

because the cause of the trouble could be removed. They evidently had no suspicion of the crisis that was so near. Had it been otherwise, they would hardly have left the house, and yet Dr. Mann, in talking of the President's condition with a person of the President's household just before he left for his own home for the night, again referred to the President's fatigue. "He is very, very tired," said Dr. Mann.

Dr. Stockton had not been called into the case before. In addition to a very high reputation, he is very skilled in stomach troubles. It was the President's stomach which was at fault, there were all sorts of possibilities, vomiting for instance, which presented themselves to the lay mind as altogether fearful to contemplate.

There was one thing in connection with the turning in of the 12:30 bulletin. Encouraging as were the words the bulletin caused some uneasiness. When Mr. Cortelyou was asked after the bulletin was issued if there would be another before 6 o'clock in the morning, the usual hour, he hesitated.

"Well," he said finally, "if I were you I would not go away." With that he went back into the house and what turned out to be literally a death watch, with the fatal news expected every minute for hour after hour, began.

The night was warm and muggy, and by 1 o'clock a heavy rain had set in. It was dreary enough in the newspaper camp across the way. The electric light with their long ponchos glowing with the wet under the electric light, steadily paced their beats to and fro about the house. The policemen two blocks away in one direction stood doggedly at their posts and took the storm as it came.

In the tents and the election booths turned into newspaper and telegraph offices, the telegraph instruments kept up a steady buzz, the only sound to be heard anywhere about the place, save now and then a subdued rumble of a belated carriage or the faint jingle of a remote trolley car bell.

It was not until 2 o'clock that the first stir of what was to be the most exciting and critical season of the President's illness, up to that time, began. At that hour a servant came rushing out of the house and made for an automobile standing at the corner. The newspaper reporters swarmed after him.

A DAY OF BITTER ANXIETY Hope and Gloom Alternate as the Bulletins Appear.

Scenes Around the Milburn Home as the Crowds Awaited the News from the President's Bedside—The Story of the Struggle for Life. BUFFALO, Sept. 13.—Today has been one of the greatest anxiety in and its vicinity have been such as have not been witnessed at any time since the President was shot.

The news of last night's happenings spread like wild fire over the city and it brought people in hundreds to the vicinity just after dawn. The conviction seemed to have seized nearly everyone that the President could not survive the relapse and that his death was but a question of a few hours.

There had been nothing like the excitement of the early hours of this morning, when all the physicians were making such a fight for the President's life, since the attempted murder. It began a little after 2 o'clock when a number of the people who had been sent for and who had been in the house during the fight to keep the President's heart beating, began to come out.

"The President is asleep," said the doctor, "and is holding his own. We can only hope that it will last. His sleep is now more natural than at any time during the night."

"The President is asleep," said the doctor, "and is holding his own. We can only hope that it will last. His sleep is now more natural than at any time during the night."

"The President is asleep," said the doctor, "and is holding his own. We can only hope that it will last. His sleep is now more natural than at any time during the night."

"The President is asleep," said the doctor, "and is holding his own. We can only hope that it will last. His sleep is now more natural than at any time during the night."

Rheumatism What is the use of telling the rheumatite that he feels as if his joints were being dislocated? He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack. What he needs to know is what will permanently cure his disease. That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ALERT TO GUARD CZOLGOSZ AT THE DEPARTMENTS. Sorrowful Vigil of Officials During Early Part of the Night.

The State, War, and Navy Departments building was dark and sombre last night, except for the few faint lights shining through the windows of the one or two offices which were occupied. Telephone instruments throughout the night clicked messages of abandoned hope to the anxious group of haggard officials gathered in the telegraph room. Among those who kept the vigil and watched vainly for encouraging word from the fatal bedside in Buffalo were Gen. George L. Gillespie, the Acting Secretary of War in the absence of Secretary Root; Col. Thomas Ward, Acting Adjutant General; M. C. Chance, private secretary to Secretary Root; Lieutenant Morton, of the Ordnance Department, and Colonel Edwards, Chief of the Insular Division of the War Department.

A large force of operators were in charge of Capt. C. G. Feltner, who had been received almost constantly. As soon as the despatches were received they were immediately transmitted to the various Cabinet offices.

When the first news of the attempted assassination was received at the War Department one week ago, steps were taken immediately to secure a thorough condition of the President continued. As the despatches were received they were immediately transmitted to the various Cabinet offices.

The early night wore on, and as message after message arrived, showing that the President was barely holding his own, and that with the passage of each minute his life was slipping away, the anxiety of the faithful watchers increased.

The early night wore on, and as message after message arrived, showing that the President was barely holding his own, and that with the passage of each minute his life was slipping away, the anxiety of the faithful watchers increased.

The early night wore on, and as message after message arrived, showing that the President was barely holding his own, and that with the passage of each minute his life was slipping away, the anxiety of the faithful watchers increased.

The early night wore on, and as message after message arrived, showing that the President was barely holding his own, and that with the passage of each minute his life was slipping away, the anxiety of the faithful watchers increased.

THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN. Condition of the President as Reported by His Physicians. Following are the bulletins issued by the President's physicians yesterday:

EDUCATIONAL. THE CAT HOLIC UNIVERSITY OF AMERICA, Washington, D. C. Schools of the Sacred Sciences, Philosophy, Physical Sciences, Social Sciences, Biological Sciences, Law, Theological Sciences, Including Mechanical, Electrical, and Civil Engineering.

Georgetown Prep. School. Four years' High School course, prepare for Freshman in Georgetown or any other College. Special attention to Day Scholars. Hours, 8:45 A. M. to 3 P. M. Send for catalogue.

Rev. Jerome Daugherty, S. J., President. TANNER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Loan and Trust Building, corner F and 9th. Established 30 years.

BLISS ELECTRICAL SCHOOL. Day and evening classes in theoretical and applied electricity. Students actually construct dynamo and other electrical apparatus.

ST. JOHN'S College, VERMONT AVE. AND THOMAS CIRCLE. A Select Day School for Young Men and Boys. English, Science, and all the modern languages.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, Alexandria, Va. Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children. The 25th year begins Tuesday, Sept. 17.

DR. E. S. KIMBALL, Teacher of Singing. MISS GOODRICH, ASSISTANT. Studies 100-150 words per day. Twenty pupils of the past season signed as principals for 1901-02.

ROCKVILLE, MARYLAND. Academy for boys. Home like and individual instruction. Terms moderate. Address W. P. MASON, U. S. N. A.

GLOOM CAUSED IN LONDON. First News of a Relapse Causes General Sorrow. LONDON, Sept. 13.—Deep and sudden sorrow spread throughout London when the first adverse bulletin yesterday morning regarding the condition of President McKinley was interpreted medically as leaving scarcely a hope.

HAY AND GAGE TO STAY HERE. The Two Banking Secretaries Not to Go to Buffalo. Secretary Hay and Secretary Gage stated last night that they would remain in Washington, unless urgently called to Buffalo.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and fever a bother of many. Quinine is the best. It is simple and pure. Price 10c.