

# RED HORROR OF REVOLT IS ON AT ST. PETERSBURG

PRINCE VASILCHIKOFF



Commander of the Czar's Crack Guards

CZAR NICHOLAS



The Autocrat Remains Safe at Tsarskoe-Selo While Mob Clamors For Him at St. Petersburg

THE CZARINA



The Empress, as a Foreigner, Is Regarded With Disfavor

Continued From First Page.

furnish arms. The meeting adopted a letter denouncing the officers and regiments that fired upon the workmen and another letter extolling the Moscow regiment which refused to fire.

### Wave Sabers at Czar's Troops

The Associated Press correspondent was present when the mob was constructed on Vasilchikoff's island, where fighting occurred later, resulting in the killing of thirty of the defenders of the barricades. The strikers driven from the river front, had gathered in front of the union headquarters out of sight of the soldiery. Buzing like a nest of angry hornets a hundred men brandished handless sabre blades secured from some junk shop, which were the only weapons seen in the hands of the strikers during the day. Others swarmed up poles and cut down telegraph, telephone and electric light wires, which they strung from lamp-post to lamp-post across the street to break up charges of cavalry. At first none of the leaders seemed to have any plans. Suddenly two men appeared carrying ladders and others pushed up with more ladders, timber and lumber from incomplete buildings and with old sleighs.

In the twinkling of an eye a substantial barricade had been constructed, bound together with wire and ropes. On this water was poured which immediately froze. As a last contribution Christmas trees were added to the pile and the crowd rushed to repeat the process at the other end of the block. Meanwhile others were bringing on rocks and breaking them for missiles. When the troops advanced the strikers lined the barricades and offered what resistance they could; but while half of the infantry rested their rifles on a barricade and volleyed the others demolished the obstruction and marched over the street which was then covered with fifty dead or wounded lying on snow crimsoned with human blood.

### Harrowing Scenes About Square

The most harrowing scenes of the day occurred around the Palace square. This enormous place back of the winter palace is surrounded by gardens fronting the admiralty and by a vast semi-circular building containing the offices of the general staff, the ministry of finance and the foreign office. In the center of the block is cut out an arched gateway surmounted by a bronze quadriga. The gateway serves as an entrance to the grand Malaya, one of the most fashionable streets of the city, which crosses the Nevsky Prospect.

Beyond the semi-circular building is a wide space leading to the Mokai canal and beyond this stands an enormous square building, the headquarters of the St. Petersburg military district. From thence Grand Duke Vladimir had issued orders for the whole military preparations directing the day's operations. In the center of the square stands an enormous granite column supporting a statue of Victory, commemorating the defeat of the Napoleon invasion, at which a veteran guard in the uniform of the period of Alexander I stands sentinel.

When the Associated Press correspondent arrived at the Palace square early this morning he found a considerable crowd of demonstrators already lining the railings of the admiralty garden and the boulevard. The square itself presented the appearance of a military encampment. In the square the Davidski and Preobjenskiy guards had piled their arms, while the men were sitting around the camp fires or stamping on the snow to keep warm.

### Soldiers Wait for Fray

Behind the infantry stood squads of chevalier guards with their horses without their harness, cuirasses, or other gay trappings. The men carried carbines slung across their shoulders and their straps were covered with felt or straw to keep off the cold. All the soldiers wore bushilks or hoods to protect their ears from the keen, searching wind. A field kitchen steamed merrily, disseminating the fragrant odor of viands. Many of the men wrestled on boxes, cracking jokes as one rolled on the snow. A whole row of ambulances drawn up near the palace served as a grim reminder of the stern business on hand.

Meanwhile pickets were stationed at all the entrances of the palace and cavalry patrols kept promenade moving along the sidewalk. Sleigh traffic continued uninterrupted till the time came for the cavalry to charge. The crowd of strikers in and outside the admiralty gardens continued to grow hourly, swelled by arrivals from the boulevards skirting the gardens. The strikers manned and held a small

edifice at the corner of the gardens and poured out constant oburgations and reproaches at the troops. It was vain that officers requested them to disperse.

"We have come to present our homage and grievances to the emperor."

"Let the emperor come out and hear us. We do not wish to do harm."

"Long live Nicholas II. If he only listens to our grievances we are sure he will be just and merciful."

"We cannot longer endure our sufferings. Better die at once and end all."

Such were the cries repeatedly heard from many strikers.

Many strikers brought their wives and children.

"You soldiers are our brothers; you cannot shoot these little ones," they exclaimed.

### Frenzied Mob Curses Military

But as the pickets and patrols continued driving off the people the demonstrators began to give way, and the bitter insults and oaths, in which the Russian vocabulary is particularly rich, became frequent.

"We are not Japanese; why brutalize us? Will you shame the mother who bore you who was a Russian like ourselves?" were some of the cries that were heard. Later such expressions as "Scoundrels," "Mercenaries," "Dogs," and worse were heard.

A long haired student among the crowd hurled an insulting epithet at an officer, who sent a couple of men to arrest him. The crowd tried to rescue the student, but the latter was dragged away to the Mokai canal square, his long hair tossing in the wind. The crowd broke into a scream of hoots and hisses. Then a young workman jeered at a soldier, who applied his rifle butt, and with the help of comrades dragged the workman, despite his piteous pleadings, to the lock up.

Every time the troops moved the crowds hissed them. Strikers also gathered at the entrance of the Grand Morskala and of the avenue leading to the Mokai canal. The crowd gathered at the Mokai canal, the order came at 1:30 to clear them off. The colonel commanding the horse guards uttered a sharp, short command; the troopers drew their swords and advanced at a quick trot, and then broke into a gallop, heading straight for the Mokai, where they were lost in a cloud of snow.

### Volleys Fired Into Dense Throng

The crowd then persisted in refusing to move on, clamoring for the emperor, and continually hurling abuse at the troops but attempted no violence. Two companies of the Preobjenskiy guards, of which Emperor Nicholas himself was formerly colonel, which had been standing at ease in front of the palace, formed and marched at double quick towards the fatal corner. Events then followed with awful swiftness. The commanding officers shouted, "Disperse, disperse, disperse."

Many in the crowd turned to flee, but it was too late. A bugle sounded and the men in the front ranks sank to their knees and both companies fired three volleys, the first two with blank cartridges and the last with ball. A hundred corpses strewn the sidewalk. Many women were pierced through the back as they were trying to escape. The Associated Press correspondent, standing behind the troops, saw mangled corpses of persons of all ages and both sexes strewn the ground. One boy of thirteen had his skull pierced and rent by bullets. Great splashes and streams of blood stained the snow.

Only a few of the first lines made their escape, for the fatal volley was fired at a distance of not more than twenty paces, so the ambulances had little work to do. The police requisitioned a large number of droshkys to carry off the dead. Hideous and piteous scenes were witnessed as wives, mothers and husbands came up to claim their dear ones, and were carried off with them in sleighs.

Meanwhile the crowd had drifted up the Nevsky Prospect, yelling "Murder-

ers, murderers!" and the square resumed its calm aspect, the troops returning to their stations. It was now the turn for the crowds stationed at the Morskala entrance to the square, where the horse guards repeated the exploit by which they had cleared the Mokai and drove the people pell mell down the thoroughfare.

### Grand Duke Boris a Spectator

From thenceforward the Palace square ceased to be the center of interest. The Associated Press correspondent went to the Grand Morskala and stood a whole hour near the corner of the Nevsky Prospect. The fashionable hotels on either side of the Grand Morskala were crowded, but the doors were locked except to well known visitors. Fashionable jewelers and other stores were barred, but mostly unshuttered. Quite a number of prominent persons stood on the sidewalks watching the developments. Secretary Spencer Eddy, of the American embassy, chatted with Grand Duke Boris, who had driven up in a stylish sleigh drawn by a magnificent trotter. Mr. Bompard, the French ambassador, strode past with his wife.

As a couple of squadrons of red capped hussars trotted by the officers gave the command, "use the fates of your swords." Then the troopers moved off and disappeared down the street, the crowds shrieking "Murderous dogs," quickly vanishing before them. A few who were wounded were picked up and conveyed to a drug store on the opposite corner of the Grand Morskala, and the Nevsky Prospect. No troops were visible for as much as half an hour. A crowd quickly formed outside the drug store and an orator was found for the occasion.

Standing on the steps of the drug store, he addressed the impromptu meeting thus: "Comrades: We came humbly and peacefully to meet the emperor and lay our grievances before him, but the emperor refuses to see us and instead soldiers were sent to shoot us down. Then all I can say is he is no emperor."

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### FATHER GOPON



Russian Priest Who Heads the Revolution

"We have suffered under the sway of the Chinovniks."

"Down with the Chinovniks."

"We hoped for redress, but hope is no longer possible. We can win our rights only by fighting."

"Down with the autocracy," yelled the crowd.

"Our only chance of redress is from representatives of the people."

"Long live the constitutional assembly."

"Then all I have to say is to arms, comrades, to arms."

"To arms," was the thunderous response.

The crowd now aroused to a state of frenzy at the sight of the wounded who were being brought out of the drug

store and placed in an ambulance, saluted them as martyrs. Every head was uncovered as the victims were conveyed away.

### Crowd Mad at Sight of Blood

The wilder element in the crowd had now got the upper hand and proceeded to attack every officer in sight. A general driving up the Nevsky Prospect was mobbed with shouts of "Murderer!" His sword was captured as a trophy, the crowds shouting "Hurrah."

Another general was nearly dragged from his sleigh, but clung to the driver desperately, and in escaping was struck on his bald head by a glass bottle and stunned.

### Father Gopon Braves Bulets

There was a very dramatic scene at the Narva gate when Father Gopon, in golden vestments, bearing aloft an ikon and flanked by two clergymen carrying religious banners, approached at the head of a procession of 8,000 workmen. Troops were drawn up across the entrance. Several times an officer called upon the procession to stop, but Father Gopon did not falter. Then the order was given to fire, first with blank cartridges. Two volleys rang out, but the line still did not waver. Then, with seeming reluctance, an officer gave the command to load with ball, and the next volley was followed by shrieks and cries of the wounded. As the Cosacks followed up the volley with a charge the workmen fled before them, leaving about 100 dead or wounded. It was evident that the soldiers deliberately spared Father Gopon. One of the clergymen by his side was wounded, but he escaped untouched and hid behind a wall until the Cosacks passed, and he was then spirited away by workmen.

During the evening there were more foot passengers in the streets than might have been expected, but nothing like the gayety and bustle of an ordinary Sunday evening. Comment on the action of the troops and authorities is very bitter, and sarcastic remarks are made that officers are braver against the defenseless public than against the Japanese, and that "ammunition may be scarce in the far East but is too plentiful here."

Returns from only three of

the numerous hospitals give 32 dead and 123 wounded. Many of the wounded have been taken to their own homes.

### Workmen Are Arming

The workmen tonight were arming with every available weapon for a renewal of the struggle. They have few firearms, but are improvising trade implements into weapons. The following is the text of a letter addressed by Father Gopon to Emperor Nicholas last night:

"Sovereign: I fear your ministers have not told you the full truth about the situation. The whole people, trusting in you, have resolved to appear at the winter palace at 2 p. m. in order to inform you of their needs. If vacillating, you do not appear before the people, then the moral bonds between you and the people who trust in you will disappear, because innocent blood will flow between you and the people. Appear tomorrow before your people and receive our address of devotion in a courageous spirit. I and representatives of labor and my brave workmen and comrades guarantee the inviolability of your person."

Two hundred journalists and professional men met in this city Saturday evening to discuss means to avoid bloodshed. A committee consisting of the authors Kharsenleff, Gorky, Amnemy and Gessen, several professors, and the workmen's advocate, Kedrit, was appointed to interview Minister of the Interior Sviatopolk-Mirsky. They arrived at the ministry of the interior at 10 o'clock last night, but were received coldly, the officials there declaring that it was impossible for them to see the minister that night. The committee, announcing their intention to wait there till the minister would see them, they were persuaded to see Assistant Minister Ebnestefsky, who, being told their errand was to prevent bloodshed, resolutely refused to call Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, and ironically told them they would better persuade the workmen to abandon their plans of a procession to the palace. Thus rebuffed, the committee proceeded to M. Witte's residence.

### Witte Is Powerless

M. Witte received them affably and offered them tea, which they declined. Having heard them, M. Witte expressed his full and great sympathy, but maintained that measures had been decided without consulting him, adding: "I am nothing in the administration."

M. Witte then referred them to Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky, regretting his inability to do anything and advising

them to get the demonstration abandoned. He said the workmen had taken a wrong course, which was incompatible with autocracy. The emperor could only receive a deputation by application through proper channels. He then telephoned to Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky and tried to persuade him to receive the committee. The minister, however, still declined and the deputation departed.

Late tonight at a conference of editors of St. Petersburg newspapers, it was agreed to address to the censorship administration a protest against the censorship on the day's events, and it was also resolved to send a deputation to negotiate with the workmen's union regarding the resumption of work by the printers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 23, 4:45 a. m.—St. Petersburg is sleeping quietly at this hour, worn out by the excitement of a long day. Laborers and spectators have long since left the streets, and the military and police have had little to do for hours beyond driving off occasional riotous bands of irresponsible young roughs bent on window breaking and marauding, and dispersing groups of too demonstrative Socialists or Liberals returning from protracted meetings where their minds were fired with incendiary speeches.

Since midnight the Russian capital has been as peaceful as it was the preceding night; but in the palace square and in all the principal streets and open places throughout the town bivouac fires are gleaming and infantrymen sleeping near their stacked rifles or marching hither and thither. Cavalrymen on wearied horses are patrolling the long thoroughfares. No further firing has been heard since at least a score of collisions has been reported.

A renewal of rioting is not expected until late in the morning if at all today as all closely the casualties of the day's events, will be inclined to wait until the military precautions have somewhat relaxed.

It is impossible even now to estimate at all closely the casualties of the day. The exact number of deaths probably never will be known. No Americans were injured.

### Chicago Russians in Panic

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—Several women were injured here tonight in a stampede of thousands of excited Russian subjects who clamored for admittance to the West Side auditorium to hear the news from St. Petersburg and to listen to an address by Mme. Katherine Breakhowsky, the socialist worker. Before the doors of the auditorium were opened it required a detail of policemen to keep the crowd, which had swelled into the thousands, from stampeding and injuring those who struggled and pushed and were caught in a crush on the stairways leading to the hall. When the doors were finally thrown open at least a score of women, who had fainted during the rush into the hall, were trampled upon and more or less injured before they could be rescued. All of the injured were taken to a nearby drug store where their wounds were dressed.

### Russian Guard Shot Down

VICTORIA, B. C., Jan. 22.—Capt. Orlan Cullen, representative of the Imperial Marine Association of Tokyo, received a cablegram from Constantinople tonight to the effect that 1,000 Circassians had revolted and killed the Russian guard, numbering 200, at Stavini, in the Caucasus, and that Russians and Turks in large numbers were crossing the frontier into the Caucasus to spread revolution in Tiflis province. Tiflis City is practically in a state of siege, he said, and communication is had only by dispatch bearers.

### ATLANTIC STEAMERS

| Port     | Arrived | Sailed |
|----------|---------|--------|
| New York | .....   | .....  |
| New York | .....   | .....  |
| Naples   | .....   | .....  |
| Glasgow  | .....   | .....  |
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### TSARSKOE-SELO PALACE

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