

# PRESIDENT MCKINLEY SHOT EXPECTED HE WILL RECOVER

## An Anarchist Named Czolgosz Fired With Deadly Aim at the President While In Temple of Music at Buffalo.

**Czolgosz Consealed the Revolver Under His Handkerchief—Fired  
While President Was Going to Shake His Hand—Was  
Immediately Arrested—Says He Did His Duty—  
President's Condition Is Serious but not  
Necessarily Fatal—Late News.**

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would be assassin, Leon Czolgosz, while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan American grounds, a few minutes after 4 o'clock this afternoon. One shot took effect in the right breast the other in the abdomen. The first is not of a serious nature and the bullet has been extracted. The latter pierced the abdominal wall.

It was a few minutes after 4 p. m., while President McKinley was holding a public reception in the 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 grasp his hands—amid these surroundings, and with the ever recurring point of an army of sight seers ringing in his ears, the blow of the assassin came, and in an instant pleasure gave way to pain, admiration to agony, folly to fury, and pandemonium followed.

It was just after the daily organ recital in the splendid Temple of Music that the cowardly attempt was made. Planned with all the diabolical ingenuity and finesse of which anarchy or nihilism is capable, the would be assassin carried out the work without a hitch, and should his designs fail and the president survive, only to divine providence can be attributed that beneficent result.

The president though well guarded by United States secret service agents, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais on which stands the great pipe organ at the east end of the magnificent structure. Throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances to gaze upon their executive, perchance to shake his hand, and then file their way out through the good natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the point of ingress and egress to the building. The president was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidence of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right hand stood John G. Milburn of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American exposition, chatting with the president and introducing him to persons of note who approached. On the president's left hand stood Mr. Cortelyou.

It was shortly after 4 p. m., when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the president. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way among the stream of people up to the edge of the dais, until he was within two feet of the president. President McKinley smiled, bowed, and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling of myriad feet and vibrating waves of applause that ever and anon swept over the assemblage. There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood stock still, with a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step, while a pallor began to steal over his features.

The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, gazed in surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one to the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted. Three men threw themselves forward as with one impulse and sprang toward the would be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped the hand of the president. In a twinkling the assassin was

borne to the ground, his weapon wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinned him down. Then the multitude which thronged the edifice began to come to a realizing sense of the awfulness of the scene of which they had been unwilling witnesses. A murmur arose, spread and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds and later to a pandemonium of noises.

The crowds that had a moment before had stood mute and motionless as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing now with a single impulse surged forward toward the stage of the horrid drama, while a hoarse cry went up from a thousand throats and all tried to lay hands on the perpetrator of the crime.

Of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and the turbulence, there was one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture.

They were the mind and hand and eye and voice of President McKinley. After the first shock of the assassin's shot he retreated a step. Then, as detectives leaped upon his assailant, he walked slowly to a chair and seating himself, at the same time removing



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

his hat and bowing his head in his hands. In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing those about him to be calm and telling them not to be alarmed. "But you are wounded," cried his secretary. "Let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the president. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you." Nevertheless his garments were hastily loosened and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading, its tell tale stain over his white linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently the president was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the president's side.

The president retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed upon the operating table and subjected to anesthetics. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast, just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound. The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the naval and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet wound was probed. The walls of the abdomen

were opened, but the ball was not located. The incision was hastily closed, partial confession which he had signed. As near as could be learned tonight, the facts contained in the confession are as follows:

"The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, where he has seven brothers and sisters. He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings he alleges, are responsible for today's attack on the president. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any coterie of plotters. He declares he did not even have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed that the present form of government in the United States was unjust and he concluded that the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the president. These conclusions, he declared, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman."

Immediately the president was cared for at the exposition grounds, Director General I. W. Buchanan started for the Milburn residence to forestall any information that might reach there by telephone or otherwise. Luckily he was first to arrive with the information. The Niagara Falls trip had tired Mrs. McKinley, and upon returning to the Milburn residence she took leave of her niece, the Misses Barber, and the president's niece Miss Duncan, as well as her hostess, Mrs. Milburn, and went to her room to rest.

Mr. Buchanan broke the news as gently as possible to the niece and consulted with them and Mrs. Milburn as to the best course to pursue in breaking the news to Mrs. McKinley. It was finally decided that on her awakening or shortly thereafter Mr. Buchanan should break the news to her, if in the ed and after a hasty consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for that purpose.

While the president was being borne from the exposition hospital to the Milburn residence between rows of onlookers with bared heads, a far different spectacle was being witnessed along the route of his assailant's journey from the scene of his crime to police headquarters. The crime was committed so quickly that the prisoner was safely landed within the portals of the police station and the doors closed before any one was aware of his presence.

Inside the station were assembled

After long and persistent questioning, it was announced at police headquarters that the prisoner had made a meantime her physician, Dr. Rixey had not arrived.

### LATER.

Buffalo, Sept. 8.—Through this quiet and peaceful Sunday every word that came from the big vineclad 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 tonight were dreaded, but hour after hour passed and the distinguished patient, struggling there beneath the watchful eyes of physicians and trained nurses, showed no unfavorable signs. Five times during the day the doctors and surgeons assembled for consultation, and each time the verdict was unanimous that what change had occurred would be for the better.

When not the slightest premonitory symptom of peritonitis appeared, 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.

Dr. 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 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.

### All Was Thanksgiving.

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, 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 repress the shouts of thanksgiving that rose in their throats.

And the newspaper men, many of whom have been at their posts for 48 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 the land and the sea.

And yet, despite all this optimism, the president is by no means out of danger. Not one of his physicians; not one of his advisors 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 day more the danger of peritonitis, which is most dreaded, will have practically disappeared.

Thus far the ball 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 skilled operator, Dr. H. A. Knowles, arrived today. 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.

Secretary Cortelyou took occasion today to issue a statement declaring the trustworthiness of the bulletins of the physicians.

The cabinet officers feel it to be their duty to be here in this crisis to meet any emergency. They are holding no formal meetings, although there are some matters of public business which they daily discuss informally and the possible contingencies should the president grow worse are also thoroughly canvassed.

They do not believe that there is the most remote possibility that Vice President Roosevelt will be called upon to exercise the functions of chief magistrate under the disability clause of the constitution while the president lives. Vice President Roosevelt will not hear of such a course. Still in the event of grave international complications, an emergency might occur and the question has arisen in their minds as to who should proclaim the disability provided for by the constitution. That instrument is silent on the subject. There is no precedent to follow.

The members of the cabinet are to remain in Buffalo for the present and the plans of departure are indefinite and not even thought of while the president is not entirely out of danger. If he should pass the danger

point, however, they will return at once to Washington.

Today 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 others associated with the president in public life came solicitously and went away almost jubilantly, all reflecting the hopeful outlook at the Milburn house.

All through the day great crowds had gathered on the streets watching the Milburn house. But as darkness came they gradually disappeared. A steady line of men and women came up to the ropes to make anxious inquiries.

The weather conditions are regarded as very favorable for the president.

The great confidence which the president has in his secretary could not be more strikingly illustrated than at the exposition hospital, when he was about to be placed upon the operating table. The president realized that the sooner the operation was performed the better and he was perfectly willing to submit to the knife. His only solicitude was as to the competency of the surgeons who were to perform the operation.

Just before he was placed upon the table he called Secretary Cortelyou to him and asked whether the surgeons were all right. Mr. Cortelyou assured him that he had made inquiries and that they were reputed to be among the most skillful in their profession. The president accepted the assurance instantly and immediately announced he was ready.

King Edward VII. has sent a message of feeling condolence to President McKinley. This and a number of other messages received will be made public as soon as Secretary Cortelyou is able to turn his attention from the immediate duty of ministering to the president.

Czolgosz, the assassin, seems most unconcerned and indifferent. He continues to eat and sleep well and makes no inquiries as to condition of his victim. He is protected from mob violence by the police.

### Why Revolver Was Unseen.

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—In an interview Secret Service Detective Ireland, who, with Officer Gallagher, was near the president when the shots were fired, said:

"It is incorrect, as has been stated, that the least fear of an assault was entertained by the presidential party.

"Since the Spanish war the president has traveled all over the country and met the people everywhere. In Canton he walks up and down town without the sign of secret service men of any description as an escort. In Washington he walks about the White House grounds, drives out freely, and has enjoyed much freedom from the presence of detectives.

"It has been my custom to stand back of the president and just to his left, so that I could see the right hand of every person approaching, but yesterday I was requested to stand opposite the president, so that Mr. Milburn could stand at the left and introduce the people who approached. In that way I was unable to get a good look at every one's right hand.

"A few moments before Czolgosz approached a man came along with three fingers of his right hand tied up in a bandage, and he had shaken hands with the president. When Czolgosz came up I noticed he was a boyish looking fellow, with an innocent face, perfectly calm, and I also noticed that his right hand was wrapped in what appeared to be a bandage. I watched him closely, but was interrupted by the man in front of him, who held on to the president's hand unusually long. This man appeared to be an Italian and wore a short, heavy black mustache. He was persistent and it was necessary for me to push him along so that the others could reach the president.

"As he released the president's hand and as the president was reaching for the hand of the assassin there were two quick shots. Startled for a moment, I looked and saw the president draw his right hand up under his coat, straighten up and press his lips together and give Czolgosz the most scornful and contemptible look possible to imagine.

"At the same time I reached for the young man and caught his left arm. The big negro standing just back of him, and who would have been next to take the president's hand, struck the young man in the neck with one hand and with the other reached for the revolver which had been discharged through the handkerchief and the shots from which had set fire to the linen.

"Immediately a dozen fell upon the assassin and bore him to the floor. While on the floor Czolgosz tried again to discharge the revolver, but before he could point it at the president it was knocked from his hand by the negro. It flew across the floor and one of the artillery men picked it up and put it in his pocket. On the way down to the station Czolgosz would not say a word, but seemed greatly agitated."

### Letter Carriers Close.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 8.—The National Association of Letter Carriers has adjourned. Denver was chosen for the next convention over Minneapolis by a majority of 50 votes.

# PRES. MCKINLEY IMPROVES

## DANGER POINT NEARLY PAST.

Doctors Are More Confident of the Outcome—Mrs. McKinley Admitted to Sickroom—Emma Goldman, the Anarchist, Believed to Be in St. Louis.

Milburn House, Sept. 9.—The consultation was finished at 3:45 p. m., and the two first physicians to leave, Dr. Myer and Dr. Wasdin, with smiling faces declared:

"Nothing new, gentlemen; the examination was perfectly satisfactory, and the patient is improving."

It appears to be accepted that in the present progressive stage of the case it is not time to consider an operation.

### Danger Point Is Passed.

Buffalo, Sept. 10.—1 p. m.—The doctors state positively that most danger is past and a speedy recovery is expected.

Emma Goldman Caught in Chicago. Chicago, Sept. 10.—Emma Goldman was caught here today.

### Assassin Photographed.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—The prisoner Czolgosz has been photographed and copies of the picture are being made as rapidly as possible and distributed broadcast.

### The Assassin's Punishment.

New York, Sept. 8.—President McKinley's recovery will mean that his assassin can be confined in prison for 10 years, the maximum penalty under the penal code of New York state. Two methods of procedure can be adopted—the prisoner can be arraigned before a justice of Erie county and can demand an examination and will have the right to counsel and time to prepare his defense, or the prisoner can waive this formality and elect to go before the grand jury of Erie county. The grand jury then can find an indictment of assault in the first degree.

An act of congress providing a penalty for assault against the person of the president would, according to legal authorities, take precedence of the penal code of the state of New York in case the man made the attempt on President McKinley's life. A search of such an enactment by congress has been made.

It would not be possible to inflict any greater punishment on the anarchist Czolgosz by any act of the legislature fixing a more severe penalty for an attempt on the life of the president. The death of the president would result in the trial of the assailant for homicide and his conviction would mean death in the electric chair.

### The Plot to Murder McKinley.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 8.—Fritz Huttman, the Wichita (Kan.) reporter, who says he was told last March by Antonio Maggio, a cornet player of the Andrews Opera company, that President McKinley would be assassinated before October 1, was with the Andrews Opera company here as a tenor singer a few weeks ago, when the company disbanded and a portion of the members left for Kansas City.

Several of the company remained in Mobile. A reporter today interviewed the members here, who stated that they were well acquainted with both Maggio and Huttman and that the statement of Huttman telegraphed from Wichita last night is correct in every detail.

### Anarchists Arrested in Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Three more alleged anarchists were arrested here charged with being implicated with the conspiracy to assassinate President McKinley. They were found in the rear of 105 Newbury avenue, and were at once placed behind the bars with the nine arrested last night. They gave their names as Martin Fox, J. M. Rosenaki and Michael Rose.

In the room were found a quantity of anarchistic literature, pictures of Emma Goldman and other noted anarchists and copies of "red" newspapers. The raid was made by a dozen policemen under orders from Captain Wheeler.

### Accident on B. & O. Railway.

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 10.—A frightful railroad accident occurred at Burton tunnel, 40 miles east of here, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. One man was killed and one fatally hurt, and a number slightly hurt. The engine, running 30 miles an hour, broke a flange and jumped square across the track, rolled over on its side and plowed into the side of the hill.

Engineer M. B. Stover was pinned under the engine, and fire following the wreck cremated his body. The fireman was thrown from the engine, landing under the cab, where he was fatally scalded by escaping steam. Baggage-master Frank Riley and Postal Clerk Ross were both badly hurt.

### Mrs. McKinley Admitted.

Milburn House, Sept. 9.—Mrs. McKinley was admitted to the sickroom this morning and had a brief stay with her afflicted husband. The veil of domestic privacy is, of course, thrown over the details of the meeting. Mrs. McKinley bore up well and displayed the same fortitude which characterized her, as well as the president, since the tragedy occurred.

According to his own account, Red Cloud, the noted chief of the Cayugas, is now civilized "a whole lot." He is 83 years old.