

BLOWN TO ATOMS.

The Awful Fate of Grand Duke Sergius at Moscow.

ST. PETERSBURG OPPRESSED BY FEAR OF PENDING DOOM.

Nobody Knows Who Next Will be Victims of Assassins.

Royal Family Ordered to Keep in Close Retreat.

(Special to Daily Herald.)

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—1.30 p. m.—Oppression like the shadow of doom seems hanging over the Russian capital.

The bells are tolling and the people in the streets are awestricken by the bloody crime. Everyone seems to shrink before what may happen next. The tragedy has struck deep into the hearts of the people.

The much tried Emperor receives many unsparring criticisms as well as expressions of sympathy in his unhappy lot. The bitter cup during the past year has been pressed again to his lips only more filled. In pathetic words he implores his subjects to pray for the repose of the soul of his murdered uncle.

No one knows what next may fall, although precautions have been doubled for the preservation of the lives of the imperial family and ministers.

Secret police are seeking out and arresting those who are known to be associated with fighting organizations, although they realize the impotency to ward off swift acts of terrorism, murder on the street being possible in an instant. The only safety seems in seeking refuge behind the palace walls, and the imperial family have been warned not to venture out.

Grahdanin (The Citizen) a reactionary paper owned by Prince Mestchekensky, a friend of the late Emperor Alexander third, appears with black borders, and the editorials are strangely sober. For some time past it has been ready to lay almost any charge against Duke Sergius, but draws back before the prospect of the inauguration of a reign of terror which would destroy the bright prospect of reform and lead to an era of repression.

Details of the Crime.

Moscow, Feb. 18.—Within the walls of the far famed Kremlin Palace, and almost underneath the historical tower from which Ivan the Terrible watched the heads of his enemies falling beneath the axe on the famous Red Square, and within a stone's throw of the great bell of Moscow, Grand Duke Sergius, uncle and brother-in-law of Emperor Nicholas, and the chief of the reactionaries, met a terrible death, shortly before three o'clock yesterday afternoon. The deed was committed by a single terrorist, who threw beneath the carriage of the Grand Duke a bomb charged with the same high-power explosive which wrought Minister Von Plehve's death. The missile was packed with nails and fragments of iron, and its explosion tore the imperial victim's body to ghastly fragments, which strewn the snow for yards around. Every window in the great lofty facade of the Palace of Justice was shattered, and bits of iron were embedded deeply in the walls of the arsenal, a hundred yards away.

The assassin belongs to the noted "fighting group" of the socialist revolutionary party, which has removed other prominent officials and long since passed sentence of death upon Grand Duke Sergius.

Grand Duchess Elizabeth was about to drive to the palace to join her husband. When she heard of what had befallen the grand duke she was driven in haste to the scene of the tragedy and knelt hatless and coatless on the blood stained snow and murmured prayers for the welfare of the soul of her slain consort.

THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

The scene of the crime was the great open triangle within the Kremlin, bounded by the arsenal, treasury and courts of justice, in one angle of which is the Nicholas or little palace where the Grand Duke dwelt. At the opposite corner is the Nikolsky gate, the exit to the town beyond the ramparts. A few minutes before the bell of the gate sounded the hour of three, the equipage of the Grand Duke emerged from the gates of the palace and proceeded, followed by sleighs containing secret police. It swept at a smart pace towards the

gate, and when the carriage was in front of the courts of justice, where the walls of the triangle approach, forming a narrow entrance to the Nikolsky gate, a man clad in woman's attire, stepped forward from the sidewalk and threw a bomb which he had concealed beneath his coat. A terrible explosion followed and a hail of iron pelted the grim stone wall of the arsenal and courts of justice. A thick cloud of smoke, snow and debris arose. When it had cleared a ghastly sight was presented.

BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS.

On the snow lay fragments of the body of Grand Duke Sergius, mingled with the wreck of the carriage. The Grand Duke's head had been torn from his body and reduced to a shapeless pulp, and the trunk and limbs were frightfully mangled. A finger bearing a rich seal ring was found lying several yards away. The crimson tint and the sickening smell of blood was everywhere. Only a few fragments of clothing indicated that the body had once been clothed. The coachman lay moaning with pain beside a deep hole in the pavement. The horses, dragging the front wheels of the carriage, had dashed off, maddened with the pain, to sink dying before they reached the gate.

The sound of the terrific explosion was heard throughout the city and even beyond the river. A crowd immediately began to assemble, and even to handle grim evidences of the tragedy while they discussed the affair in awestruck voices.

Police officials rapidly gathered, but before anything could be done towards collecting the scattered fragments of the body, Grand Duchess Elizabeth drove up in an open carriage. She had dropped her work at the headquarters of the Red Cross, and sped to the scene of the crime without waiting to don her outer wraps. She broke down entirely at the sight and dropped to her knees sobbing bitterly. After a few minutes she was led away. Then a stretcher was brought, and, covered with a plain soldier's cloak, the remains of Sergius were borne to the Choudoff cloister, where officials and members of the Grand Duke's suite had assembled.

GLORIED IN HIS SUCCESS.

The assassin was thrown to the ground, and stunned by the force of the explosion; but he quickly arose and ran towards the gate attempting to escape. His haste and the blood streaming from his face, where he had been wounded by fragments of the bomb, attracted the attention of a sergeant of the police, who seized him before he could draw his revolver. The man did not deny his crime, but, on the contrary, gloried in its success. He expressed satisfaction that he had been able to kill the Grand Duke without involving the latter's innocent wife. He avowed his membership in the social revolutionary organization, but refused to give his name, and at the jail his papers were found to be forged. His injuries are not serious.

Theatrical performances and all forms of social observances were immediately abandoned and the theatres were ordered to remain closed until further notice. The affair created the greatest excitement.

CZAR HEARS NEWS.

The news of the tragic death of his uncle was brought to the emperor while he was giving an audience to General Gripenberg, and caused him a great shock. By the emperor's directions, the members of the imperial family, who were at Tsarskoe-Selo in connection with the visit of Prince Leopold of Prussia, were immediately summoned to the chapel, where a requiem was held. A state requiem, at which members of the diplomatic corps will be present, will be held today.

The funeral arrangements have not yet been made, but in accordance with tradition it probably will be on an imposing scale.

A Work of Art.

Beautiful pictures, sent out for advertising purposes, are frequently marred by unsightly type which makes the picture useless to the recipient for anything other than transient purposes. It is gratifying, therefore, to receive, once in a while, such a picture as we have just received from the makers of "Royal Household" Flour, in which the advertising is so obscured that one does not observe it except by scrutinizing the picture very closely. It is a beautiful piece of color work and every one who receives it will regard it well worth framing and will not be ashamed to hang it in any part of the house. It pictures two gentlemen sitting very comfortably in a library and one of them is reading to the other from a newspaper. It does not take a great stretch of imagination to suppose that the paper is the Herald and that the reader is reciting to the listener the interesting news which is always to be found in its columns. On the back page of the paper is an advertisement of "Royal Household" Flour, but it does not obtrude itself upon one, and one has to come very close to it to observe the lettering. The original of this picture was painted expressly for the Ogilvie people, and it is really a work of art, deserving of being prized by anyone who has the good fortune to receive it.

Mrs. Judson M. Goodspeed left by I. C. R. express today to attend the funeral of her grandmother, the late Mrs. J. B. Holt, at Boiestown.

TALK OF PEACE.

Russia Staggering Under Defeat Abroad and

SERIOUS TROUBLES AT HOME.

May Now Seek to End the War.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—The opinion here is that the death of Grand Duke Sergius will cause Russia to sue for peace with Japan.

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Tokio, Feb. 18.—According to reports from the Shakhe River the Russians are showing increased activity on both flanks, extending and strengthening their right and also concentrating a heavy force on the left front of General Kuroki's Fushim base.

In late operations it is estimated the Russians numbered six divisions.

The impression exists that General Kuropatkin is preparing to assume the aggressive.

The weather is still unfavorable but the excessive cold will soon be over.

Chinese reports to the effect that General Kuropatkin is preparing to abandon the Shakhe river line and retire northward are not credited.

The Russians shelled portions of Oyama's centre and left Thursday, Feb. 16.

The Russian cavalry after retreating in a recent attack upon Oyama's army halted at Luchenfang.

Harbin, Feb. 18.—The Japanese attack on the bridges across the Siam river was intended to cover a movement of considerable bodies of Japanese troops against Chinese bandits across Mongolia.

Large parties were discovered in Fynshu pass making their way northward to Harbin. All the local Chinese are unfriendly towards the Russians.

Mukden, Feb. 18.—Volunteers reconnoitering the right flank dislodged the Japanese from the villages of Vamtashan, Tadzepe, Koitai and Two Mound Hill.

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with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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