

CZOLGOSZ GUILTY

First Degree Murder Is the Verdict.

BUFFALO JUSTICE SWIFT

Eight Hours and Twenty-six Minutes Taken For Trial.

TO BE SENTENCED TOMORROW.

Allenists Who Had Examined the President's Assassin Pronounce Him Perfectly Sane—This Left No Ground For the Defense. An Impartial Charge by Judge White—Prisoner Seemed Unconcerned.

BUFFALO, Sept. 25.—Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred Nieman, was yesterday found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury in part 3 of the supreme court in having on the 6th day of September shot President William McKinley, the wounds inflicted by such gunshot wounds afterward resulting in the death of the president.

The wheels of justice moved swiftly. The trial of the assassin consumed eight hours and twenty-six minutes and covered a period of only two days. Practically all of this time was occupied by the prosecution in presenting a case so clear, so conclusive, that even had the prisoner entered the plea of insanity it is doubtful if the jury would have returned a verdict different from the one rendered.

The announcement made by the attorneys for Czolgosz that the eminent alienists summoned by the Erie County Bar association and by the district attorney to examine Czolgosz and to determine his exact mental condition had declared him to be perfectly sane destroyed the only stage of a defense that Judges Lewis and Titus could have put together.

Before adjournment Justice White announced that he would pronounce sentence upon the defendant on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The prisoner was at once taken through the tunnel under Delaware avenue back to the jail. To all appearances he was in no way affected by the result of the trial.

The crowd gathered at city hall was the largest which had seen him since his arraignment. People were lined up on both sides of the big rotunda on the second floor when court convened and fringed the stairs leading from the floor above. There was no demonstration except that of curiosity. A large number of women witnessed yesterday's proceedings.

At 2:44 District Attorney Penney abruptly announced that the case of the prosecution was ended. Judge Lewis arose slowly and, addressing the court, said that the sudden close of the case against Czolgosz was a surprise to him and his colleague. They had no witness to call for the defense. He asked the court that he be allowed to address the jury at once. The court consented, and the venerable jurist began an address that will long be remembered by those who heard it.

Judge Lewis was crying when he finished, and the eyes of many of those in the courtroom were filled with tears.

Judge Titus then arose and said that Judge Lewis had so completely covered the ground that it seemed entirely unnecessary for him to reiterate it, and he would therefore rest.

At 3:10 District Attorney Penney began summing up. He spoke in a clear, well modulated voice, and every word could be heard in any part of the room. He said:

"It is hardly possible for any man to stand up and talk about this case without the deepest emotion. It was the most awful tragedy that ever came upon the world.

"We have shown you how this defendant stood in the Temple of Music that afternoon and shot down our beloved president. We have shown you how he deliberated on and planned this awful crime. We have shown you how he attended anarchistic and socialist meetings at which were sown in his heart the seeds of his terrible act.

"The counsel for the defense says if the defendant was sane he was responsible and that if he was insane he must be presumed to be innocent. He tells you that is a presumption of law.

"It is also a presumption of law that every man is sane until proved insane. Evidence tending to show that the prisoner was insane has not been forthcoming. It has been proved that he was the agent of the crime, and there should be no question in your minds as to the responsibility of the defendant.

"This is no time for oratorical display. Counsel for the prisoner and myself have endeavored to eliminate all sensationalism from this case. It is not my intention to indulge in extended remarks. You understand the responsibility resting upon you. The counsel has said there should be no lynch law in this state. He has told you that the people of Buffalo are to be commended for the spirit displayed by them since the murder of the president, but the law must be vindicated. This terrible thing has happened because there are people in this country who do not respect our laws, and unless they feel the irresistible force of prompt and proper action in this case

something awful will happen to our beloved country.

"When I think, gentlemen, of that grand man who stood but a few days ago in the Temple of Music and how he came from the lowly walks of life, how he was first a schoolteacher, then a lawyer, then a judge, a governor, a congressman and then a president of the United States and, above all, a loving husband and that on the last day when he said, 'It is God's way; good-by, all; goodbye,' a man so great that he could raise his hand and save his own assassin, a man who could shake the hand of even the very worst man, it is a great lesson that no great man can stoop so low, that he was so great, that he could forgive his own assassin. He was the noblest man, I believe, God ever created.

"That national heart was broken, and it will take God's way and time to heal it. It was broken by a class of people who are coming to our country in increasing numbers and, while harbored by our laws, are propagating their malicious views; a class of people that must be taught that we have no place for them on our shores, a class of people that must be taught that they can't take the life of any one irrespective of consequences.

"Think again, gentlemen. Here is a man who does not want a lawyer, who does not believe in God or in law, a man who does not believe in the married relation. Yet our laws are such that he is defended by two of the ablest jurists in our city as if he was the most respected defendant and even though he comes into court and says he is guilty.

"Yet, gentlemen, you are required under the constitution to listen to the formal presentation of the evidence, notwithstanding the fact that this man says he does not want it.

"Gentlemen, I have said all I have to say. I have said more perhaps than I ought to say. You have sworn to give him a fair trial on the evidence. Now, what is the evidence? I say as it has been presented to you it fully substantiates the crime charged."

Justice White began his charge to the jury at 3:29 o'clock. He arose from his seat and stepped to the side of the bench nearest the jury box. He said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, in this case the defendant has acknowledged his guilt. Such an acknowledgment in such circumstances cannot go to the jury or the court. The law requires that the defendant charged with such a crime must be tried. The law says that all the facts must be observed and reviewed by you. The law guarantees that the defendant shall have a fair trial by twelve men impartial and fair, capable of taking the testimony of the trial and giving it thorough consideration. If when all the circumstances of the case are considered by you there still exists in your minds a reasonable doubt that the defendant is guilty, you cannot find this man guilty. The people have submitted evidence tending to show that this defendant committed this crime. They have given evidence tending to show that it was premeditated. If you are satisfied that there were design and premeditation and if in accordance with that premeditation and design these shots were fired, then the defendant is guilty of the crime of murder in the first degree.

"You must consider all this evidence that the people have submitted to you. You must consider it fairly and without prejudice. You are the sole judges of facts in this case. The jurors must find him guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. "If there is no doubt in your minds, then you are bound to bring in a verdict of conviction. I am very glad that up to the present stage of this lamentable affair, so far as the jurors and the people of this city are concerned, there has been shown that respect for the law that is bound to teach a valuable object lesson. The defendant has been given every advantage of experienced counsel. If the defendant on Sept. 6 did wrongfully assault, shoot or wound William McKinley by means alleged in the indictment, and if the act was committed with premeditated design, and if the act was the sole and approximate cause of death, and if the defendant knew he was doing wrong at the time, the defendant was guilty of murder in the first degree. "If the act was not premeditated, he was guilty of murder in the second degree. If the shot was fired accidentally and without premeditation, he is guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. It is not necessary for me to discuss the question of manslaughter in the second degree in this case."

Justice White then commended the jurors for their patience during the trial and ordered them to retire and bring in a verdict.

After the jury had retired to consider the evidence the scene in the courtroom became dramatic in the extreme. Decorum was somewhat forgotten, and the spectators stood up, and many walked about the room and engaged in conversation. The guards about the assassin, who still sat in his seat before the bench, were doubled. Chief of Detectives Cusack and two of his men taking positions just back of Czolgosz's chair. Others took seats to the left and right, and many "plain clothes" men were seen mingling among the crowd surging about the room, closely watching every one whose face was not a familiar one to them.

There was no disposition to crowd about the prisoner, although the object of every one seemed to be to get in a position where they could get a full view of his face. He had been seated in his chair all the afternoon, his hands clasped on the arms of the chair and his head bent forward and a little to the left. The room was not warm, but Czolgosz frequently took his handkerchief from his pocket and mopped the perspiration from his forehead and cheeks. At no time during the absence of the jury did he raise his eyes or lift

his head or seem to know that he was the object of interest of several hundred men and women. Every time the door was opened all eyes were turned in that direction, the evident thought in every mind being that the jury would take only a few minutes to agree on a verdict.

It was 4:25 when the erler rapped for order and the jury filed into the room. The clerk read their names, each juror responding "present" as his name was called. No time was wasted. The jurors did not sit down. Addressing them, Justice White said:

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" "We have," responded Foreman Wendt.

"What is your verdict?" "That the defendant is guilty of murder in the first degree."

There was a moment of silence, and then a murmur arose from the lips of the crowd. It ended there. There was no handclapping, no cheers. Justice White's voice could be clearly heard in every part of the room when he thanked the jurors for their work and allowed them to go. Court was at once adjourned.

First Day's Proceedings. BUFFALO, Sept. 24.—Leon F. Czolgosz was placed on trial yesterday morning, charged with the murder of President William McKinley. He entered a plea of guilty, which was subsequently changed to not guilty by direction of the court.

Justice Truman C. White, one of the oldest and most experienced of the supreme court judges, was on the bench. Immediately after the opening of the court and after the prisoner had pleaded Justice Loren L. Lewis, senior counsel for the defendant, arose and announced that, together with his colleagues, former Justice Robert C. Titus, and Mr. Carlton E. Ladd, they were ready to act in behalf of the prisoner.

The work of securing the jurors was then undertaken with a celerity that was amazing. Before the day was over the entire panel had been sworn and were seated in the box and had listened to a description of the Temple of Music, where the crime occurred, had seen photographs of the interior of that structure and had been told by three surgeons what caused the death of the president and the result of the assassin's shot upon the various organs of the body. They had also learned why the fatal bullet had not been located.

Emma Goldman Released. CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Emma Goldman has been released by Justice Prindiville.

DEATH OF JUDGE WILSON.

Chief Counsel For Schley and a Member of the Washington Bar.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Jeremiah Morrow Wilson, principal counsel for Rear Admiral Schley and one of the leading lawyers of Washington, died suddenly in his apartments in the Shoreham hotel shortly after 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Heart failure, superinduced by an attack of acute indigestion, coupled with Bright's disease, caused his death. Although somewhat indisposed, the end came unexpectedly, as he was in conference with his associate counsel in the Schley case scarcely an hour before he died. He leaves a son, Charles S. Wilson, who has been associated with him in the law, and a daughter, Mrs. William Haywood of this city.

Judge Wilson was a native of Ohio and was seventy-three years old. Early in life he removed to Indiana, where he served with distinction on the common pleas and circuit court benches. He represented an Indiana district in the Forty-second and Forty-third congresses, serving as chairman respectively of the house committees on the judiciary and the District of Columbia. After his retirement from congress he formed a partnership with an associate in congress, Judge Shellabarger, and the firm soon took rank at the very front of the Washington bar.

Schley Court's Brief Session. WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The Schley court of inquiry was brought to a sudden termination for the day eighteen minutes after convening yesterday morning by the announcement of the sudden death of Judge Jeremiah Wilson, senior counsel for Rear Admiral Schley.

The Duke Leaves Canada.

NORTH BAY, Ont., Sept. 25.—The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall have resumed their tour west through Canada, and their next halt of any length will be made at Winnipeg tomorrow, after a continuous run of forty-eight hours from the capital. Their departure from Ottawa was made the occasion of another display of popular enthusiasm. The people filled the avenues between Rideau Hall and Elgin street station, and as the duke and duchess rode past they gave them a parting cheer.

Ten Millions Homeless.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—"There is terrible destitution in the Yangtze districts," says a dispatch to the Times from Shanghai, "owing to the recent floods, which have not yet subsided. More than 10,000,000 persons are homeless. It is feared the distress will promote civil disorder during the coming winter."

World's Cycling Record Broken.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—At the Crystal Palace yesterday Arthur A. Chase cut the world's cycling record, covering fifty miles in 77m. 44s. At the end of the sixth mile he was 16 2/5 seconds inside the record, and from that point he put all records in the shade.

The Official Measurement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—As a result of the official measurement of Shamrock II, and Columbia the Shamrock allows the Columbia forty-three seconds.

ENCOURAGEMENT.



Harold Weakling—And after I've interviewed your mother must I ask your father for your hand? Ethel Strongma—Yes, if you survive mother.—Chicago Daily News.

The Gay Deceivers. Little grains of powder. Little drops of paint. Make the ladies' fringes. Look as though they ain't.—N. Y. Times.

Tommy's Success. Mrs. Cawker—I am so glad that my little boy went to the head of the class this morning. How did you come to do it, Tommy? Tommy—The rest of the fellows had guessed all the other ways of spelling the word.—Leslie's Weekly.

As Usual. "Has Speier heard from his daughter since she eloped?" "Oh, yes. The young couple telegraphed the next day that they were willing to come home and be forgiven."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Leg Puller. Bertwhistle—Dauber isn't a bad artist on drawing the figure. Beecroft (feelingly)—No; and he is an expert at pulling a certain part of it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

RATHER CRUSHING.



First Little Girl—Oh, my dog's so clever! See how beautifully he can beg. Second Little Girl (with snobbish tendency)—Oh, so is mine very clever, but he's too well-bred to do anything so common.—The Klutz.

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THE MARKETS. BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: CORRECTED WEEKLY, RETAIL PRICES. Items include Butter, Eggs, Lard, Ham, Beef, Wheat, Oats, Rye, Flour, Hay, Potatoes, Turnips, Tallow, Shoulder, Side meat, Vinegar, Dried apples, Cow hides, Steer do, Calf skin, Sheep pelts, Shelled corn, Corn meal, Bran, Chop, Middlings, Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, COAL, Number 6 delivered, do 4 and 5 delivered, do 6 at yard, do 4 and 5 at yard.

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