



ALL STYLES ANY QUANTITY ALL SIZES

RUBBER AND OIL CLOTHING

Mackintoshes, Storm Coats, Automobiles, Cravenettes

MECHANICAL RUBBER GOODS

Rubber Boots and Shoes

GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY

H. H. PEASE, President. 73-75 FIRST ST. PORTLAND, OR.
F. M. SHEPARD, JR., Treasurer. J. A. SHEPARD, Secretary.

JUST IN—25 CENTS

Flashlight Photography

The Photo-Miniature's latest publication, beautifully illustrated, containing forty pages of interesting instruction and many good pointers. You ought to read it.

BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO.
Wholesale and Importing Druggists.

Shaw's Pure Malt

America's ORIGINAL Malt WHISKY Without a Rival Today

Blumauer & Koch, 108 and 110 Fourth Street
Sole Distributors for Oregon

WARM AIR FURNACES

HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATERS, NICKEL PLATED, COPPER PLATED, BRASS PLATED, SILVER AND GOLD PLATED REGISTERS.

Write or Call on
W. G. McPHERSON, Heating and Ventilating Engineer
47 FIRST STREET.

HOTEL PERKINS

Fifth and Washington Streets . . . PORTLAND, OREGON

EUROPEAN PLAN

First-Class Check Restaurant Connected With Hotel.

J. F. DAVIES, Prop. C. T. BELCHER, Sec. and Treas.

St. Charles Hotel

CO. (INCORPORATED).

FRONT AND MORRISON STREETS
PORTLAND, OREGON

THE ROYAL FRUIT JAR

BY EVERY TEST, THE BEST

Made in fine flint glass, with the celebrated lightning fastening. If your dealer does not carry them, send orders to

PRAEL, HEGELE & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

China, Glassware, Lamps, Cutlery
Housefurnishing Goods, Etc.

100-106 FIFTH STREET CORNER STARK

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY

A private school for boarding and day pupils. Prepares boys for admission to any scientific school or college, and for business life. New and completely equipped building. Thorough instruction according to the best methods. Good laboratories. Manual training. The principal has had twenty-three years' experience in Portland. Office hours, 9 to 11 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., at 821 Marshall street. For catalogue and pamphlet containing testimonials, etc., address

J. W. Hill, M. D., Principal
P. O. Drawer 17 Portland, Oregon

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
ELLENSBURG, WASH.

Established in 1881.

Its graduates are employed at salaries usually above \$50 per month. Tuition is free. Text-books are loaned. Elementary course, 2 years; certificate course for 4 years. Advanced course, 2 years; life diploma. Library and laboratories enlarged. Newly furnished dormitory. Address for catalogue

W. E. WILSON, Principal.

HARNESSES—All styles of Single, Double, Coach and Express Harness.

THE LARGEST STOCK ON THE COAST AT SPECIAL PRICES THIS WEEK

CARRIAGES WAGONS, HARNESSES ROBES

STUDEBAKER
320-338 EAST MORRISON ST.

SPECIAL SALE

UNCLAIMED SUITS IN ALL SIZES \$10 to \$20

Worth \$30 and \$35. Worth \$25 to \$50.

SEE IF WE CAN FIT YOU.

FARNSWORTH-HERALD TAILORING CO.
245 WASHINGTON STREET. NEW FALLING BUILDING

WORK OF A FIEND

President McKinley Shot By an Anarchist.

AT THE BUFFALO FAIR

He Was Wounded Twice—Not Necessarily Fatal.

ASSAILANT AT ONCE ARRESTED

The Deed Was Committed While the President Was Holding a Public Reception in the Temple of Music.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American grounds a few minutes after 4 o'clock this afternoon. One shot took effect in the right breast, the other in the abdomen. The first is not of a serious nature and the bullet has been extracted. The latter pierced the abdominal wall and has not been located.

The President was approached by a man with a dark mustache and with one hand covered with a handkerchief. As the man extended his hand to the President, apparently with the intention of shaking hands with him, he fired a shot which entered the President's right breast, lodging against the breast bone. Another shot was fired at once, which entered the President's abdomen.

The assailant was immediately arrested and was thrown to the ground, and quick as a flash 20 men were upon him. When rescued he was covered with blood from a gash in his face. Cries of lynching were heard on every hand, but the police managed to get the man out of the grounds and locked him up in a station house a short distance from the grounds. Later he was removed to the police headquarters.

Detective Geary was near the President and he fell into his arms. "Am I shot?" asked the President. 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 the emergency hospital, where a bullet which had lodged against the breast bone was removed. Later the President was reported as resting easily.

At 6 o'clock Dr. Roswell Parke, the well-known surgeon, arrived at the hospital, and after putting the President under an anesthetic, began probing for the ball in the abdomen. The prisoner declares that he is Fred Nieman, of Detroit. When arrested 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 news of the attempted assassination with the utmost courage.

STORY OF THE CRIME.

The President Shot While Holding a Public Reception.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Just a brief 24 hours ago the newspapers of the city blazoned forth in all their pomp in headlines the type: "The Proudest Day in Buffalo's History." Tonight, in sackcloth and ashes, in somber type, surrounded by gruesome borders of black, the same newspapers are telling in funeral tones to a horrified populace the deplorable details of "the blackest day in the history of Buffalo."

President McKinley, the idol of the American people, the Nation's Chief Executive and the city's honored guest, lies prostrate, suffering the pangs inflicted by the bullet of a cowardly assassin, while his life hangs in the balance. Out on Delaware avenue, at the home of John G. Milburn, president of the Pan-American Exposition, with tearful face 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 Temple of Music, on the Pan-American grounds, that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell.

Where the Blow Was Struck.

Standing in the midst of the crowds, numbering thousands, surrounded by every evidence of good-will, 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 army of sightseers ringing in his ears, the blow of the assassin came, and in an instant pleasure gave way to pain, admiration to agony, folly turned to fury, and panic-demonium followed.

Tonight a surging, swaying, eager multitude throngs the city main thoroughfares, choking the streets in front of the principal newspapers, scanning the bulletins with anxious eyes, and groaning or cheering in turn at each succeeding bulletin, as the nature of the message sinks or buoy's their hopes.

Down at police headquarters, surrounded

by stern-faced inquisitors of the law, is a medium-sized man of commonplace appearance, with his head gaze directed to the floor, who presses his lips firmly together and listens with an air of assumed indifference to the persistent stream of questions, arguments, objections and admonitions with which his captors seek to induce or compel him to talk.

It was just after the daily organ recital in the American Temple Music that the dastardly attempt was made. Planned with all the diabolical ingenuity and finesse of which anarchy or nihilism is capable, the would-be assassin carried out the work without a hitch, and should his designs fail and the President survive, only to give Providence can be attributed that beneficent result.

President Was Guarded.

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 raised dais upon which stands the great pipe organ, at the east side of the magnificent structure. Throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances to gaze upon their executive, perchance to clasp his hand, and then file their way out through the good-natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the points of ingress and egress to the building.

The President was in a cheerful mood, and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidence of good-will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Exposition, chatting with the President and introducing him to persons of note who approached. Upon the President's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

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 the man's hand 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.

The Pistol Shot.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality and affection which so well became him. Then, suddenly, the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shifting sound of myriad feet and vibrating waves of applause that ever and anon swept here and there over the assemblage.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. 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 surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one to the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted.

Assassin Overpowered.

Then came a commotion. Three men threw themselves forward, as with one impulse, and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men, who were on the look-out, and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the President and the Nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped the hand of the President.

In a twinkling, the assassin was borne to the ground, his weapon wrested from his grasp, and strong arms pinned him down.

Then the multitude which thronged the edifice began to come to a realizing sense of the awfulness of the scene of which they had been unwilling witnesses. A murmur arose, spread and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds, and later to a pandemonium of noises. The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing, now, with a single impulse, surged forward toward the stage of the horrible drama, while a hoarse cry went up from a thousand throats and a thousand mouths toward the perpetrator of the crime.

Confusion Was Terrible.

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences. Men shouted, fought, women faint and children screamed. Many fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery of the excitement and panic which every moment grew and swelled within the congested interior of the edifice.

Inside, on the slightly raised dais, was enacted, within a few moments, a tragedy so dramatic in character, so thrilling in its intensity, that few who looked on will ever be able to give a clear account of what really did transpire. Even those who attended the President came away with their brains reeling from the conflicting emotions, which could not be classified into a lucid narrative of the events as they really transpired.

Of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence, there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand 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 hand and eye and voice of President McKinley.

At the President's Side.

After the first shock of the assassin's shot he retreated a step. Then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he walked slowly 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're wounded!" cried his secretary. "Let me examine." "No, I think not," answered the President. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you." Nevertheless, his garments were hastily

HOPE OF RECOVERY

Physicians' Diagnosis of the President's Case.

RESTING EASY AT A LATE HOUR

One Bullet Was Removed, but the Other Has Not Been Found—Satisfactory Rally After Operation—What Local Physicians Say.

Buffalo, Sept. 6.—Secretary Cortelyou tonight gave out the following statement: "The following bulletin was issued by the physicians at 7 P. M.: "The President was shot about 4



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

o'clock. One bullet struck him on the upper portion of the breastbone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet, which was fired from a revolver, penetrated the abdomen two inches below the left nipple and one and one-half inches to the left of the median line. The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. The first danger is a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed by the same way.

"The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organs was discovered. The patient stood the operation well; pulse of good quality, rate of 130; condition at the conclusion of the operation was gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present justifies hope of recovery."

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,"
"Secretary to the President."

Buffalo, Sept. 6.—The following bulletin was issued by the President's physicians at 10:40 P. M.:

"The President is rallying satisfactorily and is resting comfortably."
"10:50 P. M.—Temperature, 100.4 degrees; pulse, 124; respiration, 24."
"M. RIXEY."
"M. B. MANN."
"R. E. PARKE."
"H. MINNER."
"EUGENE WANTSIN."

Signed by George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President.

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—The President's physician issued the following bulletin at 1 o'clock:

"The President is free from pain and resting well. Temperature 100.4, pulse 99."

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—At 3 A. M. the following bulletin was issued:

"The President continues to rest well. Temperature 100.5; pulse 110; respiration 21."
"P. M. RIXEY."
"GEORGE CORTELYOU."
"Secretary."

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—At 4:30 the President was still resting easily.

Opinions of Portland Physicians.

Secretary Cortelyou's bulletin on the diagnosis of the physicians who are attending President McKinley was shown last night to several Portland physicians. Opinions were asked of the chance of recovery and the following were given:

Dr. A. E. Rokey—"The chest wound will probably give but little trouble. The wound in the stomach would undoubtedly have proved fatal by the extravasation of the stomach contents, which would have produced peritonitis, if the operation to close the bullet holes had not been performed promptly. In this respect President McKinley is more fortunate than President Garfield. Without immediate operation his wound would certainly have been fatal. Operations on the stomach involving much larger incisions and more complicated suturing are now frequently done and patients recover without serious illness or discomfort. The prompt action taken by the surgeons in this case is commendable and the operation was a proper one. The abdomen is closed without drainage when operations of the internal viscera are firmly closed and septic materials removed. Speedy

recovery is favored when this can be done. In this case it indicates that the surgeons believed the bullet wounds had been perfectly repaired. The bullet is of the stomach and outside of the abdominal cavity, where it may do no harm. If it should subsequently produce distaste, it will probably be located by the X-rays and can then be removed. The slight elevation of the temperature noted in the second bulletin is common shortly after abdominal operations and is considered a reaction temperature, not necessarily due to beginning inflammation. From the description of the operation, I believe the President will recover."

Dr. Kenneth A. J. Mackenzie—"The operation was one of absolute necessity, and unless it had been done, death would have resulted promptly from shock and sepsis resulting from the escape of the contents of the stomach into the general cavity of the abdomen. The operation, therefore, places the President in the most favorable condition possible for recovery. There are four important wounds to be considered: The first that struck the breast-bone may be dismissed as of minor consequence. The second, which penetrated the abdominal wall, is important, but need not be considered now except as the channel communicating the wounds of the stomach with the outside. Of these there are two, one pen-

etration of the anterior, the other the posterior wall of the stomach. The great danger attached to these two wounds are in their order: First, fatal shock; second, hemorrhage; third, extravasation or escape of the stomach contents into the general cavity of the abdomen, causing septic peritonitis. The first danger is so far passed, and the President evidently had reacted from the first shock before the operation was performed. The second danger has also been disposed of, as the operating surgeons must have satisfied themselves that no vessels were bleeding before they closed all the wounds. In this connection, however, there remains more or less possible occurrence of concealed hemorrhage within the stomach, or further, what is called secondary hemorrhage. The third grave danger referred to, that of septic peritonitis, still exists, and will be determined by the lapse of a little more time. But the question of its recurrence must have been carefully considered by the distinguished surgeons in attendance, who would not have closed the wound in the abdominal wall if they had cherished fears of this important complication.

In all likelihood, there was a partial escape of the stomach contents into the general cavity of the abdomen at the moment the wound was inflicted, which was thoroughly removed by irrigation with salt solutions or mild antiseptics. Besides the three dangers referred to there are of course others which depend upon various conditions, the chief of which perhaps would be the damage done by the bullet in its flight by injuring other parts of the anatomy, which may have escaped the attention of the surgeons. The flight of the bullet beyond the stomach was presumably sufficiently studied to enable the surgeons to determine that no other important organs or tissues were damaged. If the bullet was clean and did not carry with it any clothing and other material, the risks are much less, and very much reduced. If the President was in a sound state of general health at the time of the accident, and free from organic disease, and assuming the details of the injuries and the operative measures as given by the Oregonian's press reports to be correct, I am of the opinion that the President will recover."

Dr. W. H. Keylor—"I consider the President's condition very favorable, with a fair chance for recovering. If the bullet was in the spinal column its presence would be indicated by paralysis, of which the bulletin says nothing.

Dr. C. A. Macrum—"The President has a good chance for recovery. Of course, there is danger from subsequent inflammation, but judging from the telegraphic account of the operation, there has been no septic infection from the contents of the stomach.

Dr. W. H. Keylor—"I consider the President's condition very favorable, with a fair chance for recovering. If the bullet was in the spinal column its presence would be indicated by paralysis, of which the bulletin says nothing.

Dr. C. A. Macrum—"The President has a good chance for recovery. Of course, there is danger from subsequent inflammation, but judging from the telegraphic account of the operation, there has been no septic infection from the contents of the stomach.

Dr. W. H. Keylor—"I consider the President's condition very favorable, with a fair chance for recovering. If the bullet was in the spinal column its presence would be indicated by paralysis, of which the bulletin says nothing.

CAPITAL SHOCKED

People of Washington Were Stunned by the News.

CARRIED TO THE WHITE HOUSE

Steps Taken at the Departments to Provide for a Possible Emergency—Cabinet Ministers Hurry at Once to President's bedside.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The news of the shooting of President McKinley, which reached Washington first through the medium of the Associated Press late this afternoon, caused a tremendous sensation. So frequent have been the rumors of this sort, often put about in recent years for stock-jobbing purposes, that the general disposition at first was to withhold full acceptance of the story of the news; but when it was confirmed a feeling of deep gloom and profound sorrow spread over the city, for McKinley's delightful personality had endeared him to the citizens of Washington, apart from the official class, in a degree that rarely has been equaled. It was some time before the full force of the blow was appreciated; the people were stunned, and they could not respond at once and fully comprehend the extent of the great disaster that had fallen upon the country and themselves. Then the newspapers began to appear, the carriers rushed madly through the crowds, and crowds of people began to gather from all quarters of the city around the newspaper bulletin boards. The telephone system of the city was simply paralyzed for a time, and so many were the calls upon the news offices and upon the officials who might be supposed to have some knowledge of the details of the shooting that the operators were overwhelmed.

At the White House.

A representative of the Associated Press carried to the White House the first bulletin. The Executive mansion was reached about 4:25, and at that time all its few inmates were in total ignorance of the tragedy in which their chief had just played so serious a part. A policeman paced up and down the costly passage as usual, but his serene countenance indicated that they were totally ignorant of the affair. Inside there were few to receive the news of the disaster. The only message there was a telegraph operator, Assistant Secretary Pruden, who has been in charge of the White House, had left his office for the day, as had his subordinates.

The telegraph operator, two watchmen at the doors, the policeman on guard outside, and the faithful colored servant, "Uncle Sam," were the only persons about the mansion. They recalled with great satisfaction the fact that when the President left Washington he was in 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.

Major Pruden, Assistant Secretary to the President, and Colonel Crooks, Disbursing Officer, both veterans of the White House staff, hurried together shortly after 5 o'clock and assumed charge of the Executive Mansion. Major Pruden had passed through a similar experience when President Garfield was assassinated, and Colonel Crooks, Assistant Secretary Hackett, of the Navy

Summary of Important News.

Shooting of the President.

President was shot and seriously wounded while at the Buffalo Exposition. Page 1.

Physicians say his condition justifies the hope of recovery. Page 1.

His assailant was immediately arrested. Page 1.

The assassin's name is Leon Czolgoz, he was born in Detroit, and went to Buffalo, N. Y., to attend the Pan-American Exposition. All the members of the Cabinet are hurrying to Buffalo. Page 1.

The news created a sensation in Europe. Page 1.

Anarchists are being closely watched throughout the country. Page 1.

Foreign.

Congress advises Washington of the provision of the protocol for duties on imports. Page 1.

The Ecumenical Conference held a stormy meeting. Page 5.

Kidnaping of an American missionary woman in Macedonia is confirmed. Page 5.

Domestic.

The steel strike may be settled today. Page 5.

James McArthur, the murderer, was hanged at Deer Lodge, Mont. Page 5.

Lipton believes he will get the cup if he wins it. Page 5.

Pacific Coast.

Governor Gees expresses regret at the attempt on McKinley's life, and says anarchists will now be driven out. Page 5.

Tacoma anarchist narrowly escaped lynching for approving of the attack on McKinley. Page 4.

Census bulletin based on the school, militia and voting population of Oregon. Page 1.

Both sides to the San Francisco strike are as determined as ever. Page 4.

Commercial.

Volume of business in New York stocks almost lowest of the year. Page 11.

Dun's weekly trade review reports cereal trading restricted. Page 11.

Some apprehension felt in the money market over decrease in bank reserves. Page 11.

Chicago grains close slightly lower, provisions higher. Page 11.

Marine.

The steamship Geo. W. Elder will sail this evening for San Francisco. Page 13.

The Russian bark Fahrwohl is reported as ordered to Portland to load with wheat. Page 13.

Barks Prusslan and Kate Davenport arrive at Astoria from Bristol Bay with 14,000 cases of salmon. Page 13.

The British bark Poltolloch has sailed for Europe from the Columbia River. Page 13.

The steamship Knight Companion, from the Orient, has come to port. Page 13.

Portland and Vicinity.

German societies will build a costly clubhouse. Page 12.

Six principals in the public schools promoted one notch. Page 3.