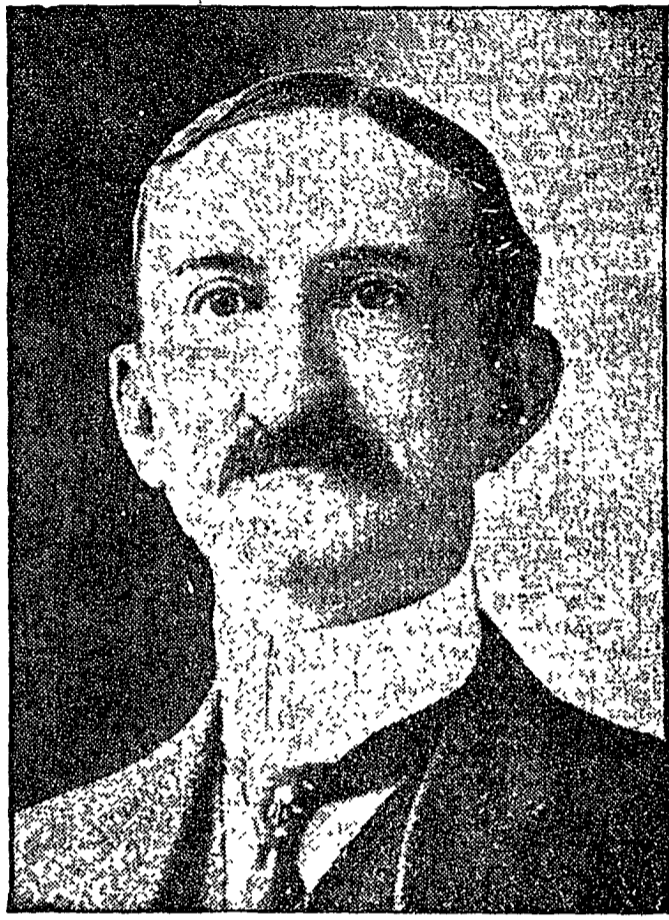


# EX-MAYOR HIBBARD DEAD

## End Came at 4:30 P M Sunday at His Home.



EX-MAYOR GEORGE A. HIBBARD

## Tuberculosis Progressed With Rapidly and Heart Failed.

## Mayor Fitzgerald Says He Died of Broken Heart---Tributes.

George Albee Hibbard, ex-mayor of Boston, died yesterday afternoon at his home at 35 Beaumont st, Dorchester. Peacefully and painlessly dissolution came, with his devoted wife ministering to him to the end. The man who only a few months ago was mayor of the city had made a heroic though brief resistance against tuberculosis, but the disease permeated his entire system and every day found him less capable of holding its progress in check.

Less than three weeks ago Mr Hibbard heard the pronouncement of his physician that this insidious and tenacious ailment had clutched him. In this short time the malady had so progressed that yesterday afternoon the exertion required to rise from his bed without assistance and walk across the room was too much for his weakened heart.

The disintegration of his physical forces had been very rapid; yet the end had not been anticipated until the collapse of yesterday afternoon.

Mr Hibbard had been out of bed only at intervals for more than a month, and when he arose he was helped to a steamer chair, being permitted to sit up only a few hours at a time. His wife had been her husband's nurse and was rarely absent from his side.

### His Heart Failed.

About 2 o'clock yesterday Mr Hibbard was lying in bed, and as he said he had no immediate wants his wife left the room, intending to be away but a few moments. Soon after his wife's departure the invalid, overestimating his strength, arose and attempted to walk across the room to a cabinet. He had taken but a few unsteady steps when his heart failed and he fell to the floor unconscious. There Mrs Hibbard found him on her return.

Dr Edward T. Twitchell, his physician, responded immediately to the summons and with the assistance of Mrs Hibbard carried the unconscious man back to bed. Only a few moments elapsed between Mrs Hibbard's departure and return to the sick room, but in that brief period her husband had put too heavy a strain on his heart. Dr Twitchell's examination left little ground for hope; dissolution was imminent.

Mr Hibbard became conscious soon after 2:30, though he could not speak audibly. He was able to recognize his wife, his daughters, Eleanor and Jeanette, his only son, Clement, and his nephew, Coleman Hibbard. The little group stood about the bedside of the man whose consciousness was just active enough to enable him to appreciate his surroundings and to identify his loved ones. He realized the ominous import of the attack, knew that death was near. He was too weak, however, to make more than a sign that he understood.

For an hour the fluttering pulsations of his heart were sufficient for him to retain consciousness under the stimulants. But the end of that period of artificial means of prolonging life were impotent and nature, exhausted, had its way. He lost control of his senses and remained in a state of coma, with life slowly ebbing until 4:30, when he expired.

### Ill for More Than a Year.

General tuberculosis was the cause of death and the heart failure was a development of that disease, Dr Twitchell reports.

Mr Hibbard had not been well for more than a year. During the early part of the last year of his administration he was afflicted with a troublesome affection of the throat which did not respond to treatment. It was manifested in a huskiness and at times he could barely speak above a whisper. Last spring and summer the throat difficulty became more distressing, although at the time he was advised that it was a local ailment.

When he made his campaign for reelection as mayor, Mr Hibbard was unable to use his voice and it was remarked that the worries incident to the canvass were affecting his health. At that time he consulted Dr Twitchell. Suspecting tuberculosis, Dr Twitchell submitted sputum to the board of health for examination, but the analysis did not disclose traces of the bacteria.

Thus reassured, Mr Hibbard was confident that care was all he needed for a cure of the throat trouble. But he was far from well when his administration was brought to a close. As soon as he had performed his part in the ceremony of inaugurating Mayor Fitzgerald he sought rest and a change. He made two trips to the south by steamer.

When he returned it was obvious that he had derived little benefit from the voyages. The last journey ended with his condition weaker than when he undertook it, and, discouraged, he made up his mind to remain at home.

### Named for City Collector.

Just before he reached Boston from the second trip Mayor Fitzgerald offered to appoint him city collector and accordingly his name was sent to the civil service commission for approval. While waiting for the decision of the

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