

McKINLEY SHOT BY AN ANARCHIST

Assassin Tries to Kill President.

Terrible Act at Buffalo

Done While Thousands Were Greeting Chief Executive.

While shaking hands with the public from a platform in the Temple of Music at the Buffalo exposition at 4 p. m. Friday afternoon President McKinley was stricken down in the act of extending his hand in kind and friendly greeting to Leon Czolgosz, his murderous assailant. Receiving the warm hand-clasp of the head of the nation the man who sought his life fired two shots with the other and stood back to view the terrible work of the

PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY.



assassin. The first shot struck the president in the breast, the 32-caliber bullet flattening on the bone. The second and serious wound was a bullet hole in the abdomen, about five inches below the left nipple and an inch and a half to the left of the median line. The bullet which caused that wound penetrated both the interior and posterior walls of the stomach, going completely through that organ. It was found that as a consequence of the perforation the stomach fluid had circulated about the abdominal cavity.

STORY OF THE SHOOTING.

Authentic Account of Attack Made by Czolgosz.

Many hundred people had shaken hands with the president, one of the last being a burly colored man. He murmured his acknowledgements of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily built young fellow about 28 years old, who was slowly following him in the long line.

Carried a Handkerchief.

There was nothing to mark him from the thousands around him, except that he carried a handkerchief in his hand and even that, perhaps, was scarce worthy of note, for the building was small and crowded, the weather was sultry and thousands of handkerchiefs were in constant requisition. The young man moved rapidly to a position immediately in front of the president, so close that he could have shaken his hand. As he had done so many hundreds of times in the preceding half hour, Mr. McKinley bowed, smiled genially and extended his hand.

But the young man did not grasp it. So quickly that the watchful eyes of the president's bodyguard had no hint of the menace in his movement, he raised the hand in which the handkerchief was held and fired two shots at the president. The handkerchief had covered a revolver, which he had carried thus openly through the crowd.

Czolgosz Quickly Seized.

At the sound of the shots Detective Ireland of the secret service force leaped upon the man like a tiger and close behind him came the colored man who had just shaken hands with the president. While they struggled with him on the floor President McKinley took a step backward and was instantly clasped in the arms of Detective Gerry, another member of his bodyguard. The president did not fall, nor did he reel, although both bullets had struck him. Half turning his head to the officer, he asked:

"Am I shot?" Evidently he had been so stunned with surprise that he had not felt the impact of the bullets. While he was speaking the officer and Secretary Cortelyou had been leading

him backward to a chair and had torn open his vest. Blood was on his shirt front and Detective Gerry, answering his question, said:

"I fear you are, Mr. President." Secretary Cortelyou sank on one knee beside the president's chair and gazed anxiously into his face.

Tells Friends Not to Fear. "Do not be alarmed," said the president, "it is nothing."

His head sank forward into his hands a moment and then he raised it briskly, while the stream of crimson welled from the wound in his breast and spread in an ever-widening circle on his white shirt front.

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Mr. Cortelyou, "let me examine."

"No, no," insisted the president, "I am not badly injured, I assure you."

With a bullet in his breast, and an-

other through his stomach, he did not lose consciousness. He sat almost as stanch and straight in his chair as though his assailant's shot had missed, and he seemed the calmest and least perturbed of the immense gathering. President Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou were almost frantic with alarm, but the wounded man continued to assure them that his injuries were trifling.

This dramatic scene upon the little platform was enacted in the midst of a terrific tumult, which continued unintermittently for many minutes.

Secret Service Men Active.

When the secret service men and the colored man first threw themselves upon Czolgosz, the assailant of the president, and pinned him to the floor, he should try to use the revolver again, twenty more men hurled themselves upon the scrambling quartet and buried Czolgosz from sight. Every man in that struggling, crazy throng was striving to get hold of Czolgosz to strike him, to rend him, to wreak upon him in any way the mad fury which possessed them instantly when they realized what he had done.

The greater part of the crowd was stunned for an instant by the enormity of the crime they witnessed, but when the reaction came they surged forward like wild beasts, the strongest tearing the weakest back out of the way and forcing themselves forward to where the prisoner was held by his captors. All the time a tumult of sound filled the place, a hollow roar at first, punctuated by the shrieks of women, swelling into medley of yells and curses. Men said unintelligible things as they pushed and crowded toward the center of the swaying mob. They wanted to lynch Czolgosz, whoever he was. They wanted to see him and they shouted vainly at the police officers in front to drag him out.

Mad Effort to Kill Czolgosz.

The little force of exposition guards, penned in by the clamoring mob, fought desperately to hold their prisoner from the bloodthirsty crowd. They had Czolgosz safe and fast. His revolver had been wrested from his hand in the instant that Detective Ireland fell upon him, and he was helpless, bruised and bleeding. His face was cut when he was thrown to the floor and a dozen eager, vicious hands had struck at him and reached him over the shoulders of the officers.

Slowly, very slowly, the little force of police made way through the crowd, dragging the prisoner between them. They were determined there should be no lynching. Things were bad enough as it was, and a lynching would have been the crowning horror of the day.

From outside the building, where the news spread from lip to lip, more

thousands pushed and jostled and shouted in their eagerness to enter the building. Those inside were struggling in two directions—the more timorous to escape from the place before a stampede should crush out their lives, and the hot-headed to reach Czolgosz—only to reach Czolgosz was their one idea.

President's Self Control.

And thus the contest raged while the president sat, pale but calm, in the midst of the excited little group on the platform. It was impossible to take him away at the moment. Every doorway was jammed with a crazy, shouting mob moving in two directions, trying to escape and trying to enter. Toward the main door the police were fighting their way with fists and bills to get Czolgosz out of the crowd and place him behind the bars. Upon the minutes which were speeding might depend the president's life, for no medical aid could reach him in that maelstrom, and it was evident that he was sorely wounded.

More police came plunging into the crowd from headquarters, where the direful news had spread. They hurried themselves upon the swaying mob, they stuck and pushed and shouted commands, and it slowly gave way just enough so they could reach the little band struggling to save Czolgosz from a sudden and frightful death. They dragged him out, hustled him away through the beautiful exposition grounds and threw him behind barred doors, where he was saved for the law to deal with him.

Removal to the Hospital.

Passing their men where they could best handle the excited crowd, the police cleared a passageway to one of the doors for the bearing away of the president, and on the stretcher of an ambulance which had come clinging to the door he was tenderly carried from the building and borne in the ambulance to the emergency hospital, near the service building, within the exposition grounds.

Though this takes long in the telling, probably it was not more than five minutes from the time the shots were fired until the president was in the hospital, and a hasty examination was begun by the surgeons. They discovered that one bullet had entered the breast almost directly in the center or on the median line, but whether or not it had passed into the lungs could not be determined except by probing. The other had struck in the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. Immediately under that spot is the stomach, and the gravest fears were entertained regarding the consequences of that shot.

The president was subsequently removed to the house of President Milburn, where the best medical aid was at hand.

It is from the residence of Mr. Milburn that the bulletins are so eagerly awaited by the sorrowing American people.

CONFESSES HIS GUILT.

Leon Czolgosz, Without Remorse Tells of Attack on President.

Leon Czolgosz, the accused and self-confessed assassin, has signed a confession covering six pages of foolscap, in which he says that he is an anarchist, and that he decided on the act three days before and bought in Buffalo the revolver with which it was committed. He is unmarried. He claims to be a member of the Golden Eagles. Czolgosz has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland, and the directory of that city has the names of about that number of persons of his name living on Hosmer street and Ackland avenue, a Polish settlement in the far southwestern part of the city. Some of them are butchers and others have different trades. Czolgosz's father lives on a farm about eight miles from Cleveland. The assassin is detained at police headquarters pending the result of the President's injuries. Czolgosz does not appear in the least uneasy or penitent for his action. Czolgosz shows no sign of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career. While acknowledging himself an anarchist, he does not state to what branch of the organization he belongs. As near as can be learned the facts contained in the confession are as follows: 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 his attack on the President. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any

ceteris of plotters. He declares that he did not have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States is unjust, and he concluded that the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the President. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman. Five alleged anarchists were arrested in Cleveland and taken to police headquarters. After a rigid examination they were released.

POWDERY IS ANARCHY'S FOE.

Immigration Commissioner Urges Exclusion From United States.

Washington telegram: Commissioner of Immigration Powdery is bitter toward anarchists and in an interview said: "The immigration laws can be amended so as to exclude from landing in this country persons known to be anarchists abroad by requiring of every immigrant to present a certificate from the municipality in which he resided at home to the effect that he was a respectable, law-abiding man; that he was not in any way identified with any anarchist organization, and that he was of good character. In order to make such a law effective representatives of the immigration bureau should be stationed in foreign countries whose duty it should be to carefully examine into the character of the immigration tending toward the United States."

"I recommended in my annual report for the fiscal year 1900 that all persons landing in this country be liable to deportation during the term they reside here before becoming naturalized or for the period of five years. It is all very well to talk of the United States as the asylum of the oppressed. That did very well years ago, but that was before immigration began to flow so rapidly to our shores. The need of an asylum is not so great now as it was and the danger of making this country a prison and an asylum for vagabonds is increasing every year."

SORROW IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Department of State Receives Many Condolences.

The department of state at Washington has made public some of the messages that have been received, abandoning the idea of holding them in hand until the list was complete. These messages came from crowned heads, from foreign ministers, from

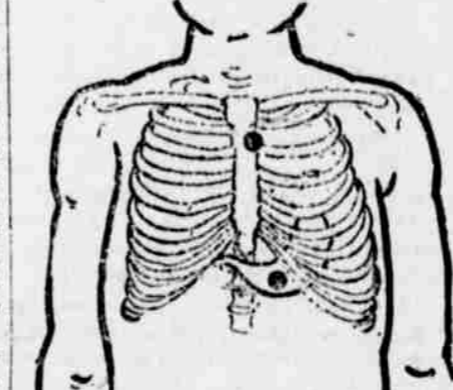


DIAGRAM SHOWING WHERE THE SHOT TOOK EFFECT.

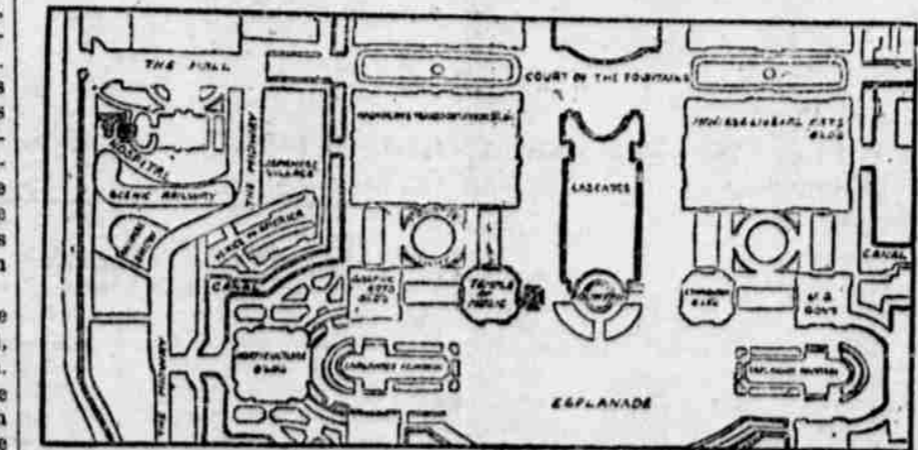
resident ministers of foreign countries in the United States and from individuals of distinction. Some of them follow:

Kaiser and Wife Join.
From the German emperor and empress to Mrs. McKinley:
"Kaiser and I, horrified at the attempt planned against your husband, express our deep-felt sympathy, hoping that God may restore to health Mr. McKinley."
"WILLIAM, I. R."
"VICTORIA, I. R."

Estrada Wires Mrs. McKinley.
From the president of Guatemala to Mrs. McKinley:
"Guatemala—My government and I most heartily lament the unhappy event. Be pleased to receive our profound sorrow."

France's Ruler is Cordial.
The president of France to President McKinley:
"Rambouillet.—With keen affliction I learn the news of the heinous attempt of which your excellency has just been a victim. I take it to heart to join with the people of the United States in wishing the early recovery of your excellency, and I earnestly desire in this sorrowful juncture to renew to you the assurance of my sentiments of constant and cordial friendship."

"EMILE LOUBET."
Speaks for South Wales.
From the lieutenant governor of New South Wales:
"Sydney.—The government and people of New South Wales join with me in expressing our deep sympathy with you in your sufferings and our sorrow at the crime which has been committed. We pray that the Almighty in his infinite goodness may spare you to your people."
"FREDERICK M. DARLEY."



PLAN OF THE BUFFALO EXPOSITION, SHOWING TEMPLE OF MUSIC WHERE THE PRESIDENT WAS HOLDING RECEPTION WHEN SHOT BY AN ANARCHIST CZOLGOZ.

A WINNING FIGHT

Guarded but Sanguine Statements From Doctors.

THINK WORST DANGER NOW OVER

The Patient Himself Cheerful and Confident of Recovery—Gloom Among Friends Gives Way to Highest Hope—Other Items of News

Latest reports from Buffalo announce President McKinley as still gaining ground.

Monday morning he asked to be allowed to change his position, and when permission was given before the attendants could move him he changed to the position he desired to assume without much difficulty. This speaks much for his general strength and spirits.

Mrs. McKinley saw him again for a brief visit and Secretary Cortelyou was admitted for the first time. No one else was allowed to see him, although he inquired several times who were below stairs. He was given nourishment by injection in the form of eggs beaten in milk.

The water which has been given heretofore could not appear to agree with him, and since last 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 probably 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 the interior wounds will heal first. The sutures of the lacerated tissue were made soon after the bullet passed that they are probably healing rapidly. With the exterior wound it is a slower process.

After the evening bulletin had been issued from the Milburn residence announcing a continuance of the favorable conditions from the president there were many indications that the bulletins were but meagre indications of the real improvement of the distinguished patient. At 9:45 o'clock, Miss 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 intentions of returning to their homes. Abner McKinley accompanied them to the station, and to the Associated press said:

"The nearer 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 Monday, filled with anxiety, said:

"I go back tonight, because I have the most positive assurance that the president is going to make a rapid recovery."

In fact by 10 o'clock Monday night 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.

Dr. Park answered the many inquiries with more cheerful and very positive assurances of confidence.

"The situation is entirely satisfactory," said he, "and there are no symptoms to cause alarm."

He was asked if the earlier bulletins of the president's "somewhat restless night" warranted any apprehension.

"Not in the least," he replied, "it is entirely natural that a patient in the president's condition should have some periods of restlessness. But he is receiving no anesthetic. He is fully conscious at all times when he is awake and his mind is clear."

Czar Will go to Paris.

The Associated press learns from the Copenhagen that no change is contemplated in the czar's plans and that Emperor Nicholas will surely go to France, and it may be also to Paris, but this is not yet settled. The chiefs of the Russian secret police in Paris and London and a staff of Russian detectives will attend him everywhere.

Young Man Breaks Jail.

Arthur Brownlee, a young man who was confined in the county jail at Gering, Neb., awaiting trial at the October term of district court on the charge of grand larceny; broke jail, and no trace of him has yet been discovered. The surrounding circumstances show that he must have had assistance from the outside.

Rebels Will Attack Colon.

The royal mail steamer Para, from Colon, reports rebel activity in the neighborhood of Panama and Colon. She also reports that fighting has taken place at Bocas del Toro. The government of the latter place failing to repulse the liberals, the rebels have given notice of their intention to attack Colon within a fortnight. The government is continually moving troops to meet the rebel advances. Trade continues almost paralyzed. The United States battleship, Iowa, arrived at Panama Saturday.

GREAT MEDICAL SKILL.

How Dr. Mann Performed Operation on President.

Dr. Matthew D. Mann, assisted by the best medical skill at hand performed an operation on President McKinley at the emergency hospital that may be the saving of the great patient's life.

The operation lasted almost an hour. A cut about five inches long was made. It was found necessary to turn up the stomach of the president in order to trace the course of the bullet. The bullet's opening in the front wall of the stomach was small and it was carefully closed with sutures, after which a search was made for the hole in the back wall of the stomach. This hole, where the bullet went out of the stomach, was larger than the hole in the front wall of the stomach, in fact, it was a wound over an inch in diameter, jagged and ragged. It was sewed up in three layers. This wound was larger than the wound where the bullet entered the stomach because the bullet, in its course, forced tissues through ahead of it.

In turning up the stomach, an act absolutely necessary, and which was performed by Dr. Mann with rare skill, the danger was that some of the contents of the stomach might go into abdominal cavity and as a result cause peritonitis. It so happened that there was very little in the president's stomach at the time of the operation. Moreover subsequent developments tend to show that this feature of the operation was grandly successful and that none of the contents of the stomach entered the abdominal cavity. If any of the contents had entered the cavity, the probability is that before now peritonitis would have set in.

DENIES ANY ASSISTANCE

Czolgosz Insists That He Did the Deed Himself.

The assailant of President McKinley was put through another sweat Monday, but gave no new hints as to any assistance, or plot, that led to the attempted murder. He still insists that he did it of his own accord. He, however, carefully weighed his answers, which shows he has something he wishes to keep back.

The police have a very thorough history of his movements for six weeks before the crime, and his associates during that time are having a pretty good overhauling.

"It is believed that both Emma Goldman and Julius Schwab will be detained by the police wherever they are found. It is said Emma Goldman called for mail at St. Louis Saturday morning and requested that if any should arrive it would be forwarded to Chicago. New York anarchists say she is in hiding in St. Louis. She attended a meeting at Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday, Sept. 1, where thirty-five anarchists were present."

Maggio in Custody.

Antonio Maggio, the alleged anarchist, who is said to have predicted the assassination of President McKinley before October, 1901, was arrested at San Rita, a mining camp near Silver City, New Mexico, by United States Marshal Foraker, on instructions from Washington.

Maggio has been playing a piano in a saloon at Santa Rita for some time. He is said to have frequently made the prediction that the president would be killed before October 1.

He is quoted as saying that Emperor William of Germany will be the next ruler assassinated.

IT STILL HANGS ON

Amalgamated Not Able to Reach An Agreement.

The last efforts to settle the steel strike have failed. The general executive board of the amalgamated association adjourned at Pittsburg without date and without either accepting any of the peace propositions, which have come indirectly from the United States Steel corporation, or making any counter propositions, according to the official statement.

The semi-official report is that the proposition secured for the amalgamated association through the intervention of the representatives of the national civic federation was unsatisfactory, and that the entire matter of arranging for a settlement was left with President Theodore J. Shaffer. The board in its sessions of three days has been clamoring for a settlement, but satisfactory terms and means were not at hand and the sessions resolved themselves into an informal discussion of the situation.

At the close of the meeting of the national executive board Monday President Shaffer declared that he had no statement to make, but subsequently said:

"The board adjourned and the out of town members will probably leave for their homes. No peace proposition has been received and none made."

Still later he added that he or no other member of the board would go to New York during the night to submit a peace proposition, saying that he could be found at headquarters as usual.

Five Killed in Collision.

Five men were killed and six others injured, two of whom have since died, in a collision which occurred Sunday at Jamestown, S. D. A mixed train on the Northern Pacific came in from Oakes carrying seventeen men on a flat car. As the train passed the station a road engine was struck and the force of the collision caused the car to collapse. The names of the dead and injured could not be learned. They were harvest hands who had boarded the car at Lamoure.