy profound and sincere. Regarded in the light of a public calamity—as a loss to the nation at large—the character of the unfortunate event may be less obvious, yet, not without reason, it may be dignified by such a definition. A bright, capable young man, equipped by nature and education for high achievements, possessing a hereditary promise of intellectual power, and, last but not least—as still more to the point—a young man fresh from college who had already made a record for efficient, shrewd and capable conduct in a public position of peculiar delicacy and difficulty. Surely, besides a family's terrible bereavement, something of a nation's pride and hopes have been extinguished in the death of Adelbert S. Hay.

From

Waterbury, Conn. - American

JUN 24 1901

Everything combined to make the death of Adelbert S. Hay peculiarly shocking and tragic, in the first place it seemed so absolutely unnecessary. For a young man who had been through the experiences of peculiar peril which attended Mr Hay while representing this country in South Africa to meet his end by a little bit of ordinary carelessness in leaning out of a window seems simply pitiful. The end of so promising a career as his seems equally pitiful. Apparently he was destined to follow in the footsteps of his distinguished father, not only in honoring his father's name by his own career, but as well in finding a career very similar to that of his father. Under circumstances of peculiar delicacy he bore himself in a way to prove the possession of unusual tact and discretion and of that thorough goodness of heart that counts for so much in diplomacy as in everything else. Had he lived till to-day, he would have been made an assistant secretary to the president, soon to be advanced to the post of secretary to the president by the promotion of Mr Cortelyou. This, it is recalled, was Secretary Hay's own entrance upon public life when Lincoln was president. The strange cutting short of so promising a career, in which so many hopes were centered, leaves nothing to comment except the familiar words: But yet the pity of it, Iago: O, Iago, the pity of it!

From

THE HAY ACCIDENT DUE TO VERTIGO

Friends of the Secretary's Son Able to Comprehend the Circumstances of His Death.

HIGHLY POPULAR IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, June 24.

While the death of Adelbert S. Hay, son of the Secretary of State, by a fall from the third-story window of a New Haven Hotel early Sunday morning is a severe shock to his friends here those who knew Mr. Hay intimately from his college days were able to comprehend the circumstances of the fatal accident. It is said to have been not at all unusual for him to stand an hour or so at his bed room window at night smoking while engaged in meditation. In fact, this is said to have been almost a habit with him and this in connection with the further fact that he had suffered at more or less frequent intervals from attacks of vertigo makes the manner of his taking off easy for his intimate friends to understand.

Here in Washington Hay was extremely popular. He was practically a Washingtonian, the Hay family having resided here for many years. His excellent record as United States Consul at Pretoria during the Boer war brought him into public notice, and he was regarded by his associates as a young man who would make his mark.

Miss Helen Hay and Miss Alice Hay with their younger brother have been nearly a month at the Hay summer residence, "The Fells," on Lake Sunapee, Newbury, N. H. Mrs. Hay, who had been visiting relatives in Cleveland, joined them there recently, being accompanied by her husband from Cleveland to Buffalo, where Secretary Hay delivered an address at the banquet of the National Editorial Association. Adelbert Hay had been also at "The Fells," and went to New Haven to attend the annual commencement.

SECRETARY HAY MAY GIVE UP HIS PORTFOLIO NOW

Shock of His Son's Death May Cause Him to Seek Consolation in Travel.

WASHINGTON, June 24.

Whether Secretary Hay will resign as a result of the tragic death of his son is a matter of pure speculation at present. It is certain that the Secretary himself has as yet given no thought to the subject. A man less sensitive than Mr. Hay would probably endeavor to forget his grief in hard work. In the present case, however, the Secretary's friends fear lest the loss of his eldest son may occasion a total collapse, unfitting him for active work, and therefore result in his retirement from the Cabinet. Mr. Hay is too conscientious to remain in office unless he feels that he is giving the best work of which he is capable, and unless he recovers from the staggering blow that has been dealt him with more elasticity than his intimates credit him with, it would surprise no one should he relinquish his portfolio and seek consolation in travel.

SECRETARY HAY RECOVERING FROM THE DREADFUL SHOCK

His Condition This Morning Reported as Considerably Improved.

NEW HAVEN, Conn. June 24.

After passing a fairly restful night, Secretary Hay, who, arriving late yesterday afternoon at the residence of Seth H. Moseley, where the body of his son lay, was stricken with physical collapse, was much improved this morning. At 9 o'clock he received a call from Dr. Gilbert, his

physician. The doctor found Colonel Hay so much better that he permitted him to sit up, and, while directing that he remain quietly in his room for the day, expressed the belief that he will be able to leave the city this evening, if necessary.

Immediately after the departure of the physician, Secretary Hay arose and had breakfast in his room.

It was said at the house this morning that no definite plans for the funeral will be fixed upon until the arrival of Mrs. Hay and her daughter, who are expected this afternoon from Newbury, N. H., their summer home. Meanwhile, however, arrangements are being made tentatively for departure with the body late in the day.

THE PUBLIC CAREER OF ADELBERT S. HAY

Adelbert S. Hay was the eldest son of the Secretary of State, and was born while the latter was living in Cleveland, O., about twenty-five years ago. His second name is Stone, which he bears in memory of the late Amasa Stone, his maternal grandsire. He was educated in the private schools of Cleveland and prepared at St. Paul's Academy, in Concord, N. H., for Yale. At the university he was a popular scholar, for, though outwardly reserved in manner, he was capable of warm and steadfast friendships, and was of charming manners. At Yale Adelbert gave much time to athletics, and thus splendidly developed his naturally robust frame, so that he stood at twenty-one full six feet high, with chest and limbs of corresponding proportions.

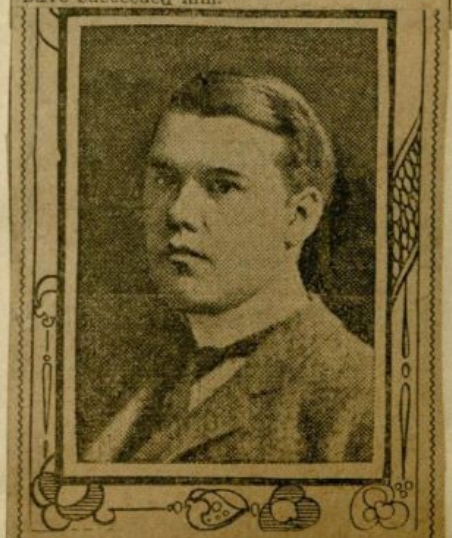
An extended public career was scarcely possible for one of his years, yet in the short time that elapsed between his graduation from Yale and his death he had achieved a reputation worthy of emulation. Upon his return from the Philippine trip above referred to he cast about for something to do.

The situation in South Africa had attracted his attention and it was his own impulse that led him to volunteer to go to Pretoria to replace Consul Macrum.

The Boers received him with suspicion. On the other hand, the British prisoners who filled the Boer places of detention in the early stages of the war owed many necessities and many little luxuries to the American Consul. Fever was epidemic in Pretoria, too, and the work of the Consulate was exhausting, but not until the wave of war had passed over the place and the city was again safe and quiet did Mr. Hay feel that he could leave his post. Long before he actually started away from Pretoria he had received permission from the State Department to return to the United States on leave of absence.

He left South Africa last November. However, by the irony of fate, there had just come to him one of those golden opportunities that he had seized upon gratefully, and was about to apply himself to it when his untoward end came. It had been the proudest recollection of John Hay's life that he had served Abraham Lincoln as his assistant private secretary. So it was to be the lot of Adelbert Hay to serve William McKinley in a like capacity. He had been offered and had accepted the position of assistant secretary to the President, a place now held by Major Pruden. The latter, after many years' service at the White House,

has been made a paymaster in the United States army. He was under orders to report to the Paymaster-General for service July 1 next, when Mr. Hay was to have succeeded him.



ADELBERT S. HAY.
Son of the Secretary of State, who lost his life by a fall from a window in New Haven.
(By permission Harper's Weekly.)

Phila. Pa. Bulletin
Jun. 24. 1901.

VALE'S '98 CLASS DEPLORES UNTIMELY DEATH OF HAY

Resolutions of Sympathy for Family Adopted
at Reunion To-day.

NEW HAVEN, June 24.

The class of 1898, of which Adelbert S. Hay was a member, met this morning in the Lyceum, on the Yale campus. There are 189 members in the city. H. S. Borden, of New York, was chosen chairman, and the following resolution was passed:

"Whereas, God has taken from us our Classmate, Adelbert Stone Hay,

"Resolved, That the class of 1898 take this occasion to express their deep regret at the death of a classmate whose manly and noble qualities endeared him to each and every one, and to give their sincerest sympathy to his parents in their affliction, and,

"Resolved, That in respect to the memory of Mr. Hay, the base ball team of 1898, be disbanded; and,

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Colonel and Mrs. Hay and the members of the family."

By this action the class decides to postpone indefinitely the base ball game between '95 and '98, which was planned. A committee, consisting of Payne Whitney, J. S. Mason, Robert Garrison, J. W. Wadsworth and R. R. Matt was appointed to confer with the family in regard to their wishes as to the funeral arrangements and render any assistance necessary.

A singular feature of the class is that three of its members, including Hay, have met violent deaths. Lieutenant Ledyard was killed while leading a charge in the Philippines and Robert Callendar shot himself during a fit of temporary aberration caused by overstudy.

From
San Francisco Cal-Chronicle

JUN 24 1901

Secretary of State Prostrated by the Loss of His Son---More Details of the Accident.

NEW HAVEN (Conn.), June 23.—Adelbert S. Hay, former Consul of the United States at Pretoria, South Africa, and eldest son of Secretary of State John Hay, who fell from a window in the third story of the New Haven House in this city shortly before 2:30 o'clock this morning and was instantly killed, was a graduate of Yale of the class of 1898 and his death occurred on the eve of the university commencement, which brought him here yesterday and in which, by virtue of his class office, the young man would have been one of the leaders. The terrible tragedy has cast a gloom over the whole city and will undoubtedly be felt throughout the day, which heretofore has been so brilliant and full of happiness for Yale and her sons.

The full details of the terrible accident will never be known. Young Hay had rooms at the New Haven House for commencement week. It is generally supposed, however, that after going to his room he went to the window for air, and, sitting on the sill, dozed off, and overbalancing, fell to the pavement below, a fall of fully sixty feet. The fall resulted in instant death and within fifteen minutes the body had been identified as that of young Hay. Half a dozen physicians who were hastily summoned were unable to do

anything and the body awaited its disposition at the orders of the Coroner's deputy. That official pronounced it a case of accidental death. The body was removed as soon as possible to the rooms of a near-by undertaker, where it awaited instructions from the family. Repeated efforts to locate Secretary Hay by wire were futile until the early morning hours, when a request from the father reached Seth Moseley, the proprietor of the hotel, to take care of the body until the members of the family could reach town.

Meanwhile the sensation occasioned by the tragedy continued. Every movement of young Hay was traced in an effort to penetrate the uncertainties of the awful affair. It was learned that the young man, on May 29th, left Washington with his mother and two sisters for Newburn, N. H., the summer home of Secretary Hay. Last week he left New Hampshire for New York, where he spent some days. He arrived in New Haven last evening in time for dinner and went immediately to the New Haven House, where he was assigned to room 7, third floor front, directly over the Chapel-street entrance to the hotel office.

Young Hay was one of the vanguard of the academic class of Yale '98. He had come to his old college town as a member of his class triennial commit-

tee, and arrived early to assist his colleagues on the committee in preparing for the festival of commencement week in general, and for the class supper in particular. He took dinner with some of his classmates and at 8 o'clock hurried to the Hyprion Theater, where he witnessed the evening performance. He spent a quiet hour in the hotel corridors and smoking-room after the theater and shortly after midnight retired to his room, remarking to the hotel clerk that he was sleepy and leaving a call for 9 o'clock this morning. He was not seen again until his body came whirling through the air to its destruction two and a half hours later.

In the college chapel at the morning service President Hadley, in addressing the members of the graduating class, referred to the death of Hay as follows: "The truths of the Scriptural text of the value of high ideals of manhood are borne out by the untimely death of him whom we mourn to-day. His life was not long, but he understood Christian honor and helped those about him to maintain it. If he had lived longer he would have helped many more."

Later to a reporter Dr. Hadley said: "I knew Mr. Hay well while he was in college. I valued him as a friend. I have been proud of his career."

John Hay, Secretary of State, arrived in New Haven from Washington at 5:55 P. M. Mr. Hay was unaccompanied and gave signs of great grief. He entered a carriage and was driven immediately to the residence of Seth Moseley, 36 Wall street. Worn out with the long trip from the capital and once within the walls of the house that sheltered the remains of his dead son, the Secretary collapsed. His prostration

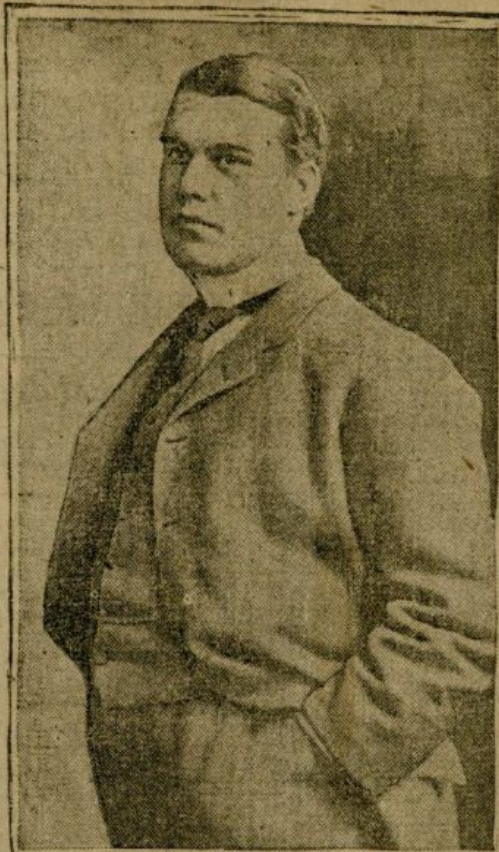
was so complete that medical aid was deemed necessary and Dr. Samuel D. Gilbert was summoned. Dr. Gilbert said this evening that the illness of the Secretary is apparently not serious. The physician said: "Mr. Hay is simply overwhelmed by the tragic death of his son, and is suffering from a prostration which will probably be relieved by sufficient rest."

Miss Helen Hay, the daughter of the Secretary, arrived in New Haven from Boston at 7:10 P. M.

This evening dispatches were received containing the intelligence that Mrs. Hay, the bereaved mother, and a daughter, Miss Alice Hay, are en route from Newbury and will reach New Haven to-morrow morning. Clarence, the younger son, is expected late to-night or to-morrow morning from Simsbury, Conn., where he has been at school.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Since his resignation from the Pretoria Consulate Adelbert Hay had entered into no regular employment, though he had devoted himself in part to assisting in the conduct of his father's personal business. However, by the irony of fate, there had just come to him one of those golden opportunities that he had seized upon gratuitously and was about to apply himself to it when his untoward end came. It was the proudest recollection of John Hay's life that he had served Abraham Lincoln as his assistant. So it was to be the lot of Adelbert Hay to serve William McKinley in a like capacity. He had been offered and had accepted the position of assistant secretary to the President, a place

ADELBERT S. HAY, WHO WAS KILLED BY A FALL.



TRAGIC DEATH SHOCKS YALE.

From

Brooklyn, N.Y. - Citizen

JUN 24 1901

ADALBERT S. HAY'S DEATH.

In referring to the deplorable death of Adalbert S. Hay, the son of Secretary of State John Hay, we discard all the sensational stories and surmises as to how it happened that a young man of 25 years of age, in good health and fairly robust constitution, came to fall from a fourth-story window, the sill of which was probably not higher than two feet from the floor, something below the center of gravity of the average schoolboy.

Whether he was seized with a sudden dizziness, or simply lost his balance while looking out of the window on a warm night just before retiring, is a matter of conjecture only since the lips of the only person who could possibly explain it are sealed forever.

But, just here, the painful incident serves to remind us once more of the impropriety of the practice of placing the window sill so near to the floor as to be a menace to the life of every grown person who approaches them; and this is a matter that deserves the immediate attention of the authorities, as the center of gravity of the human body is not in the head, though the eyes are, and windows are inserted in buildings to see out of and not to fall through.

With regard to young Mr. Hay's frightful mishap, the care with which he had arranged his clothing for the night just before it occurred, and the turning down of the bedsheet, indicate sufficiently to observing persons his intention to retire shortly, and the fact that his fall from the window was accidental; while the unusual opportunities for a brilliant career, of some of which he had already shown unusual ability to avail himself, to say nothing of the vivid interest he had manifested all through the previous day and evening in the Yale ceremonies in which he was to take a prominent part, suggest an enjoyment of life which made his sudden parting with it all the sadder.

The sympathy of the public with his stricken parents and kin in view of these facts and circumstances, is all the more lively, though not more sincere, than it would have been had the young man's career, begun under such promises of brilliant success in life, been cut short through the operation of one of "the many ills that flesh is heir to."

From

Buffalo Commercial

JUN 24 1901

JOHN HAY'S AFFLICTION.

A colored man, the sexton of a church, having seen his little daughter taken from a happy household to another world almost without warning, said yesterday to one who wished to say a sympathetic word: "It is hard to understand. No one knows how hard," he added, "until he has been hit." In the morning the poor man sees his daughter snatched from him; in the evening the Secretary of State is bereft in a moment of his son, a manly youth full of promise, the apple of his father's eye. So Death, with equal foot, comes to the door of the highest and to the lowliest in the land, and the dispensation is no more intelligible or bearable to the one than to the other. The man in high place is more conspicuous. Millions of his fellow-countrymen have known him in literature and as a faithful public servant for many years, and they grieve for him as for a friend in such trouble. The country has few statesmen capable of serving it so efficiently in conduct of its foreign affairs as John Hay and it has reason to hope that this blow will not make a vacancy in the cabinet.

Adalbert Stone Hay, favored by circumstances, had become widely and favorably known to the American public before he had celebrated the third year of his graduation from Yale. He was awaiting that festivity, as one of the class committee of '98, when he met his sudden death. The tragic event has shocked the country and thrown a gloom over the anniversaries at New Haven that will be felt oppressively at every gathering. Young Hay had borne himself as the United States consul at Pretoria, under delicate and trying circumstances, in succession to the delinquent Macrum, with dignity and a correct appreciation of his official duty. When the post ceased to be important, politically, he came home with the approval of his government. Today his appointment as assistant secretary to the President was to have been announced—the same office in which his father entered public life under President Lincoln. He was a young man of character and high ambitions who promised to be of use to his country.

Pittsburg, Pa. - Chron-Telegraph

JUN 24 1901

Death of Adalbert Hay.

The tragic circumstances under which young Adalbert S. Hay, son of Secretary of State John Hay, and former consul at Pretoria, met death at New Haven on Saturday night last, give an added touch of grief and sorrow to the untimely event. Young Mr. Hay became prominent in public affairs at a very early age, having attracted much favorable attention for the very prudent and sensible conduct of state affairs at the disturbed capital of the South African republic prior to and since the occupancy of that city by the British forces. Mr. Hay returned to this country only a short time ago, and was in the midst of preparations to assume an important post in Washington, having been appointed assistant secretary to the President.

Thus is unexpectedly cut short a career of great promise and usefulness, while a devoted family is deprived of a beloved son. The sympathies of the entire nation will go out to the bereaved secretary of state, who not only loses a son, but sees a young life in which so much of pride and hope was centered, suddenly brought to a close.

From

Hartford, Conn. - Courant

JUN 24 1901

THE DEATH OF YOUNG HAY.

The sudden death of young Adalbert S. Hay, through an accident, is one of those events which we mortals are unable to explain. The young man had made the long journey to Pretoria and back safely, including sea travel each way of three thousand miles from here to London and six thousand miles from London to Cape Colony; he had made safely in troublous times the long railroad journey from Cape Town to Pretoria, and back again; he had lived in Pretoria safely in war times, and during a capture and a military occupation; and finally, in his fresh youth, he is found dead under the window of his room in a hotel in New Haven, whither he had come for friendly greetings with his classmates in the old university.

Aside from the obvious mystery of it all, the news of this sudden death brings with it a special sense of loss. Young Mr. Hay was a youth of great promise, and also of some serious and worthy performance. Many older and more experienced men might justly have been satisfied with their work, if it had been their fortune to go among the Boers as Mr. Hay did, almost as a political suspect, and by good-nature, good sense and firmness, such as he displayed, turn the chilly welcome at his arrival into the friendly confidence at his departure. Yet he did this fine piece of work for his country, as its consular agent, and among a kind of people impossible to win except with the real stuff—when he was only twenty-four years old.

The promise of such a youth was far wider than the customary satisfaction of the home circle, dear as these domestic satisfactions are, and cruelly—from the human point of view—as they now have been destroyed. Secretary Hay may be sure, while he mourns for his son, thus cut off in the first bloom of life, that very many others, who possibly never saw the capable young fellow, will likewise mourn, because a solid and rich promise of service to our country has now been brought to naught.

From Camden, N.J. - Courier

JUN 24 1901

Secretary of State John Hay, of President McKinley's Cabinet, will have the sincere sympathy of the people in the sudden loss sustained by him and his family in the death of his son, Adalbert S. Hay, at New Haven yesterday morning. The young man had acceptably served the government in the consular service at Pretoria, in the Transvaal, and it is said would to-day have been gazetted as the private secretary of President McKinley, to succeed Major Pruden, appointed paymaster in the navy. He was a youth of brilliant promise, and his unfortunate taking off will prove a sad blow not only to his immediate family, but will be sincerely regretted by a host of friends and intimates.

From

New York Times

JUN 23 1901

HAY'S CLASSMATES.

His Death Affects Their Plans For Commencement Week's Festivities.

The class of '98 of Yale university, of which Adelbert S. Hay was a member, took action today by passing a resolution deploing his untimely death and expressing appreciation of his noble character and admirable qualities. Two hundred members of the class who are here to attend their triennial reunion—the largest class reunion known in Yale's history—were present at the meeting. Frank E. Simmons of St. Louis presided. A vote that each member shall wear crape in memory of their dead comrade was passed but afterward it was learned that this was not desired by the family and the action was rescinded.

The ball game, however, which was to have been played by members of the class with a team representing the class of '95 and which was to have been a notable feature of commencement week festivities, has been given up.

A committee, consisting of Robert Reynolds Hitt, son of Congressman Hitt of Illinois, Payne Whitney, son of ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney of New York; James T. Wadsworth, son of Congressman Wadsworth of Genesee, N. Y.; Robert Garrison of New York and Julian Starkweather Mason of Chicago will represent the class at the funeral. Mr. Hitt was a room mate of Adelbert Hay in college.

From Brooklyn, N.Y. - Eagle

JUN 24 1901

Adelbert Stone Hay.

The lamentable and sudden death of Adelbert Stone Hay, son of John Hay, will make the Secretary of State and his wife the recipients of sympathy from the large number of the afflicted everywhere. And to that number will be added the sympathy of all persons of sensibility, whether they have escaped or experienced the character-making chastisement of sorrow. Mr. Hay was as pure in character, as fine by culture, as patriotic in spirit, and as favorably situated for congenial and useful public service as his father was, on becoming the private secretary of Abraham Lincoln in 1861. And young Hay was to become the private secretary of William McKinley, on the first of July. Mr. Pruden, the private secretary, and the assistant of George B. Cortelyou, the secretary of the President, has been made a paymaster in the Army. Young Hay had been selected as his successor. The appointment was to be gazetted to-day.

Instead of that, is the melancholy news of his death by accident at New Haven. He was there to take part in the triennial reunion of the class of '98, of which he was a member. While asleep in a chair by a window in his hotel, on Saturday night, or when in that position attacked by vertigo, to which he was subjected, he fell to the pavement and was instantly killed.

Though very young, he had already done good public service. He was appointed consul to Pretoria at the beginning of the English-Boer war, in the Transvaal, and he there commanded the respect and secured the affection and the admiration of the Boers and of the English both, as well as the regard and the confidence of the representatives of all national interests at that point of tur-

moll, confusion and danger. This was due not only to the outworking of his character into conduct, but to the sympathy of his nature, to the excellence of his judgment and to the wisdom, equity, self-poise and reserve with which he did right and found it fame. No man of his years came to larger distinction in more difficult circumstances in modern times. No man did more under such circumstances to elevate consular service or to set a standard for it. His death on the threshold of a career of auspicious promise is sad beyond measure.

Wherever there is interest there is curiosity. Wherever there is curiosity without evidence there is conjecture. And wherever there is conjecture without knowledge, there will be a percentage of evil or unkind suspicion or conclusion. It should, therefore, be emphatically stated that young Hay was a man of irreproachable habits, all his life. His career in college, on the testimony of President Hadley, affectionately borne in his baccalaureate address on Sunday, was exemplary in the highest degree. All who knew him well sustain this statement. His conduct was not only an example but an inspiration. His record in public office was one in which he had to take the initiative under most trying circumstances. He had to take it in matters of the highest moment and under circumstances which cut him off from instructions as well as gave to him no precedents. That record, as already implied, was wise and exquisitely well balanced. It commanded the praise not merely of all concurring but of all conflicting interests. It was not only admirable in itself but it was creditable to his government. It was also an absolute veto of any theory of recklessness, demoralization or deviation from self-control on his part. We state these things with precision, in order at this time to silence and destroy any suggestion or imputation that would reflect upon the correctness of his habits or the symmetry of his conduct. Any such reflection or imputation would be as false as cruel.

The Secretary of State has already received the assurance of the sympathy of the President, of his Cabinet colleagues and of personal friends. He may feel assured of the sympathy of his countrymen and of the world. His has been a life sown with sorrows, of which each one was sad enough to be climacteric. His household and himself are again called to an experience of suffering in which all the aids of fortitude and of faith will be required, and from which none of the aids of love and of condolence should be withheld. We earnestly trust that he will not break down under this private grief, nor be long prevented from resuming the burden of public care which he has carried so wisely and so grandly and in which he has done not a little to promote the fellowship of nations, and the united cause of civilization, of justice and of peace.

From

Washington Post

JUN 24 1901

The sympathy of the entire country will go out to Secretary Hay and his wife in the sad and untimely death of their eldest son. It seems a hard fate the young man should have come to so violent an end and just at the beginning of what promised to prove a distinguished career. Though only twenty-three years of age he represented his country recently at Pretoria under exceptionally trying circumstances and performed the delicate duties of the position in an eminently satisfactory manner. He was in every way fitted to be the son of an illustrious father and the fact was all the more striking because it seldom happens that a great man has offspring of which he may be proud.

From

Lancaster, Pa. Examiner

JUN 24 1901

DEATH OF EX-CONSUL HAY.

Adelbert S. Hay, son of Secretary Hay, and ex-Consul to Pretoria, was found dead on the sidewalk outside the New Haven House, in New Haven, early yesterday morning. It is believed that Hay became ill and went to the window for air, was overcome by a fit of dizziness and fell to the ground, sixty feet. Such in brief is a simple statement of one of the saddest events recorded in our semi-public life of today. It is true there is mourning every place, and especially today in the stricken Virginia districts; but there are occasions when some one soul is typical of our life at large. Adelbert S. Hay was the brilliant son of a most distinguished father who has added fame to the McKinley administration, who ranks among the first who have filled the position of Secretary of State from the days of Washington to those of Blaine, and who by his ability and grace has added a charm, greatness and purity to our public life and its best ideals. The son at a critical moment was sent to South Africa, and by his splendid tact, mental and moral force won the confidence of Boer and Britain by acting as the unbiased intermediary between the conflicting parties—dealing out justice with wisdom and, therefore, with impartial hand. Both sides considered it a compliment to have the son of our great Secretary of State the representative of this country in the most trying times of the Boer War. Most notably did young Hay acquit himself, and came home with the plaudits of contending forces and the proud huzzas of his own land. It is because of this—he once standing for the United States in a foreign land—that makes him a national character in a sense and causes the special general sorrow over his untimely taking off. He fell in the fullness of promise and by an accident, which may be the portion of any one in some form or other. So the sympathy of the land goes out to the stricken parents. This will be heartfelt, for the simple reason that the public has lost one who would have adorned our public life in its highest places. The incident calls to mind the sudden death of Blaine's great son, Emmons, which broke the heart of his father, in that no flesh of his flesh was left to possibly fill his place.

From
Taunton, Mass. - Gazette

JUN 24 1901

ADELBERT S. HAY.

The Washington papers speak in terms of highest praise of the late Adelbert S. Hay and offer heartfelt expressions of sympathy for the bereaved parents. The Washington Post says editorially: "John Hay's countrymen will share his affliction in this unhappy hour. It was not yesterday they began to know and honor him. Long years ago, when he, too, was young—young as the dead boy over whom he grieves to-day—John Hay had learned to move the nation's pulse with messages of lofty heroism and with glowing pictures of a simple yet resplendent chivalry. His fellow citizens have not forgotten that incalculable debt and while manhood, love of country, and admiration of all things high and noble live in the American heart, they never will forget it." These sentiments are generally shared by the people of Washington, in both public and private life. It was not widely known, until announced in the press this morning, that the unfortunate young man had been offered and had accepted the position of assistant secretary to the President. The formal announcement of this appointment was to have been made from the White House to-day. Mr. Hay was to succeed Major O. L. Pruden, who was recently commissioned paymaster in the regular army, and who is to enter upon his new duties July 1st. This position is identically the same as that occupied by Mr. Hay's father under President Lincoln, and would have given the young man large possibilities for a useful public career. It is generally believed that Mr. Cortelyou will be elevated to the cabinet before the expiration of President McKinley's second term, in which case Mr. Hay would have become secretary to the President.

From
York City, Pa. - Gazette

JUN 24 1901

Secretary of State Hay today will have the sympathy of the entire American nation. No more crushing blow can fall upon fond parents than the sudden taking off of their offspring just when they are about to go out into the world to carve out a future for themselves. And in the case of the Hays the bereavement is additionally great because few young men in the country have given greater promises of becoming successful and useful citizens.

Augusta, Ga. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

Adelbert S. Hay; Who He Was.

A Magnificent Young American—He Was a Patriot, a Man of Ability and Gave Promise of Statesmanship and the Accomplishments of a Diplomat.

Adelbert Hay's death is a very sad one. As stated in The Herald, while at New Haven to attend the exercises at his alma mater, Yale, he fell from a hotel window and was killed.

The young man was smoking a cigarette, seated on the window sill. He went to sleep where he sat and fell to his death.

He was a magnificent young American. He was a man of ability and gave great promise of accomplishment in diplomacy and had the makings of a statesman.

Death came to him in his twenty-fifth year.

At Yale he gave much time to athletics and thus splendidly developed his naturally robust frame, so that he stood at twenty-one fully six feet high with chest and limbs of corresponding proportions. With this physique went a degree of personal bravery that, though never recklessly or boastfully evidenced, was manifested on more than one occasion.

An instance of this was shown at Gibraltar. Young Hay was on his way to the Philippines, a civilian passenger on an army transport carrying a volunteer regiment to Manila. At Gibraltar the men had shore leave and when the hour for sailing arrived half of the volunteers were not aboard. The company officers rounded up those in Gibraltar proper, but they could not go in uniform in chase of the rolisterers who had found a welcome hiding place among the Spanish drinking house-keepers across the border. Adelbert Hay volunteered to act as provost marshal and he soon emptied the dives and dragged out the skulking men and drove them down to the ship.

An extended public career was scarcely possible for one of his years, yet in the short time that elapsed between his graduation from Yale and his death he had achieved a reputation worthy of emulation. Upon his return from the Philippine trip above referred to, he volunteered to go to Pretoria to replace Consul Macrum. It was realized here that Pretoria would be besieged and that an official status would be little protection against the hardships of this phase of war. Then the expense of livelihood in Pretoria were far in excess of the salary of the consulate, so that he served his country at a personal loss. He discharged as a simple consul diplomatic duties requiring the exercise of the greatest tact and good judgment.

The Boers received him with suspicion, knowing of his sometime residence in England when his father was ambassador at London. But this he soon dispelled and in the end the Boers learned to trust him and they showed their gratitude for the many kindly offices young Hay performed for their sick and wounded comrades on the other side of the line. On the other hand the British prisoners who filled the Boer places of detention in the early stages of the war owed many necessities and little luxuries to the American consul. Fever was epidemic in Pretoria, too, and work of the consulate was exhausting, but not until the wave of the war had passed over the place and the city was again safe and quiet did Mr. Hay feel that he could leave his post. He resigned as consul.

By the irony of fate there had just come to him one of those golden appointments that he had seized upon gratefully and was about to apply himself to when his untoward end came. It had been the proudest recollection of John Hay's life that he had served Abraham Lincoln as his assistant private secretary. So it was to be the lot of Adelbert Hay to serve William McKinley in like capacity. He had been offered and had accepted the post of assistant secretary to the president, the place now held by Major Pruden. The latter, after many years of service at the white house, had been made a paymaster in the United States army. He was under orders to report to the paymaster general for service July 1, when Mr. Hay was to have succeeded him.

From
Boston, Mass. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

SECRETARY HAY'S AFFLICTION.

The sudden and tragic death in New Haven of Adelbert S. Hay, son of the secretary of state, will, of course, prevent the contemplated visit of his father to Boston and Harvard University this week. There will be sincere national condolence with Mr. and Mrs. Hay in their grievous affliction. The young man was in New Haven for the purpose of attending the triennial meeting of his class this week, the first general meeting since its graduation, and expected to be an occasion of unalloyed happiness and jubilation. Young Hay was its most distinguished member, having had such opportunities of important public service as seldom come to a man so young or so soon after leaving college. Now all joy and festivities are prevented. Grief and mourning have usurped their place. Indeed, a gloomy shadow will rest upon all the events of Yale's commencement week. The saddening influence of this event cannot be avoided in any assemblage of students or alumni.

From

Chicago, Ill. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

Death of Secretary Hay's Son.

How absolutely indifferent the law of accident is to the worldly condition and circumstances of men has a fresh and shocking illustration in the terrible death of ADELBERT S. HAY in New Haven yesterday morning. Here was a young man of barely twenty-four years, before whom the promise of life opened up its fairest ways. The heir to large wealth and son of a father who had won distinction and honor in literature and statecraft, there was every reason last Saturday night why ADELBERT HAY should look forward to a successful career in the diplomatic service of his country.

Youth that he was, he had already demonstrated the possession of those gifts of tact and self-control that are so necessary in the conduct of diplomatic affairs. Accounts from all sources agree that he represented the United States at Pretoria during the Boer war so as to avoid giving offense to either party, while he won the confidence and respect of both.

Life held a fair prospect in every way for the young man, but "Death aims with fouler spite" at the fairest marks.

All classes of citizens will join in sympathy for Secretary HAY, on whom the death of his son, in whom he took such pride and for whom he was so justly ambitious, must fall with crushing force. All will trust that his own health will not succumb under the suddenness and bitterness of the shock.

From

Denison, Tex. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

Secretary of State Hay will have the sympathy of the entire country in the death of his eldest son. The accident was a frightful one. The young man had already made a name for himself that was known on both sides of the Atlantic and seemed to have a bright future before him. The fact that the end came so suddenly and in such a frightful manner will only make his loss the harder to bear.

From

ald

JUN 24 1901

SORROW

Over Death of Hay Is General at the Capital.

TRIBUTE PAID

By the Press—Sympathy With Secretary in Tragic Affair.

By Publishers' Press.

Washington, June 24.—The local papers speak in terms of the highest praise of the late Adelbert Hay and offer heartfelt expressions of sympathy for the bereaved parents. The Washington Post says editorially:

"John Hay's countrymen will share his affliction in this unhappy hour. It was not yesterday they began to know and honor him. Long years ago, when he too was young—young as the dead boy over whom he grieves to-day—John Hay had learned to move the nation's pulse with messages of lofty heroism with glowing pictures of a simple yet resplendent chivalry. His fellow citizens have not forgotten that incalculable debt, and while manhood, love of country and admiration of all things high and noble live in the American heart, they never will forget it."

These sentiments are generally shared by the people of Washington in both public and private life.

It was not widely known, until announced in the press this morning, that the unfortunate young man had been offered and had accepted the position of assistant secretary to the President. The formal announcement of this appointment was to have been made from the White House to-day. Mr. Hay was to succeed Major O. L. Pruden, who was recently commissioned paymaster in the regular army, and who is to enter upon his new duties July 1. This position is identically the same as that occupied by Mr. Hay's father under President Lincoln, and would have opened up for the young man large possibilities for a useful public career.

It is generally believed that Mr. Cortelyou will be elevated to the cabinet before the expiration of President McKinley's second term, in which case Mr. Hay would have become secretary to the President.

TELEPHONED TO WASHINGTON.

Secretary Hay learned of the death of his son Adelbert within an hour and a half after the tragedy occurred through Secretary Cortelyou. The latter had been called up on the long-distance tele-

phone at his residence about 3 o'clock Sunday morning by Proprietor Mosley, of the New Haven House, the scene of the tragedy.

The full details of the terrible accident will never be known. Mr. Hay had rooms at the New Haven House for commencement week. It is generally supposed, however, that after going to his room he went to the window for air, and, sitting on the sill he dozed off, and, overbalancing, fell to the pavement below, a distance of 60 feet. The fall resulted in instant death, and within 15 minutes after the body had been identified as that of young Hay. This occurred about 2:30.

Secretary Hay left at 9 o'clock for New Haven.

As soon as the President learned the news he dispatched a telegram to the chief of his cabinet to overtake him in his journey northward, expressing in the kindly and sympathetic language which characterizes the President's communications in such cases, the depths of the sorrow he felt for the bereaved family. Secretary Hay's colleagues in the cabinet followed this example, and Secretary Long also sent a personal letter of sympathy and condolence. The cabinet officers will attend the funeral of Adelbert Hay if it is feasible for them to do so.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Adelbert S. Hay was the eldest son of the secretary of state, and was born while the latter was living in Cleveland, about 25 years ago. His second name is Stone, which is in memory of the late Amasa Stone, his maternal grandsire. He was educated in the private schools of Cleveland, and prepared at St. Paul's Academy in Concord, N. H., for Yale. At the university he was a popular scholar, for, though outwardly reserved in manner, he was capable of warm and steadfast friendships, and was of charming manners.

At Yale Adelbert gave much time to athletics, and this splendidly developed his naturally robust frame, so that he stood at 21 full six feet high, with chest and limbs of corresponding proportions. The stalwart figure of young Hay, with the look of reserve power in his face, undoubtedly went far towards procuring for him the respect and consideration which is not always exhibited to one of his years. With this physique went a degree of personal bravery that, though never recklessly or boastfully evidenced, was still manifested on more than one occasion.

An instance of this was shown at Gibraltar. Young Hay was on his way out to the Philippines, a civilian passenger on an army transport carrying a volunteer regiment to Manila. At Gibraltar the men had shore leave, and when the hour for sailing arrived half of the volunteers were on board. The company officers rounded up those in Gibraltar proper, but they could not go in uniform in chase of the roysterers who had found a welcome hiding place among the Spanish drinking house keepers across the border. Adelbert Hay volunteered to act as provost marshal, and he soon emptied the dives and dragged out the skulkers and drove them down to their ship.

HIS CONSULAR CAREER.

An extended public career was scarcely possible for one of his years, yet in the

short time that elapsed between his graduation from Yale and his death he had achieved a reputation worthy of emulation. Upon his return from the Philippine trip, it was his own impulse that led him to volunteer to go to Pretoria to replace Consul Macrum. It was realized here that Pretoria would be besieged and that an official status would be little protection against this phase of war. Then the expenses of livelihood in Pretoria were far in excess of the salary of the consul, so that he who took the place served his country at a personal loss.

These considerations did not deter Hay and he went forward to his post and there succeeded in discharging as a simple consul diplomatic duties requiring the exercise of the greatest tact and good judgment. The Boers received him with suspicion, knowing of his sometime residence in England when his father was ambassador at London. But this he soon dispelled and in the end the Boers learned to trust him and they showed their gratitude for the many kindly offices young Hay performed for their sick and wounded comrades on the other sides of the line. On the other hand the British prisoners who filled the Boer places of detention in the early stages of war owed many of the necessities and many luxuries to the American consul. Fever was endemic in Pretoria, too, and the work of the consulate was exhausting, but not until the wave of war had passed over the place and the city was again safe and quiet did Mr. Hay feel that he could leave his post. Long before he actually started away from Pretoria he had received permission from the state department to return to the United States on leave of absence.

From

New Britain, Ct. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

The untimely death of young Adelbert S. Hay at New Haven yesterday makes a sad beginning indeed for the commencement season. He was a young man, but his work in South Africa was of a very high order, and showed unusual ability, tact and discretion. We never can understand why such lives are taken in their first blossom, and the accident that killed Hay will put gloom in many hearts.

From

Syracuse, N.Y. - Herald

JUN 24 1901

A SAD EVENT.

The tragic death of Adelbert S. Hay, son of the Secretary of State, at New Haven, Conn., is an unusually sad occurrence. In his service as United States Consul at Pretoria, a post calling for the exercise of great prudence and tact, young Hay had displayed exceptional ability and given promise of a useful and distinguished manhood; and it is a cruel stroke of fate that has cut him down without warning. Secretary Hay was fond and proud of his boy, and the sympathy which the whole country feels for him in his present affliction is unquestionably deep and genuine.