

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

VOL. VII.

THE DALLES, OREGON, TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1894.

NO. 158.

CARNOT ASSASSINATED

President of France Struck Down by an Italian.

STABBED WHILE IN HIS CARRIAGE

Difficult Task of the Police to Prevent the Mob from Wreaking its Vengeance Upon the Murderer.

LYONS, June 25.—President Carnot was assassinated last (Sunday) evening by an anarchist. He was stabbed in the heart and died almost immediately. The president was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. Upon his arrival he was tendered a reception at the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition, he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor. About 9:25 o'clock the president started for the theater, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city. Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the president. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce, and then turned into Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the Palais. When half way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the step of the president's landau.

Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left hand in response to the ovation that was being given him by the crowd. The people close to the carriage saw that the man standing on the step had a knife in his hand. By the glare of the electric lights they saw the bright blade gleaming in the air as the assassin's arm descended, and then President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat, his face deathly pale. One of his hands was pressed to his heart where the steel had entered the body. M. Rivaud, prefect of Lyons, who was seated at the side of President Carnot, immediately struck the assassin a blow full in the face and knocked him from the step, thus preventing the man from stabbing the president again, which it was his evident intention to do.

Instantly cries of "Le President est assassin!" "Mort la assassin!" were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member of it seemingly intent upon killing the assassin. He was grasped by a dozen hands, and his life would have then and there paid the penalty of his crime had it not been for several sergeants de ville, who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors. This was found to be impossible, for the infuriated populace was determined to lynch the man! All efforts of the sergeants availed nothing beyond saving the man from instant death. Blows were aimed at his face, and he was raised to the shoulders of the police, who had by this time received reinforcements, and many of the blows landed fairly. At length the police succeeded in driving the howling mob back a foot or so from the prisoner, but to get the captive through the crowd was a physical impossibility.

In the meantime, the news had spread with lightning-like rapidity, and mounted guards were sent to the aid of the police, who were struggling to preserve the life of the assassin. With drawn sabers in their hands, the guards rode down into the crowd, heedless of whom the horses trampled upon. The crowd gave way before the horses, and at last the center of the mob was reached. Then a cordon was formed around the almost exhausted policemen and their captive, and their march to the police station began. Even thus surrounded, the prisoner was not safe, for men in the crowd made frantic efforts to reach him. The guards repelled these attacks with the flat sides of their swords, at the same time keeping watch of the crowd to prevent the prisoner from being shot. Maledictions were hurled upon the captive, and never be-

fore has such a wild and indignant demonstration against a human being been seen in this city.

In the meantime physicians were immediately summoned to the president, who had been conveyed to the prefecture. A careful examination was made of the wound, and the doctors declared his condition hopeless.

The news of the assassination caused a great sensation at the Grand theater, which was filled to the walls by the elite of Lyons. The theater presented a brilliant scene, the handsome toilettes of the ladies being offset by the gay uniforms of the many military officers present. All were waiting with impatience the arrival of the president, and all were unable to understand the delay. Suddenly a man entered the theater crying at the top of his voice:

"The president has been assassinated."

The most intense excitement followed this abrupt announcement. Women screamed and several fainted. Many men without waiting for their hats, ran out of the building in order to confirm the news. They found all the streets leading to the palace filled with excited throngs, and in a few minutes the report was true. Suddenly through the throng sped a landau conveying Andr  Dupuy, a brother of the prime minister, Deputy Chandey and Prefect Rivaud, the crowd giving way before the carriage as it dashed into the Rue de la Republique, preceded by four mounted gen d'armes. The crowd thinking now the report of the assassination was untrue and that the president was in the carriage, shouted:

"Vive Carnot; vive le Republique." The carriage was stopped and Chgudey and Rivaud, in tremulous voice said: "Don't shout; the president has been the victim of an outrage."

The cheers were instantly turned to curses, and many and loud were the cries for vengeance. The landau proceeded to the theater, where it arrived, and Chandey went to the president's box. As soon as they were seen the whole audience arose, and, amid profound silence, Rivaud said in a voice broken with sobs:

"The president has just been assassinated."

This announcement was received with a terrible explosion of fury as the audience, when the first report of the assassination reached them, had generally discredited it. The theater resounded with shouts of "A la mort; a la assassin," and cries of vengeance upon him. When silence was in a measure restored, Rivaud continued:

"In the Rue de la Republique, a miscreant, under pretext of presenting a petition, stabbed M. Carnot with a dagger." Rivaud was again interrupted with shouts of, "Death to the murderer; revenge, revenge." Waving his hands for silence, Rivaud again spoke, saying:

"Do not make my mission more painful. We left M. Carnot in the hands of doctors. You understand that under these conditions our hearts are filled with sorrow, and that the proposed performance in the president's honor cannot take place."

The audience then left the building, many of them proceeding at once to the prefecture, where they stood in the streets waiting for any report that might be vouchsafed to them from the building and discussing the crime they considered had cast a disgrace upon the fair fame of their city. When the police party reached the Palais des Cordeliers, they were obliged to stop, while the landau, in which General Borius, the prefect, the mayor and the wounded president, escorted by a detachment of mounted guards on a gallop, was driven rapidly past en route to the prefecture. A second carriage conveying the officers of the president's military household followed close. A press representative entered a third carriage, in which were ex-Minister of Finance Burdeau and Senator Miland. On arriving at the prefecture, General Borius and the mayor alighted. President Carnot lay unconscious upon the cushions of the carriage. His eyes were closed. His waistcoat was unbuttoned and his shirt, on which the bright red cord of the Legion of Honor was con-

That Pie



I had for dinner
was the best I ever ate.
Thanks to COTTOLENE, the
new and successful shortening.

ASK YOUR
GROCER
FOR
IT.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Genuine made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
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CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

spicuous, was covered, on the left hand side, just over the heart, by a large blood stain, which extended to the hip. It was impossible to tell from his appearance whether he was dead or alive. General Borius, the prefect and the mayor, carried him as easily as possible to a room on the first floor of the prefecture, and laid him on a bed. Dr. Gaillon, who is mayor of Lyons, then examined the wound.

Soon after midnight the archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying president, and administered the sacrament. M. Carnot remained conscious to the last. He realized that his life was rapidly ebbing away, and twice said: "Je m'en vais." Dr. Poncet leaped over the bed and said to him: "Your friends are here, monsieur le president."

Carnot replied: "I am grateful for their presence." A minute later he gasped for breath, there was a convulsive shuddering of his body, and the president of France was dead.

PEOPLE ABROAD.

The last descendant of the French pirate Jean Bart, Mme. Teisud, has died at Dunkirk.

JULIUS CESAR was ashamed of his bald head, and when it became shiny he constantly wore a laurel wreath.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I give them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my housework. Mrs. W. L. Dunagan, Bon-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton druggists.

We never enjoy perfect happiness; our most fortunate successes are mingled with sadness; some anxieties always perplex the reality of our satisfaction.—Cornelle.

When the blood is loaded with impurities, the whole system becomes disordered. This condition of things cannot last long without serious results. In such cases, a powerful alterative is needed, such as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It never fails, and has no equal.

A COMPANY has been formed in New Zealand to establish a whale station on the Kermadec islands, in the Pacific ocean, northwest of New Zealand.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitutes, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sized particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Food Lilly Company, Chicago, Ill.
Sold in The Dalles by Snipes & Kinzie.

Just Received

A Select Line of

Staple Dry Goods!

Which makes our Stock of Staples one of the largest and most complete in the city.

Special Reduction on

Scotch Zephyr Gingham,

16¢ per yard; former price 20¢.

A. M. WILLIAMS & CO.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

KINDNESS in women, not their beautiful looks, shall win my love.—Shakespeare.
NO FOUNTAIN is so small but that Heaven may be imaged in its bosom.—Hawthorne.

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana, are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This remedy has proven of so much value for colds, croup and whooping cough in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton druggists.

Keep your eye on this proposition We will give free to every new cash subscriber to the WEEKLY CHRONICLE a year's subscription to the great New York Weekly Tribune. This offer will be open until the first of July. Don't forget it—You get THE CHRONICLE for one year for \$1.50 and the Tribune as a premium. Old subscribers can have both papers by paying up arrears and renewing subscription at \$1.75.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise, it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton druggists.

BLACK lists of tardy debtors are circulated in Vienna, for the benefit of landlords and other persons likely to be victimized by persons who live beyond their means.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison Co., Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the Remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

The finest tomb in Great Britain is undoubtedly that of the duke of Hamilton in the grounds of Hamilton palace. It cost £180,000.

A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Paul Kretz & Co., has been dissolved by mutual consent. Paul Kretz retires from the business, and the same will be continued by D. W. Vause at the old stand, who will assume all the partnership liabilities.

Dalles City, Or. May 26, 1894.
PAUL KRETZ,
D. W. VAUSE.

Present Them.

It having been publicly circulated that I am owing various bills in The Dalles, and no such bills having ever been presented, I ask that they be presented at once.
JOSEPH FRAZIER,
Hood River, Or.

Look at This.

All county warrants registered prior to May 1, 1890, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after the 21st inst.
WM. MICHELL, County Treas.
Dated May 19, 1894. 2m.

Notice.

All city warrants registered prior to December 3, 1891, are now due and payable at my office. Interest ceases after this date.
I. L. BURGET, City Treas.
Dated Dalles City, May 15, 1894.

Put on Your Glasses and Look at This.
From \$100 to \$2,000 to loan. Apply to
GEO. W. ROWLAND,
113 Third St., The Dalles, Or.

For Colic and Cramp

In my mules and horses, I give Chamberlain's Liver Regulator. I have not but one I have it in.
E. T. TAYLOR, Agt. for Granders & Co.
Feed wheat for sale cheap at Wasco Warehouse.

MEN'S Tailor-Made SUITS, MEN'S HALF HOSE,
MENS' Tailor-Made PANTS, MEN'S NECKWEAR,
MEN'S OVERSHIRTS, MEN'S Gloves and Collars,
MEN'S UNDERWEAR, MEN'S Hats and Suspenders,

NOW SELLING AT

M. HONYWILL'S
CLOSING OUT SALE,

At Values Unprecedented in The Dalles; also

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE