

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF KING ALFONSO AND HIS BRIDE.

Bomb Thrown at Royal Carriage While Returning from Marriage Ceremony.

The King and Queen Escape, but Sixteen Persons Killed and Many Injured.

Report That the Assassin Has Been Captured—Full Details of the Tragedy.

A Madrid cable says: Alfonso and his bride had come from the altar and were receiving an ovation from their myriad of subjects such as even this proud capital had never seen before, when suddenly they were brought face to face with the peril of assassination in its deadliest form. Roses flung from every side were falling in a soft cascade upon the royal chariot. The young Queen, in unfeigned delight, was bowing right and left in acknowledgment of the deafening unending cheers of welcome and congratulations, and the King, ignoring the multitude, was feasting his eyes upon the face of his bride, when a bunch of roses, flung from a balcony, fell with a rush as though made of lead in front of the chariot and just behind the mules drawing it. There was a terrific crash, and a little smoke rose in the air. Death and consternation in an instant supplanted the mirth and rejoicing. A score of men and women lay dead or mutilated.

There was a moment of paralysis and horror. All eyes turned instinctively towards the bridal couple and saw their pale faces amid the ruins, gazing pitifully at the terrifying scene around them. The first man to regain his self-possession was the Duke of Cornuchuelos. He rushed forward, opened the door of the royal coach, and fairly dragged the King and Queen to the ground. Others of the royal escort instantly surrounded them, and they were led to another carriage. The young King speedily mastered his emotion and gave all his attention to his terrified bride. The line of march was quickly taken up to the palace, which was only a quarter of a mile away. Neither the King nor Queen was hurt, although how they escaped seems little short of miraculous.

The bride made a brave effort to control her feelings, but the fearful transition from joy to horror was too much for human nerves to endure and presently she burst into tears. If the truth must be told, the King himself wept in sympathy. Meantime, at the scene of the outrage the first paralysis was succeeded by great confusion. The crowd, when it realized what had happened, became infuriated and surged toward the spot intent upon wreaking vengeance upon the author of the

crime. Quickly a cordon of troops was formed, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the dead and injured were cared for and removed.

About a Score Killed.

At this writing it is not definitely known how many victims there were. The dead are given as from eight to 12, and the wounded from 20 to 30. Some say the bomb was thrown from No. 88 Calle Mayor. Others assert that it came from a top storey window. Still another version is that two bombs were thrown, one of which struck a balcony as it fell from above, while the second one was thrown directly in front of the wheels of the royal carriage. It was a powerful engine of destruction, being of polished steel two-fifths of an inch thick. Its explosion instantly killed two mules, four soldiers, a lieutenant, and two women, and beheaded a policeman. The passion for revenge was so great among the spectators that they attempted to lynch three French detectives, assuming that they were foreign Anarchists.

Almost Lynched Him.

As soon as the bomb was thrown, the thrower was seized and was taken down stairs. As he entered the street the people flung themselves upon him, shrieking: "Kill the assassin!" They would have torn him to pieces if the mounted guardian civile had not wheeled and charged the mob. Under a strong escort the murderer was led away while the procession was in panic stricken. The King, however, quickly recovered himself and speaking through a broken window of the royal carriage enquired what damage had been done. He immediately sent an order to reassure his motor and princess Henry of Battenberg. Then His Majesty, raising his voice, commanded the procession to move on. Queen Victoria was deathly pale, but she smiled courageously. At that moment all the King's thoughts evidently were for her. He patted her arm and spoke to her continuously all the way to the Palace.

A rumor had already reached the Palace that the King had been killed, and utter consternation prevailed until the royal carriage came into view. The King and Queen shouted with joy. A few minutes later the King and Queen appeared hand-in-hand on a balcony of the Palace, smiling and bowing in response to the frantic cheering of their subjects.

Murderer Kills Himself.

It was learned later that the bomb was thrown by an Italian Anarchist, who shot himself. Four of his companions were arrested after being rescued from the mob. The bomb struck a balcony below the one from which it was thrown, killing Marquesa de Tolosa and her daughter, and fell into the street. A captain of the escort and some other officers fell dead, and the royal coach was shattered. One of the mules was killed, and grooms riding on both sides of the carriage were wounded, but the royal pair were not touched. The King and Queen alighted and entered the "Coach of Respect" and drove to the palace.

It is rumored that 48 hours ago the King received an anonymous warning. Some days ago the Italian Government warned the Spanish authorities that it had lost track of a notorious Anarchist.

Alfonso was terribly anxious for his wife, but he himself was not affected by the affair.

BOMB OF POLISHED STEEL.

Escape of King and Queen Almost Miraculous.

A Madrid cable says: The scene in the vicinity of the explosion was horrible.



KING ALFONSO AND QUEEN VICTORIA OF SPAIN.

As the municipal guards hastily improvised litters to bear off the mangled corpses dense crowds pressed in upon them, causing indescribable confusion.

At least 16 persons were killed by the bomb's explosion, most of them being of the personal and military escorts. Thirty or forty others, spectators, were injured. The dead identified thus far are:

- Capt. Barros, commanding part of the King's escort.
- Lieut. Reysent.
- Lieut. Prendergast.
- Six soldiers.
- The Marquesa of Colosa and her daughter.
- Don Antonio Calvo and his niece, aged 6 years.
- Jose Sola, 70 years old.

One story is that the assassin's name is Mateo Moral, and that he escaped. The bomb, which was concealed in a bouquet, was of polished steel, half a centimetre thick. It was thrown from a third floor window. The house is opposite the Church of the Sacrament and the Captain-General's residence. The royal procession had come to a temporary halt, with the royal carriage exactly opposite the house, when the bomb was thrown.

The missile fell to the right of the royal carriage, between the hindmost pair of horses and the front pair of wheels.

The Duke of Sotomayor, who was riding on the right hand side of the carriage, was slightly wounded. Several of those killed were standing on the balcony from the house of which the bomb was thrown. The explosion occurred just as the royal couple were about to enter the palace.

The route of the cortege had been diverted from Arsenal street to Mayer street, owing to the popular desire. The procession had just passed through Mayer street, and was about to turn into the esplanade leading to the palace, when an explosion shook the buildings in the vicinity, stunning a large number of people and throwing the cortege into inextinguishable confusion.

The royal coach was brought to a sudden stop by the shock, officers and soldiers of the escort falling to the ground about the quarry and horses that had been killed. The screams of the terrified multitude mingled with the groans of the dying. It was seen that the royal coach was intact except as it had been damaged by flying splinters. King Alfonso immediately alighted and assisted Queen Victoria out of the carriage. They then entered another coach and were driven swiftly to the palace.

The bodies were wrapped up in blankets and removed on litters, while the wounded were carried to hospitals in ambulances. The pavement literally was covered with blood and the upper storeys of the buildings nearest were spattered with it.

The place from which the bomb was thrown is a boarding-house. The chamber from which the missile was hurled was taken May 22 by a man from Barcelona, giving the name of Moral. When the police surrounded the house the man came to the floor, but was captured. Another man escaped over the roofs of houses.

One of the injured proved to be a son-in-law of Premier Morri's private secretary.

According to an official statement it is not known whether one or more bombs were thrown. The statement continues that it is impossible to ascertain at present the author of the outrage, although it is known that a Catalan named Manuel Duran took an apartment in the house from which the bomb was thrown on May 22, paying in advance with a 200 peseta bill. He was well dressed of elegant appearance, and showed a fondness for flowers.

TWO BOMBS?

With Corpses and Wreckage Looked Like Battlefield.

A Madrid cable: The officials here are beginning to believe that two bombs were thrown at the King and Queen yesterday, and that the missiles exploded simultaneously with one vivid flash. The scene which followed was like that witnessed on a battlefield. Corpses, pools of blood and wreckage were strewn upon the ground. The front of the house, 88 Calle Mayor, before which the bomb was thrown, was covered with holes, and blood dripped from the curtains of a window on the first floor. In the apartments of the Duke of Alameda, the Marchioness Tolosa and her daughter were killed. One body was jammed in the balcony railing, and was removed with difficulty. No. 8 Calle Mayor and all the nearby houses were surrounded by police, who prevented spectators or gossips until they had been thoroughly searched. A tenant on the top floor of a young

man who was leaving the house were among those arrested. The crowd tried to lynch the prisoners, and the police only prevented it by charging. Numbers of people hurried to the scene to seek news of relatives, but they were not allowed to enter the buildings. The Marquis of Tolosa, when he heard of the death of his wife, was one of those who arrived and the guards at first refused to admit him. Finally, however, he was allowed to enter and a heartrending scene followed.

KING'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Fragment of Bomb Struck Decoration on His Breast.

A London cable: Another despatch from Madrid says King Alfonso had an even more miraculous escape than generally known. A fragment of the bomb struck his breast, but the force was broken by the chain of the Portuguese Order of Santiago, which he was wearing. The chain was broken, but it stopped a piece of steel which might otherwise have pierced the King's breast.

King and Queen Brave.

The coolness of the young King was marvellous. On reaching the palace after the explosion he sent adjutants to assist the wounded, and later sent officers among the families of the victims, doing everything possible to console with and assist the sufferers.

The Queen Christina, the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Archduke and Archduchess Francis Ferdinand of Austria had already reached the palace and were waiting for the King and Queen with the Infantas. When some time had passed without the royal coach appearing the prince of Wales and the Infanta Theresa, who were waiting at the palace entrance, became deeply anxious, and they were more disturbed when they saw the empty coach arrive with its bloody horses. But the royal family were finally relieved when they saw the King and Queen arrive, and Queen Christina embraced them and uttered her deep thankfulness at their escape. The Princess of Wales was solicitous regarding the victims, and asked for information about the fate of the Marchioness Tolosa.

It is stated that letters were received in Government quarters last night that this had not been the last attempt, as the band of conspirators had declared its intention to keep up the effort. This led to a discussion of the adjournment of some of the main features of the fetes in which the royal family were to be conspicuously present. The tragic event has already cast a deep gloom over the festivities. The people no longer show liveliness and hilarity. There was a magnificent display of fireworks with street singing and dancing last night, but they proceeded with lack of spirit. A pall seems to have fallen over the community.

The proximity of the coach of Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia to the royal coach at the time of the explosion led many of the spectators to believe that the attempt had been against his life, but later it was generally accepted that it was directed against the King and Queen. The courage of the latter was greatly admired. She was somewhat overcome with emotion at first, but the King calmed her, saying that it was nothing serious. Later she recovered her self-possession and bore herself well throughout the trying ordeal. Some of those who saw the young Queen alight from the royal coach just after the explosion say that her bridal veil touched the bloody pools on the pavement, and that it bore an impress of the terrible scene as she returned to the palace.

The King yesterday evening received the princes and ambassadors, and declares that he profoundly regretted the loss of life among his brave soldiers.

COLD FOR THE WHEAT.

The Western Crop Not Making Much Progress.

Winnipeg, June 4.—The weekly report of agents of the Canadian Pacific Railway regarding the condition of the wheat crop was received to-day, and continues very satisfactory. Growth has not been rapid during the past few days owing to the prevalence of cool weather, but the grain has received an excellent start and with the advent of warm days will spring up and grow vigorously. From five to eight inches is the greatest height reported.

The weather has been unobtainably cool, the warmth not being sufficient to induce much growth during the past week. Many agents report cool weather, some cold, and a few very cold, with hard frost. The frost, however, has done no damage and moisture has been on the whole ample.

MAN AND BOY SOLD FOR LARD.

Fell Into a Rendering Caldron of Lard.

Strange Story Told by a Chicago Charity Agent.

Chicago, June 4.—A father and son fell into a rendering cauldron at stockyards and were converted into lard and sold to the public.

A. M. Simons, for three years agent of the Chicago Bureau of Charities at its stockyards station, is authority for this statement.

During the time he was there, eight years ago, two cases came directly to his notice and he was informed of a third.

The cases that came directly under his notice were those of a boy 10 years old and the child's father. The boy, who carried his father's dinner to him every day, went too near one of the steam cauldrons, which are not protected in any way and his father, waiting for him, heard his death scream as he slipped and fell headlong into the scalding steam, carrying his dinner bucket with him.

"The father made frantic efforts to get to the boy and his fellow-workmen did all in their power, but it was ten minutes before the steam could be shut off, and an examination made, and by that time nothing was left of the boy but the bones.

A few weeks after the boy's death the workmen hear a cry and saw the father fall into the same vat. Says Mr. Simons:

"There was no special effort made to get him out and when after nearly half an hour, examination was made, there was not a trace of him; even the bones had been dissolved.

"The flesh of this man and of his boy went on with the rendered meat in the cauldron and in due time was placed in buckets and sold on the market.

"No attempt was ever made to clean the cauldron and the foreman of the room probably reasoned that it would be so much of a loss to throw the entire contents of the cauldron out just because a man had fallen into it."

LYNCHERS ARRESTED.

THIRTEEN IN THE TOILS FOR LYNCHING JOHN JOHNSON.

Charlotte, N. C., June 4.—Thirteen members of the mob which early on Monday morning lynched John V. Johnson at Wadesboro, N. C., are in jail at that place without privilege of bail, the charge being murder.

There are warrants out for five others who have not yet been taken. The arrests were made at the village of Morven yesterday by several deputies and were accomplished without incident, the men saying that they would have come in and given themselves up if the sheriff had informed them he had warrants for them.

Gov. Glenn, who passed through Charlotte yesterday after a visit to Wadesboro, declared that the crime of the lynchers was greater than that charged to death, and expressed a determination to see that all known members of the mob are placed on trial.

"WEALTHY WIDOW" BAIT.

Postal Authorities Stamp "Fraudulent" on the Mail.

New York, June 4.—Beautiful at twenty-six, worth \$75,000, of pleasing disposition and rare temperament, and a widow was the alluring bait which "Higgins & Barton," of 500 Fifth avenue, dangled before the eyes of men matrimonially inclined, through advertisements.

It was after an investigation, lasting two months, that the postal authorities in Washington ordered the word "fraudulent" stamped upon the mail of "Higgins & Barton," and caused the flight of the man who trafficked in the susceptibility of his correspondents. The fee for a glimpse of the widow was \$10, and this forthcoming, the "lawyers" would readily arrange an interview for an additional \$50. Thereafter, it depended upon the personality of the claimants to the fair widow's hand. It was discovered the wealthy widow was a myth, and hence the action of the authorities.

AMERICA'S EX-CHAMPION WRESTLER

is amongst these who have proved the value of Zam-Buk. Writing from Cameron St., Toronto, he says:—

Gentlemen,—After my great wrestling match with J. Mellor, of Staley-bridge, at the Crystal Palace, England, for the International Championship, I was covered with cuts and bruises. I applied my favorite balm, Zam-Buk, and in a marvellously short time the abrasions and cuts were healed and I was fit and well again. At another time I had a piece of flesh almost torn completely off my arm above the elbow. I anticipated being unable to do anything with the arm for a long time, to my delight, however, Zam-Buk closed up the wound in two days. In three days it was covered with new skin, and a few days after there was no trace of the injury.

Zam-Buk was introduced to me a few years ago when touring in England by a celebrated trainer, who said he had known it to do more good for bruises, cuts and abrasions than any known balm.

Neither I nor my friends ever thought of going on the mat without Zam-Buk being handy. It is a splendid healer, and I can give it a good name wherever I am. I recommend it for cuts, bruises or skin injuries of any kind, and have no objection to you using this statement if you think proper. Yours truly,

Hugh Lannon

WHAT YOU SHOULD USE ZAM-BUK FOR.

Zam-Buk is a pure, refined balm of extraordinary power. Unlike most embrocations and ointments hitherto obtainable, it is purely herbal in nature, and contains no animal fat or mineral coloring matter. It cures diseases from the system and virtually creates new healthy skin. It is especially valuable for cuts, bruises, burns, running sores, ringworm, scap irritation, eczema, psoriasis, sore backs, abscesses, boils, pimples, crocks, chafing, festering sores, itchy rashes, insect bites, insect stings, itchy skin, swollen joints, sore throat, scalding feet, sprains, rheumatism, and all nerve pains. Obtainable from all druggists at Five Sample Boxes sent in attached coupon.

Zam-Buk

A FREE BOX

A daily free sample box of Zam-Buk will be sent to all applicants for same who will send in this coupon and forward it, with a one-cent stamp (to pay for return postage) and full name and address to the Zam-Buk Co., Colborne St., Toronto.

Hamilton List.

June 7, 1906.

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