

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.
The thermometer ranged as follows at
The Times office yesterday: 9 A. M., 71; 11
A. M., 81; 2 P. M., 82; 4 P. M., 80; 9 P. M., 78;
11 midnight, 77. Average, 82.1.

The Times

WEATHER FORECAST.
Forecast for Saturday and Sunday:
Virginia—Fair Saturday and Sunday;
light to fresh northeasterly winds.
North Carolina—Partly cloudy Saturday;
showers on the coast, fresh northeasterly
winds. Sunday, showers.

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RICHMOND, VA. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901

PRICE TWO CENTS

THE NATION'S PRESIDENT FALLS AT THE HANDS OF AN ANARCHIST.

The Dastard Is Borne
Away Bleeding.

WOUND IS SERIOUS.

The President Lies Hov-
ering Between Life
and Death.

THE COUNTRY MOURNS

News of Calamity Fell
Like a Pall Upon
the Public.

TWO SHOTS FIRED.

The More Dangerous Penetrated Walls
of the Abdomen and Has Not Been
Located—Wounds Said to Be
Not Necessarily Fatal.
He Stood Operation
Very Well.

PRESIDENT RESTING WELL.

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—At 3 A.
M., the following bulletin was
issued:

The President continues to
rest well; temperature, 101.6;
pulse, 110; respiration, 24.

[Signed] P. M. RIXEY, M. D.
GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
Secretary to President.

(By Associated Press.)

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Pres-
ident McKinley was shot and seriously
wounded by a would-be assassin, while
holding a reception in the Temple of
Music at the Pan-American Expon-
sition, a few minutes after 4 o'clock
this afternoon. One shot took effect in
the right breast and the other in the
abdomen. The first was not of a seri-
ous nature and the bullet has been
extracted, the latter pierced the ab-
dominal wall and has not been located.

At 10:40 the following bulletin by
the attending physicians was the only
indication of the condition of the Pres-
ident's wounds:

"The President is rallying and is rest-
ing comfortably. At 10:15 P. M., tem-
perature, 100.4 degrees; pulse, 124;
respiration, 24.

(Signed) P. M. Rixey, M. B. Mann,
R. Parke, H. Mynter, Eugene Wan-
blin.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU.

Out on Delaware Avenue, at
the home of John G. Mil-
burn, president of the Pan-
American Exposition, with tearful
face and heart torn by conflicting
hopes and fears, sits the faithful wife,
whose devotion is known to all the
nation.

It was a few minutes after 4 P. M.
while President McKinley was holding
a public reception in the great Temple
of Music on the Pan-American
grounds, that the cowardly attack was
made, with what success time alone can
tell. Standing in the midst of crowds
numbering thousands, surrounded by
every evidence of good-will, pressed
by a motley throng of people, showered
with expressions of love and loyalty,
besieged by multitudes all eager to
clasp his hand amid these surroundings
and with the ever-recurring plaudits
of an admiring army of sight-seers ring-
ing in his ears, the blow of the assas-
sin fell and in an instant pleasure gave
way to pain, admiration to agony, fol-
ly turned to fury and pansemoum
followed.

To-night, swaying, eager multitudes
through the city's thoroughbores, chok-
ing the streets in front of the news-
papers, scanning the bulletins with
anxious eye, and groaning or cheering
in turn at each succeeding bulletin,
as the message sinks or buoys their
hearts.

THE PRISONER.

The prisoner, surrounded by stern-
faced inquisitors of the law, sits at
police headquarters, with his fixed gaze
directed on the floor, presses his lips
firmly together and listens with an air
of assumed indifference to the persist-
ent stream of questions, arguments,
abjurations and admonitions which
his captors put to him in their effort
to make him talk.

The immense crowd in the Temple
witnessed the dastardly attempt,
planned by fiendish ingenuity, of

(Continued on Third Page.)



PRESIDENT WILLIAM McKINLEY.

SHOT DOWN WHILE RECEIVING IN THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC.

(Special Telegram to The Times.)

PAN-AMERICAN GROUNDS, Buffalo, N. Y., September
6th.—President McKinley was shot twice and seriously, if
not mortally, wounded at four o'clock this afternoon in the
Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition, Buf-
falo, by Fred Nieman, a professed anarchist.

The presidential party visited Niagara Falls in the
morning, and at three o'clock returned to the Exposition
grounds, where, after brief ceremonies, the President be-
gan shaking hands with the great crowd present. The
assassin, well dressed and respectable looking, awaited his
turn in the long line. His left hand was covered with a
handkerchief, and in this a large calibre revolver was
concealed. As he reached forward, as if to grasp the Pres-
ident's hand with his right, he quickly fired twice with his
left hand.

As the President sank back into the arms of Secret Ser-
vice Officer Ireland, United States regular soldiers sprang
upon the assailant, bearing him to the ground. The re-
volver was wrested from him, and cut and bleeding from
rough handling, he was taken to a police station.

Of the two bullets, the first struck the breastbone and
glanced off, inflicting a slight flesh wound. The second
perforated the walls of the stomach, tore one intestine and

lodged in the tissue back of the stomach. Doctors Parker,
Parmenter and Mynter began to probe for the second bul-
let at seven o'clock. They are of the opinion that the
wound is not necessarily fatal.

The prisoner at the police station said his home is in
Chicago. He came from there two weeks ago.

Vice-President Roosevelt heard the news in Burlington,
Vt., and started at once for Buffalo. Senator Hanna left
Cleveland at eight o'clock for the same place.

When the city of light was shrouded in darkness at its
usual hour for the illumination, the President of the
United States left the grounds the victim of a bullet of an
irresponsible Polish-German. The President was still
under the influence of an esthetic, which had been ad-
ministered to enable the surgeons of the Exposition Hos-
pital to find the bullet, which had penetrated the walls of
his abdomen. An hour before the operation was begun,
the walls of the abdomen were open, but the bullet was
not found. The wound was hastily closed and after this
preliminary search, a hasty conference resulted in the de-
cision that the President should be removed to the home
of President Milburn, where further search might be made.

Colonel Michael, of the Government Board, has just
telegraphed to his chief secretary, Hay, at his home in

New Hampshire, that Surgeon Rixey, the personal at-
tendant of President McKinley, would issue in a few lines
an official bulletin announcing the President's condition.
The President's condition, as gathered from the tone of
Colonel Michael's statement, is serious. Information from
the hospital confirms this. The chances of the President's
recovery are about even. When it was decided to remove
the President from the hospital a hospital cot and bedding
were hastily loaded into an automobile and sent with doc-
tors, nurses and attendants up to make ready in President
Milburn's house a bed in which the President should lie.

Thousands of anxious visitors to the exposition stood
in a wide semi-circle before the hospital door and watched
with drooping spirits these preparations, which spoke too
well that the condition of the President required immedi-
ate removal.

The automobile gave place to the ambulance, and then,
a little later, the President was carried out on a stretcher.
Then slowly, with bared heads, between a long line of
hatless visitors, the ambulance surgeons bore their precious
freight up the hall through the esplanade, between the
pylons, and over the bridge of triumph and out through
the Lincoln Park gate and down the grand avenue which
leads to the home of President Milburn. It was a sad and
silent crowd which gazed [Continued on Second Page.]

People of Richmond
Express Sorrow.

CROWDS IN STREETS

Many Anxious Inquiries
as to the President's
Condition.

MAYOR'S TELEGRAM.

He Was One of the First
to Send Message of
Sympathy.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

Senator Daniel, Mr. Goode, Mr. Mon-
tagne and Many Other Men in
Public and Private Life
Speak Well of the
Head of the
Nation.

UNION PRAYER SERVICE.

The Christian people of Richmond
will meet at Centenary Methodist
Church to-day at 12 o'clock M. in a
union service of prayer and supplication
for the recovery of the President.

The movement was inaugurated last
night and taken hold of heartily. Rev.
W. W. Lear will preside, the Centenary
choir will lead the singing and a number
of the city pastors will take part in the
service.

"President McKinley has been shot
by an anarchist!" were the startling
words that shocked the entire com-
munity yesterday afternoon shortly
before 5 o'clock.

The effect was magic. Big news
travels fast. In a few moments tele-
graph and telephone wires were warm
with inquiries, and the central offices
of the two 'phone systems, as well as
telegraph operators, were kept busy.

The news was flashed over the wires
to all parts of the city, and many tele-
grams from outlying districts were re-
ceived and answered to verify the
news.

The interest manifested everywhere
was intense. The news had come like
a thunderbolt. Many of the leading
citizens of Richmond had scarcely had
time to read and digest the President's
speech at Buffalo and the comments of
the American and foreign press on his
utterances. The chief executive's visit
to the Pan-American Exposition had
been widely commented on as a notable
event and full of fruitful results. It
had recalled the President's memorable
visit to Richmond, October 31st, 1890,
when he was received here with all the
honors and courtesies of true Virginia
hospitality and made an interesting
and pleasing address to the citizens of
Richmond.

EVIDENCES OF POPULARITY.

If there was ever any doubt of Mr.
McKinley's popularity in Richmond
that doubt was entirely removed by
the expressions of profound regret
heard on all sides last night, irrespec-
tive of party affiliation, at the distress-
ing cold-blooded attempt to murder
the chief executive of a happy and
prosperous nation.

Within half an hour after the first
news was received, the streets were
crowded with anxious and excited peo-
ple. The bulletin boards were eagerly
sought, and crowds gathered about
them to get the latest news of the
shooting and the President's condition.
Meantime, the newspapers were busy
getting out "extras." Editors and re-
porters were hurriedly preparing the
latest reports for publication and
"rush" messages were sent to the head-
quarters of their press services and to
private correspondents for particulars.
All speed was made to get out the "ex-
tras" at the earliest possible moment,
and within a surprisingly short time
newsboys all over the city were cry-
ing, "Extra! Extra!" up and down
the streets.

ALL ANXIOUS TO HEAR.

Meantime, the newspaper telephones
were constantly ringing with calls
from anxious people all over the city
asking for information. Groups of
men and even women were seen at
various places on the streets discussing
the distressing event. Nothing but