dently German or French hand.

A FOUL ATTEMP TO ASSASSINATE CHAIRMAN FRICK.

He Is Shot Down and Stabbed in His Private Office on Fifth Avenue.

MAY NOT END FATALLY.

Vice Chairman Leishman Saved by His Wounded Chief.

The Blood-Thirsty Assailant's Life Spared Through the Appeals of His Victim-He Had Been Waiting His Opportunity-Called Several Times on Friday to Get the Lay of the Land-The Office Force Noticed His Nervousness, but No Effort Was Made to Prevent His Entrance to the Chairman's Room-Had Dynamite Cartridges in His Mouth With Which to End His Own Life.

Henry Clay Frick, the executive head of the Carnegie firms, lies at his home, twice shot and twice stabbed, by a Russian Hebrew Nihilist named Alexander Berkmann, now a resident of New York.

He was attacked without notice or word of warning as he sat in his office at work. He is seriously wounded, but his physicians think he may recover. The scoundrel who who committed this crime is in jail. He regards himself as a social purifier and talks boldly of his intentions and their consum-

The attack was made upon Mr. Frick at 1:45 o'clock. The assassin secured admission under the guise of a New York employment agent. Just inside the entrance to the private office he fired two shots one into on the right and Vice Chairman Leishman's either side of the base of Mr. Frick's skull. Then the man twice plunged a long dagger into the Chairman's side.

Mr. Frick never lost his presence o his assistance. Though Mr. Frick had then been pierced by two pistol balls, he forgot his wounds in the danger of his partner, and rushing up received in his own side the dagger point intended for his partner. And even when the assassin was thrown down he interfered and saved the life of his would-be assassin

The News Spread Instantly. The tragedy occurred in front of the great bow window on the second floor of the Hus but pulled the trigger. The cartridge did of people on the street witnessed the fight. Thousands more were attracted by the shots and inside of five minutes the street was blocked with a vast throng of surging people. The news that H. C. Frick had been assassinated spread with the greatesf rapidity and from every quarter people were seen running to the scene of the crime. There was naught but pity for the great ironmaster, and if there were any who rejoiced they held their peace to save their lives.

It was reported at first that Mr. Frick was dead, but when, later, it was learned he lived the vast crowds hailed the news with joy. Each pressed closer to the great granite walls that he might gather some bit of later information. Pittsburg has never before witnessed such a scene of excitement. In the meantime Officer John McRoberts

and Garrett Crossan had rushed upstairs and secured the prisoner, who had already been arrested by Deputy Sheriff May, assisted by the clerks in the office.

When they at last appeared with their prisoner he was drenched in his victim's blood. He himself did not have a wound save a scratch made by the fingernail of one

of the clerks in the struggle.

Appearance of the Assallant

The man was a curious sight. He is a littler slender fellow about 21 years old and beardless. Simon Bachmann is the name he placed on the register at the Merchants' Hotel, where he came last night from New York. He is a Russian Hebrew and a Mibilist, and has been in America six years. He said he was a cigarmaker and printer and lived on Forty-second street, New York. He had been nerving himself for two days to commit the crime, but each time until yesterday afternoon his nerve failed him.

He evidently wanted to pose as a hero. for in his mouth he had two highly explosive percussion caps used in exploding dynamite. They were exactly the same as that used by Louis Lingg, the famous Chicago Anarchist, when he blew his own head off on the morning that he was to have been executed. Berkman held them in his mouth evidently intending to explode them with his teeth as a last resort. Several times after his arrest he rolled the caps about in his mouth as if contemplating whether to put them off. He did not try to bite them through for the covering is as thin as paper, and they would

have exploded at the least touch. The Man's Previous Efforts.

Berkman made a number of attempts to see Mr. Frick. His first call was at the offices of the coke company, on the fifth floor of the Hussey building, at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. His name was entered in the visitors' book, but he left without seeing his man.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning he made his next call. This time it was at the secand floor office where he was received by Mr. Utley, as Mr. Frick was not in. He talked ver y coolly and said that he was the representative of an employment bureau. He then left the office and did not return until about noon when he gave his card to Harry Heckley, the office boy. The card was a narrow, thin bit of white pasteboard rived Mr. Frick dictated a message to Mr.

on which was written in pencil in an evi-

A. BERKMAN. Agent New York Employment Company. This card was taken into Mr. Frick, who told the boy he would see Mr. Berkman in

The clerks noticed that the man was very nervous, and when they looked at him closely he turned to the wall and was apparently engaged in examining a map. Then he wheeled and went out, and soon after the boy returned with instructions to send the gentleman in.

Expecting to Find His Victim In,

He was seen lounging about the building by several people during the interval between the time he gave his card and the shooting. He evidently intended to make the attack as the Carnegie Chairman entered the building, but in some way missed him. He evidently overheard the elevator man say that Mr. Frick had returned from lunch, for he at once entered the elevator in company with Mr. Liesh-Mr. Hershman, Chronicle Telegraph, and several of the employes of the Carnegies who had just lanched. He made no remark and asked no questions, having undoubtedly familiarized himself with the location of Frick's desk by getting

glimpse of it through the swingdoor. Mr. Leishman entered his own office and passed at once into that of Mr. Frick, where he was seated when Berkman came in. The latter must have waited a moment or two in the hallway before he entered the offices, for it he had cone in at once he would have reached Mr Frick before Mr. Leishman did. As was his habit, Mr. Frick took his

lunch at the Duquesne Club and about 1:30 returned to his offices, going to the fifth floor of the Hussey building where he re mained a few moments. He then came down in the elevator to the second floor and entered his private room at the front of the building. He seated himself at his desk, which is a large flat topped one of heavy oak and which stands center of the bright the room. Mr. Leishman, whose office is next to that of Mr. Frick, came in about 1:40 and seated himself at the right of Mr. Frick, and they began a conversation about business matters. Nobody else being in the

Immediately Before the Tragedy. While the great steel manufacturers were thus engaged, Harry Heckley, one of the office boys, was at the farther end of the big reception room and outer office. In the front was Mr. Frick's private office office on the left. The rooms connect within by means of two doors. A swinging door opens to the outer office, and a swinging gate guards the entrance to the reception room. This gate is directly opposite mind. Vice Chairman Leishman rushed to the entrance to the hall. Mr. Frick was seated on the right of the table in the cen ter of his office and Mr. Leishman on the

> The man who had before sent in his card was seen to hurriedly rush through. The office boy tried to stop him, but was too late. Berkman had swung back the door and at the same time drew a 38-caliber revolver. Mr. Frick, who had been examining some papers, suddenly looked up. The assailant did not utter a sound not explode. The next instant he pulled the tripper again and the ball struck Mr Frick in the muscles of the left side of the neck and passing around found lodgement inder his ear. Mr. Frick, uttering an ex clamation, sprang to his feet and rushed to the big circular window in the front. He was then within about five fee of him. Mr. Leishman jumped at the as-sassin, but before he could reach him he had fired another ball into the back of Mr. Frick's neck. It passed down and out under his side below his armpit. This was done while Mr. Frick was vainly endeavoring to open the circular window which looks down on Fifth avenue.

One Ball That Did no Damage. At this instant Leishman threw himsel on Berkman and wrestled with him for possession of the revolver, Mr. Leishman clutched the barrel and turned the muzzle upward as the cartridge exploded, the ball entering the plaster near the rear glass

At this the assailant, finding his weapon seless, was ready for any deed, and quickly drawing a dagger raised it to strike the Vice Chairman, who held him by the shoulder and body. Though bleeding profusely Mr. Frick saw the gleam of the steel. The moment before he had staggered, yet, gathering his strength, he jumped between the two men and grasped Berkman's uplifted

Berkman freed himself from Mr. Leishman's graap, and plunged a dagger into Mr. Frick's right side, just below the hip bone, making an ugly wound about three inches long. Before he could be stopped he raised the dagger again and plunged it once more into the Chairman's side, but the point struck a rib, glancing down, inflicting an ugly wound. Twice again he used the dag-ger, but he was only slightly scathed by these last mad attempts to assassinate him

His Life Saved by His Victim. This struggle had all taken place before the window and in full view of those acros the street. Deputy Sheriff May had rushe up from the street, and two office boys and Mr. Utley had rushed in from the other offices. They threw themselves upon Berkman, who was still held by Messrs.
Frick and Leishman. The deputy
had his revolver drawn and was holding it
at the back of Berkman's head. He was about to shoot when Mr. Frick called out:
"Don't kill him. We have got him all
right. Leave him to the law."

They released the prisoner and Berkman
broke away and tried to rush down stairs
only to fall into the hands of Officers

Crossan and McRoberts. The officers hur-ried the anarchist off through the crowd to the Central station.

In the meantime Mr. Utley had hurried to the Duquesne Club, where he found Dr. Litchfield, who is the family physician for Mr. Leishman and several other member of the Carnegie company. Within five minutes after the shooting Dr. Litchfield was in Mr. Frick's office, and had the Chai man laid out on his office lounge while he made a cursory examination of his wounds Another messenger ran to Dr. McClel-land's office and brought him back with him land's office and brought him back with him and shortly afterward Drs. Murdoch, Joseph N. Dickson and John Dickson were at hand

The First Opinion Was Hopeful, Mr. Frick had been in his shirt sleeve at the time of the assault upon him, and his vest and shirt were at once removed while the wounds were washed and the bleeding stopped. During all this time the wounded man was calm, periodly in command of his faculties and apparently less excited than any person in the room. As soon as the doctor looked at the wounds he had hopes for the recovery of his patient, hased upon surface indications and his condition. Mr. Frick from time to time made suggestions and asked questions as to how badly he was hurt.

Andrew Carnegie informing him of the shooting and telling him not to be alarmed, as he thought he would be all right. This he sent in his own name and then he remained perfectly quiet, lying on his back, his face pale but calm. His clothing was saturated with blood and so was the carpet where his chair had stood when he was first shot. Several of the chairs and the desks also bore red, mute testimony of the horrible affair.

Acting upon orders from Secretary Lovejoy, all communication with Mr. Frick's residence by telephone was shut off. Howard Childs, the brother of Mrs. Frick, arrived about 2 o'clock, and at the request of Mr. Frick went out to the house to inform his sister of the occurrence and to reassure her as to her husband's injuries. Mrs. Frick is ill, having given birth to a son about 10 days ago, so the utmost caution was necessary not to shock her by a sudden message. She was greatly distressed and alarmed of course but bore herself bravely when told that there was no apparent danger. She sent her sister. Miss Childs, to the office to see there was no apparent danger. She sent her sister, Miss Childs, to the office to see the wounded man and to bring back to her his messages and an account of his state and the report of the doctors. The Removal of the Bullet

About 2:20 o'clock the doctors ordered About 2:20 o'clock the doctors ordered Mr. Frick's removal to the large and airy directors' room, which is in the rear of the public office and reception room. He was lifted on the sola and carried into the back office by several of the employes and the doctors and was placed in the center of the room, where the air circulated freely and whose he was known and by being and whose he was known as a few second whose he was second whose he was a few second whose he was second whose he was second whose he was second whose he was second whose second whose second was second whose second whose second was second whose second whose second whose second was second whose second whose second was second whose second whose second was second whose second was second whose second was second whose second whose second was second was second whose second was second whose second was second whose second was secon and where he was kept cool by being fauned. For the next hour the doctors, under the direction of Dr. Litchfield, made a careful examination of the wounds in detail, and at 4 o'clock the bullet in the neck was removed and the wounded man was resting easily. It was thought tha

some of the muscles at the hip were sun-dered by the blow of the knife, as Mr. Frick said he had some pain there and a heavy feeling along his left side.

During the two hours of intense excitement, while telegrams were pouring in from all sorts of people of high and low degree in various parts of the United States, and while the scoundrel whose work had caused it all was being placed before a camera, the man whose life was at stake submitted himself without murmur to the surgeon's knife, and from time to time talked to his friends and business associates. At no time did he believe he was fatally hurt, and continually spoke words of che or reassurance to those about him.

Looked After His Business, When the operation on his neck was com-pleted he sent for his stenographer and dic-tated several brief messages and letters, and later he signed letters written earlier. He then sent for the chiefs of departments and asked them as to the situation at Home-

stead, Duquesne and elsewhere.

When the doctors prepared a bulletin to the public about 5 o'clock, Mr. Frick suggested that they add the words: "He says he expects to be at the office at work on Monday." He asked a number of questions as to

Berkman and what was known of him and his motives. He alluded to the fact that an intimate friend on Thursday had warned him to beware of just such men who might attack him anywhere at any moment, and he said that this had been the only kind of violence he had ever thought would come to After about 2:15 guards were placed at

the doors leading from the hallway into the office, and every applicant for admission was closely searned.

A careful search was made through the front office for the bullet which passed out of Mr. Frick's side, but it could not be found. It is said it flattened itself against the wall of a building across Fifth avenue and was picked up by some unknown per-

The report that Andy Sales, a carpenter The carpenter was one of those who did help to make the arrest, and he did try to

About 4:30 o'clock the door leading from the main office to the room where Mr. Frick lay was closed to shut out noise, and he was requested by his physicians to rest as quietly as possible, so he could be re-moved to his home. Up to this time he had refused all stimulants or sedatives, say ing they were unnecessary. He was given medicine to soothe him about 5 o'clock and

"Thank God, you're all right, old man," exclaimed Mr. B. Rubie, of the McClure Coke Company, as he bent over Mr. Frick just after the ball was extracted. "Thank you. I am doing very well," was the reply, with a smile.

It Was a Marvelone Escape For an hour before his removal no one was permitted to see Mr. Frick except the doctors. At 5 o'clock Dr. Litchfield came into the outer office and exhibited the bullet he had extracted to the Carnegie officials. He said he did not anticipate much trouble from the cuts, although they would be painful and cause some trouble. All fear that the spine had been touched was at an end and he felt confident Mr. Frick would recover, although he was saviously injured man who had hed a a seriously injured man, who had had a marvelous escape from instant death. He then issued the following bulletin to the public regarding Mr. Frick's injuries:

Two shots entered neck about the base of skull, one on either side. One passed out between his shoulders and the other was removed from opposite side of neck. The third shot missed. There is no evidence that the stab wounds are deep or that they will prove dangerous. They are on right side; one at lower border of rips; the other just below the hip bone. Have no evidence that any of these wounds will prove serious. His condition at present is perfectly satisfactory.

About 7 o'clock Mr. Frick was gently carried to the street where an ambulance was waiting. He was quickly taken to Union station and from there to his home at Homewood. At the door of the office Assistant Superintendent of Police Silvus said: "You take care of yourself at home and we will look after things down

replied: "All right, Dan, I can trust you." He arrived at his home in good condition, and late last night was resting easily. The doctors say there is little doubt of his re-

covery. A Lynching Was Threatened. When the would-be assassin was brought down the elevator to the street the crowd pressed from all sides to catch a glimpse of him and some yelled, "Kill him, lynch him," "Hang him to the lamp post." Others were inclined to protect him, but it didn't need much agitation to have started a general fight in the growd. As the men got into the retail. crowd. As the man got into the patrol wagon and sat down with the officers one little newsboy shouted, "You're on your way to the gallows," and the whole crowd took it up.

Those who caught a glimpse of the young fellow's face declared at once that he looked like a crank or a fanatic. County Controller Grier, from a hasty glance, declared that the assassin was irresponsible. This is how Berkman's appearance impressed the

He was dressed in a light, natty suit, and wore a brown derby hat on the back of his head. His back was stained with blood, showing that he had rolled on the floor in the struggle with Mr. Frick. The expression on his face was dull and stolid, bordering on the verge of stupidity. He tried to smile a little as the wagon drove away, and his manner was cool and collected. The sight of the blood on his cost caused many a men in the ground. n his coat caused many a man in the crowd

PITTSBURG.

A Dynamite Cartridge Found in the Nihilist's Mouth When Searched.

INTENDED TO KILL HIMSELF

He Displays Remarkable Coolness While Being Examined.

PROUDLY ADMITS HIS GUILT

Visits Mr. Frick's (flice Three Times Before the Final Trip.

Alexander Berkman, the assailant of Manager Frick, was quickly hustled into patrol wagon after the shooting, and a big crowd followed it into the station yard. The day force of policemen had just assembled to go on duty, and by command of Assistant Superintendent Silvis the officers went out, cleared the yard and dispersed the crowd.

Berkman was led from the wagon into the ide door which connects directly with the cell room, and was locked up by Sergeant Metz. Here he exhibited probably the only sign of nervousness he showed during the afternoon. He trembled like a leaf as he was escorted through the corridor and while undergoing a search by Sergeants Gray and Metz. After the search he was pushed into a cell and sank upon the bench as if exhausted.

When, a few moments later, Assistant Superintendent Silvis and Inspector Mo-Kelvey went in to talk with him, he seemed so nervous he could scarcely talk. This passed away in a few moments and the prisoner assumed an air of cool, quiet in-

Just Arrived From New York. He said his name was Alex Berkman. Russian Jew, aged 21 years, unmarried, and that he came here on Thursday night direct from New York, where he lived on Forty-second street. He said he was a typesetter by trade, but had some years ago, at his home in Russia, worked at eigar making. When Silvis asked him why he had attacked Mr. Frick, he proudly replied: "Because I belong to a society which puts such men out of the way." "Who sent you here?" was asked.

"I come of myself," he replied. "How did you know Mr. Frick if you nly came here two days ago?" "Oh, I knew him. I was in his office twice yesterday and once, this morning. I

saw him two or three times." Berkinan refused to answer any mor questions then, but half an hour later Chief Brown and Senator Flinn went in and talked to him through the cell bars. He at first pretended not to understand their questions, a trick he works habitually when asked a question he desires not to answer. Finally he told them he had been a resideut of America for six years, during which he had lived in New York and had been in the tobacco business. His story as to the time of his arrival here was the same as to

the officers. Giving Some Facts About Bimself. "Why did you shoot this man?" asked Senator Flinn.

"Because he was an enemy of the State and ought to be put out of the way," answered the would-be murderer.

He further stated that he was a native St. Petersburg. He was a Nihilist, he said, and had come to Pittsburg for the express purpose of killing Mr. Frick, but not as an emissary of any society or organization of Nihilists. He refused then to say whether he was a member of any such organization

When the Chief and the Senator came from the cell room the Chief was beseiged by artists and newspapermen who desired to obtain pictures and terviews with the prisoner, An order had been previously given by the Chief that no one should be permitted to see Beckman, but, to accommodate the papers, he sent for Photographer Pearson and ordered him to take as many photographs as would be required.

Berkman was taken from his cell to the second floor of the building, where Judge Reed and several other gentlemen were per-mitted to question him, but the fellow refused to give them any information except what he had previously given. The light being poor in the prison building, Berk-man was then taken to the police gymnasium room adjoining, where the camera was focused under the skylight.

Calmly Posed for His Photograph. Detective Shore conducted Berkman into he room and seated him on a bench along the wall while the photographer adjusted the instrument. The prisoner had by this time thoroughly recovered his composure and was probably the most self-possessed of the score or more of men in the room.

When the camera was ready Berkman stepped over and, seating himself in front of it, calmly folded his arms, crossed his legs and "looked pleasant," just as it he was innocent of any crime under the sun. He was dressed in the same clothes in which he had made the desperate all soaked with his victim's blood, and hi hands, cuff and all his clothing more or less spotted with it. His cool indiffer-ence was remarkable. The photographer took six negatives, requiring probably ten minutes sitting and several changes of position, but Berkman maintained his composure throughout, looking fearlessly into the eyes of those who were watching and even smiling in a cynical sort of way the attention he was receiving.

Dynamite in His Month. When the picture taking was finished the prisoner was taken to a private room in Central Station. Dr. Moyer was there to ascertain if he had received any wounds. He was ordered to strip to the skin. When he had finished the doctor made a careful examination, but there was not a mark or examination, but there was not a mark or bruise of any kind on his whole person except a small red mark on his back, which he had evidently received when thrown to the floor in Frick's office.

After completing the examination the doctor commanded Berkman to open his mouth. He did so with reluctance and the doctor saw something inside which the fel-low was trying to conceal with his tongue. The doctor ordered him to spit it out, but he declared he had nothing in his mouth. Being certain, however, the doctor ordered him to open his mouth again, and as he did so, quickly slipped a hooked instrument into his mouth and by a sudden movement drew out a small copper tube, which proved upon examination to be a dynamite cartridge. It was of the same size and character as that used by Lingg, the Chicago Anarchist, who in 1887 cheated the gallows by biting on one he declared he had nothing in his

of the deadly explosives and blowing his head nearly off. Patterned After an Anarchis It was evident that Berkman had pre-

It was evident that Berkman had prepared himself to duplicate Lingg's performance at the proper time. Whether he
thought that time had not arrived or his
courage failed when he was placed behind
the bars is not known, but at all
events he was decidedly crestfallen
as the cartridge fell out on the floor. He
stooped as if to recover it, but Superinfendent O'Mara was too quick for
him and snatched the dangerous
tube away. A similar cartridge

SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1892

him and snatched the dangerous tube away. A similar cartridge had been taken from one of the prisoner's pockets when he was first searched. They are an inch in length, about half as thick as a lead pencil, are made of thin copper and the dynamite fills about half the tube. An expert who examined them says by simply closing the teeth on one of them or picking it with a pin it would explode with sufficient force to blow a man's head off.

Nothing was found concealed in the pris-

Nothing was found concealed in the pris-ouer's clothing and as far as anything found on him was concerned he could have avoided identification completely. When the sergeants searched him they found the revolver he had used all covered with blood REFUSES TO GIVE ANY NEWS OF HIMSELF

mand with three chambers empty. It was evident that one cartridge had missed fire, as two empty shells were found together, and an unexploded one intervened before the next empty one. The revolver is a large Hop-kins & Allen center fire weapon, of the latest improved pattern and fires a 38-caliber cartridge.

> Carried Plenty of Ammunition. Carried Pienty of Ammunition.
>
> Twelve cartridges were found in one of the coat pockets which Berkman evidently intended to use if he had an opportunity. Three small yellow globes, about the size of moth marbles, and which might have been either dynamite or candy, were found in one pocket. They were handled very gingerly by the sergeants and laid away carefully in the cellar for fear they might be explosives. Two blank sheets of common print paper, a blank envelope, a tin cigarette case containing 5 cigarettes, a ladies' size cheap silver watch, with a hair link chain and 5 cents in money, completed an inventory of the contents of completed an inventory of the contents of

his pockets.

The entire suit of clothes worn by Berk. man was taken away, and he was provided with a new, cheap suit by the police department. While waiting for the clothing Dr. Moyer weighed the prisoner and took an accurate description of him. His weight, naked, is also because the country of the clother in the country of the clother in the country of the clother in the 116 pounds, he measures 5 feet 4½ inches in height and is of muscular, athletic build. The only other feature of his general appearance not visible in his picture is that he has very large hands and feet. His hands are soft, but the fingers show plainly that he has no working at type-setting. has been working at type-setting.

Wouldn't Answer Leading Questions While arraying himself in his new suit of clothes, Superintendent O'Mara asked him where he had gotten the dynamite cartridge. He at first made believe he could not understand, but finally said, in his very broken English: "It is not necessary that I should tell."

"But you must tell," commanded O'Mara. Berkman's only reply was a glance of cool defiance, his steel gray eyes never flinch-ing before the officer's commanding atti-What did you intend to do with it?"

again asked O'Mara.
"What would you suppose?" was the

ounter question.
Seeing that kind of inquiry was useless
O'Mara began asking him about his movements. In reply he said that he had come
to the city Thursday afternoon, bought a
new suit of clothes at Kaufmann's and spent the night at a lodging house downtown. He could not locate the house, but there he changed his clothes and left, his old suit. Friday night he had spent at the Merchants' Hotel, on Writer street. He refuged to say for some years when give any further information concerning

Identified by the Clerk. The clerk at the Merchant's Hotel was sent for and at once identified Berkman. He had come to the hotel at 8 o'clock Friday night, without baggage and registered as Simon Bachman, New York.

Mr. Jackson, the clothier, adjoining the Central station, was called in to interview the prisoner in his native tongue, but he refused to give him any more information than he had given to others. He told Mr. Jackson that he had not been sent here by anybody nor induced to come. He here by anybody nor induced to come. He had determined to come here and put Mr. Frick out of the way, of his own free will, without advice or consultation with any oody. Chief Brown intended early in the after-

soon to have Berkman taken to the jail ss soon as possible and Superintendent O'Mara swore out an information before Magistrate Gripp, who went to Central sta tion for the purpose, for felonious assault and battery. Later, however, it was decided to hold him at Central until this morning. The police searched nearly all the lodging houses in the busi-ness part of the city last night endeavoring to find the clothes discarded by the Nihilist, but were unsuccessful. They hope to find in them something by which he can be more fully identified.

Another Interview With Berkman About 9 o'clock Berkman asked one of he police officers if he could see a newspaper in the morning. The officer, in re-ply, said he thought it would be all right and

"Why won't you tell us your real name? "Oh, that's all right." "Berkman is not the right name, is it?"
"No. But I have told all I am going to tell and that settles it."

"Do you know any Anarchists here? Did ou know Herr Frick? "No, but I knew Frick the coke man and e is the man I wanted.'

"What did you go to the steel office in the morning for when Mr. Frick is not usu-"Oh, I had a reason. I knew where he was in the afternoon, though."

He was told to come out of his cell while t was arranged for the night. He replied:

"Wait a minute," and picking up a couple of boxes of cigarettes, he remarked: "These are all the comfort I have now." He was asked if he was a drinking man, and replied that he had never tasted liquor in his life. He was quite composed and cheerful, and seemed inclined to go to sleep. le said he was a printer by trade howed his hands as proof of it, and intisated he worked on Herr Most's paper.

MRS. FRICK NOTIFIED.

Shocked by the News. WOOSTER, O., July 23 .- [Special.]-The

hooting of Henry C. Frick by Anarchist Alexander Berkman 'at Pittsburg to-day has caused an immense amount of excitement in this city. Mr. Frick's mother and all of his sisters and brothers reside in this place. Mrs. Frick has been greatly shocked ever since the publication of matter showing that her son was being held responsible for all the trouble at Homestead. The first telegram received here ann

the simple fact that Henry C. Frick had been shot. A second message was received a short time afterward, stating that he was dead. Mrs. Frick's relatives decided that it was not best to let her know of the attempted assassination. At 4 o'clock a third message was received, couched in the fol-

Was shot twice, but not dangerously.
H. C. Frick Mrs. Frick was then told of the state of affairs. She was greatly affected, and al-most broke down. A PROTEGE OF MOST,

Berkman Too Poor a Printer to Hold a Job Even With Herr Johann.

ALWAYS AN ANARCHIST.

But Not at All Times in Good Standing With His Fellows.

HIS HISTORY IN NEW YORK CITY A Friend of Penkert, Whom the Focialists

Once Cstracized.

POSSIBLE SUGGESTION OF HIS ERRAND SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH, 1

NEW YORK, July 23.-The man who shot Mr. Frick was an Anarchist of the wildest degree, but even the Anarchists in New York had no use for him. He was known in this city as Alexander Berkman. He was an Austrian Hebrew, and was a printers' apprentice when he arrived in this country several years ago. In Vienna he was associated with Joseph Penkert, an Austrian, who has posed as a rabid Anarchist for many years in different parts of the world.

Berkman was of late years one of his most devoted pupils. Penkert was then editor of an Anarchist paper, published in Vienna and called Die Autonomie. Penkert organized a group of Anarchists under the title of "Autonomists." He was sent to prison twice for treasonable utterances, and was said to have been banished from Austria when he went to London in 1884. He was accompanied to Longen by some of his regular followers, among whom Berkman was very likely one, although he was very young then. Befriended by Johann Most.

Penkert and his associates were taken up by the Anarchists of London, and Johann Most, who was then editing the Freiheit in London, befriended him for a time. Later the London Anarchists became suspicious of Penkert, and Most charged him with being a police spy. A number of Socialists were arrested at this time, and it was alleged that the police secured their information from Penkert. The Anarchists were especially aroused

because among the victims was Victor or David Neeve, a favorite of theirs. Penkert's followers fell under suspicion with him, but some of them managed to clear themselves. When Penkert came to this country, in 1890, to found a group of "Autonomists," he met with a warm reception. Herr Presio presided at the Clarendon Hall meeting on the night of June 18, 1890, when Penker was introduced to the Anarchists of New York. About 100 were present. Adolph Schenk, a compositor in Most's office, denounced Penkert as a spy, thief and fraud. One Anarchist pulled Penkert's nose and another kicked him. Further unpleasant demonstrations were interrupted by the

Berkman a Friend of Penkert's, Berkman probably came over with Penkert, but he must have been able to clear imself of the charges directed against his eacher, for he secured a job as compositor n Most's office, at 167 William street, in the spring of 1891. Up to that time h had worked at odd jobs all over the country. That he had traveled a great deal was shown by his talk to his associates and friends. He had spent most of his time in New England and in Pennsylvania. He had a peculiar disposition, and was not liked even by the men who held the same opineven by the men who held the same opin-ions as himself regarding social institutions, government and laws. He was a very poor workman, and received as wages only \$8 a week, while even Most pays \$18 for a fairly

Most kept Berkman from April 1 until July 4. Then he discharged him for in-competency. Since then Berkman has been doing nothing, but is said to have been drinking a good deal. He is said to have been a frequent visitor to the saloons of the East side, near Tompkins Square, which are trequented by Anarchists.

Not at all an Unknown Quantity. The "Graber Michel," a saloon keeper on Fifth street, who is said to know all the ex-Berkman, although he had heard that Berkman had lived in the neighborhood. Just when Berkman left New York on his rrand of assassination was not to be learned here to-day. Possibly the errand suggested itself to him at the mass meeting of the Socialists in Union Square, July 11, when resolutions were passed demanding that Mr. Frick "be tried and executed" without leaving the trial jury any discretion in the

Berkman is now about 25 years old, and came to this country from Wilna, Russia, about six years ago. He attended the col-lege in Wilna for a short time, but was dismissed on account of his revolutionary ten-dencies. When he came to this country first he obtained employment in a Jersey factory, in Greene street, but did not agree with his fellow workers, and later on ained work in a shirt factory. He gave this up, and after wandering around the country, entered the office of the Freiled, John Most's paper, as an apprentice to the printing trade. This was in April, 1891.

Too Much of an Amarchist for Most. Most was sent to Blackwell's Island about that time, and Berkman soon made himself very troublesome. His anarchy was of so radical a character that even John Most's foreman could not stand it. He talked in a rampant style, and declared that John Most was behind the age in his ideas, and roundly abused his doctrines. The foreman, after trying him for awhile, decided it would be safer to get rid of him, and dismissed him on July 4, 1891, before Berk-man had learned more than the rudiments of the art of sticking type. Berkman be-longs to the Individualist stripe of Anarchists, while Most is a Communist.

After he left the Freiheit, Berkman went to Elizabeth, N. J., and obtained employ-ment in the Singer sewing machine factory. Then he went to a printing office in New Haven. While there he often

visited New York, carrying under his arm at all times a budget of anarchistic literature. He wrote letters to the Hebrew Anarchist papers there, abusing Mo t and advocating his own doctrines. Anarchists here say that Berkman was never connected with any of the anarchis groups here, but while he was in Elizabeth it was stated that he was a member of the Penkert gang of Anarchists there. Berkman was known at a number of resorts where

So surly That Few Liked Hi The hat the prisoner wore, it appears was bought of Frederick Margulies, Stanton street. Berkman's manner was surly that no one cared to question him as to his antecedents or where or how he lived. Several of the Russian Anarchists in this part of the city were seen to-day, but they would not talk about him, except to say

they had seen him once or twice, and had heard him railing against Most. He appeared in the city about six months ago, and disappeared and was seen again recently. He had a habit of reappearing very uddenly at the haunts which he frequented.

Herr Most was seen to-night in the saloon of Paul Wilzig, on East Fourth street, where he had gone to attend a meeting of the International Group of Anarchists. He said that from the telegraphed descriptions of the prisoner at Pittsburg he had no doubt

of the prisoner at Pittsburg he had no doubt the man is the Berkman who was employed in his office. Berkman came to the Freiheit office not not rade the only that he was use. As he knew no trade the only the forhim to the forh national Group. After a short time he left this and joined a small group of ultra-Nihilists, who called themselves Auton-omists. He and his foreman in the office got into some trouble and he was discharged on July 4, 1891, while I was in prison. I have heard from him once or twice since then, at one time from Philadelphia. Where

LOOKING FOR AN ACCOMPLICE.

changing frequently.

he lived in this city I cannot say certainly, but I think he went from place to place,

Deputy Sheriff May Claims There Was An other Man, Who Escaped-He Captured Berkman, Who Threw Up His Hands When He Saw the Officer's Gun.

Deputy Sheriff May, from McCleary's office, was on one of the upper floors getting a pass to go to Homestead. He is quite youthful, but has been delegated by the Sheriff to guard the armor plate mill. Others state that he had been stationed in the building to look out for cranks and protect Mr. Frick. He is positive there was a second man aiding and abetting Berkman in his crime. He said the fellow had escaped, and the police are now looking for him with good prospects of capturing him. The deputy tells his story as follows:
"I had been on an upper floor attending to some business for the Sheriff, and was

coming down on the elevator when I hear several people calling for an officer. I got off and rushed into Mr. Frick's room. I off and rushed into Mr. Frick's room. I noticed a tall young man dressed in a light sait, near the door, making desperate efforts to escape. I pulled my gun and pushed it against his breast. He threw up his hands at once and surrendered. He was very cool, and I think from his conduct that he knew what he was doing. When I searched him I found a Smith & Wesso: 38 caliber revolver in his coat pocket. Another pocket was full of cartridges, and it is evident he came prepared to do some bloody work. The clerks in the office wanted to kill him on sight, but Mr. Frick protested and swed him. I only regret that he gave himself up so freely, for I would have been glad of an opportunity to fill him with bullets."

Berkman and a man dressed in a blue suit were noticed about noon loitering around the Duquesne Club. When Mr. Frick came out they walked shead of him to the alley

out they walked ahead of him to the alley between the clubhouse and the German National Bank. There they stopped, and appeared to be busy looking at the buildings. When Mr. Frick had passed they started to follow him, and their conduct was so strange as to attract the attention of a gentleman who noticed Berkman in particular. Fitteen minutes later he was surprised to see the assassin going by in the patrol wagon, and then he heard of the attempt on Mr. Frick's life. The blue-suited man is the one that Mr. May is looking for.

DEEPLY DEPLORED.

The Advisory Board Extends Sympathy t Chairman Frick.

Just before midnight the Advisory Board at Homestead, through Chairman Crawford, gave out the following statement: At a regular meeting of the Advisory Board, of Homestead, Pa., the following resolutions were formulated and passed:

WHEREAS, we deplore the act-of the individual not connected with our trouble or Association, therefore, be it Resolved that we condemn the unlawful act of the wounding of Henry Clay Frick

and tender our sympathy hereby, and fur Resolved. That we spread a copy of this resolution on our minutes, and give a copy

to the press. NO PRARS FROM THE WOUNDS

Vice Chairman Euton Will Succeed Mr Frick for the Present. Secretary Lovejoy left Mr. Frick's home at 10 o'clock last night, and said the patient was resting easily. He said there was no langer from the wounds themselves. The only thing to be feared is the complication which may set in owing to his wornout

ondition and the hot weather Mr. Lovejoy also stated that Vice Chair-man Eaton would succeed to the active management of the company during the bsence of Mr. Frick. Another Firm Signs the Sca'e.

WHEELING, July 23 .- [Special.]-The Labelle Iron and Nail Company to-day signed the Amalgamated Association scale for nailing, which was the only scale not before signed by that company. All departments will resume work in full Monday orning.

THE DISPATCH DIRECTORY. The issue of THE DISPATCH to day consists of 20 pages, made up in two parts. The con-

Page 9. THE NEWS OF EUROPE. KOCH'S GREAT CURE ON TEXAS PLAINS..... Alice MacGowan Page 10. THE THIRD PARTIES Edward Wright Brady ALABAMA'S BLACK BELT.

Page 11.

The Wants, To Lets, For Sales, Real Estate and

Page 12. NEWS OF SOCIETY Marion C. Gallaher GOSSIP OF THE STAGE Page 13. AN ENGLISH PICKIC Elizabeth A. Tompkins

A NAUTICAL WEDDING .. Page 14. AMATEUR SPORTS. NEWS FROM OUTING PLACES. Page 15. IN THE CZAR'S LAND Frank G. Carpen

Page 16. THE DOGS OF PARIS..... Page 17.

LABOR AT PULLMANT. C. Granders
THE BAPTISMAL RITE. Rev. George Hodges
Howard Fielding

Page 18.

THE GRAND ARMY. OIL PIELD NEWS LATEST NEWS FROM THE SUMMER RESORTS. SUMMER RESORT ADVERTISEMENTS.

HUGH O'DONNELL.

FIVE CENTS.

The Commonwealth Produces Its Evidence in the Application for Bail.

MANY WITNESSES HEARD.

Judge Magee Reserves a Decision Until To-Morrow Morning.

Four Pinkerton Detectives Testify as to O'Donnell's Presence on the River Bank at Homestead When the Fight Took Place-Sheriff Gray Retells His Experiences on the Barges-The Application of Hugh Ross to Be Taken Up To-Morrow Forencon-The Defendants Themselves Requested Separate Hearings.

Judge Magee yesterday heard testimony on the application of Hugh O'Donnell for ball, on the charge of murder during the Homestead riot of July 6, A decision was reserved until to-morrow morning, when the Court will take up the case of Hugh Ross. Separate hearings were demanded by the defendants themselves.

The entire day was occupied in the O'Donnell hearing. The weather was warm, but the large courtroom was crowded to the limit forenoon and afternoon. It seemed that nearly all the lawyers of the Allegheny county bar were present, and many of them stood patiently through the long, hot hours. There was a large attendance of Homestead citizens and mill workers, all of whom were not able to crowd into the standing room outside of the rail. Judge Magee seemed to be the coolest man in court, and listened attentively to all the long testimony, occasionally himself asking a few questions.

Opening of the Hearing. Judge Magee entered and took his seat upon the bench at 9:35, and a few minutes later Hugh O'Donnell and Hugh Ross were brought in at the rear door in charge of two deputy sheriffs and were placed in the prisoners' box. Both showed the lack of shaving, and O'Donnell looked thin and sallow, Five or six minutes were occupied in hearing motions connected with other criminal cases, and Judge Magee then said: "We will now hear this application for ball."

District Attorney Burleigh asked that Ross and O'Donnell be brought to the table, and the two prisoners were released from the box. They crossed the room and took seats just behind their attorneys, Messrs. Brennen and Cox, at the large table provided for the use of the lawyers. Messrs. Burleigh, Patterson, Robb

applications for bail, and passed them up to he Judge. Mr. Burleigh then Said: "If the Court please, the Commonwealth shall resist the application of Mr. O'Donnell and Mr. Ross to be admitted to bail in this case."

other side of the table next to the jury box.

Mr. Brennen produced the two written

Evidence Produced by the Commonwealt There then followed a long argument between Messrs Brennen and Patterson as to which side should take the initiative and present its evidence first, Mr. Brennen held that it was incumbent on the Commonwealth to show that the defendants were not entitled to bail, while Mr. Patterson maintained that, as the proceeding before the court was upon the motion of the defendants, they should be required to support

their motion. Judge Magee ruled that the Common wealth should proceed. He held that under the information, which was for murder, the presumption was that the defendants wer ruilty of murder in the second degree on! That was a bailable offense. It was therefore incumbent on the Commonwealth, in resisting the application for bail, to present evidence to show that the degree of guilt

was higher than the second degree. The attorneys for the prosecution finally said that it made little difference which side went forward, and they proceeded to call their witnesses.

Nevin McConnell, a tall young man of about 35 years, was called, and was questioned by Mr. Burleigh. Q. Where do you live?

Q. Do you know Hugh O'Donnell? A. Yes, sir. Q. Do you know Hugh Ross?

O'Donnell's Case Taken Up First, After a consultation between Messre Brennen, Cox, O'Donnell and Ross, Mr. Brennen replied, "We prefer separate hear-

A. Yes, sir.

Mr. Burleigh-I suppose we will hear both

"Then we cannot finish to-day," said Mr. Burleigh, "We will select O'Donnell's case. Q. Were you on the steamboat Little Bill

on the morning of July 67 Q. Where did you get on? A. Down here at Pittsburg.
Q. Did you see O'Donnell that morning?

A. I could not swear that I saw O'Donneil that morning. I believe I saw him, but could not swear to it. Q. Where did you see him? A. I think I saw him a little above where

the barges were, at Homestead. Q. What was your business prior to that A. Superintendent of the open hearth

Q. How long had you been in the employ A. Four years. How long had you known O'Donnell? A. Three years, about.

A. No. sir. Q. You believe you saw him on the hill? A. Well, it was only a hasty glance that I

Describing the Battle on the Bank. The witness then described the shooting from the bank as the boats approsched Homestead, the crowd on the shore, the putting out of the gang plank followed by firing from the barges. The man he believed to be O'Donnell he saw about ten minutes after this snooting took place. There was no cross-examination of

this witness.

John Cooper was then called. He is a tall.