

MAYOR GAYNOR SHOT

(Continued from page two.)

of the neck, the bullet entering the posterior and upper part and ranging downward and forward. The position of the bullet has not been definitely located, but will be determined later by X-rays. The Mayor is conscious and is now resting quietly, and there seems to be no immediate danger.

This bulletin was signed by Dr. William J. Arlitz, visiting surgeon to St. Mary's Hospital; Dr. George E. Brewer, Dr. George D. Stewart and Dr. Charles N. Dowd.

The Hoboken police had brought Gallagher to the hospital for the Mayor to identify soon after Mr. Gaynor arrived at the institution. He came with two Hoboken policemen, and was smoking a cigar. The doctors said that it was nonsense to think of the Mayor identifying Gallagher, and he got no further than the front door. When he was lying in his stateroom on the Kaiser Wilhelm Mr. Gaynor asked, "Who shot me?" but no one was then able to tell him, and he did not later in the day manifest any interest in the identity of his assailant.

"Why Did He Do It?" Asks Mayor.

Once in the course of the afternoon he said to Mrs. Gaynor: "It is very strange, very strange. Why did he do it?"

There were reports on the Mayor's condition two or three times in the course of the afternoon, but they were very meagre, and bore chiefly on his cheerfulness. Secretary Adamson said when the first bulletin was given out that Mr. Gaynor was resting quietly, that he was cheerful, and that his temperature was normal.

At 2:30 o'clock Dr. Sullivan, one of the house physicians of St. Mary's, who had just come from the patient's room, said: "Mayor Gaynor's pulse is normal and the patient is strong and cheerful. The bullet probably has lodged under the tongue."

At 3 o'clock Dr. Arlitz said, in reply to the question: "What are the Mayor's chances?" "All right."

Dr. Caldwell arrived with his X-ray apparatus at 3:25 o'clock, and at 4:30 Secretary Adamson came from Mayor Gaynor's room, where he had been while the doctors were in consultation over the patient, and said:

"The Mayor has been talking very cheerfully. He talks so much that the doctors have had to keep everybody out of his room. Only his family and Commissioners Lederle and Thompson and I have been allowed in this afternoon. He just said to me that he was feeling fine and wanted something to eat. He said: 'My throat is clear, now, and I can breathe, and I am hungry and want to eat.' He hasn't a bit of fever. I put my hand on his cheek and it was perfectly cool. He said to me, 'Adamson, you would better go back to New York. There isn't any need for you to stay here and there may be work for you at the office.'"

Results of X-Ray Test.

The last official bulletin came at 9 o'clock. Six radio photographs had been taken in the afternoon and brought to New York to be developed. When the plates were ready they were sent back to Hoboken and there the doctors issued the bulletin, which said:

"The radiographic examination of Mayor Gaynor's wound indicates that the bullet is divided into two fragments, occupying positions that do not demand operative interference at present.

"The condition of the Mayor is satisfactory. He is resting quietly."

This bulletin also was signed by Drs. Arlitz, Brewer, Stewart and Dowd.

Dr. Caldwell, who took the radiographs, said last night that the bullet was split by striking the jawbone.

"The operation would be a simple matter, without danger," he said, "if it were not that the bullet was old and covered with verdegria; but that feature makes the situation doubly dangerous. There is danger of blood poisoning in two places, and there is additional danger in operating on account of the verdegria."

Dr. Parrish had been with the Mayor all day, and after the last bulletin was issued the other doctors held a consultation and decided that only Dr. Dowd need remain at the hospital overnight. Mrs. Gaynor also stayed at the hospital, but the other members of the Mayor's family returned to their homes. Mr. and Mrs. Vingut went to their father's home with Rufus and Norman, the two boys.

Daughter Hears the News.

Mrs. Vingut received word at the Plaza Hotel of the shooting soon after the shot had been fired. She hurried at once to the City Hall to learn if the news were true, and was joined there by her husband just before word of the shooting was telephoned to John Purroy Mitchel, the Acting Mayor. Commissioner Edwards's private secretary, who impressed an automobile into service for the Acting Mayor, got a taxicab for Mr. and Mrs. Vingut and hurried them over to Hoboken, where they waited in one of the reception rooms on the ground floor of the hospital until after the arrival of Mrs. Gaynor before they were allowed to see the Mayor.

Mrs. Gaynor made a record breaking trip by automobile from the Gaynor country home, at St. James, Long Island, to the bedside of her husband in Hoboken. Mrs. Vingut said that her mother had had a premonition that something was to happen to the Mayor.

"Mother was in our house at St. James," said Mrs. Vingut, "when papa was shot. She told me that she felt very ill and nervous at that time. So nervous was she that she said it was hardly more than she expected when she heard of the shooting."

Mrs. Gaynor started from St. James in an automobile at 11:20 o'clock with Norman. Arrangements had already been made with the Police Department for the quickest possible trip to Hoboken, and the car shot down through the city to the Cunard pier at 13th street. Then the party was transferred to a police patrol boat, which carried it across the river to Hoboken. There again a motor car of the Police Department was waiting, and the party was hurried to the hospital, arriving there at two minutes before 1 o'clock.

After arriving at the hospital, Mrs. Gaynor was compelled to wait in a reception room on the ground floor for half an hour before she was allowed to see her husband.

Word was sent down at 1:30 and the

TAKING GALLAGHER OFF THE STEAMSHIP AFTER THE SHOOTING

"Big Bill" Edwards and a North German Lloyd Company's special officer hold him fast.



family went up together. Mayor Gaynor was conscious and greeted them all.

Inquires After Younger Daughter. "Don't worry," he said. "I am all right. I am feeling fine. How is Nina?"

Nina is one of the younger children, of whom the Mayor is particularly fond. The members of the family remained with the Mayor all the afternoon and until late at night. After the children had returned to the Brooklyn home Norman said that he did not think it would be possible at this time to move his father from the Hoboken hospital. There had been many rumors in Brooklyn that the Mayor was to be brought there or taken to St. James.

The streets of Hoboken were crowded all the afternoon with automobiles from New York. Commissioners Edwards, Thompson and Lederle and Corporation Counsel Watson remained all the afternoon, and other members of the city government and friends of the Mayor were constantly coming and going. Deputy Commissioner B. F. Cresson, of the Dock Department, was early on the scene. He was particularly concerned, because it was a former employe of his department who had shot the Mayor.

"Gallagher," he said, "had been an employe of the Dock Department since 1903. He had been in the city's service, I think, since 1901. He was always a trouble maker. He ran to the Civil Service Commission constantly with complaints and he was frequently in hot water. He was a night watchman, and last winter charges were brought against him that he did not punch his time clock properly. Not that he would fail to punch it, but that he would not punch it at the right time. He should punch it at 2 o'clock, for example, and it would be punched at 2:55. That showed that he was not where he belonged at certain times."

He was tried before me and the charges were sustained. He was dismissed from the department on July 19, and since that time he had been trying to get the Mayor to reinstate him in the department."

Gallagher, it was learned, had bothered the Mayor for several weeks with demands that his case be reopened and that he be reinstated. Before the decision was reached in his case he went to the Mayor's office and asked what it was going to be. Secretary Adamson called up the Dock Department, and told Gallagher that no decision had been reached, but that it was said that his case was a serious one.

Then Gallagher began to bother Commissioner Fosdick and President Mitchell of the Board of Aldermen. Soon afterward he began to write letters to the Mayor. His last letter was written on August 1, and when he was arrested yesterday a letter was found in his pocket in answer to the one of August 1. It was dated August 4, and was signed by Secretary Adamson. The letter said that the Mayor had said that he could not go behind the action of the Dock Commissioner and reinstate Gallagher in the department.

Gallagher Seemed Orderly. On Friday last Gallagher was again a visitor at the City Hall. He wanted to see the Mayor, but when he was told by Secretary Adamson that he could not see Mr. Gaynor and that his case could not be considered again he went quietly away. Secretary Adamson said yesterday that Gallagher was always quiet and orderly when he visited the City Hall. He did not raise his voice and was not particularly aggressive. He was principally troublesome because he insisted on talking about a case that was closed.

Gallagher's landlady, Mrs. Sophie Johnson, a German, said yesterday that Gallagher was quiet in his habits and gave her no trouble. He had told her some weeks ago that he had lost his job in the Dock Department, she said. He did not have a reputation as a drinking man.

Lieutenant Kennel went to the Hudson County Jail last night to have a look at Gallagher. He found him seated in a cell with two other men. Gallagher was smoking a pipe, Kennel said, and was calm and collected and apparently not in the least worried by what he had done. "I do not think the man is in the least demented," Kennel added.

Kennel said last night that Gallagher had called at the City Hall at about 1:30 on Monday. He showed Kennel the letter from Secretary Adamson, and said that he wanted to make a personal appeal to the Mayor. Kennel says he told Gallagher that the Mayor was about to go out for luncheon, and he would better come back later, as the Mayor would probably be in better humor.

Gallagher waited around for a few minutes and then went away and did not come back. Kennel thinks it was Gallagher's intention to shoot the Mayor on Monday.

Commissioner Edwards was at the

MEMBERS OF CABINET ABOUT HIM WHEN SHOT

Street Cleaning Commissioner Seizes Assailant and Puts Stop to His Work.

WATSON SECURES REVOLVER

"This Is a Pity!" Commissioner Thompson Says Mayor Exclaimed as He Was Hit.

When the Mayor was shot he was talking with a number of the members of his cabinet who were there to bid him goodby. Some of them grappled with the Mayor's assailant, while others assisted the Mayor to his stateroom, and later went to St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, where they remained as long as they could be of service.

Commissioner Edwards of the Street Cleaning Department, who overpowered the would-be murderer, tells a moving narrative of the scene.

"It was about 9:30 o'clock this morning," said the Commissioner, "when Commissioner Lederle of the Health Department and I arrived at the North German Lloyd pier to say goodby and bon voyage to the Mayor. I soon found the Mayor in a group upon the forward deck, engaged in conversation with Corporation Counsel Watson, Commissioner Thompson and Robert Adamson, his secretary. The Mayor seemed most cheerful."

Commissioner Edwards added that while he was talking with the Mayor he suddenly heard a loud report. He said there was some confusion at the time, and he thought at first perhaps somebody was taking a moving picture, or something of that kind.

"I turned around immediately," said Commissioner Edwards, "and saw a man with a revolver behind the Mayor. The gun was not more than eighteen inches from the Mayor's head. The man holding it was a short and thickset, about forty-five years old, and he was waving the pistol, as if about to shoot again. Realizing that he was the person who had injured the Mayor, I tackled him and carried him up against the rail of the deck. We fell in a heap on the floor."

Shot Hits Edwards in Struggle. Commissioner Edwards was shot in the arm as he fell, but did not realize it until several hours later.

"The revolver was discharged again as we fell," said the Commissioner, "and the shot pierced the sleeve of my coat on the left arm. It went through the shirt sleeve and burrowed its way through the fleshy part of the arm. I did not realize this until a couple of hours later, when it was called to my attention by Deputy Police Commissioner Bugher. The third shot went off after we fell to the deck. I don't know where it went."

Commissioner Edwards modestly tells of the struggle he had with the man, as follows: "The Mayor's assailant put up a fierce fight, but with the assistance of others I was able to get a handcuff on one of his hands. Ralph Bloomer, the former captain of the Yale football team, who is one of my personal friends, was near by, and I asked him to take care of the man's head, as he was trying to bite me. We soon had him on his feet, and, with the assistance of some officers there, we got him to the automobile outside the pier and took him to Police Headquarters in Hoboken. Later he was arraigned before Judge McGovern and committed to await the action of the grand jury."

Commissioner Edwards did not get the impression that Gallagher was insane. "He appeared perfectly rational and sane," he declared. "He would not give me his name on the way to the police station, saying that it was none of my business. He did say, however, that the Mayor had taken away his bread and butter. He told me that the revolver he used, a Harrington & Richardson 38 calibre, was one he had used on duty in the Dock Department."

Adamson On the Scene. Mr. Adamson said that Mayor Gaynor turned to give him a last word of instruction when the shooting occurred.

"We were standing near the companionway, and just under the bridge," he added. "I heard the first shot. I was looking at the Mayor. I saw him start under the impact of the bullet. I leaped to get him in my arms, and in doing so I turned and came face to face with the assassin."

"In the excitement of the moment it seemed to me that the second shot was aimed at me. But I do not know. All was confusion, and I recall only a scene of frenzied men in a struggle, and through it all the muzzle of that revolver pointing toward us. In any event, the crowd near by had so leaped on the man that his aim was impaired."

"I do not remember any of the rest, except that when I looked up again Mayor Gaynor was half fainting in my arms, and Gallagher was on the deck beneath a crowd of shrieking, screaming men. Some one was dragging at Commissioner Edwards's arm."

"Don't kill him, Bill," was the cry I heard.

"Through the seconds of that scene—they seemed like hours—I could hear that voice calling. They tell me that Edwards's big hand had closed about Gallagher's neck in the grip of a vise and that he would have choked him to death if he had not been restrained."

"Some one called out: 'Let's lynch him.' By that time they had dragged Commissioner Edwards off, and he had regained some of his calm. 'Get me a pair of handcuffs,' he ordered, but there were none. Henry Geering, one of the local detectives, passed Edwards his chains instead. They were nipped around Gallagher's wrist and the man was led away."

Hails Corporation Counsel. Corporation Counsel Watson also took part in the work of overpowering Gallagher, and succeeded in wrenching the revolver from his grasp after they were all down in a heap. He relates how, when Mayor Gaynor was being carried away on the stretcher, he looked up, and, recognizing the Corporation Counsel, said with a smile, 'Hello, Watson!'

Mr. Watson says that he reached the steamer about 9:35 o'clock. He found the Mayor, and after greeting him and the others in the group turned to talk to Mr. McMillen, a newspaper man.

"I remember that the Mayor made

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taking off his clothes. After this the Mayor was put in a private room and taken care of by the surgeons of the hospital, who arrived about one-half to three-quarters of an hour later.

Deputy Police Commissioner Reynolds and Borough Inspector George A. Holohan, both of Brooklyn, were among the first to reach the hospital, where they talked with Health Commissioner Lederle and others at the door of "John's" room, where the Mayor lay.

"Mr. Lederle told me," said Mr. Reynolds, "that while he was talking with Mayor Gaynor on the steamship he noticed Gallagher standing a short distance to the left of the Mayor, and that the man had in his hand what Mr. Lederle thought was a toy pistol."

Taken for Friend of Mayor. "The Health Commissioner," continued Mr. Reynolds, "said: 'I took the man to be one of the many friends of the Mayor who had come aboard to see the Mayor. The man, who proved to be Gallagher, did not seem excited, nor did he act in any way to arouse suspicion. He seemed rather to be flourishing the quite cool. He kept on flourishing the weapon for a few moments, and then advanced. Before any of us could intervene, Gallagher stepped up to the Mayor and fired.' All was excitement of course, thereafter."

Just at this point in the conversation, Mr. Reynolds said, Gallagher was taken up in the elevator, in charge of the Hoboken police, who were insistent upon getting him before the Mayor for identification.

"Gallagher was smoking a cigar," said Mr. Reynolds. "He took a seat in a rocker and leaned back comfortably while the advisability of taking him before the Mayor was discussed. He impressed me as a man who seemed to be elated over his act. I watched him closely, and he finally looked up at me inquiringly. I said I thought I had seen the man somewhere before, and said so in an undertone to Inspector Holohan. Gallagher looked at me sharply, threw back his head, and exhaled smoke toward the ceiling. He apparently was quite pleased with himself and the situation."

"Seeing that Commissioner Edwards had the man under control and the revolver having been taken away, I hurried after the Mayor, who was being led to his stateroom, and lent my assistance. I remained in the cabin with the Mayor and then accompanied him to the hospital, driving in the ambulance with him."

"I went upstairs to one of the operating rooms with the Mayor and his son, Rufus, where we helped the nurse in



JAMES J. GALLAGHER. Taken when arraigned before a Hoboken magistrate. (Photograph copyright, 1910, by Brown Brothers, New York.)

NEWS ARRIVES WITH LETTER

President Gresser, Visibly Affected, Praises Mayor.

When the news of the shooting of Mayor Gaynor was received in the Borough Hall in Long Island City yesterday morning Borough President Lawrence Gresser of Queens had just opened and was about to read the following letter, which had been written him the day before by the Mayor himself:

Dear Mr. Gresser: Mr. Walter H. Bunn, your newly appointed commissioner, called on me this morning. It is very gratifying to me to express my thanks to you for your unvarying co-operation in the effort to discover corruption in government in Queens County and to replace derelict officials by good officials. You have been doing that for me now for several months, and I desire to bear testimony to it. The Public Works Department, the Building Department, the Sewer Department, the Highway Department and the Topographic Bureau have all been examined into and new heads and officials appointed in them one after another, and the old ones have not. I regret that after all this there should be certain persons who are trying to get you out of office.

President Gresser was visibly affected by the news, as were the other officials in the Borough Hall. Later in the day Mr. Gresser said: "I heard the awful news of the shooting of Mayor Gaynor with feelings of horror. It seems almost incredible that the Chief Magistrate of the great City of New York should be stricken down by the hand of an assassin. Few men have had more intimate association with Mayor Gaynor than myself, and I have always found him to be a man of the kindest impulse."

ADJOURNS COURT SESSION

Justice Putnam Pays Tribute to Mayor and Ex-Justice.

Toward noon yesterday Inspector Russell, in charge of the detective forces of the Police Department, fearing that a crowd of men would storm the Mayor's city home, No. 30 Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, sent Detectives States, Reeves and Conway to guard it. The only crowd that assembled, however, was a small one of youngsters, attracted there by the presence of the officers. Shortly after the shooting a report of what had occurred reached Justice Putnam, who was conducting a special term of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. He was much moved. Asking the attention of the excited throng present, he announced an adjournment for the day in respect for the wounded Mayor and ex-justice of the court.

Resolutions of sorrow and sympathy were passed by the New York Bar Association, which was in session at the Imperial, Fulton street and Red Hook Lane. The Mayor spent Monday night at his Brooklyn home packing. He was to have dined with the Rev. Father James Donohue at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, but because of the engagement, saying he had a dinner engagement at the Manhattan Hotel.

MURDER OF MAYOR HARRISON

Chicago Assassination Recalled by Attempt to Kill Mr. Gaynor.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The attempt of a discharged and disgruntled municipal employe to kill Mayor Gaynor of New York recalls the assassination of Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago at his home here on October 25, 1893. The Chicago assassin was Patrick Joseph Prenderkast, a disappointed officeholder. He surrendered to the police soon after the shooting, and when asked if he realized that he had killed the Mayor he said: "Yes, and I am glad of it. He promised to give me the corporation commission, and he has not kept his word. The Mayor ought to have been shot years ago. He is responsible for the deaths of hundreds of people, in that he has refused to elevate the tracks of steam railroads. This in itself was sufficient reason for his being removed. I had personal reasons of my own, of course, and I probably would have killed him anyway if it had not been for the elevated railroad question."

When arraigned Prenderkast pleaded not guilty. At the trial his counsel made a plea of insanity, but the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and after nine months of fighting in the courts he was executed by hanging on July 13, 1894.

JERSEY HAS JURISDICTION

Agreement of 1833 Prevents Trial of Gallagher Here.

The fact that the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse was tied to the pier in Hoboken at the time that James J. Gallagher shot Mayor Gaynor brings his crime under the jurisdiction of the courts of New Jersey, and he will be tried in that state. Had the hawyers been cast off when the assault occurred, Gallagher would by this time have been in the custody of the New York police and awaiting the action of the grand jury of this county.

Acting District Attorney Frank Moss pointed out last night that the situation was covered by the agreement between the commissioners of both states, signed in 1833, by which the boundary line between the states.

Article 3 of this agreement gives New York State jurisdiction over the waters of the Hudson River lying west of Manhattan Island to the low water mark on the New Jersey side, but makes the following exception: "The state of New Jersey shall have exclusive jurisdiction of and over the wharves, docks and improvements made and to be made on the shores of the said state, and of and over all vessels grounded on the said shore or fastened to any such wharf or dock."

As soon as he learned of the shooting, however, Mr. Moss dispatched Assistant District Attorney Turnbull, head of the homicide bureau, to the scene, with instructions to communicate with the New Jersey officials and convey the message that the office was ready to co-operate in bringing Gallagher to speedy trial.

Turnbull also carried a letter to Mrs. Gaynor, who, Mr. Moss thought, was with her husband, expressing sympathy and proferring the services of his office in any way desired.

SYMPATHY FROM ST. JAMES.

St. James, Long Island, Aug. 9.—Five hundred citizens of this village voiced their sorrow over the shooting of Mayor Gaynor in the following telegram:

Five hundred of your neighbors and admirers, in St. James Hall, in meeting assembled, extend to you our heartfelt sympathy and earnest wish for your speedy recovery.