

PRESIDENT DOING WELL

indications of His Real Improvement Very Evident.

RELATIVES LEAVE FOR HOME

Physicians Say Patient's Condition Is Quite Remarkably Well.

PERITONITIS HARDLY POSSIBLE

If There is Any Change For the Worse It Will Be Gradual—"God's Contribution to the American People Will Be the Sparing of the President's Life," Says John G. Milburn, Roosevelt Confidant of His Chief's Recovery—Devotion of the Cabinet.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 10.—After the last bulletin had been issued from the Milburn residence last night announcing a continuance of the favorable condition of the President, there were many indications of the real improvement of the distinguished patient. At 9.45 o'clock President 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 last night.

Abner McKinley accompanied them to the station, and said: "The nearest relatives of the President are so confident of his recovery that they have no hesitation in leaving."

Postmaster Freese, of Canton, a warm personal friend of the President, who came yesterday filled with anxiety, said last night: "I go back to-night because I have the most positive assurance that the President is going to make a rapid recovery."

In fact by 10.30 o'clock the entire temper of everybody about the Milburn residence seemed to have undergone a radical change. The police did not stop wagons from going by the nearest corner at high speed.

The regular army guard was not so particular about those who passed by the guarded street. The newspaper men did not maintain the quiet that has prevailed during the past two days. Even those who came from the mansion where the wounded man lies stopped on the corner to laugh and chat. From sombre foreboding the feeling suddenly turned to joyful confidence that the nation's ruler was to be spared.

At 10.50 the lights in the mansion, except those dimly shining in the sick room, were extinguished, and by 11 o'clock peaceful quiet reigned about the Milburn home. On the dark corner of the street soldiers, policemen and newspaper men kept vigil, however sheltered beneath their tents.

The 9.30 bulletin, as was promised, was to be the last of the night, and while it was brief, attention was called to the fact that the pulse was exactly the same as in the morning, 112, and that the temperature was 8-10 of a degree lower, was highly favorable symptoms.

Senator Hanna was the last official caller at the house. He only stayed a few minutes, but during that time had a short interview with Dr. McBurney. When he came out he declined to talk further than to say:

"Everything is all right, and if the improvement continues I may go home tomorrow."

YESTERDAY'S EVENTS

Every Hour Was a Victory—Mrs. McKinley Sees the President.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 10.—"God's contribution to the American people will be the sparing of the President's life." As the evening shadows were falling last night, John G. Milburn, president of the Pan-American Exposition, reverently uttered these words as he stood before the house in which the nation's patient was fighting so bravely with death. And all who were at the Milburn residence yesterday reflected the view that the battle will be won and the prayers of the world will be answered. Since Sunday not an unfavorable symptom has appeared. Every hour has been a victory. Faith in the outcome grows stronger and stronger, and hope mounts higher and higher, until in the minds of some the danger of all future complications is brushed aside and hope has become conviction. Every bulletin, every private and public word of the physicians in attendance breathes encouragement. The reports the physicians have given out are facts as they exist from a scientific standpoint unmixed with sentiment.

Still, that the President is by no means out of danger is the verdict of each of them. Not one of them will risk his professional reputation with a statement that the President will live. All they will say is that with every hour the danger of complications from peritonitis or blood-poisoning decreases. Dr. McBurney, the most eminent of the physicians in attendance, expresses the opinion that if the improvement continues it will be a week yet before the President can be pronounced out of danger and convalescent. And some of his colleagues, like Dr. Mann, place the limit of danger still farther away. The fear of peritonitis, it can be said positively, has well-nigh disappeared. With the expiration of the 72-hour period at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon danger from that source was almost gone. The President himself

was very cheerful all day and has expressed confidence in his recovery. Yesterday he asked for a morning paper, but this, of course, had to be denied him. It is with some difficulty that he can be restrained from talking, and Colonel Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, is quoted as authority for the statement that he has spoken at intervals of several things he proposes to do in the future.

There Will Be No Crisis.

The water, which has been given heretofore cold, did not appear to agree with him, and since Sunday night very hot water has been taken into the stomach through the mouth with splendid results. His bowels moved freely during the day, and this also was considered an excellent symptom. If he continues to improve it will be gradually. If he should grow worse the change in that direction also will be slow. This is the opinion of Dr. Mann. There will be no crisis. If he arrives at convalescence Dr. Park expresses the opinion that it will be three weeks before it will be safe to move him. It is expected that at the interior wounds will heal first. The sutures of the lacerated tissue were made so soon after the bullet passed that they are probably healing rapidly. With the exterior wound it is a slower process.

The extreme optimism of the vice president and the members of the cabinet would be difficult to overstate.

"I am absolutely confident that everything will turn out all right," declared the vice president, and he said he based his confidence on information behind the public expressions of the physicians. So relieved are Secretary Gage and Attorney General Knox at the improvement that they left for Washington last night, feeling strongly that their chief would recover, but with the assurance of the physicians that if a change for the worse should come it would be gradual, and that they would have ample time to return. In the case of Secretary Gage there was also a public reason why he should be at his post. New York they would have ample time to relieve the situation in the money market by increasing deposits in national banks and he feels that he can hardly act at this distance from the scene if he finds that action is desirable. Secretary of State Hay arrived last night and will remain with the other members of the cabinet at least for a day or two. The devotion of the members of the cabinet to their chief is touching. All would desire to remain near him until the crucial period is passed, and Secretary Hitchcock and Secretary Wilson avow that only absolute and imperative public business will induce them to depart before the President is pronounced out of danger. Senator Hanna will also remain until the physicians give absolute assurance that Mr. McKinley will live. Controller Dawes and some of the other eminent men connected with the administration expect to depart today.

Roosevelt's Delicate Position.

Vice President Roosevelt has occupied a peculiarly delicate and trying position since the event which threatened the President's life, but he has borne himself throughout this ordeal in such a manner as to win the admiration and respect of all. It has, moreover, added a new bond between the vice president and those intimately associated with the President, and the latter are warmest in their expressions of the manner in which he has met every requirement of the situation. Not for a moment has he permitted the idea to be entertained that there was need for considering the constitutional disability of the President and the exercise of executive functions which this would impose on him. On the contrary, Mr. Roosevelt has been one of the most positive in the conviction that the President would recover.

During the long period of Garfield's illness nice distinctions arose as to what constituted the disability of the President within the meaning of the constitution, whether when the physical faculties were benumbed, while the mental faculties were unimpaired, there was any disability as meant by the constitution. But fortunately there has been no such issue presented on this occasion, and the vice president himself has been primarily responsible for the avoidance of any thought of the temporary exercise of executive functions by him. Nor has there been any occasion for the exercise of executive authority for such minor routine matter as it comes can readily be left until the present emergency has passed. Twice during the day and again last evening the vice president has called at the Milburn residence to inquire as to the President's condition. During the afternoon call he met several officers and Senator Hanna and spent a short time with them in informal discussion. On the streets Mr. Roosevelt has been a center of respectful attention, but he has met this with dignity and composure. Despite senseless remarks that he was going about guarded by secret service men, he has positively declined to have anything like a guard near him. One of his remarks yesterday, in speaking to two laborers, who greeted him, struck a popular chord. They had suggested that he might be afraid to be stopped.

"No, indeed," he replied. "You men are our protection, and the foul deed of Friday will only make you more vigorous in protecting those whom you elect to office."

Emperor Nicholas gave happy expression to the worldwide solicitude over the President, in a message which was given out during the day. It is addressed to the President, and after expressing his happiness at the President's improvement, adds that he joins with the universal world in wishing a speedy recovery.

STORY OF THE CRIME

Czolgosz, the Assassin, Planned It With Diabolical Ingenuity.

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—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 Exposition a few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday 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.

It was a few moments after 4 p. m. while President McKinley was holding a public reception in the great Temple of Music on the Pan-American grounds that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell.

The President, though well guarded by United States special 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 fight their way out in 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 evidences of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, the president of the Pan-American Exposition, chatting with the President and introducing to him especially 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.

Sharp Crack of the Revolver.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling 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.

Then came a commotion. With the leap of a tiger 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 of the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky palm the hand of the President. As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the President's assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned him down.

But 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 which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness, and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley.

President Remained Calm.

After the first shock of the assassin's shots, he retreated a step, then as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the President meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm, and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary. "Let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the President. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its tell-tale stain over the white surface of the linen, their worst fears were confirmed. The President's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by Exposition guards, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to No. 16 police station, and afterward to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the temple of music had been dispersed sufficiently the President was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the Exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

On the Operating Table.

The President retained the full account of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound.

The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel, and about on a level with it.

Upon arrival at the Exposition hospital the second bullet wound was probed for. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not located. The incision was hastily closed, and after a hasty consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose. Arrived at the Milburn residence, all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses and the officials immediately concerned, were excluded, and the task of probing for the bullet which had lodged in the abdomen was begun by Dr. Roswell Parke. When the news of the crime was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the President should be ascertained. Guards were stationed, and no one was permitted to approach the house.

Mrs. McKinley Hears the News.

When it was decided to remove the President from the Exposition hospital to the Milburn residence, the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be by the members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well, and displayed the utmost fortitude.

While the wounded President was being borne from the Exposition to the Milburn residence between rows of onlookers with bared heads, a far different spectacle was being witnessed along the route of his assailant's journey from the scene of his crime to police headquarters. The trip was made so quickly that the prisoner was safely landed within the wide portals of the police station and the doors closed before any one was aware of his presence.

Crowd Cried: "Lynch Him."

The news of the attempted assassination had in the meanwhile been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along newspaper row, and when the announcement was made that the prisoner had been taken to police headquarters, only two blocks distant from the newspaper section, the crowds surged down toward the terrace eager for a glimpse of the prisoner. At police headquarters they were met by a strong cordon of police, which was drawn up across the pavement on Pearl street, and admittance was denied to any out officials authorized to take part in the examination of the prisoner. In a few minutes the crowd had grown from tens to hundreds, and these in turn quickly swelled into thousands, until the street was completely blocked with a mass of humanity. It was at this juncture that some one raised the cry of "Lynch him." Like a flash the cry was taken up, and the whole crowd, as if ignited by the single match thus applied, re-echoed the cry: "Lynch him," "Hang him." Closer the crowd surged forward. Denser the throng became as new arrivals swelled each moment the swaying multitude. The situation was becoming critical, when suddenly the big doors were swung open and a squad of reserves advanced with solid front, drove the crowd back from the curb, then across the street and gradually succeeded in dispersing them from about the entrance to the station.

The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish-German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, where he has seven brothers and sisters. He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings, he alleges, are responsible for today's attack on the President. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of coterie of plotters. He declares he did not even have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States was unjust, and he concluded that the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the President. These conclusions, he declared, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman.

AT THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH

Dr. Naylor, Presiding Elder, Almost Committed to Lynch Law. Washington, Sept. 9.—Rev. H. R. Naylor, presiding elder of the Washington conference, conducted services in President McKinley's church yesterday. During his sermon he said:

"The occurrence at Buffalo indicates that no man is safe from the shafts of death, and while I have ever been loyal to the law and have ever contended for its strict enforcement, I must say that the affair of 4 o'clock last Friday has almost converted me into an advocate of lynch law. Surely there was no occasion, no reason, for that dreadful deed, and whether the work of a sane man or a lunatic, there can be no justification for it."

Later there was some depreciation of Dr. Naylor's words by several of the church members, but he did not seem disposed to change his attitude. Indeed, he said further:

"If I had been there I would have blown the scoundrel to atoms if I had had a pistol."

Dr. Bristol, the pastor of the church, is in London attending the sessions of the ecumenical conference.

At the congregational meeting Judge Lynch and Mr. Croissant eulogized the President in very high terms, the former declaring that he stood second alone to the Creator. Dr. Croissant saw the finger of God in the tragedy. "God," he said, "has something to do in this matter. Something will be accomplished through the assassin's bullet. If the crime results in the abolition of Anarchy on American soil our beloved President will not have been shot in vain." This sentiment was greeted with applause, as well as several others in the same vein by this speaker.

DIZZINESS

Is a very common consequence of indigestion and torpid liver. Sometimes there are spots before the eyes and hot flushes. At other times a sensation as if vertigo occurs, at once suffocating and blinding. It is a waste of time to attempt to cure this condition by ordinary means or medicines. The stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition must be restored to healthy activity, the blood must be purified, the liver cleansed and strengthened, before a cure can be hoped for. This is the work done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a medicine specially beneficial in diseases of the stomach, blood and liver. It strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, cleanses the clogged liver, and promotes the health of every organ of the body.

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