

THE CIVILIZED WORLD HORRIFIED! SIX-DAY EXHIBITION SALE.

Blackest Day in the History of Buffalo---President McKinley the Victim of a Cold-Blooded Assassin.

A TERRIBLE CRIME!

Enacted in the Beautiful Temple of Music at the Pan-American.

The President Shot Down While Shaking Hands With His Would-Be Murderer---Mr. McKinley's Marvellous Coolness and Self-Possession.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Just 24 hours ago the newspapers blazed forth in striking headline type "The Prouddest Day in Buffalo's History." Today they are telling in saddened tones, to a horrified populace, the deplorable details of "The Blackest Day in the History of Buffalo." President McKinley, the nation's chief executive and the city's honored guest, lies prostrate, suffering from wounds inflicted by a cowardly assassin, while his life hangs in the balance. Out on Delaware avenue, at the home of John C. Milburn, president of the Pan-American Exposition, with tearful faces and heart torn by conflicting hopes and fears, sits the faithful wife, whose devotion is known to all the nation.

It was a few moments after 4 p.m., while President McKinley was holding a public reception in the great Temple of Music, on the Pan-American grounds, that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell. Standing in the midst of crowds numbering thousands, surrounded by every evidence of goodwill, pressed by a motley throng of people, showered with expressions of love and loyalty, besieged by multitudes, all eager to clasp his hand—amid these surroundings and with the ever-recurring plaudits of an admiring army of sight-seers ringing in his ears, the blow of the assassin fell.

Tonight a surging, swaying, eager multitude throngs the city thoroughfares, choking the streets in front of the newspaper offices, scanning the bulletin with anxious eyes, and groaning or cheering in turn each succeeding announcement as the nature of the passage sinks or buoy's their hopes.

The Awful Act.

It was just after the daily organ recitals in the splendid Temple of Music that the dastardly attempt was made, and the would-be assassin carried out the work without a hitch.

The president, though well guarded by United States secret service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the dais upon which stands the great pipe organ at the east end of the magnificent structure. The president was in a cheerful mood, and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidences of goodwill which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American Exposition, chatting with the president and introducing to him specially persons of note who approached. Upon the president's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

THE ASSASSIN.

It was shortly after 4 p.m., when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium-sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the president. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that one of the man's hands was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the president. President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp

crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above all other sounds. There was an instant of almost complete silence like the hush that follows a clasp of thunder or momentary silence that ensues after the discharge of a bombshell. The president stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment on his face. Then he retreated a step while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in the silence of surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one toward the rostrum, where a great tragedy was being enacted.

THE MISCREANT SEIZED. Then came a commotion. With the leap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward, with one impulse, and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men, who were on the lookout, and whose duty it was to guard against just such calamity. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky palm the hand of the president. As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the president's assassin. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong hands pinioned his arms. Then the vast multitude which thronged the edifice began to move in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing, now with a single impulse surged forward toward the stage of the horror drama, while a hoarse cry went up from a thousand throats and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the dastardly crime. For a moment

THE CONFUSION WAS TERRIBLE. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences, men shouted and fought, women screamed and children cried. Some of those nearest the door fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others from the outside struggled blindly through the throng to perpetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery of excitement and panic.

But of the multitude which witnessed the scene, there was one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley.

AFTER THE FIRST SHOCK. After the first shock of the assassin's shots, he retreated a step. Then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands. In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary. "Let me examine." "No, I think not," answered the president. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you." Nevertheless, the outer garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its tell-tale stain over the white surface of the linen, their worst fears were confirmed. The president was removed to the home of Mr. Milburn at 7:25 p.m.

IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE. The president's assailant was hustled to the rear of the building by exposition guards, where he was held

while the building was cleared, and then turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took him to No. 13 police station and later to police headquarters.

The cool in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently, the president was removed in the automobile ambulance to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the president's side. The president retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed upon the operating table and subjected to anesthetics.

COURSE OF THE BULLETS. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast, just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound. The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital, the second bullet wound was probed. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not found. The incision was then closed, and after a hasty consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. Arrived at the Milburn home, the president was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the president was ascertained. Guards were stationed, and no one was allowed to approach the house. When it was decided to remove the president to the exposition hospital to the Milburn house, the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be, by the members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well and displayed the utmost fortitude.

WOUND NOT NECESSARILY FATAL. Just after the arrival of the president at Mr. Milburn's house, Mr. Milburn gave out a statement saying that while the president's condition was serious, the wounds were not necessarily fatal. Dr. John Hammer, of Baltimore, a specialist on stomach troubles, saw the president. He stated that he did not believe the wound would be fatal.

AN IMPORTANT BULLETIN. The following bulletin was issued by the physicians at 7 p.m.: "The president was shot about 4 o'clock. One bullet struck him on the upper portion of the stomach, the other on the lower portion of the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach, and had entered the lower wall of the stomach was carefully closed with silk sutures, after which a search was made for a hole in the back of the stomach, but none was found, and also closed in the same way. The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wall was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organs was discovered. The patient passed the afternoon well, pulse of good quality, rate of 130; condition at the conclusion of operation was gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present opening hope for recovery. George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President."

Effect of the News. Washington, D. C., Sept. 6.—The news of the shooting of President McKinley caused a tremendous sensation, and when confirmed, a feeling of deep gloom and profound sorrow spread over the city. Mr. McKinley's devoted personality had endeared him to the citizens of Washington, apart from the official class, in a degree that rarely had been equaled. It was his habit to walk the full force of the blow was realized. The people were stunned and they could not respond at once, and fully comprehend the extent of the disaster. The force of the blow fell on the country and themselves. The special newspapers began to appear. The telephone system of the city was simply paralyzed for a time, and so many were the calls upon the newspaper offices and upon the officials who might be supposed to have knowledge of the details of the shooting, that the operators were overwhelmed.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE. A reporter for the Associated Press carried to the White House the first bulletin announcing the shooting of the president.

It was recalled with great satisfaction the fact that when the president left Washington he was in the most robust health and excellent spirits, and that he had all an affectionate farewell. It was recalled also that Mrs. McKinley said this circumstance had much to do with the president's own condition later on. When he left here he was accompanied by Mrs. McKinley, Secretary Cortelyou, Dr. Hoke, and Mrs. McKinley's nurse. The force at the White House since the president's departure has been in constant communication with him.

EFFECT ON THE STOCK MARKET. New York, Sept. 6.—Immediately upon receipt of the news of the shooting of the president, steps were taken to call a meeting tonight of all the great financial interests to devise measures to protect the stock market. Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith was greatly affected by the news of the shooting of President McKinley, and expressed himself as shocked beyond measure. He immediately wired to Washington and Buffalo, asking for further particulars than the early news dispatches contained.

AT OTTAWA. Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The news of the

LEON CZOLGOSZ

The Would-Be Murderer Says He Was Selected to Kill the President.

Arrest of Several Persons Suspected of Being Connected With a Plot---Condition of the Wounded Chief---Mrs. McKinley Bears Up Bravely.

shooting of President McKinley caused great excitement in Ottawa, and much sympathy is expressed. All the local newspapers issued extras announcing the attempted assassination.

IN OTTAWA. Toronto, Sept. 6.—When news of the attempted assassination of President McKinley reached Toronto, it was immediately posted on bulletin boards throughout the city and at the exhibition grounds. There were many American visitors at the exhibition grounds, who had seen President McKinley at Niagara Falls earlier in the afternoon, and it was almost impossible to persuade them at first that the report was not a canard. The utmost indignation was felt on all hands.

Mayor Howland said: "On the theory that it is the deed of a crank the question will occur, 'How can prominent men be protected from such incidents?' Are they equally exposed in all parts of the world? It seems probable that while many half-demented men may be at large in every country, the tendency of their disorder to violence is not so general. It is influenced by the surrounding temper of the country and times. May not the wave of murderousness, which is going over the southern States and furnishing daily incidents of a horrible and exciting nature throughout the United States, have an influence upon the class of semi-demented beings? They are usually by no means uneducated men or unlikely to be readers of the daily papers or participants in the incidents of their times."

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH'S VIEWS. Prof. Goldwin Smith, who has been outspoken against American as well as British imperialism, said the shooting of President McKinley was a very serious event. He said that it was entirely useless to argue that the president was chosen without reference to his capacity for the high office of president. He said that the president was chosen by the people, and that the people had always proved a dangerous thing in America's politics.

AT THE FALLS. When it was announced at Niagara Falls that President McKinley had been shot down by the cowardly hand of an assassin, the greatest excitement prevailed. Nothing but utmost sympathy was shown for the president. The president, with the hope that he would recover. Many Canadians had crossed the river to get a look at the honorable gentleman, who only left the Falls about an hour before, where he had been visiting, and came to Canada as close as he could by driving out to the center of the bridge at the falls. He then went direct to the Pan-American grounds.

The Prisoner. Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—The prisoner at first gave the name of Fred Nieman, from Detroit, but a dispatch from that city says the secretary does not contain such a name. Later the police learned that the real name of the would-be assassin is Leon Czolgosz. He was born in Detroit, and came here from Cleveland. He is alleged to have said to a detective tonight at police headquarters that he had been selected to kill President McKinley.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Six men were placed under arrest in this city tonight on the charge of being implicated in the plot to assassinate President McKinley. The men were all found in one house at the corner of St. John's Place and Zarroff avenue, on the west side. The arrests were made on information from the police officials in Buffalo, who said the men were members of an organization to which the assassin of the president

belonged, and that they had knowledge of the plot. One of the men is known to be Abraham Issek, president of an organization which bears the name of the Free Society. He was formerly editor of a paper of an Anarchistic principle, which bore the name of the Free Society. The information received by the local police from Buffalo is to the effect that the plot to kill the president was organized among members of the Free Society, and that the Buffalo prisoner was chosen by lot to commit the crime.

Today's Developments. THE PATIENT IS STRONG. Buffalo, Sept. 7.—President McKinley maintains a good measure of his strength, and those who watch at his bedside hold higher hope for his ultimate recovery. The shock from the wounds inflicted upon him by Leon Czolgosz seems to have been less than was anticipated, and that is regarded as highly favorable to him.

CRISIS IS TO COME. It is admitted that the crisis in his condition has not yet come and that there is the gravest danger until it has been safely passed. Several bulletins have come from the chamber of the wounded president during the night, and early hours of the morning, and they all indicated a spirit of hopefulness. The president rested well, there were no alarming conditions of temperature or pulse and the spirits of the sufferer were strong and cheery.

MRS. MCKINLEY BEARS UP. In her sorrow and the physicians in attendance feel but little concern on her account. At the request of the president, whose first thoughts were of her, she was told that he was not seriously wounded, and when she saw him he had rallied from the operation and was suffering but little pain. She was reassured by these meeting and order to leave his side during the night and rest herself.

The surgeons who operated on the president are in constant attendance with a corps of the most skilled nurses obtainable, and the sufferer is the recipient of every care which their skill and science suggest. They have not publicly discussed the case other than to issue brief bulletins from time to time, but it is understood that they BELIEVE THE PRESIDENT WILL RECOVER.

With a common impulse to spare the sufferer the annoyance that noise would inflict, the public avoids the neighborhood where the Milburn residence is located. Early this morning a detachment of the Fourteenth United States Infantry was ordered to the house from Fort Porter. A picket line was established in front of the house, but the sentries found no work to do. Ropes were stretched across Delaware avenue in order to keep teams off that thoroughfare.

Leon Czolgosz. SLEPT SOUNDLY. A party of reporters kept a toasty vigil during the night, but beside them there were not a dozen persons in the neighborhood at 7:30 o'clock this morning.

Leon F. Czolgosz, the man who shot the president, slept in comfort after his crime. He was locked up at No. 1 police station, and after he had been interviewed by the officers of the law, a watch of two men was placed on him. He went to his bunk early, and was soon asleep. He seemed without regret and undisturbed by the prospect of punishment for his crime.

The police machinery of the entire country has been set in motion to detect the plot against the life of the president, if plot there was. The detectives of this city and every other department in the country have joined hands with the great secret system of the Federal Government, and if ingenuity, skill and energy count, the secrets of the crime will be ferreted out. Czolgosz insists that he alone planned the crime which may rob the United States of its ruler, but that statement is not accepted as true. There is a belief that he was aided by others in

A DELIBERATE PLOT. and that confederates accompanied him to Buffalo and assisted in its execution. The police and secret agents are working privately, and if they have made any progress toward the establishment of the plot they have not divulged the nature of it. They insist that the prisoner looked up at police station No. 1 is not insane, and that his act was not simply the crime of a lunatic with homicidal tendency. Czolgosz is kept in absolute seclusion by the police, and none save the officers have seen him.

The attack upon the president has created a profound sensation and the people of Buffalo regard it with a



Awful Pile Torture

Cured in 3 Days.

Mrs. R. T. C. Boylan, Marshall, Michigan, writes: "I suffered from a terrible pile for years for years. I used Pyramid Pile Cure and was well in three days." For sale by all druggists. Little book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Company, Marshall, Mich.



see the goods move quickly at a small profit than sell slowly with a large one. Here they are. Come after them as early as you can. Doors open at 8 a.m.

Exhibition Novelties We were always noted for our stock of Novelties, more complete than ever for this year. Perfume, 5c, 15c, 20c, 25c to \$1.00 per bottle, special 25c bottle for exhibition. Large size bottle of Bay Rum for 15c. Special sale of Purses; regular 35c. Purse for 25c. All the latest novelties in Stock: Pins, Cuff Links, Brooches, Tie Holders, Hatpins, etc., regular 15c. Hatpins, Monday, for 10c. New York Shoe Polish, bottle 7c. Special prices on Picture Frames.

Ladies' Department. An immense grouping of values for the big six-day sale. These are certainly the rarest of September economies.

Fall Waists 48 Waists of stripe and polka-dot flannel, in blue, cardinal and black and white, plain backs, full front, bishop sleeves, collars to match, Saturday only75c

Flannel Waists, in pink, black and cadet, with white figure, plain back, full front, bishop sleeves and collar to match, Saturday \$1.00

Waists, in stripe Dresden design, in black and white and two shades of blue, back, front and sleeves tucked, full front, bishop sleeves, collar to match, Saturday for \$1.25

Black Mercerized Waists, with four clusters of bias tucks in front, tucked back and sleeves, sizes 32-34, regular \$2.25, Saturday only\$1.25

Wrappers Flannelette Wrappers, in blue, mauve and cardinal, polka-dot, full skirt, short yoke, rolling collar, regular \$1.25, for90c

16 only, in black and white print, with yoked full over shoulders, collar and sleeves trimmed with black and white braid, full skirt, regular \$1.50, Saturday90c

Special Attention to the Candy Trade We have the largest line of choice confections in the city. Been preparing for exhibition week for two weeks. Stock is very complete.

We have put on sale again our Walnut Maple Cream, Monday, special 19c pound.

Cream Almonds, pound18c

German Creams, pound12c

Royal Mixed Candies, pound7c

Extra Fine Chocolates, pound30c

Half-Price Sale of Japanese China Combined With Our Monday Basement Sale

will make things lively for Monday. We had many eager buyers in all day yesterday taking advantage of our Half-Price Japanese China Sale. Customers commenting on it say it is the most beautiful ware ever shown in London. As to the price of it—a wonder to all how we do it.

A Collection of Vases at \$1.50. 74 Japanese Vases, a variety of kinds, all different colors; the decorations are all done by hand, and area very fine work of art. The vases are a regular Japanese store would sell from \$3.00 to \$7.00. With the concession we got they all go at our Monday Basement Sale, each\$1.50

154 only, Japanese Coffee Cups and Saucers, wide flaring shape, terra cotta and blue hand decorations, regular 85c, Monday Basement Sale35c

36 only Japanese Jardinieres, or Small Fern Pots, terra cotta, with gold decoration, regular 35c, Monday Basement Sale15c

\$4 TEA SETS FOR \$2.75. 8 only 66-piece Tea Sets, English semi-porcelain ware, Alfred Meakin's "Kerkel" pattern, pink decoration. Set consists of 12 tea plates, 12 butter pads, 12 cups and saucers, 1 sugar bowl, 1 slop bowl, 1 cream pitcher, 2 bread plates, 1 butter dish, regular \$4.00, Monday Basement Sale\$2.75

Catsup Time is Here. 74 Colanders, made of strong tin, side handles, with rim on bottom, special Monday Basement Sale8c

Tea Steeper, made of strong tin, hinged cover, regular 10c, Monday Basement Sale5c

Indurated Fiber Pails, all one piece, Monday Basement Sale45c

An Extra Special in Toilet Sets. 8 only, English Printed 10-piece Toilet Sets, containing large pitcher and basin, small jug, toothbrush holder, covered soap dish, mug and chamber, regular \$3.00, Monday Basement Sale\$1.75

LAMBETH. Lambeth, Sept. 6.—Miss Gertrude Horn, of Bennington, Vt., is visiting at Mr. Mann's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Robinson are spending this week at the Pan-American.

Dr. G. A. Routledge was at the Toronto Exposition last week, acting as judge of road horses.

Mr. Will Bogue, of Etrathroy, was the guest of Mr. Geo. Bogue on Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Vandermade returned home on Thursday, after spending a week with friends in St. Thomas.

Miss Sara Beattie, of Highgate, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. Routledge.

(Continued on page 6.)

THE ACADEMIE DE MEDECINE OF FRANCE HAS PLACED

Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS.")

At the Head of All the Waters Examined for Purity and Freedom from Disease Germs.

At Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The news of the

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