

CONVICTION OF THE PRESIDENT IS CRITICAL

STORY OF THE ASSASSIN DOCTORS FEAR WOUND MAY BE FATAL

Leon Czolgosz Makes a Signed Statement to the Police of Buffalo. Was Actuated to His Dastardly Crime by the Teachings of Emma Goldman. Assailant of the Nation's Chief Executive Denies That He Had Accomplices.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—A special to the Daily News from Buffalo says: The statement of Leon Czolgosz made to the police, transcribed and signed by the prisoner, is as follows: "I was born in Detroit nearly twenty-nine years ago. My parents were Russian Poles. They came here forty-two years ago. I got my education in the public schools of Detroit and then went to Cleveland, where I got work. In Cleveland I read books on Socialism and met a great many Socialists. I was pretty well known as a Socialist in the West. After being in Cleveland for several years I went to Chicago, where I remained seven months, after which I went to Newburg, on the outskirts of Cleveland, and went to work in the Newburg wire mills. "During the last five years I have had as friends anarchists in Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit and other Western cities and I suppose I became more or less bitter. Yes, I know I was bitter. I never had much luck at anything and this preyed on me. It made me nervous and nervous but what started the craze to kill, was a lecture I heard some little time ago by Emma Goldman. She was in Cleveland and I and other anarchists went to hear her. She set me on fire. "Her doctrine that all rulers should be exterminated was what set me to thinking so that my head nearly split with the pain. Miss Goldman's words went right through me and when I left the lecture I had made up my mind that I would have to do something heroic for the cause I loved. "I STARTED FROM CHICAGO. "Eight days ago, while I was in Chicago, I read in a Chicago newspaper of President McKinley's visit to the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. That day I bought a ticket for Buffalo and got hold of the determination to do something, but I did not know just what I thought of shooting the president, but I did not form a plan. "I went to live at Mrs. Broadway, which is a saloon and hotel. John Nowak, a Pole, a sort of politician, who has led his people here for years, owns it. I told Nowak that I came to see the fair. He knew nothing about it and he finally became crazy. I went to the exposition grounds a couple of times a day. "Not until Tuesday morning did the resolution to shoot the president take a hold on me. It was in my heart; I could not get it out. I could not have conquered it had my life been at stake. There were thousands of people in town on Tuesday. I had in my mind President's day. All those people seemed bowing to the great ruler. "DETERMINED TO KILL. "I made up my mind to kill that ruler. I bought a 32-caliber revolver and loaded it. "On Tuesday night I went to the fair grounds and was near the railroad gate when the presidential party arrived. I tried to get near him, but the police forced me back. They forced everybody back, so that the great ruler could get into the grounds. I was afraid to attempt the assassination because there were so many men in the bodyguard that I should get hurt, but afraid I might be seized and that my chance would be gone forever. "Well, he went away that time, and I went home. "On Wednesday I went to the grounds and stood right near the president, right under him near the stand from which he spoke. "I thought half a dozen times of shooting while he was speaking, but I could not get close enough. I was afraid I might miss and then the great crowd was always jostling and I was afraid lest my aim fail. I waited Wednesday and the president got into his carriage again and a lot of men were about him and formed a cordon that I could not get through. I was tossed about by the crowd and my spirits were getting pretty low. I was almost hopeless that night as I went home. "WAITING, WAITING. "Yesterday morning I went again to the exposition grounds. Emma Goldman's speech was still burning me up. I waited at the central entrance for the president, who was to board his special train from that gate, but the police allowed nobody but the president's party to pass, so I stayed at the grounds, waiting. "During yesterday I first thought of hiding my pistol under my handkerchief. I was afraid if I had to draw it from my pocket I would be seen and seized by the guards. I got to the Temple of Music the first one and waited at the spot where the reception was to be held. "Then he came, the president—the ruler—and I got in line and trembled and trembled until I got right up to him, and then I shot him twice through my white handkerchief. I would have fired more, but I was stunned by a blow in the face—a frightful blow that knocked me down—and then everybody jumped on me. "I thought I would be killed, and was



ABOUT TIME TO STOP ACTING AS SEWER FOR THE ENTIRE WORLD.

- BULLETIN OF IMPORTANT NEWS OF THE DAY. Weather Forecast for St. Paul: Fair; Northwesterly Winds. 1—President's Condition Is Critical. Story of the Assassins. Archbishop Ireland's Letter. 2—State Fair Comes to an End. 3—Bit of Minnesota History. 4—Editorial Comment. 5—No Change in Strike. All Honor McKinley. War on Waterworks Company. Child's Death to Be Investigated. New Iron Mines in Wisconsin. Whitehorse Was Worried. Veterans Go East. News of the Northwest. 6—President's Condition Continued. 7—Story of Assassins Continued. Work of Assassins. Ample Precautions Taken. At the Milburn Home. Grief at Paris. 8—St. Paul 4, Denver 3. Games in the Big Leagues. 9—Races at White Bear. General Sporting Information. News of the Railroads. 10—Overt Act of War. Prices Are Higher. 12—Many Suits Filed. McKinley Case Tied Up. Porto Rico a Great Garden. 14—Good Place to Shun. King Oscar's Palace. Origin of Mystic Shrine. 16—What Is Doing in Society. 17—Of Interest to Women. 18—In the Red Desert. 19—Cupboard Love—Story. Fall Duds for Men. 20—Artesian Wells in St. Paul. Oyster Season Opens. 21—The Family Forum. 22—Globe Popular Wants. 23—Grain and Provision Markets. 24—Music and the Drama.

Prayers in Catholic Churches.

The following letter has been sent by Archbishop Ireland to the Priests of the Diocese of St. Paul: Rev. Dear Father:—A horrible crime has been committed in our country. The life of the Chief Magistrate of the nation has been assailed; the majesty of the nation has been outraged; the fabric of civil society has been impeled. It behooves the Christian people of America to bow their heads before the Almighty Ruler of men, in profound humiliation and earnest supplication. Hail we not, as a people, through pride and self-trusting, through forgetfulness of the laws of religion and of righteousness, merited that this dreadful visitation should have come upon the land? God knows and God judges. As the penitent Israel of olden days, gathered "between the porch and the altar," let us weep and say: "Spare, O Lord, spare thy people, and give not thy inheritance to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them. Why should they say among the nations: "Where is their God?" For our own and the nation's welfare in coming years, our dependency must be upon the great and good Lord, who is our heavenly Father. Only through Him, who reigns amid the tempests and the billows of the seas, can peace and security be our possessions. Only through Him who is the "Father of light," from whom is "every perfect gift," can there be given to us the intelligence of duty and the strength to accomplish it. Let us in fervor of heart invoke His blessed name, and by prayer draw down upon ourselves and upon the nation His most bountiful graces. "And with especial fervor must we supplicate the God of mercy and of love for the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Upon him the wrath of crime heavily fell. The sympathies of our souls go out to him, and our heartfelt entreaties ascend to the skies, for his comfort and his recovery. May the Master have him in His holy keeping, granting him patient courage amid present sufferings, and speedily restoring him to the joys of health, that he may with renewed strength again consecrate himself to the service of his country and of his fellow men. To these ends, we ordain that all pastors do, in their churches, tomorrow, before the principal mass, recite, together with the faithful, the psalm, "Have mercy on me, O God," as an act of penitential reparation, for sins personal and national; and the Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus, as an invocation to heaven for an outpouring of divine graces, and, in an especial manner, for the return to health of the President of the Republic.

+ JOHN IRELAND, Archbishop of St. Paul. St. Paul, September 7th, 1901.

LAKE SWEEP BY A GALE

WORST STORM OF THE YEAR IN VICINITY OF RACINE. MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 7.—A special to the Sentinel from Racine, Wis., says: The worst gale of the year, since the northeast, is sweeping Lake Michigan in this vicinity and doing heavy damage along the lake shore. The north side beach is flooded for many hundreds of feet, and the waves wash up to the ends of many streets. Close to the immense boiler plant of the S. Freeman & Sons the whole district is inundated, and fish-boats and small buildings are in danger of being torn down and carried into the lake by the undertow. The filling inside of the new North side dock, which cost \$2,000, is being rapidly washed out and sifted through great holes into the channel of the river, and already hundreds of tons of sand are gone. CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—A thirty-six mile an hour wind storm swept over Chicago this afternoon and tonight, and indicated

THE PATIENT CAN TAKE NO FOOD Next Twenty-four Hours May Decide the Future One Way or the Other THE DANGER IS FROM PERITONITIS Should Dreaded Inflammation Attack the Wound Death Must Follow.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—At 2 o'clock this (Sunday) morning it was announced that the president was sleeping peacefully. The physicians left the bed chamber to seek rest themselves, and the nurses were the only ones awake. The sleep into which the president had fallen was regarded with favor.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 7.—The following bulletin was issued by the president's physicians at 9:30 p. m.: Conditions continue much the same. The president responds well to medication. Pulse, 132; temperature, 102.5; respiration, 25. All temperatures reported are taken in the rectum. The physicians in attendance wish to say that they are too busily engaged to reply to individual telegrams. —P. M. RIXEY, —H. MINTER, —MANN, —EUGENE WASBIN, —ROSSELL PARKE, GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 7.—11:20 p. m.—Dr. Rixey and Dr. Minter are to keep the night vigil at the bedside of the president, and the other physicians have left the house. A very close watch is being kept on the patient for if there are to be unfavorable symptoms they are expected to manifest themselves in a few hours.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The scene about the Milburn house at midnight was cheerless. A blustering wind storm blew up during the night and with it drifted light clouds of fog. The temperature fell materially and the sentinel who was on duty had to muffle up to keep warm. In addition to the regulars, a corps of police was also on guard, but they paced deserted beats. A few shaded lamps burned in the Milburn home, one marking the room where the president is. On the opening of the day named as the critical one for the victim, the watchers were keenly alert for the expected change. Those in the sick room reported that the patient was still doing well.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 7.—President McKinley's condition is extremely grave. The crisis will probably come within twenty-four hours. While his physicians hold out hope and the developments of the day have been somewhat encouraging, in that none of the symptoms of peritonitis, or blood-poisoning, which they so much dread, have appeared, medical experience with similar wounds causes much anxiety, and the physicians shake their heads gloomily when they speak of the future. Although their distinguished patient's condition has been favorable throughout the day, they do not desire to buoy the country with false hopes. Inflammation is what they fear, and the first sign in that direction the country must steel itself for the blow. At the time being the bullet of the assassin, which is still in the body, is a secondary consideration. While it has not been absolutely located, they all agree that after passing through the abdominal cavity and perforating both walls of the stomach proper, it lodged in the fleshy muscles of the back, and if necessary required it could be easily located with the Roentgen ray and extracted. They agree that it is of more importance that the president should recover from the shock of the operation than that the bullet should be removed. SEPTIC POISONING FEARED. Peritonitis is what they dread most, and after that septic poisoning and absorption of the wound. The crucial point will come within forty-eight hours, possibly sooner. Indeed, one of the attending physicians said today that if no signs of inflammation appeared before tomorrow night he would consider the chances of ultimate recovery exceedingly good. Several of his colleagues, however, are not so sanguine.

The president has been dozing drowsily throughout the major portion of the day. Two physicians and two trained nurses are constantly at his bedside. He has not yet fully recovered from the effects of the ether which was administered to him. He was under the influence of the powerful anaesthetic over an hour. The result is, that although perfectly rational when conscious, he does much of the time. Absolute quiet and freedom from excitement the physicians regard as the great essential now, and visitors are rigidly excluded. Not a cabinet officer, not even Secretary Cortelyou, was allowed in the sick chamber today. AT HUSBAND'S BEDSIDE. With the exception of the physicians and attendants, Mrs. McKinley was the only person who crossed the threshold. The president asked to see her and the physicians did not have the heart to refuse his request. She was there but a few minutes seated at his bedside, as he lay in his bed, and in her illness has so often been at her's. Mrs. McKinley had been warned not to talk and the president and his wife exchanged only a few words. It was only when he asked her to be brave for both their sakes that she faltered and almost broke down. With choking throat and brimming eyes she promised with a bow of her head. Almost immediately thereafter she was led from the room by Dr. Rixey. Mrs. McKinley throughout this trying ordeal has shown remarkable fortitude. She has been mistress of herself and her sorrow and has been almost as calm and self-possessed as the president himself. And no more than that could be said, for throughout it all the president has been cooler than those about him. He was so yesterday, when the pistol was discharged against his breast, and he has been so today even in his semi-consciousness. When Dr. Rixey told Mrs. McKinley today of the extreme gravity of the case she did not break down. On the contrary, feeble as she is, grief seemed to lend her strength and she felt that she must bear up for his sake. HAS TAKEN NO FOOD. The president has taken no nourishment since he was shot. Water is given to him at intervals, but no food of any kind as yet. His physicians say he has plenty of reserve strength to draw upon and for the present neither nourishment nor artificial stimulants are necessary. No medicine except digitalis has been given and that was administered to quiet his pulse, which mounted this morning to 146. Both his respiration and temperature, although they varied considerably during the day, were considered satisfactory. The doctors issued five bulletins between 6 o'clock this morning and 6:30