

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S CONDITION SEEMS VERY ENCOURAGING.

Indications of Marked Improvement Yesterday and the Total Absence of Any Symptoms of Peritonitis, Septic Poisoning or Nausea Cause Hope to Grow Brighter and Stronger as the Hours Go By—This Day Will Probably Be Decisive—Mr. McKinley Says: "I Will Get Well."

3 A. M.—There Has Been No Change.

President McKinley's condition yesterday showed marked improvement. No symptoms of peritonitis or blood poisoning or of inflammation from the bullet which is lodged in the muscles of his back were discovered. The physicians and surgeons in attendance on the wounded President, after a conference in the afternoon, and a thorough examination, agreed that the improvement in his condition and the absence of nausea or evidence of peritonitis justified high hopes of his recovery. It was noted with extreme gratification that his pulse had decreased from 146 at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon to 128 at the same hour Sunday, just forty-eight hours after the President was wounded. The reduction of one and one-half degrees in his temperature during the same period was also noted as a most favorable symptom. The most hopeful bulletins were sent out from the Milburn Mansion during the day. The people of the United States were told that their President's condition was better than had been hoped for. At the same time it was made plain that the President is by no means out of danger. Peritonitis may develop yet or septic poisoning set in, which would mean that the President's noble battle for life had just begun. It is conceded that if Mr. McKinley passes another twenty-four hours as well he will be virtually out of danger. Doctor McBurney, one of the most eminent surgeons in the United States, was called in consultation yesterday. After making a thorough examination of the stricken magistrate and on being requested by the President to tell him his exact condition, Doctor McBurney replied that the absence of nausea or any indication of peritonitis or septic poisoning were most hopeful symptoms, and that the patient's general condition was most satisfactory. On the other hand, Doctor McBurney stated, the President's heart was inclined to be weak and the very serious nature of the wound in the stomach made his chances for recovery about even. "Then I will get well," replied the President, laconically but firmly. Mrs. McKinley's fortitude and strength astonish those who know her best. She was permitted to see her husband once yesterday, and was overjoyed to find his mind clear and his strength increased. She took a long ride in the afternoon, returning much invigorated.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Through this quiet, peaceful Sunday every word that came from the big vine-clad house in Delaware avenue, in which the stricken chief magistrate of the nation lies battling for life, was reassuring, and tonight the chances of his recovery are so greatly improved that all of those who have kept the patient vigil at his bedside feel strongly that his life will be spared.

The developments of last night and to-day were dreaded, but hour after hour passed and the distinguished patient, struggling there beneath the watchful eyes of physicians and trained nurses, showed not an unfavorable symptom. Five times during the day the eminent doctors and surgeons assembled for consultation and each time the verdict was unanimous that what change had occurred was for the better.

Not the slightest premonitory symptom of peritonitis appeared, and the fresh hope born with the morning grew stronger and stronger as the day advanced, until toward evening the confidence expressed in the President's recovery seemed almost too sanguine.

DOCTOR MCBURNEY CALLED IN; FINDS NO UNFAVORABLE SYMPTOMS.

Doctor Charles McBurney, the famous New York surgeon, who had been summoned in consultation, after a thorough examination, in which he said he had found not a single unfavorable symptom, joined in the last afternoon bulletin, which declared that the President's condition was satisfactory to all the physicians present.

It is not strange, therefore, that the Vice President, the members of the Cabinet and other distinguished visitors who called came away with lighter hearts and buoyant tread and gave expression to the most optimistic sentiments.

The encouraging news spread over the Exposition city with great rapidity and thousands came in carriages, in street cars and afoot to learn for themselves of the faith and confidence that existed about the Milburn house. The brightness of the day, with its cool, bracing atmosphere, only added to the general cheerfulness and when a score of newboys darted into the crowd about 6 o'clock shouting, "Extra! The President Will Live." It was with difficulty that they could suppress the shouts of thanksgiving that rose in their throats.

And the newspaper men, many of whom have been at their posts for forty-eight hours continuously, remained steadfastly throughout the day in the little, white-walled tents across the street from the house where the country's patient lay, and flashed the news over land and sea.

PRESIDENT IS BY NO MEANS OUT OF DANGER.

And yet, despite all this optimism, the President is by no means out of danger. Not one of his physicians, not one of his advisers who is admitted to the inner councils, has the temerity to go so far as to declare that he is. But if he continues to improve for one more day the danger of peritonitis, which is most dreaded, will have practically disappeared.

Yesterday one of the doctors thought forty-eight hours would be the limit of the danger from that source, but his more conservative colleagues believe at least twenty-four hours, possibly thirty-six from this time, must elapse before the possibility of peritonitis shall have vanished. That danger disposed of, still other complications may arise. Blood poisoning might set in or an abscess form where a bullet is imbedded in the muscles of the back.

Thus far the hall of the assassin, which is still in the body, gives the physicians no anxiety. But if the slightest inflammation appears in the region of the lead, it will be immediately extracted. No difficulty is anticipated in this regard. One of Edison's best X-ray machines and his most skillful and trusted operator, Doctor H. A. Knolls, arrived to-day. The batteries were charged and the machine is ready for instant use. With it the physicians say there is not the slightest doubt that the ball can be located perfectly for an operation.

PRESIDENT'S MIND CLEAR; ENJOYS NATURAL SLEEP.

They do not deem it advisable to say any of the President's strength at this time. All his reserve force is needed now to resist the danger of peritonitis and septic poisoning. Besides, if inflammation does not set in around the bullet, it will soon become encysted.

All the effects of the ether which was administered when the operation was performed on the Exposition grounds had disappeared this morning, and the President's mind was perfectly clear during the time he was awake to-day. To-day, for the first time, he enjoyed natural sleep. While he was still more or less under the influence of the anesthetic, his slumber was restless and disturbed, and did him little real good. To-day between 9 and 4 o'clock he had the

solace of natural slumber for about four hours, and the physicians said unambiguously that his sleep had been "quiet and refreshing," and had helped the sufferer a great deal. To-day, also for the first time, nourishment was administered. It was in liquid form, and was injected hypodermically, to avoid the possibility of irritating the walls of the stomach.

The exterior wound was dressed this morning, and is progressing satisfactorily. All day the members of the Cabinet and other associated with the President in private life came solitiously, and went away almost jubilantly, all reflecting the hopeful outlook at the Milburn house.

MRS. MCKINLEY'S FORTITUDE. AFFECTIONATE ALL RESEMBLED. Mrs. McKinley's condition continues to be the marvel of those who have known

her longest and best. Much unfavorable comment was passed upon the sensational story published in New York this morning to the effect that her condition is critical, and that she is being sustained by the use of drugs.

Mrs. McKinley is stronger to-day than she has been before in years. Doctor Rixey, in speaking of this fact, said that he was not surprised only for the reason that he had ceased to be surprised by Mrs. McKinley. Three times within a year, he said, she has returned from the very portals of death. And now, at a moment when she might be expected to collapse, she displays the true qualities which she possesses.

At her own request she went this evening for an extended drive, and when she returned she looked ten years younger than she did the day she came to Buffalo.

This has been a solemn Sabbath in Buffalo, all of the gaiety and the thoughtless abandon that has marked the Exposition during the summer having disappeared. From the churches it is reported that there were larger congregations to-day than have been known before in years. And from every pulpit, without exception, prayers ascended for the recovery of the President of the United States. In many churches special services were held. In that section of the city where President McKinley is lying so grievously injured no bells were sounded. This silent expression of care was without request, for which reason it was the more highly appreciated.

All day long crowds, always respectful, have gathered as close to the Milburn home as the police lines would permit. These crowds, too, were ever changing. Those present were there for the purpose of receiving the latest information from the bedside of the nation's executive. And as

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LEADING TOPICS TO-DAY'S REPUBLIC

- THE SUN RISES THIS MORNING AT 6:15 AND SETS THIS EVENING AT 6:12. WEATHER INDICATIONS. For St. Louis and Vicinity—Warm and cloudy weather, with a possibility of showers this morning; cooler Tuesday. For Missouri—Generally fair Monday and Tuesday. For Illinois—Fairly cloudy Monday. Tuesday fair; warmer in northwest portion. Page. Cabinet Will Extend Functions. Prayers for the President. Courting News. News and Gossip of the Turf. Last Week of Eastern Campaign. Baseball Scores. Editorial. The Stage. President Never Feared Attack. Ex-Governor Stone Would Punish Anarchists. World's Fair Guards. Zinc and Lead Report. Republic Want Advertisements. Republic Want Advertisements. East Side News. Stock Prospect Hopeful in Tone. Sermons and Services in the Churches. Coming Yacht Races. Decline Are Light in Face of a Panic. Fall Over Bank of Quarry. River Telegrams. Weather Bulletin. Swallowed Arsenic to Avoid Arrest. Taxpayers Alarmed by Sheriff. St. Louisans Fright at Long Lake.

THE MAN WHO SHOT THE PRESIDENT.

(From a Photograph Furnished by His Family in Cleveland.)



LEON CZOLGOSZ. THE MAN WHO ATTEMPTED TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND WHO, THE SECRET SERVICE AGENTS BELIEVE, ACTED AS THE TOOL OF A SOCIETY OR BODY OF ANARCHISTS WHO HAVE BEEN PLOTTING FOR A LONG TIME AGAINST THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

EMMA GOLDMAN SOUGHT BY FEDERAL OFFICERS AND POLICE IN ST. LOUIS.

Propounder of Anarchistic Doctrines Which Czolgosz Says Inspired Him to Shoot the President, Arrived Here Thursday, but Quit Her Apartments on Saturday—Tried to Purchase Transportation to Chicago.

TELEGRAPH CIPHER CODE FOUND IN HER ROOM BY DETECTIVE.

Emma Goldman, the anarchist lecturer and author, who wrote the book that Czolgosz says inspired him to attempt to assassinate President McKinley at Buffalo, arrived in St. Louis Thursday night. She is said to have been in Buffalo on Monday last. She was in this city all day Friday, the day the President was shot. She stopped at No. 1351 South Thirteenth street, where she occupied a room until 7 o'clock Saturday evening. The police believe she departed later the same evening for Chicago or Buffalo.

A woman of her description bought an order for a ticket to Chicago at Gildersleeve's ticket office, opposite Union Station, early that evening, but subsequently the ticket was sold to another person. Whether she left the city or not, the police and the Federal officers are making every effort to apprehend her, an order for her arrest having been issued by the Government.

Detectives are working on several clues, the nature of which they will not give out, and the Federal authorities are giving the local officers every aid, while thoroughly prosecuting the search themselves. Emma Goldman had a friend in St. Louis whose name the police say is Carl Dold, but who was also known as Carl Norman. He was local agent for an anarchist paper published in Chicago. While in St. Louis he roomed at No. 1351 South Thirteenth street, a house kept by Mrs. Emma Rager. The police say Dold brought Emma Goldman there two months ago, but say they do not know where from. She occupied Dold's former room when here Friday. Dold left St. Louis in July for Pittsburg, where he is said to be now. It is also suspected that he probably came to St. Louis with Emma Goldman Friday.

The female anarchist is known to have been with Dold in Pittsburg a few days ago. She left there to go to Cincinnati, she was there a short while and then came to St. Louis, arriving Thursday night and going immediately to Dold's former room. ANARCHISTS DENY THAT SHE IS IN THE CITY.

Ardent anarchists in St. Louis denied that she was in the city, claiming to be entirely ignorant of her whereabouts, but the fact that she was in the city was discussed by sympathizers in places frequented by them. Conversations were overheard and the police immediately began a search for her. Officers called at her rooming house only a few moments after she had departed. Detective Gulon, who was placed on the case, searched the room which had been occupied by Emma Goldman. He found a

cipher alphabetical code. This code is in the hands of the police. The code was printed on a sheet of paper and headed in foreign type. On the right-hand margin the English alphabet was printed, but the rest of the sheet was printed in a foreign language. So far no expert has been able to decipher the code.

In the room were also circulars containing printed information in regard to the Morris Brennan dynamiting case. Brennan, a Transit Company employe, and a leader in the street-car strike in St. Louis, was convicted on a charge of dynamiting a cable conduit on the Olive street car line at No. 10 and Maryland avenues last July.

The trial was described. It was stated that the jury found Brennan guilty after being out only seven minutes. Judge Wood's name was then given, as were the names of all the members of the jury. With the name of each juror was his address and place of business. TRACED TO TICKET BROKER'S OFFICE. Detective Gulon has been working night and day to locate the famous anarchist. Other detectives have been aiding him. One of these men traced her to Gildersleeve's ticket office. A Gildersleeve business card was found in the room which had been occupied by Emma Goldman at No. 1351 South Thirteenth street. At this place Detective Gulon ascertained that her intention had been to go to Buffalo or Chicago. The landlady at this number told a reporter for The Republic late Saturday afternoon that she knew nothing of Emma Goldman and that Dold, or Norman, as he is also known, departed several months ago for Pittsburg. It is reported that he was in St. Louis several days ago, but that he left here just before Emma Goldman arrived.

At the post office in St. Louis, addressed through the general delivery, is a letter to Emma Goldman, postmarked Pittsburg. When she left Pittsburg, she left instructions to forward her mail to her in St. Louis. This letter, it is thought, may be from Dold, if he is still in Pittsburg, where it is known Emma Goldman met him a few days ago.

HEAR OF A PLOT TO KILL CZOLGOSZ.

President's Assassin Removed From His Cell and Put in a Dungeon.

WANTED A CIGAR AFTER LUNCH.

Prisoner Appears in a Semidazed Condition, Hard to Arouse.

INDICATIONS OF A BREAKDOWN.

Other Inmates of the Jail Would Surely Murder Him if They Had a Chance—Sunday With the Prisoner.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Knowledge has come to the police of Buffalo that a conspiracy has been formed to take the life of Czolgosz, the would-be assassin of President McKinley. Every effort will be made to prevent this plot from reaching its fruition.

Czolgosz occupied a cell on the third floor at the city jail. Here he was within sight of those passing along that corridor, and it would have been possible for any one who had gained access to the jail to have obtained a pistol shot at the anarchist. The other occupants of the jail are especially bitter toward Czolgosz, and had opportunities been given them they would have taken his life.

To make this impossible Czolgosz was secretly transferred from his cell to a dungeon in the basement, many feet below the surface of the earth. This change was made without the knowledge of the patrol men or the detectives attached to the First Precinct. The inmates hated that is felt by all classes for Czolgosz to-day came near costing the life of another inmate of the jail. A witness who is being held to testify in the Diebold murder case and who occupies a cell with a window opening on to the street, to a certain extent resembles the man who attempted to take the life of President McKinley.

This witness was seen from the street, and a little later the police heard that a plot had been formed to assassinate him. His cell was changed to one that offered greater safety, and it is said that when this change was made the prisoner first learned of the attempt that had been made upon the life of the President.

Got No Peaches or Cream.

Czolgosz spent a comparatively pleasant Sunday, regardless of the fact that he was held a prisoner in an underground dungeon, and regardless of the further fact that he had no peaches and cream for dinner. Mrs. Riley, who is jail matron and who acts as purveyor-general to the prisoners, had provided a generous dinner for her charges.

All of the others were permitted to condescend their repast with allied peaches and cream, but when Mrs. Riley came to Czolgosz and thought of his crime, her heart hardened and the dinner was sent to his cell peaches and creamless.

It was a better dinner, however, than this anarchist had been in the habit of eating. There was a generous portion of roast lamb, a side dish of sliced tomatoes, succotash, mashed potatoes, bread and butter and a cup of tea.

"Looks all right," said Czolgosz, and he fell to. An attendant watched him during the meal, but there was no word spoken until the prisoner had eaten.

"I'd like to smoke now," said he; "is stogie will do, tell the Captain."

Captain Regan, the agent of the Buffalo Police Department, was astounded when the message reached him. For a moment he fairly gasped with rage. "I'll give him a cigar, like —," said he. "If I do I'll poison it first."

Czolgosz did not smoke, but he made the best of the day. He slept when he could, and when awake seemed to be in a semi-dazed condition. At times he would stare into vacancy, and when approached by his guard it was with difficulty that he could arouse himself.

Anarchist Breaking Down.

There are some indications that Czolgosz will break down in a physical as well as a mental way. He continues to assert his bravado, but he is secretly worrying. His appetite seems to be good, but in spite of that, he is losing flesh rapidly. When weighed, shortly after his arrest, his weight was entered in the police records as 126 pounds. He was weighed this evening, when he was transferred from his cell to the dungeon, and it was then found that he had lost four pounds in less than forty-eight hours.

His police description is as follows:

Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Frank Newman. Crime Age 35. Height, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches. Weight, 126 pounds. Build, slender. Hair, brown. Eyes, blue. Complexion, medium. Smooth face. Born in Detroit, Mich. Occupation, wire worker. Date of arrest, September 6, 1901. Officers, Geary, Solomon and Foster.

PRESIDENT SHOULD CONTINUE TO IMPROVE.

BY DOCTOR MATTHEW D. MANN. REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Doctor Matthew D. Mann, who performed the operation on President McKinley, when asked to-night whether it is not true that a change apparently for the worse may be expected within the next forty-eight hours, as the result of progressive inflammation, said: "I presume you mean to ask if there is a likelihood that the President would be in a worse condition before he is better. I hope not. If he is going to recover there should be continued progress for the better. Anything to the contrary will be alarming. The President has suffered a grave injury, and no one can foretell the result."