

# PEACE CRANKS COMMIT OUTRAGES, J. P. MORGAN SHOT AT HIS HOME, CAPITOL DAMAGED BY TIME BOMB

## FINANCIER WOUNDED IN GROIN IN STRUGGLE WITH ARMED CRANK

### Would-Be Assassin Declares Banker Was Responsible for War and Could Have Stopped It—Attack Witnessed by the British Ambassador Sir Cecil Spring-Rice

NEW YORK, July 3.—The British ambassador to the United States, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, was a guest at the Morgan home and witnessed the shooting of J. P. Morgan today.

GLEN COVE, N. Y., July 3.—John Pierpont Morgan, the financier, who has been handling enormous war contracts for the allies, was shot in the groin today by an unidentified man with a German accent, who forced his way into the residence at East Island, the great Morgan summer estate here.

"Morgan started the war and could have stopped it any time he wished. I am willing to die for the service I have rendered humanity," said the prisoner in a statement to Justice of the Peace Luyster, before whom he was charged and held for felonious assault.

According to police, Morgan's would-be murderer has stated that his name is F. Holt, and that he was formerly a professor of modern languages at Cornell University.

An express tag was found in his possession, showing that one of his grips had been sent from Ithaca, N. Y., to Dallas, Tex.

The tag bore the name of "Schwatzmier," which had been scratched out. This was considered also as a possible clew to his identity.

Cornell, where he said he was a professor, is located at Ithaca, N. Y.

### VISITOR CARRIED TWO REVOLVERS.

The man carried two revolvers, which he leveled at the butler of the Morgan home when the door was opened shortly after 9 o'clock in response to a ring at the bell.

Later it was learned that he carried two sticks of dynamite in his inside vest pocket and had a bottle which the authorities said contained nitro-glycerin.

The would-be assassin was identified as a man who visited Glen Cove on Thursday and inspected the Morgan estates from a hired automobile.

### GRAPPLES WITH ASSAILANT.

The man rushed immediately into Morgan's presence and, after an exchange of words, opened fire with a .32 calibre revolver.

The first shot entered Morgan's groin and came out at the hip. The second shot went wild and before a third could be fired Morgan closed in on his assailant.

He grappled with him and with the butler's assistance disarmed the would-be assassin.

The man struggled desperately to escape and succeeded once in breaking away, but was recaptured before he could get out of the house.

He was turned over to the Glen Cove police by attaches of the Morgan household.

At the Morgan home it was said by some of the servants that both shots had taken effect. Confirmation of this by any member of the family was unobtainable, but it was said that the report of the physicians would be given out later.

A preliminary statement quoted the physicians as saying that the wounds were not serious.

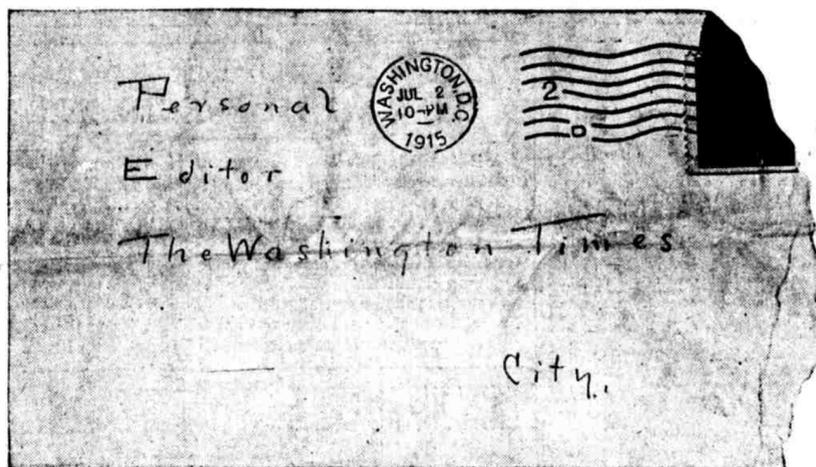
(Continued on Page Three.)

## WHAT THE FANATICS SAID:

"I am an old fashioned American with a conscience. \* \* \* This is the exclamation point in my appeal for peace."—In letter from R. Pearce, who tried to blow up the capitol.

"I am a christian gentleman—Morgan could stop the war. \* \* \* No one was in this but me and God Almighty."—Statement by man who attacked J. P. Morgan.

## LETTER SENT TO THE TIMES BY CRANK WHO TRIED TO BLOW UP THE CAPITOL



Unusual times and circumstances call for unusual means, in connection with the Senate affair would it not be well to stop and consider what we are doing?  
We stand for PEACE AND GOOD WILL to all men, and yet, while our European brethren are madly setting out to kill one another

to want prosperity, let Europe needs enough non-contraband material to give us prosperity. Let us not sell her EXPLOSIVES. Let each nation make her own mankilling machines!  
Sorry, I, too, had to use explosives. For the last time, I trust! It is the export kind and ought to be heard above the voices that clamor for war and blood money. This explosion is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace!

financially interested in explosives have done all the talking so far (that includes many a newspaper). For once let the rest of us have a chance!—Write at once and send petitions.

Dated June 1st, 1915 R. Pearce.

We would, of course, not sell to the Germans if they could buy here, and since we sell only to the allies, neither side should object if we stopped.

Above—The envelope in which letter was sent, showing time of mailing. Below—Excerpts from the letter.

## Full Text of Letter to The Times

Unusual times and circumstances call for unusual means.

In connection with the Senate affair would it not be well to stop and consider what we are doing?

We stand for PEACE AND GOOD WILL to all men, and yet, while our European brethren are madly setting out to kill one another we edge them on and furnish them more effective means of murder. Is it right?

We get rich by exportation of explosives, but ought we to enrich ourselves when it means the untold suffering and death of millions of our brethren and their widows and orphans?

(By the way, don't put this on the Germans or on Bryan. I am an old-fashioned American with a conscience, if it is not a sin to have a conscience.)

We are within the international law when we make this blood-money, but are we also within the moral law, the law of Peace, or of Love, or of Christ, or whatever else a Christian nation may call it?

Are we within reason? Our children have to live after us. Europe helped and encouraged the Balkans in their bestial war, and she reaped

the whirlwind. Can't we learn wisdom?

Is it right to supply an insane asylum with explosives? or give them to children? We even prevent our own children to kill and maim themselves at the rate of 200 dead and 5,000 maimed on the glorious Fourth. How much more should we not hesitate to furnish strangers, and they mad? Will our explosives not become boomerangs?

If we are willing to disregard our ideals for a dollar, will they hesitate some day when they get the chance? A prostitute sells out for a dollar. Will Columbia too?

Wilson said in his Decoration-day speech that the war developed national spirit. Good!—Now let Peace make for national spirit. Let all real Americans say: "We will not be a party to this wholesale murder!" Would not that be national spirit? Better than one based on the murder of our fellow-man.

We want prosperity. Yes. But Europe needs enough noncontraband materials to give us prosperity. Let us not sell her explosives. Let each nation make her own mankilling

machines!

Sorry, I, too, had to use explosives. (For the last time I trust). It is the export kind and ought to be heard above the voices that clamor for war and blood money. This explosion is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace!

One editor said: There are times when one government may be expected to speak on behalf of other countries and of humanity in general. God bless you, Mr. Editor, that was a timely word in this blood-money madhouse. Let us stop this colossal American crime!

Let us have a vote on it by mail. We can trust the President. Let every man and woman in favor of not being party to further murder write to Mr. Wilson at once. This is necessary. The people financially interested in explosives have done all the talking so far (that includes many a newspaper). For once let the rest of us have a chance. Write at once and send petitions.

R. PEARCE.

Dated June 1, 1915.

We would, of course, not sell to the Germans if they could buy here, and since so far we sold only to the allies, neither side should object if we stopped.

Free Dancing at Great Falls, Va.—Adv.

## FANATIC RUINS ROOM IN SENATE, NOTE SENT TO TIMES ABOUT DEED

### Police Seeking Man Who Indicates He Has Been In City For Month Waiting Chance To Air Views On Peace—Not a German, Writes "R. Pearce."

In a letter mailed to The Times before 10 o'clock last night, fully an hour and a half before an explosion wrecked the Senate reception room, a man for whom the police are now searching, tells of having secreted a bomb in the National Capitol.

After confessing his responsibility for the act, the writer, who signs himself "R. Pearce," adds: "This is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace."

From the construction of the letter, the writer makes it appear that he has been looking over public buildings for several days, undetermined as to the one in which he would place his "exclamation point."

The letter, it is believed, was written long before he made his choice, for the word "Senate" has been inserted in a blank space in pencil, while the remainder of the letter is typewritten.

The letter is dated June 1. It is a long and sometimes rambling argument against the shipment of arms abroad from the United States.

"We get rich by the exportation of explosives. But ought we enrich ourselves when it means the untold suffering and death of millions of our brethren?" the writer asks, and adds: "A prostitute sells out for a dollar. Will Columbia, too?"

### OLD-FASHIONED AMERICAN.

The letter which is signed by a name not in the least suggestive of German nationality, contains this caution: "By the way, don't put this on the Germans or on Bryan. I am an old-fashioned American with a conscience."

No trace has yet been found of the man. The communication itself and the envelope in which it came furnish the only clues the police have as to the identity of the writer.

And early in the day their task of locating the man was further complicated by the inability of the city post-office to find in the cancellation of the stamp any evidence of the point of mailing.

According to the Postoffice authorities, the letter was brought to the City Postoffice last night by a collector and cancelled at 10 o'clock p. m. on No. 2 cancellation machine.

Beyond this they cannot tell whether it was dropped in one of the chutes outside the main Postoffice door or came from a box in some remote section of the city.

While the hunt is on to discover the whereabouts of the man who in his voluntary communication, posted before he could possibly have learned of the explosion except at first hand, Prof. Charles Edward Munroe, Government expert on high explosives is making his investigation this afternoon. Whether by the end of the day he will be in a position to indicate the nature of the explosion, he cannot foretell.

Expressing regret that the course he took seemed necessary to him, the letter sent to The Times continues: "Sorry, too, I had to use explosives (for the last time, I trust). It is the export kind and ought to be heard above the voices that clamor for war and blood money. This explosion is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace."

Pending the result of the experts' probe, the building officials today seem to be unanimously of the opinion that the damage was caused by a time-fuse bomb. They do not regard it likely that the damage was done either by spontaneous combustion or by defective telephone wiring.

They base their conclusion as regards the telephones upon the fact that no indication that an explosion had oc-