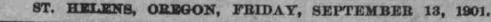
THE MIST. OREGON

VOL. XVIIL



for myself?

mean?

walked out.

(To be continued.)

thou have this man to thy wedded

the bridegroom looked a triffe ruffled.

hey," he remarked, "but aw coom here

he was ready to engage his salespeople

he just made a tour of the large depart-

ment stores; he would go to a counter

and ask for some trifling thing, appear-

and he was terribly nervous.

wedded husband?"

woman?"



CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X. Is the automo holiday time friends in the south, who happened to be visiting Restand, were invited to stop at Mount Morren on their way to the Highlands; ind were accustomed to meet the neigh-ies of the Linkys at dinner on their ar-ful. The time for this yearly festival and now come round again; the guests were in the house; and Mr. and Mrs. Lin-er were occupied in making their ar

had now come round again; the greats were in the house; and Mr. and Mrs. Lin-hy were occupied in making their ar-magements for the dinner party. Bydney's agitation at the prospect of meting the ladies in the drawing room abled a charm of its own to the flush on her face. Shyly following, instead of leading her little companion into the room, also presented such a charming appear-ance of youth and beauty that the ladies paneed in their talk to look at her. Some few admired Kitty's governess with gen-erous interest; the greater number doubt-ed Mrs. Linley's prodence in engaging a git to very pretty and no very young. When the gentlemen came in from the finner table, Sydney was composed sough to admire the brilliant scene, and to wonder again, as she had wondered al-ready, what Mr. Linley would say to her are dress.

ready, what Mr. Linkey would say to ner-new dress. He looked at her with a momentary fer-ror of interest and admiration which made Sydney gratefully and guiltlessly at-tached to him, tremble with pleanner; he even stepped forward as if to approach her, checked himmelf, and went back again mough is guests. The one neglected per-son whom he never even looked at again, was the poor girl to whom his approval was the breath of her life. Priendly Mrs. MacEdwin touched her arm. "My dear, you are fosting your pret-

arm. "My dear, you are losing your pret ty color. Are you overcome by the heat? Shall I take you into the next room?" Shall I take you into the next room : Sydney expressed her sincere sense of the lady's kindness. Her commonplace ercuse was a true excuse—she had a head-ache; and she asked leave to retire to her

Approaching the door, there she found herself face to face with Mr. Linley. He had just been giving directions to one of the servants, and was re-entering the drawing room. She stopped, trembling and cold; but, in the very intensity of her wretchedness, she found courage enough to speak to him.

You seem to avoid me, Mr. Linley,"

If the house had not been full of guests Mrs. Presty would have raised an alarm As things were, the fear of a possibl scandai, which the family might have rea scandsi, which the family might have rea-son to regret, forced her to act with cau-fion. Meditating in the retirement of her own room, she arrived at a wise and wary decision. Opening the door by a few inches she placed a chair behind the opening in a position which commanded a view of Bydney's room. Wherever the governess might be, her return to her bed chamber, hefore the servants were astir in the morning, was a chance to be counted on. One man in the smoking room appeared

One man in the smoking room appeared o be thoroughly weary of talking poli-ies. That man was the master of the to be ples. He was the last to retire-fevered by

the combined influences of smoke and noise. His mind, oppressed all through the evening, was as ill at ease as ever. Lingering, wakeful, and irritable in the corridor, he stopped at the open door, and admired the peaceful beauty of the

and admired the peaceful beauty of the garden. The sleepy servant, appointed to attend in the smoking room, asked if he should close the door. Linley answered: "Go to bed and leave it to me." Btill lingering at the top of the steps, he was tempted by the refreshing coolness of the air. He took the key out of the lock; secured the door after he had passed through it; put the key in his pocket, and went down into the garden. the garden.

CHAPTER XI. CHAPTER XI. With slow steps Linley crossed the laws; his mind gloonily absorbed in thoughts which had never before troubled his easy nature; thoughts heavily laden with a burden of self-reproach. Linley entered the shrabbery, because it happen-ed to be nearest to him.

ed to be nearest to him. The instant afterward he was startled by the appearance of a figure emerging into the moonlight from the further end of the shrubbery, and rapidly approach-"Who is out so inte?" he asked.

"Who is out so inte?" he asked. A cry of alarm answered him. The fig-ure stood still for a moment, and then turned back as if to escape him by flight. "Don't be frightened," he said. "Surely you know my roice?" The figure stood still again. He showed himself in the moonlight, and discovered -Sydney Westerfield. "You!" he exclaimed. She resembled, the words in which she

through her last reserves of self-control; she started to her feet, and ran out of the summer house. Alarmed and distressed, he followed her instantly. She was leaning against the pedestal of a statue in the garden, panting, shudder-ing, a sight to touch the heart of a far less sensitive man than the man who now approached her. "Sydney!" he said. "Dear little Sydney?" She tried to speak to him in return. Breath and strength failed her together; she would have fallen if he had not caught her in his arma. Her head sank faintly backward on his breast. He looked at the poor little fortured face, turned up toward him in the lovely moon-light. Again and again he had honorably restrained himself—he was human; he was a man—in one mad moment it was done, hotly, passionately done—he kinsed her.

ber. For the first time in her maiden life a man's lips touched her lips. All that had been perplexing and strange, all that had been innocently wonderful to herself in the feeling that bound Sydney to her Srat friend, was a mystery no more. Love lift-ed its veil, nature revealed its secrets, in the one supreme moment of that kiss. She threw her arms round his neck with a low erry of deight-and returned his kiss.

cry of delight—and returned his heck with a low "Sydney," he whispered, "I love you!" She heard him in rapturous silence. Her kiss had answered for her. At this crisis in their lives they were saved by an acci-dent; a poor little common accident that happens every day. The spring in the bracelet that Sydney wore gave way as she held him to her; the bright trinket fell on the grass at their feet. The man never noticed it. The waman ask her pretty or-

on the grass at their teet. The man never noticed it. The woman saw her pretty or-nament as it dropped from her arm—saw, and remembered Mrs. Linley's gift. Cold and pale—with horror of herself confessed in the action, simple as it was— she drew back from him in dead silence. He was astounded. In tones that trem-bled with agitation, he said to her: "Are you ill?"

you ill?" "Shameless and wicked," she answered.

"Shameless and wicked," she answered. "Not ill," She pointed to the bracelet on the grass. "Take it up; I am not fit to touch it. Look on the inner side." He remembered the inscription: "To Sydney Westerfield, with Catherine Lin-tey's love." His head sank on his breast; he understood her at last. "You despise me," he said; "and I deserve it." "No: I despise myself. I have lived among ville people; and I am ville like them." groom, asked:

them.

them." She moved away a few stops with a heavy sigh. "Kitty." she said to herself. "Poor little Kitty." He followed her. "Why are you think-ing of the child," he asked, "at such a time as the ?" time as this?"

time as this?" She replied without returning or look-ing round; distruct of herself had inspired her with terror of Linley from the time when the bracelet had dropped on the

grass. "I can make but one atonement," she anid. "We must see each other no more. I must say good-by to Kity-I must go. Help me to submit to my hard lot-I must g0.

through her last reserves of self-control; she started to her feet, and ran out of the summer house. Alarmed and distressed, he followed her instantly. She was leaning against the pedestal of status is the pedestal of "Yes," said Mrs. Presty to Randal: "I mean your brother and your brother's love -Sydney Westerfield." Mrs. Linley laid the parasol back on the table and approached them. She never once looked at her mother; her face, white and rigid, was turned toward Randal. To him, and to him only, she spoke. "What does my mother's horrible lan-guage mean?" she saked. "Can't you see," said Mrs. Presty to her daughter, "that I am here to auswer for myself?"

NECESSARILY FATAL.

Well Dressed Stranger Approached Him As II To Shake Hands, and Fired Twice With a Revolver Concealed Under a Handker chief-Assailant Was Immediately Placed Under Arrest.

Mrs. Linley still looked at Randal, and Mrs. Linley still tooked at Kandai, and still spoke to him. "It is impossible for me to insist on an explanation from my mother," she proceeded. "No matter what I may feel, I must remember that she is my mother. I ask you again—you who have been listening to her—what does she mann?" Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7,-President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while colding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American grounds a few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. One shot took effect

Mrs. Presty's sense of her own impor-fance refused to submit to being passed over in this way. "However insolently you may behave, Cathedree Insolently you may behave, "However insolently you may behave, Catherine, you will not succeed in provok-ing me. Your mother is bound to open your eyes to the truth. You have a rival in your hashand's affections; and that rival is your governess. Take your own course now; I have no more to say." With her head high in the air-looking the pic-ture of conscious virtue-the old lady walked out. Helping the Curate. A good story is being told at the expense of a young curate who has recently been appointed to a back country parish. It was his first wedding, The bridegroom, a burly fellow. smiled encouragingly, and audibly re-

> abdomen. The first is not of a serious nature and the bullet has been extracted. The latter pierced the ab dominal wall and has not been lo cated.

There was a general titter, and even

the bridegroom board There was a look of fierce determine tion in the curate's eye as he loosened his collar and proceeded: "Wilt thou have this husband-ahem! Wilt thou intention of shaking hands with him, he fired a shot which entered the breast, lodging tother shot 'Aw doan't know wot yer wants me to for her." bringing his horny hand down

on the bride's shoulder, "an' aw'll hev her or nowt."-London Tit-Bits. her or nowt."-London Tit-Bits. Patience and Courtesy Pay. Good nature, or cheerfulness, or a willingness to oblige, or whatever you choose to call it, has always been of nae in social life. Now it seems it is a factor in business, and actually has a commercial value. A few months ago a man came to Boston for the purpose a man came to Boston for the purpose of establishing headquarters for the sale of a specialty in underwear. When the police headquarters.

Detective Geary was near the Pres-

The officer opened the President's vest, and, seeing blood, replied: "Yes,

I am afraid you are, Mr. President." The President was at once taken to

Semi-Official Report That the Sett Left to President Shaffer. Pittsburg, Sept. 11 .- The last efforts

to settle the steel strike have failed. The general executive board of the Amalgamated Association adjourned this evening without date and without accepting any of the peace propositions that have come indirectly from the United States Steel Corporation, or making any counter propositions, ac-cording to the official statement. The semi-official report is that the propo attion secured for the Amalgamated

LAST PEACE MOVE FAILS.

Association, through the intervention of the representatives of the National Civic Federation, was unsatisfactory, and that the matter of settling and arranging was left for Mr. Shaffer. The board, in its sessions of three days, has been clamoring for a settlement, but satisfactory terms and means were not at hand, and the sessions resolved themselves into an informal discussion of the situation. At the close of the meeting of the National executive board this evening, President Shaffer

declared he had no statement to make, but subsequently said: "The board has adjourned, and the out-of-town members will probably leave for their homes tonight. No peace proposition has been received

Still later he added that he nor no other member of the board would go to New York during the night to submit a peace proposition, saying he would be at headquarters as usual to-

The meeting of the board did not adjourn in high good feeling, yet the members of the board were averse to making statements supplemental to hat of President Shaffer. It was stated that of President Shaffer. It was stated by some of the members of the board that the adjournment had left matters practically as they were before the meeting had been called, and that the strike must go on as before, leaving arrangements for a possible settlement through the direct conference of the representatives of the United States Steel Corporation with President Shaf-fer.

GREAT FOO CHOW FIRE.

ing by Natives.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 11 .- Details of the great fire of August 20, in Foo Chow, which destroyed over \$1,000,000 worth of property, received by the steamer Tartar, state that it was caused by the overturning of a lamp in a native undertaking establishment. Hundreds of acres of business houses were carried away, and many people perished in the fire, which burned the greater part of two days. European proprietors of business houses and larger Chinese merchants were the

During the progress of the fire and immediately after it the coolle native population looted the half-burned buildings and stole everything that they could lay hands on. The Chine

The carnage on the streets was aw

the robbers who were carrying away

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S CONDI-TION IS SATISFACTORY.

HE STILL IMPROVES

No Unfavorable Conditions Rave Appeared-Physicians Express Confidence That He Will Ultimately Recover -- Many Friends and Relatives Leaving Him Confident That He is Out of Danger.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 10, 3 m.-President McKinley is resting easily. His condition continues to improve. His physicians express the utmost confidence that he will recover, though there is still a possibility that complications may set in. Up to this time there have been no symptoms of peritonitis, and the danger of this setting in decreases every hour. Dr. Mc-Burney, however, says that if the improvement continues it will be a week before the President can be pronounced out of danger and convalescent. The President himself is cheer-

ful, and was given light nourishment yesterday. Everything is quiet at the Milburn house, and the vigilance of the guards is not as strict as it has been heretofore.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 10, 5:25 a.m.-Up to this hour no bulletin of the President's exact condition has been issued, but it is learned that the patient passed a good night and at this hour is quietly sleeping.

Bulletins Don't Tell All.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 10 .---After the 9:30 bulletin had been issued from the Milburn residence last night announcing a continuance of the favorable condition of the President, there were many indications that the bulletins were but meager indications of the real improvement of the distinguished patient. At 9:45 p. m., Miss McKinley, a sister of the President; Dr. and Mrs. Herman Baer, the latter a niece of the President, and the Misses Barber, nieces of the President, left the house, and, taking carriages, announced their intention of returning to their homes tonight. Abner Mc-

Kinley accompanied them to the station, and to the Associated Press said: "The nearest relatives of the Presi-dent are so confident of his recovery that they have no hesitancy in leav-

ing." ing." Postmaster Frease, of Canton, a warm personal friend of the President, who came today filled with anxiety, said tonight: "I go back because I have the most positive assurance that the President is going to make a rapid recovery." recovery.'

GREAT FLOODS IN CHINA.

ads of Lives Lost Along the Yangise River-Rice Crop Ruined.

Washington, Sept. 11 .--- Under date of Shanghai, July 25, Consul-General ment that the most disastrous floods are prevailing in the valley of the Yangtse River. He understands that hey are the worst known by Europeans in that valley. All the towns in the neighborhood of Wuhu and Kiuklang are, to a large extent, under water. The farms, especially in the rice-growing region about Wuhu, are so completely flooded that there is no hope for the crop this year. In addition to this, thousands of lives have ful. The soldiers, mounted, dashed up been lost, and unknown numbers ren-dered homeless by the overflow. The stoppage of trade is very serious. The destruction of the crops in the fields, a.d particularly the probable loss of the rice crops in the district of Wuhu. the main thoroughfares, stabbing to death or trampling under horses' feet the great rice-producing center, will add famine to the other difficulties be-setting the empire.

and none made." morrow. WILLIAM MORINLEY.

marked that "everybody had to larn," when the cleric made his first few blunders. Matters got serious when the curate, turning to the smiling bride-"Wilt thou have this woman as thy in the right breast, the other in the The bride tittered, but the clergyman, with a very red face, tried again: "Wilt

The President was approached by

President's right breast, lodging against the breast bone. Another shot was fired at once, which entered the President's abdomen.

When an

The assallant was immediately ar-rested and was thrown to the ground,

ident and he fell into his arms. "Am I shot?" asked the President

Caused by the Overturning of a Lamp-Loot-



"My dear child, it is impossible that you should offend me; you have misunderstood and mistaken me. Don't suppose-pray don't suppose that I am changed or can ever be changed toward you." He em-phasized the kind intention which these words revealed by giving her his hand.

But the next moment he drew back. There was no disguising it, he drew back and if he wished to get away from her. She noticed that his ips were firmly clos-ed and his cycbrows knitted in a frown; he looked like a man who was forcing himself to submit to some hard necessity that he hated or feared.

that he hated or feared. Sydney left the room in despair. He had denied in the plainest and kindest terms that he was changed toward her. Was that not enough? It was nothing like enough. The facts were there to speak for themselves; he was an altered many evolution of the second second second second many evolution of the second s man; anxiety, sorrow, remorae one or the other seemed to have got possession of him. Judging by Mrs. Linley's gayety of manner, his wife could not possibly have been taken into his confidence.

What did it mean? Oh, the useless, hopeless question? And yet, sgain and sgain she asked herself: What did it mean?

The dinner party came to an end; the neighbors had taken their departure; and the ladies at Mount Morven had retired for the night.

way to her room Mrs. Presty On the knocked at her daughter's door. "I want to speak to you, Catherine," ahe said. "I am the bearer of good news. When we find it necessary to get rid of Mizs Wester-

Mrs. Linley's indignation expressed it-"Belf by a look which, for the moment at least, reduced her mother to solence. "Do you mean to tell me, mamma, that you have said to Herbert what you said

now to me?

Certainly. I mentioned it to Herbert Cortainty. I mentioned it to Hereven in the course of the evening. He was excessively rude. He said, 'Tell Mrs. MacEdwin to mind her own business." "What has Mrs. MacEdwin to do with

asked Mrs. Linley.

"If you will only let me speak, Cath-erine, I shall be happy to explain myself. You saw Mrs. Mail dwin talking to me at the party. That good lady's head-a feeble head, as all her friends admit-has been completely turned by Miss West-erfield. If, by any lucky chance, Miss ness." Westerfield happens to be disengaged in the future, Mrs. MacEdwin's house is open to her-at her own time and on her own terms. I promised to speak to you on the subject, and I perform my prom-Think over it; I strongly advise you to think over it."

Even Mrs. Linley's good nature declin-ed to submit to this. "I shall certainly not think over what cannot possibly happen," she said. "Good night, mamma."

ing room on her way out. The way to her own hed chamber led her by the door of Sydney's room. She suddenly stopped: the door was not shut. This was in itself a supjicious closure of the suddenly stopped: the door was not shut. This was in itself a suspleious circumstance. A strict sense of duty conducted Mrs. Presty next into the room; and even encouraged her to ap-proach the bed on tiptos. The bed was empty; the clothes had not been disturbed since it had been made in the morning! of himself if he faitered in the resolute to promode the morning! of himself if he faitered in the resolute the room; and even encouraged her to ap-proach the bed on tiptos. The bed was empty; the clothes had not been disturbed since it had been made in the morning!

he led her back to the open space. Some garden chairs were placed here and there; he suggested that she should rest for to look at you." "I'm afraid I shall be shut out," she

"I'm afraid I shall be shut out," she repeated. "Pray let me go back." He yielded at once to the wish that she expressed. "You must let me take you hack," he explained. "They are all asleep at the house by this time. No! no! don't be frightened again. I have got the key of the door. The moment I have opened it, you shall go in by yourseit." She looked at him gratefully. "You are not offended with me now, Mr. Linley." she said. "You are like your kind self area."

again." They ascended the steps which led to the door. Linley took the key from his pocket. It acted perfectly in drawing back the lock; but the door, when he push-ed it, reaisted him. He put his shoulder against it, and exerted his strength help-ed by his weight. The door remained imagain."

movable. Had one of the servants-sitting up Had one of the servants-silting up later than usual after the party, and not aware that Mr. Linley had gone into the garden-noticed the door, and carefully fastened the bolts on the inner side? That was exactly what had happened. "Cap" we make them hear us?" asked

'Can't we make them hear us?" asked Sydney. "Quite impossible. Besides-" He wa

"Quite impossible. Besides—" He was about to remind her at the evil construc-tion which might be placed on their ap-pearance together, returning from the gar-den at an advanced heur of the night; but her innocence pleaded with him to be ab-lent. He only said, "You forget that we blacken at the top of our old cauth. There

So her innocence pleases in a solution of the innocence pleases in the innocence pleases in the innocence of the innoce of the innocence of

Her voice warned him that she was struggling with strong emotion. Linley treated her like a child; he smiled, and patted her on the shoulder. "Nonsense!" he said gayly. "There is no merit in being kind to my good little governess." She took that comforting hand-it was

She took that comforting hand-it was a harmless impulse that she was unable to resist—she bent over it, and kissed it gratefully. He drew his hand away from her as if the soft touch of her lips had been fire that burned it. "Oh," she cried, "have 1 does wrong?"

"have I done wrong?"

ask one favor of you. My worst enemy is my own miserable, wicked heart. Oh. don't you understand me? I am ashamed ing very hard to suit all th the saleswoman attending him got indifferent or impatient, that settled it; he walked away and she had, without

Not a word more passed between they until the unbarring of doors was heard fortune. If, on the other hand, he found a clerk patient and courteous to in the stillness of the morning, and the smoke began to rise from the kitcher the end, although he bought nothing chimney. Then he returned and spoke to he at once set about securing her ser

"You can get back into the house," he said. "Go up by the front stairs, and you will not meet the servants at this early hour. If they do see you, you have your cloak on; they will think you have been script in the garden carlier than usual. As you pass the upper door draw back the bolts

quietly, and I can let myself in." She bent her head in silence. He looked after her as she hastened away from him after her as she hastened away from him over the lawn; conscious of admiring her, conscious of more than he dared realize to himself. With his sense of the duty he owed to his wife penitently present to his mind, the memory of that fatal kiss still left its vivid impression on him. "What a scoundrel I am!" he said to himself as he stood alone in the summer house, look-ing at the chair which she had just left.

CHAPTER XIL

On the evening of Monday in the new week, the last of the visitors had left Mount Morven.

The next day was Kitty's birthday, and while they were all in the breakfast room presenting their gifts to the child Linley took occasion to whisper to Sydney: "Meet me in the shrubbery in half an

our." Incapable of hearing what passed be Incapable of hearing what passed he tween them, Mrs. Presty could see that a secret understanding united her son-in-law and the governess. She beckoned Randal to join her at the further end of

the room. "I want you to do me a favor," she "Observe Miss Westerfield and your ber. Look at them now." indal obeyed. "What is there to look gan. Randal obeyed.

at?" he inquired. "They are talking confidentially; talk-ing so that Mrs. Linley can't hear them. Look again. Randal fixed his eyes on Mrs. Presty,

with an expression which showed his dis-like of that lady a little too plainly. A few moments later all except Mrs. Presty and Randal went into the garden. "My daughter's married life is a wreck,"

"My daughter's married life is a wreck," she burst out, pointing theatrically to the door by which Linley and Sydney Wester-field had retired. "And Catherine has the vile creature whom your frother pick-ed up in London to thank for it! Now do you understand me?" "Less than ever," Randal answered, "unless you have taken leave of your access."

They were both now sitting with their turned to the entrance from the libneks

brary to the drawing room. "I won't trouble you with my own pressions," Mrs. Presty went on; "I will be careful only to mention what I have seen and heard. If you refuse to believe

the knowing it, frowned on her own good easily.

vices for his store, offering her a salary considerably in advance of the one sh Fred Nieman, of Detroit. was then receiving.-Boston Tran-

Electrical Calls to Prayer.

A friend whom good fortune has taken to Calro for the season writes to tell me of the curious occurrence that accompanied the arrival of the great Mohammedan fast of Ramadan a few weeks ago. The plous Moslem starts

to afflict himself when the new moon appears. While awaiting the exact moment the grand kadi holds a big re-One Bullet R:moved-Wounds Dressed Imme ception and men are sent to the highest

minarets of the mosques to announce the appearance of the moon and com Buffalo, Sept. 7 .- Secretary mencement of the fast. This year the telyou gave out the following

ment last evening at 7 p. m.: "The President was shot about new moon was first seen from Assiout, and the news was sent to Cairo over o'clock. One bullet struck him on the telegraph wires. Thereupon the

the upper portion of the breastbone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdo-men five inches below the left nipfast was inaugurated by the beating of drums, the firing of salutes from the citadel and the dispatch of further telegrams all over the country to announce ple and one and one-half inches to the left of the madian line. The ab-domen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the the tidings. It is very curious that so conservative a faith as Mohammedanish should accept the good services of a

modern invention like electricity. stomach.

Are Pennies Unlucky?

A New Orleans paper the other day gave an account of a conductor on one losed with silk stitches, after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed by the same of the street cars who refused to accept five coppers as fare from a passenger. way. Why are conductors so averse to re-ceiving pennies? The principal reason

is that pennles will not be taken from the men at the auditor's office. Conductors cannot turn them in as part of their receipts.

Many colored persons consider pen nies unlucky. I saw an old Southern because he gave her five pennies in change, and when he refused to take them back she threw them on the scat and left them behind her when she left the car. Many action when she

left the car. Many actors and actress es also look upon pennies as bringing them bad luck and often throw them away .- New York Herald.

Parts of Solomon's Temple.

The chapel of St. Helena at Bethle hem contains forty-four marble columns, which were taken from Mount Moriah and supposed to have been in the porches of Solomon's temple,

the emergency hospital, where a bul-let which had lodged against the breast bone was removed. Later the President was reported as resting police, under their European officers, were unable to prevent the looting except in a small degree, and before the second evening had passed a large At 6 o'clock Dr. Roswell Parke, the number of regular soldiers were call well-known surgeon, arrived at the hospital, and after putting the Presi-dent under an anesthetic, began prob-ing for the ball in the abdomen. ed out. At that time many people had been killed in fights and there were dead bodies in every street. Five The prisoner declares that he in men were killd by the falling of a

rested he was asked why he had shot the President, and replied: "I am an anarchist and have done

my duty. Later he denied to a police official

that he was an anarchist. Mrs. McKinley received the new of the attempted assassination with

the utmost courage.

HOPE OF RECOVERY

diately and Patient Doing Well.

the robbers who were carrying away goods in every direction. Even though knocked down, the natives who were running away with stolen goods held on to their bundles. The horsemen thrust them through the legs or arms with swords to make them drop these, and even then some of the coolies clung to their plunder with such desperation that they were put to death where they had been knocked over. Many of the injured were taken over. Many of the injured were taken away in ambulances and were being treated in the hospitals when the Tar-tar sailed from China. state

three-story building.

Union Men Return to Work.

Milwaukee, Sept. 11.—Thirty-five Amalgamated Association men returned to work at the plant of the Illinois Steel Company in Bayview today. It is said two of the company's mills, the 12-inch and the rail mill, were The opening in the front started. Among those who reported for duty were J. D. Hickey and J. F. wall of the stomach was carefully Cooper, the two men who went to Pittsburg recently to learn the real facts about the strike.

British Minister to Chile.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Gerard A. Lowther, the first Secretary and Charge d'Affaires of the British Em-bassy here, has received a substantial promotion in the British diplomatic "The further course of the bullet service, having been selected for Brit-ish Minister to Chile.

Fatal Collision.

Jamestown, N. D., Sept. 11.--A Northern Pacific train of seven freight cars and two passenger coaches col-lided with an engine in the yard here today, killing five men and injuring several.

Prussian Minister of Finance.

Prussian Minister of Finance. Frankfort-on-the-Main, Sept. 10.—Dr. Johannes Von Miquei, ex-Prussian Minister of Finance, was found dead in hed this morning. He was born in February, 1849. Dr. Von Miquei was out walking Saturday and spent the evening reading. He retired at midnight. He had not been feeling well all day. His daughter went to his bedroom this morning and found her father dead. A physician who was the result of heart apoplexy.

Arms for Colombia

Washington, Sept. 11 .- Following is a translation of a cablegram received late today by the Colombian Legation from a confidential agent of the Colombian Government:

"Kingston, Jamaica, Sept 9 .-- Colombian Legation, Washington. It is known officially that the Ecuadorian ressel Cotopaix sailed with arms from Esmeraldos, Ecuador. Tomaco besleged by filibusterers from Nicaragua. A considerable expedition was expect-ed to land near Panama on the 5th of

The signature to the dispatch was not made public, but the information contained in the message is believed by Colombian officials here to be en-tirely authentic.

Dynamiters at Work.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Three men who said they were linemen, on being re-fused admission to the office of the Chicago General Electric Company, here today, placed a dynamite cart-ridge under the front door and ex-ploded it, wrecking the building and injuring Nightwatchman Brenn. The men escaped men escaped.

Ordered Out of Fra

Paris, Sept. 11.-Ferideoun Bey, head of the Turkish police in Paris, and the right hand man of Munir Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, has been or-dered to quit France within 48 hours.

Windfall for a Walter.

Ashland, Or., Sept. 11 .- James Ellison, a young man who for the past our years has lived in this city, following the occupation of a waiter, has come into a windfall by the death of a hitherto unknown aunt in Switzerland. He has received word from a firm of attorneys, stating that he and three others would inherit the estate of the deceased aunt, and that his share, when finally administered, would amount to \$50,000.

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could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines was closed

Secretary to the President."

The Auto Road Race. Albany, N. Y., Sept. 12 .- Fourteen motor vehicles in the test race of the Automobile Club of America reached here today. The first to receive the timer's signature was David Wolfe Bishop, who drove a 30-horsepower

Next in line was the 12-horse motor. power car of Bradford B. McGregor. and after him John Jacob Astor, in his 1900-pound gasoline vehicle. The last auto arrived at 8:53 p. m.

or other abdominal organ was dis-covered. The patient stood the operation well; pulse of good quality, rate of 130; condition at the conclusion