

was met by Director-General Buchanan, who had arrived but a moment before and he directed the party as to where to stand. In passing to the place the President took of his hat and smiled pleasantly to a little group of newspaper men, and to the guards who had been stationed in the place. To one of the reporters he spoke, saying: "It's much cooler in here, isn't it?"

The interior of the building had been arranged for the reception. From the main entrance, which opens to the southeast from the Temple on the wide esplanade, where the thousands had gathered, an aisle had been made through the rows of seats in the building to near the center. This aisle was about eight feet wide, and turned near the center to the southwest door of the Temple, so that there was a passage dividing the south part of the structure into a right angle. It was so arranged that the people who would shake hands with the President would enter at the southeast door, meet the President in the center and then pass out through the west door. Where the aisle made the curve in the center of the building the corner had been decorated with tall palms and green plants, so the President stood under a bower. Both sides of the long aisle were covered with continuous strips of purple bunting.

From the southeast door and extending on up to and around the curve was a line of soldiers from the Seventy-third Seacoast Artillery on either side, and with them were the neatly uniformed guards from the Exposition police under the command of Capt. Damer.

When the Presidential party was within the building the soldiers came to "Attention," and all took their places. The President was escorted to the center of the palm bower and Mr. Milburn took a position on his left, so as to introduce the people as they came in. Secretary Cortelyou stood by the President to the right. Secret Service Officer Foster, who has travelled everywhere with the President, took a position not more than two feet in front of Mr. Milburn and Secret Service Officer Ireland stood by his left.

Through this narrow two-foot passage the people who would meet the President must pass, and when all was ready, with detectives scattered throughout the aisle, the President smiled to Mr. Buchanan, who was standing near the corporal in charge of the artillerymen, and said that he was ready to meet the people. He was very genial, and as he waited for the doors to open he rubbed his hands together, adjusted his long frock coat and chatted with Mr. Milburn, while Secretary Cortelyou gave a few last instructions to the officers as to the manner in which the crowds were to be hurried on so that as many as possible could meet the Executive.

Mr. Milburn executed the door opened and immediately a waving line of people who had been squeezed against the outside of the door for hours began to wend its way up through the line of soldiers and police to the place where the President stood.

An old man with silvery white hair was the first to reach the President and on his shoulder he carried a little girl who received a warm salutation. Organist W. J. Gomp started on the organ in F by Bach, low at first and swelling gradually to more majestic proportions, until the whole auditorium was filled with the melodious tones of the big pipe organ.

THE HAPPY MORNING TRIP.

President and Mrs. McKinley Visited Niagara Falls. BUFFALO, Sept. 6.—The home to which President McKinley returned to-night, wounded almost unto death, he left at 8:30 o'clock in the morning in a carriage with Mrs. McKinley, Mr. Milburn and Miss Mary Barber, heading the party that was to spend a happy day at Niagara Falls and the Exposition.

In other carriages that followed the President and his wife on their morning drive out Delaware avenue, through the Exposition, past the Temple of Music, where eight hours later an assassin was to steal upon the President, were Dr. Rixey, Secretary Cortelyou, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Miss Sarah Duncan and Miss Ida Barber, niece of the McKinleys, and Mr. and Mrs. Ferrin.

They arrived at the railroad gate at 8:30 o'clock, and while the crowd of early visitors applauded, the President carefully lifted his wife from the carriage and escorted her aboard a special train of four Pullman cars, under General Agent Harry Pary and other attendants. The diplomats, the Ministers and the foreign Commissioners and army and navy officers formed the party, together with well-known Buffalo people, until in all there were 107 persons aboard the train. Detectives Ireland, Foster, Gallagher, Geary, Henefeld, Devine and Solomon were also aboard.

The train left the railroad gate at 9:30 o'clock. All were in joyous spirits, and after escorting Mrs. McKinley aboard the President appeared on the station platform and chatted with the guests. He rejoiced over the bright day as evidence of pleasant times in store before nightfall.

The train ran safely through to Lewiston, slowing down at the Falls but making no stop. It arrived at the back station at Lewiston at 10:07 o'clock. The overhead wires of the gorge trolley did not quite extend to the tracks where the train stopped, so Mrs. McKinley alighted and waited for the passenger train to back away and the trolley car to be pushed up within reach. Mrs. Scatterd, Mr. Hamlin and others merrily joined in showing the cars along the track, while the President and his wife and Mr. Milburn laughed heartily.

Once aboard the trolley cars the party was carried to the bank of the Niagara River, and at 10:33 o'clock started up the gorge. The Lake Ontario boat from Toronto was moored at the dock and the morning trains were unloading and receiving hundreds of passengers to the two countries, all of whom stopped to see the President and his wife, and waved them a welcome and cheered them on their way.

The party travelled up the gorge in four special cars, under Manager Godfrey Morgan. The President's personal party rode

in the first car, an observation car with open sides and big easy chairs. In the first two seats sat the President and his wife, and he pointed out the beauties of nature as they were revealed. The President laughingly told his wife how Detective Sergeant Devine had cautioned the diplomats to keep their hands on their pocketbooks when they alighted at Niagara Falls.

The cars travelled at moderate speed up the gorge, each station along the route, the Devil's Hole and the Whirlpool, being decorated with flags and peopled with groups of tourists. In fact all along the way wherever people appeared all was kindness and good cheer and gladsome enthusiastic welcome. There was no thought of tragedy.

The party reached the top of the gorge at 11:15 o'clock. Workmen from nearby industries turned out with flags and cheered the President. Carriages were waiting and the party alighted from the cars and entered them. Gen. Welch with Mayor Butler of Niagara Falls, Capt. Seymour P. White, Capt. Walter Pagin, Capt. G. B. Rich and others formed an escort, riding ahead of the President's carriage.

Behind, in a long line of carriages, came the other members of the party. It is traditional that no President ever left this country during his term of office. So it was decided that the President would not cross to the Canadian side, yet it was desired that he and Mrs. McKinley should have a fine view of the Falls, so they drove out onto the bridge almost to the center and turned back while safely on the American side. The carriages moved slowly so that their occupants obtained a splendid view of the Falls.

Mrs. McKinley showed signs of fatigue, due to the heat, and the President's carriage drove first to the garden entrance of the International Hotel, where Mrs. McKinley alighted and went indoors, while the President and the diplomats drove around Goat Island, returning to the hotel at 12:10 o'clock. They entered at the garden entrance, where a dragoon in full uniform opened the carriage door and welcomed the President. Covers were laid in the private dining room of the hotel for luncheon for the entire party. Mrs. McKinley retired to her room and did not appear until after the luncheon, and then drove to the train. The President sat on the veranda overlooking the garden, smoking and chatting with Mr. Milburn and Melville C. Hanna.

Count Quadt of the German Embassy at Washington called to convey to the President the contents of a cable despatch from the German Emperor that although the Court of the German Emperor was in mourning the Count had the special imperial sanction to attend the functions in honor of the President.

At 12:45 o'clock the President and his party went in to luncheon. The luncheon lasted one hour and at 2 o'clock the diplomats left the hotel in carriages and drove to the power house, where they arrived at 2:10 o'clock. The President drove first to the station with Mrs. McKinley and saw her safely aboard the train with Mrs. Buchanan. Then he, too, drove to the power house, arriving at 2:15 o'clock. He was welcomed by Secretary Rankin and the entire force.

He first visited the tall switch board, and then inspected the dynamo. He then descended in the elevator 145 feet to the bottom of the wheel pit, where the waters rush and rage. As the elevator rose from the depths the President turned to Mr. Rankin and Mr. Urban and said: "This is great and marvelous work." He shook hands with Addison Barker, the elevator boy.

At 2:30 o'clock he left the power house and drove over to the special train which was in waiting on the Central tracks. All the party followed and at 2:35 o'clock the train left Niagara Falls to return to the Exposition.

IS SENATOR WELLINGTON MAD?

Says He Despises McKinley, and Can't Say Anything Good for Him. CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 6.—United States Senator George L. Wellington was seen at his home to-night and asked for an expression regarding the attempted assassination of President McKinley. Senator Wellington is suffering from a bad cold, but is not incapacitated from business. He first inquired as to the President's condition and then said: "I have nothing to say. McKinley and I are enemies. He has been guilty of an unpardonable offence toward me. I cannot say anything good for him, and I do not think it is just time to say anything bad. I despise the man. I have no use for him and there is no reason for my saying anything. I am totally indifferent in the matter."

Senator Wellington talked advisedly and with composure and in his conversation he could not suppress his contempt for the President.

COUSIN AT A BULLETIN BOARD.

F. M. Osborne of Pittsburgh, Relative of the President, Eager for News. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 6.—Frank M. Osborne, President of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, was one of the most interested spectators of the bulletins relating to the President's condition. Mr. Osborne is a first cousin of President McKinley. He received the sympathy of scores of people, who recognized him as a relative of Mr. McKinley. Mr. Osborne had this to say of the President's chances of recovery: "All his life President McKinley has taken excellent care of himself. He has never done anything to undermine his splendid constitution. If it depends on habits of living in the past, the chances of recovery are in his favor. I find the sympathy of the people here sincere and appreciate it. It was a terrible crime and one that has completely stunned me."

MARTINELLI PRAYS FOR HIM.

The Cardinal Sends a Message to Secretary Cortelyou. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Cardinal Martinelli, who is staying at Villanova College, sent the following telegram last night to President McKinley's private secretary: "Deploping the horrible crime, I pray the God of all nations and the Ruler of the universe to bestow His healing mercy on President McKinley's health. MARTINELLI."

ROOSEVELT CRUSHED BY NEWS

VICE-PRESIDENT LEAVES VERMONT FOR BUFFALO.

Was Attending the Dinner of the Vermont Fish and Game League at Isle La Motte When the News Came—Had to Be Assisted From the Telephone—Senator Proctor Made the Public Announcement—When Better News Came Col. Roosevelt Rushed to the Port to Make It Known—A Hasty Trip to Burlington by Yacht. BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 6.—The news of the attempted assassination of President McKinley reached Vice-President Roosevelt at Isle La Motte at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon, to which place he went from here this morning as the guest of honor of the Vermont Fish and Game League. At the conclusion of the speaking it was announced that after Col. Roosevelt had enjoyed a brief period of rest he would give an informal reception at which opportunity would be given to shake the Vice-President's hand.

Col. Roosevelt had entered the home of former Lieutenant-Governor Pike and was preparing to change his dress when the news reached the island. The Vice-President was terribly shocked by the intelligence and his evidences of grief were pronounced. After a brief consultation in the Vice-President's party it was decided to announce the sad intelligence to the people who had assembled on the park for the purpose of greeting Col. Roosevelt.

Senator Proctor was requested to make the announcement and after a call for order, he said: "Friends, it is my sad duty to inform you that President McKinley, while in the Temple of Music at Buffalo this afternoon, was shot twice by an Anarchist, his condition is said to be serious, but we hope that later intelligence may prove the statement to be exaggerated."

The first news reached Isle La Motte at 5:30 by telephone to Supt. J. K. Butler of the New England Telephone Company. The Vice-President stepped to the telephone and the voice of Miss Butler from this city told him there was a rumor that President McKinley had been shot. With a cry he dropped the receiver and placing his hands to his temple exclaimed: "My God!"

Friends came to Col. Roosevelt's side and led him away. Supt. Butler took the receiver and gave orders to hold the line open and arrangements were made to keep the Vice-President advised of the arrival of all communications. Col. Roosevelt then sent a message to the Exposition grounds where the President was lying, asking for full particulars of the condition of the President.

When Senator Proctor announced that President McKinley had been shot, a moan of sorrow went up from the entire assemblage and scores burst into tears. A later bulletin was received by the Vice-President, saying that the President was resting quietly and that the chances were favorable for his recovery.

"Good," exclaimed Col. Roosevelt, and his face lighted up with hope. His pleasure at receiving this encouraging news was shown by the fact that he rushed to the porch and announced the news to those assembled. Plans were at once begun for the departure of the Vice-President who had announced his determination to go at once to the bedside of the President. It was pointed out to him that he might go north by the evening train and arrive in Buffalo in the morning, but as he had left most of his baggage at the home of Senator Proctor, he decided to come to this city.

Arrangements had been made for Dr. Seward Webb's yacht, the Elfrida, to go to Bow and Arrow point, where President Clement of the Rutland road, was waiting with a special train to take the Vice-Presidential party to Shelburne Farms, where they were to be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Webb for the night. The plan was changed and the Elfrida came direct to Burlington, where Col. Roosevelt had directed all messages to be held for him. On the homeward trip of the Elfrida a pall seemed to have fallen over the entire party, and the subject of the President's attempted assassination was little discussed.

On an ordinary occasion, said the Vice-President, "I should admire this beautiful sunset and this splendid scenery, but I am in no condition to enjoy it now."

Col. Roosevelt seemed profoundly grateful for the attention shown him and the courtesies extended, and expressed the hope that he might again come to Vermont and renew the acquaintances under more favorable conditions.

The Elfrida steamed into the harbor here at 8:15 and landed at the yacht club dock, where the Vice-President received the messages awaiting him. On board the yacht with the Vice-President were Senator Redfield Proctor, Congressman D. J. Foster, Mayor Hawley Foster, R. J. Derby, Joseph Auld and Winston Churchill.

On the deck awaiting his arrival was President Clement of the Rutland road, who with others escorted him to the special train which had reached the city some time in advance of the Elfrida.

When asked by THE SUN reporter for a statement for publication, Col. Roosevelt said: "I am so inexpressibly grieved, shocked and horrified that I can say nothing. Denying myself all but the immediate members of the party who were to accompany him, the Vice-President entered the train and in another moment was on his way to the bedside of the President. The special train was made up of Engine 108 and President Clement's private car "Grand Isle." The train was in charge of Conductor F. G. Wetherbee. Vice-President Roosevelt was accompanied to Buffalo by Senator Proctor.

The party consisted of the Vice-President, Senator Proctor, the Hon. J. W. Stewart of Middlebury, Fletcher D. Proctor of Proctor, President P. W. Clements and his son Robert Clement and H. G. Smith, Vice-President of the Rutland road. The first stop was for a moment at Shelburne. Vergennes was reached in thirty minutes from the time of departure from this city. At Middlebury ex-Gov. Stewart left the train and at Proctor a stop was made sufficiently long for Fletcher D. Proctor to alight and for the baggage of Col. Roosevelt to be put on board.

Vice-President Roosevelt changed his plans at a late hour tonight as to the way to go to Buffalo. He decided to return by a special train from Proctor to Rutland early in the morning and then to go to Buffalo by way of the Rutland Railroad, the Ogdenburg and Lake Champlain and the Rome, Watertown and Ogdenburg.

GAGE NEARLY PROSTRATED.

Secretary of the Treasury Overwhelmed—Leaves at Once for Buffalo. CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Lymon J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury, was at the home of 221 E. Chicago street, here to-night, when the news of the attempted assassination

of the President was received. He was greatly affected. When the news spread about Evanston many persons went to call upon him. His son, however, immediately ordered a carriage, and the two drove about in the vehicle for more than an hour.

Mr. Gage was scarcely able to talk and refused to see any one. Shortly after 8 o'clock the carriage returned to the son's home and Secretary Gage made hasty preparations to leave the city. Many persons wished to talk to him, but he refused to be seen, and his son said that he was almost prostrated by the news of the attempted assassination of the President.

Mr. Gage was accompanied by a telegraph office, went to the Chicago and North-western Railroad station. He boarded the train that leaves for Chicago at 7:10 o'clock. He was accompanied by his son, who said that his father was going immediately to Buffalo. On the train the Secretary sat with bowed head and tears in his eyes. When he was approached by a reporter he said: "I am too shocked to speak. The news of such a happening is overwhelming to me. As to giving a tribute to the President it is not necessary. Everyone knows him. The President was always confident that no harm would come to him. He is a man honored by all. I received no private information about the attempted assassination. Friends informed me."

SECY ROOT HASTENS TO BUFFALO

Special Trains and Ferryboat Bring Him From Southampton, L. I. The news of the attempted assassination reached Secretary of War Root as he was getting off the train at Southampton, L. I., yesterday afternoon. He hurried to his summer home in that place, where he was going for a few days of rest. When he heard the news he was almost overcome, according to those who were with him. He immediately made arrangements by telegraph for a special train to bring him back to this city. The train was quickly made up and carried him to Long Island City, a distance of eighty-nine miles, in an hour and fifty minutes, arriving at the Long Island City dock at 10:33 P. M.

W. F. Potter, the general superintendent of the Long Island road, was awaiting to receive the Secretary and had held a ferryboat for him in order that no time might be lost when the ferryboat reached this side of the river. Mr. Root and several gentlemen who were with him were driven to the Grand Central Station, where a special train to take the Secretary to Buffalo had been waiting for more than an hour.

Secretary Root hurried through the station escorted by two detectives of the Grand Central precinct and within three minutes of his arrival had begun his journey to Buffalo. "I can say nothing at this moment," he said to a SUN reporter. "What is there for me to say? I am hurrying to the bedside of our wounded President and I can only hope that his injuries are not so serious as have been reported."

Secretary Root was accompanied on his journey only by an attendant and a physician, who was said to be Dr. George A. Dixon, Mr. Root's family doctor. Several telegrams were received at Secretary Root's city home, 25 East Sixty-ninth street, last night. One was a long message, said to have contained nearly 300 words. Mrs. Root received the messages. They were not made public.

MR. KNOX STAGGERED.

Attorney-General Greatly Shocked at the Buffalo News. PITTSBURGH, Sept. 6.—Attorney-General P. B. Knox was at his home when the news of the attempted assassination of the President reached him. He turned pale and almost fell to the floor when he realized that the President had been wounded. "I am inexpressibly shocked," Mr. Knox finally said. "I cannot imagine how any human being could have harbored sufficient malice against the great-hearted man whom the people of this country have twice called to preside over their Government."

When the bulletins announcing the attempted assassination of the President were posted up on the newspaper bulletin boards there were expressions of doubt as to the truth of the story. This feeling gave way to sorrow when it was learned the news was true. The streets soon became almost impassable on account of the crowds that stood in front of the bulletin boards.

SECRETARY LONG'S GRIEF.

He Says the News Is Too Terrible to Give Expression to His Feelings. BUCKFIELD, Me., Sept. 6.—Secretary of the Navy Long was greatly shocked when informed late this afternoon of the attack upon President McKinley. He said the news was so terrible that he could say nothing to express his feelings at this time. He has made no plans to leave Buckfield yet.

HANNA WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

Senator Overwhelmed When He Realized That McKinley Was Shot. CLEVELAND, Sept. 6.—Senator Hanna was at the Union Club when told of the shooting of President McKinley. "I don't believe it," he exclaimed. A despatch was shown to him, but he continued to exclaim in a fainting voice: "I don't believe it. I can't believe it. No, I won't believe it! There's no use talking to me about it. I cannot believe anything like that."

A little later a telegram was handed to Senator Hanna, and he then said: "I am at last forced to believe that the rumor is true. I cannot say anything about it; it is too horrible to even contemplate. To think that such a thing could happen to so splendid a man as McKinley, and at this time and upon such an occasion! It is horrible, awful!"

"McKinley never had any fear of danger from that source," of course, I have talked to him upon such subjects, but I know he never even dreamed of anything like this. I can't be interviewed upon this subject. I have sent a telegram to my friends in Buffalo and have asked them to reply immediately. So far I have received no answer."

Shortly after 4 o'clock Senator Hanna left the Union Club and boarded a street car for his office on Superior street. When he reached the street he was stopped and surrounded by a crowd of citizens who wanted to know if the rumors were true that the President had been shot at Buffalo. "I am afraid it is too true," replied the Senator. He was pushed his way through the crowd on the car the same questions were asked by every one.

The Senator answered all questions politely, but refused to enter into conversation with any one. Most of the time he sat with bowed head, deep in sorrow. To the reporter who accompanied him he turned suddenly in the car and exclaimed: "What is this great country coming to! The Secretary of the Interior, the field and McKinley fall by the bullets of assassins."

The Senator left about 8 o'clock for Buffalo. He was accompanied by a special train to Buffalo.

CANTON IS GRIEF-STRICKEN.

PRESIDENT'S HOME PLUNGED INTO GREAT SORROW.

Stampede From the County Fair When the News Became Known—The President Never Feared Assassination and Didn't Like to Be Guarded—Special Agent Foster Had Kept Watch of Him and His Home—Mysterious Stranger Seen There About Three Weeks Ago—The President's Robust Health May Stand Him Now in Good Stead. CANTON, Sept. 6.—Canton is bowed with grief to-night. The news of the attempt upon the life of President McKinley and the report that his life is hanging in the balance has carried sorrow into every house in the city. Since the first bulletin, announcing the firing of the shots, everything has been abandoned in efforts to get additional particulars and in watching the bulletins boards and the extra editions of the newspapers for information on the condition of the distinguished citizen of the city. Groups of men standing on the street with tears streaming down their cheeks and discussing the shooting tragedy were a common sight about the business part of the city.

At first the news was not believed. Canton people had been accustomed to seeing the President move about the city here with apparently all the freedom of the most humble citizen and had come to share the belief, which seemed to be the President's, that he was not a probable target for Anarchists or cranks, and that he had no enemy that would think of doing him bodily harm.

The Stark County Fair, which the President attended on Tuesday, was just closing when the first news came. At no place was the early day of the shooting, and in this crowd he had a few minutes to rest, and as it was confirmed, cheering changed to weeping and the race-track, the side shows and the various exhibits were deserted in a grand rush for the car line to reach the city, where the news might be received more fully and more promptly.

In the hope of receiving more direct news many persons hurried to the McKinley home, which remains just as the family left it on Wednesday, awaiting their return, in charge of eight or ten well-armed men. It has been here during the summer vacation. No information was received at the home until late in the evening. Dr. T. H. Phillips, who is regarded as the President's physician although he has little use for the services of a physician, is not in the city. He went this morning to Canonsburg, Pa., to visit a relative, and hence no statement from him is obtainable on the President's physical condition and ability to recuperate.

It is known that Dr. Phillips regards the President as a man of most remarkable constitution and able to resist what would prove fatal to a man of average strength. Indeed he has proved his strength in many instances where mere physical endurance has been required, notably in his campaign in 1895 and during the trying times of his Administration. It is also known that the President considered himself in almost perfect health when he left here for Buffalo. He had reportedly said that his summer vacation in Canton had done wonders for him and that he was feeling unusually well. If prime condition of health and a naturally strong constitution can overcome the assaults of the assassin, the Canton friends of the President feel that he will yet be spared.

Mrs. M. C. Barber, sister of Mrs. McKinley, is the only near relative of the family in the city. She has borne up heroically under the terrible news, but is well-nigh prostrated. She suffers from a realization of what the conditions must mean to her sister, Mrs. McKinley, who, as is generally known, has virtually lived on the strength of her devoted husband for years. Every time President McKinley has been here since his first inauguration he has been accompanied by George Foster, formerly of Upper Sandusky, of the Secret Service, who has guarded him as closely as the President would allow. This did not prevent the assassin from making his attempt to shoot while the President was in the city.

Foster went to the stations when he learned in time that the President was going to meet a coming guest or to take leave of a departing one, and he accompanied the parties on their little side trips. He also watched the McKinley premises more or less closely, especially at night, and occasionally had the local police keep a little closer watch on their regular beats provided. He also kept in close touch with the Secret Service headquarters and investigated every rumor reported to him, of which there were many, the majority of them discredited in the messages carrying them to him.

So far as known, the most tangible case ever referred here was about a year ago in the heat of the campaign, when a story came out of a tall man with a military bearing and a short nose that the McKinley local police aid was invoked that time to watch incoming trains, but the police did not keep the secret, as Foster thought they should and it gained publicity. No such persons arrived in the city and the case was reported closed as a canard, along with thousands of others. After that Foster kept his own counsel, so far as reports were concerned, and never allowed the point of telling the local policemen to keep close watch on the house on certain nights.

Foster was relieved of the Buffalo trip by another man from the Department at Washington to allow Foster to attend the wedding of his daughter. He was not with the President when the shooting occurred. Only last week he referred to the illness of his job in Canton, with regrets that the date of the President's trip conflicted with his own engagement, and remarked that this year comparative security was felt because there was no national campaign in progress, no great question of national policy at issue and that the President was in no wise a candidate for future favors at the hands of the voters of the country.

The only semblance of a scare that has occurred during the recent two months, sojourn in Canton was about three weeks ago. Foster in his usual rounds saw a man passing the McKinley home two or three times in a manner that indicated more than the idly curious pedestrian, such as is always to be seen about the place when the President is here. He watched his movements and saw him pass through a private driveway between the McKinley home and the Bookins residence adjoining. His hat was drawn over his face and there were other suspicious actions. Foster shadowed him and he quickened his pace toward the center of town.

Two blocks below the McKinley home the stranger boarded a trolley car. Foster got on the same car. They went through the public square and transferred eastward to the Bookins residence line turns at a right angle. The stranger jumped off the

car at this place and Foster got off as the corner was rounded. The Secret Service men went through the corridor of the Bookins House to the street on which the stranger had left the car, but found no further trace of him. All the saloons in the neighborhood were visited without result, as were also the railway station and yard, half a block away. The supposition then was that the man was either responsible or a possible burglar. The Bookins family in a wealthy family, and in the past their home has been visited by burglars who were well rewarded.

Joseph Seaton, Mrs. McKinley's uncle, on receiving the news, said: "I was terribly shocked. I am in hopes that he will recover, and I trust in God and believe He will take care of him. The Major himself was not fearful of such a thing. He believed that he did right and trusted in God that all would go well."

The Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the President's church, said: "I have strong hopes of the President's recovery, as he is a man of such clean life and good habits. He never intimated to me that he had any fear of such a thing, and I do not believe that he knew what personal fear was. He is a Christian in the true sense of the word, and is a man who has strong faith in an overruling Providence."

STOOD CLOSE TO NIEMAN.

Boston Man Says He Suspected the Assassin Before Shots Were Fired. ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 6.—C. Walter Galloway of Boston was one of a party that left Rochester to attend the Pan-American Exposition to-day, and reached here late to-night. He says he was a personal witness of the shooting of President McKinley. He was second man from Nieman in the crowd waiting to greet the President. In the jam that followed, Mr. Galloway had a foot crushed and his injury was treated on the grounds.

"I thought Nieman had a lame hand," said Mr. Galloway. "I know it sounds strange, but there was something about the fellow's actions that struck me as peculiar. He carried his right hand at his side and slightly behind until he came up to where the President was standing and then he extended his left one, holding up the other hand in a peculiar way. His right arm trembled, and he seemed to be laboring under some emotion. If I had been of any authority I would have cried out for them to arrest the man that instant. I was not greatly surprised, I confess, when the handkerchief in the right hand spouted fire and the President fell back. I didn't even start for an instant."

Mr. Galloway says the excitement ensuing was indescribable. People swung their hands and hundreds of people were standing beside him fainting, but so great was the crush that she was not allowed to fall, but was jostled back and forth until somebody seized her and dragged her to a place of safety.

Mr. Galloway says that he is the one who raised a cry to lynch the assassin. The cry was taken up by several but one of the Exposition guards thrust himself in and showed the prisoner would be shot. As the man seemed determined Mr. Galloway and the others who favored a lynching party quickly changed their minds.

LIUT.-GOV. WOODRUFF SHOCKED

Hears of the Assault on the President at His Camp in the Adirondacks. LAKE KOSK, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff received information of the assault on President McKinley early this evening. He was coming down the mountain near his camp with a party of fifteen New York newspaper men, who were his guests. Mrs. Woodruff, who had received a telegram announcing the sad news, came climbing up the trail to impart the objectionable news to the Lieut.-Governor, who was deeply shocked and all hurried back to camp to obtain further information. Upon receiving verification of the news the Lieut.-Governor made the following statement:

"Here in the perfect peace of our State's forests the imminent death of our nation's beloved Chief Executive comes as a terrible shock. I cannot reconcile myself to the possibility of such a misfortune, but if it is true and we must lose him who has combined in his private life and public service more loveliness of disposition and grandeur of character than any other President of the United States, in Theodore Roosevelt, with whom it was my privilege to be closely associated for two years in the administration of the government of our State, our country, a great world power largely through his loyal effort, will continue to prosper and to be guided, as it always has been, by an American of character, courage and exceptional civic virtue. I sincerely hope that the distressing news is untrue, or at least greatly exaggerated, not only for the nation's sake, but also for the sake of the wife to whom he has been so devoted and who is so dependent on him."

ALGER BOWED WITH GRIEF.

The General Says It Is the Most Despicable Act He Ever Heard Of. DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—Gen. R. A. Alger, former Secretary of War under President McKinley, was seen at his home at 7 o'clock this evening. He was seated in his library, his head bowed and his face bore the impression of unmistakable sorrow. "Yes I have heard the terrible news," was his greeting to the reporter. "It is the most despicable act I ever heard of."

Then after a moment's silence, the General said: "I thought the Anarchists in this country were dead, but I find that some of them are still alive. This is a terrible blow to myself and Mrs. Alger, who is practically prostrated over the awful news. That death was not instantaneous gives hope of the President's ultimate recovery, but the fact that the President is a corpulent man is against him. I shall stay up all night for the purpose of receiving the latest news from the President's bedside."

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—There are three Frederick Nieman in the Detroit directory, all laborers. The police believe the man who shot the President has given purposely a false place of residence. All the leading Anarchists of the city probably do not know any man of the name and description given.

On the night of July 6 at an Anarchist meeting in the public square a man named Michael Meyer made an attack on Gov. Pingree, then dead. He was mobbed by his hearers and fined \$50 in the police court. With him that night was a young man who is believed by the police to be the man who shot the President and they are working on that case. Meyer cannot be found. Nieman, when he went to Buffalo, said he was from Cleveland.

CHOKED A MAN WHO REJOICED.

Citizen of Marietta, Ohio, Nearly Strangled for Saying He Was Glad. MARIETTA, Ohio, Sept. 6.—Major Charles Richardson, a leading Democratic politician and son of Gen. Richardson of the Confederate Army, was choked into insensibility in the saloon of George Van Dusen this evening. S. A. Spaul, a leading Republican, entered the saloon and announced the attempted assassination of President McKinley. Richardson said: "I am glad he is shot." He ought to have been killed long ago."

Spaul plunged for the Major, reaching the bar when he was held back by Spaul, almost extinct. Interference of bystanders soon saved his life.

DETROIT'S ANARCHIST BAND.

LEADER SAYS SHOOTING OF MCKINLEY WILL DO GOOD. Police Can Find No Trace of Nieman in Detroit—Michael Meyer, the Anarchist Leader Says He Doesn't Know Him—Meyer Says McKinley Was a Figurehead for Trusts, and Now the Workingman Will Have a Better Show. DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—There are three Frederick Nieman in the Detroit directory, all laborers. The police believe the man who shot the President has given purposely a false place of residence. All the leading Anarchists of the city probably do not know any man of the name and description given.

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