

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 acknowledgments of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily built young fellow about 25 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 uninterruptedly 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 billies 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.

Missing 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 clanging 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.

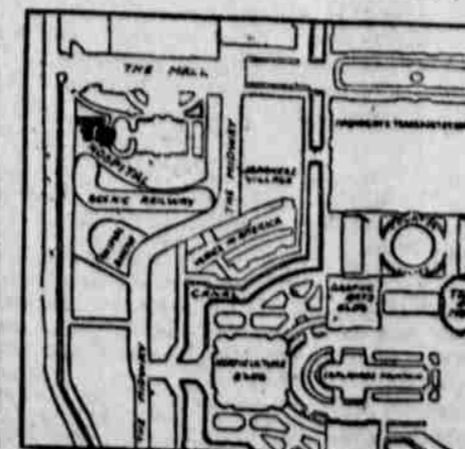
The president was subsequently removed to the house of President Milburn, where the best medical aid was at hand.

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 Homer 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



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

coterie 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.

POWDERLY IS ANARCHY'S FOE.

Immigration Commissioner Urges Exclusion From United States.

Washington telegram: Commissioner of Immigration Powderly 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 1909 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

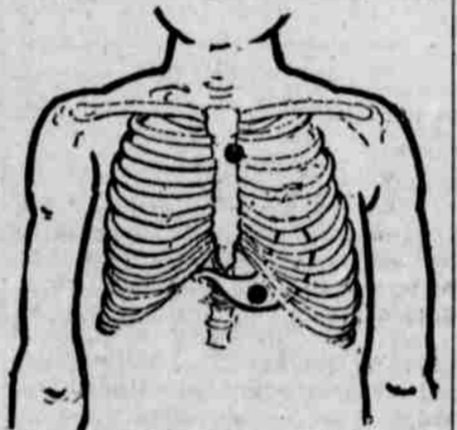


DIAGRAM SHOWING WHERE THE SHOTS TOOK EFFECT.

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: "Koenigsberg.—The emperor 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 heartfully lament the unhappy event. Be pleased to receive our profound sorrow. "M. ESTRADA, C."

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."

OPPOSED TO REVISION

SENATORS AND CONGRESSMEN EXPRESS THEIR OPINIONS.

The Delusions of "Tariff Reformers" and Ill-Informed Politicians Ably Dissected and the Truth Clearly Set Forth—People Opposed to Tariff Revision.

One of the most comprehensive and conclusive arguments supplied in response to the American Economist's requests for expressions on the subject of tariff revision is that contained in the subjoined letter of Congressman Burckett of Nebraska. There is, for example, a world of sound sense in this statement:

"The Dingley bill may not be perfect in its workings in every particular, but would the little that we could hope to better it warrant the risk of the undertaking, especially when we take into consideration the fact that the machinery of commerce and industry are all adjusted to it?"

Congressman Burckett's letter in full follows:

In response to your letter of recent date asking my opinion of a general revision of the tariff law in the fifty-seventh congress, permit me to say I do not find any demand in the Middle West for tariff revision. In fact, I should say it is not desired. The people are prosperous, and in my judgment they do not forget with what promptness their prosperity followed the enactment of the Dingley bill. In this, I would differ with the eminent statesman from Ohio, General Grosvenor, in his letter of June 1, a copy of which is before me, and wherein he said:

"The great danger to the future welfare of the American people lies in the shortsness of their memory."

The "people" have not forgotten, nor will they ever forget, the disasters in business during the unfortunate period of free trade in this country.

The agitation for revision of the tariff laws is neither the voice nor the mind of "the people." It does not sound like "the people"; it does not look like "the people"; it does not come through proper channels to be recognized as of "the people." I have failed to find any expression of "the people" whatsoever, either in election returns or elsewhere, indicating their dissatisfaction with the present conditions.

Agitators may always be found. Those who believe in free trade would no doubt like to see the advocates of the "American System" in a clash among themselves as to detail. Persons interested in certain ways no doubt may pretend to believe a revision of the tariff desirable; but neither the voice of the agitator, nor of the free trader, nor the interested one, should be mistaken for the voice of "the people."

Some may attempt to name particular faults in our present tariff laws, but the chances are that they are not in sympathy with the general policy of protection.

It can be said without doubt that no legislation could be enacted that would suit everybody and every individual's interest. The welfare of the whole American people is the criterion by which the American congress should be guided. The farmer in the West, the planter in the South, the manufacturer in the East and the wool grower in the Northwest and the laboring man all over the country are prosperous at present and in my judgment ask no change.

The Dingley bill may not be perfect in its workings in every particular, but would the little that we could hope to better it warrant the risk of the undertaking, especially when we take into consideration the fact that the machinery of commerce and industry are all adjusted to it? Besides, reciprocity is a wisely devised and constructed safety valve to guard against any possible danger of too high tension of the tariff law itself in any particular. A tariff law is the commercial policy of the nation. It is the governor, so to speak, on the commercial and industrial machinery of the nation, and if we would take it off to mend it the machinery would either run away with itself or stop on a dead center. Any threat of tinkering with the law would create such fear in business centers and among the people interested as to do much harm, even if the only excuse therefor should prove to be the familiar philosophy that the bark is often worse than the bite.

Yours truly,
E. J. BURCKETT.
M. C., First Dist. of Nebraska.
Lincoln, Neb., July 24, 1901.

WILL NOT SUCCEED.

The free trade agitators who are anxious to precipitate a tariff contest at the next session of congress are trying to make it appear that the wool manufacturers will urge a reduction in the tariff on wool, regardless of the effect of such action upon the wool growers of this country.

That, however, is denied by an eastern commercial newspaper, which claims to know the sentiment of the wool manufacturers. It says that the attitude of the manufacturers toward the wool growers is the same today that it has been during the past seventy-five years. While it is true that the tariff on wool has operated against the manufacturers of woolsens, because it has shut them out of the world's market to a certain extent and deprived them of the chance to make greater profits by purchasing cheaper raw materials, yet the manufacturers have always been willing that the sheep industry should be protected, because they know that without the competition afforded by American wool they would be at the mercy of the foreign wool growers and would have to

pay whatever price might be demanded. It has been proved by frequent trials in this country without the help of a protective tariff, and for that reason the manufacturers have refrained from serving their own immediate interests by advocating a reduction in the tariff on the raw material.

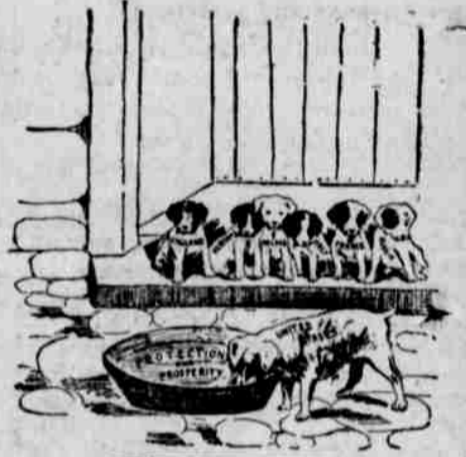
The free traders are exerting every effort to array the protected industries against one another, but they will not succeed in their attempt to induce the wool manufacturers to antagonize the sheep raisers.—Cleveland Leader.

HOW IT WOULD WORK.

The Ohio Democrats have declared for tariff reform and for placing all trust products on the free list. Right on the heels of this declaration comes a sweeping reduction by the American woolen trust of prices of woolen cloths, and the large number of woolen manufacturers outside the trust are considerably agitated at this procedure. It thus appears that a trust may reduce prices as well as advance prices. But it still remains a trust for all that, and, according to the Babcock plan and the Ohio Democratic plan and the plan of the tariff revisionaries generally, the tariff must be repealed on all imports competing with domestic trust products. An application of this wonderful theory in the case of the Woolen trust would doubtless work some hardship on that corporation, for the tariff on wool would still stand, as nobody claims that wool growing is monopolized by a trust, and the cloth makers of England who use low priced free wool would take immediate possession of the big American market.

Such would be the result unless, as might easily happen, the domestic Woolen trust, finding that the repeal of the tariff had swept every non-trust woolen mill out of existence, and finding the domestic field thus cleared of all troublesome competition, should do as the salt companies of the United States and Europe are doing—form an international trust that would control production, prices and wages. Of course, we should see half a million people now working in non-trust woolen mills thrown out of employment and half a billion of capital invested in buildings and machinery rendered valueless. But the domestic free trader and trust smasher wouldn't let that worry him. What he wants is to kill the tariff, no matter who or what else is killed.

HOW THEY ENVY HIM.



TARIFF AND THE STEEL TRUST.

Discussion of Hon. J. W. Babcock's idea of removing the tariff from all products of the steel trust has brought out some interesting facts about the steel trade. It has been shown that big as the big trust is, it by no means controls the steel trade in this country, there being many establishments, some of them employing a large number of men, which have no connection with the trust. It seems to be generally admitted that the removal of the tariff on steel products would not injure the big trust to any marked extent, but it is claimed that it would necessitate an immediate reduction of wages in all steel establishments not in the trust. This claim, which is being made by those who ought to know whereof they speak, is causing many who were at first inclined to favor Mr. Babcock's idea to entertain doubts of its wisdom, and if it be substantiated by unprejudiced investigation, which a number of members of the house are quietly making, the bill for the repeal of the tariff on steel products will not be supported by a corporal's guard of Republicans in either branch of congress at the coming session. Desirable as many consider it to curb the power of the big trusts, the Republican majority in congress is not going to be stampeded into the support of anything of that sort without carefully considering it from every point of view, and they will certainly not allow any legislation to get through that will reduce the wages of American workmen.—Baraboo (Wis.) Republic.

Tariff Reform Hush.

"Tariff reform was never more urgently needed than now, when the production of the country so far exceeds its power of consumption that foreign markets are a prime condition of its continued prosperity." This is the language of the Ohio Democratic platform, and it is calculated to make one smile. We have just closed the books of a fiscal year, and they show that we have sold more of our commodities in foreign markets than in any other year in our whole national existence. Then, where is the suggestion based upon wisdom, that we should reform the tariff in order to increase our foreign trade? It is more satisfactory that it ever has been; therefore, what is wrong?—Knoxville (Tenn.) Tribune.

Not at All.

Certainly the argument that the removal of the tariff is the way to suppress the trust is decidedly untenable and a greater menace to the United States than any trust can be.—New Castle (Pa.) News.