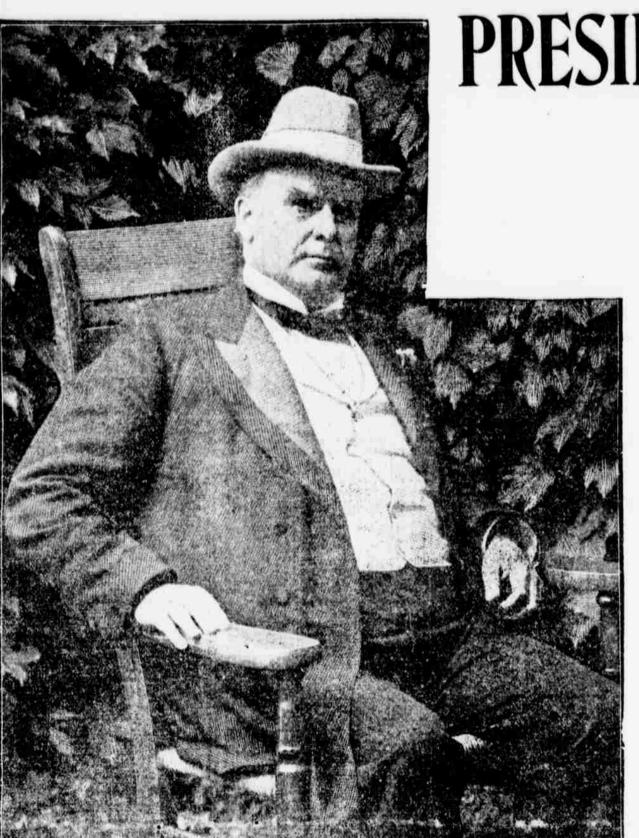
Tribune.

TWO CENTS.

TWELVE PAGES



PRESIDENT McKINLEY IS SHOT BY AN ANARCHIST

Wounded in the Stomach and Breast While at the Pan-American **Exposition.**

SHOOTING OCCURRED IN THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC

The Stricken Chief Executive Taken at Once to the Emergency Hospital on the Exposition Grounds and Four Physicians Summoned.

HIS ASSAILANT, NAMED CZOLGOSZ, PROMPTLY ARRESTED

Gives His Name as Nieman and First Denies, Then Later Admits, That He Is an Anarchist and a Convert of Emma Goldman. Concealed His Pistol in a Handkerchief === President Cool Under the Strain and When Falling Into an Officer's Arms Asks if He Has Been Shot==-Assassin Identified Later as Leon Czolgosz of Detroit=--Was Shaking Hands with the President When the Shooting Occurred --- Held the Pistol Concealed in the Other Hand Underneath a Handkerchief --- Promptly Seized and Pinioned by Over a Score of Men---At Latest Reports One Bullet Has Been Extracted and the Other Was Being Probed For. Doctors Say Wounds Are Serious but Not Necessarily Fatal.

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

At 3 a. m. the following bulletin was issued: "The President continues to rest well; temperature 101.6; pulse 110; respiration 24.

(Signed,) P. M. RIXEY, M. D.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President."

STORY OF THE

The Dastardly Deed, Planned with the Characteristic Diabolical Ingenuity of Anarchy, Is Carried Out Without a Hitch.

while President McKinley was holding the distardly attempt was made. a public reception in the great temple music on the grounds, that the towardly attack was made, with what encess time alone can tell. Standing in the midst of the crowds,

Simbering thousands, surrounded by every evidence of good will, pressed by a notley throng of people, showered with expressions of love and loyalty. beseged by multitudes all eager to plate his hands, amid these surroundings, and with the ever-recurring plausits of an admiring army of sightsecretinging in his cars, the blow of the asassin fell, and in an instant panderonium followed.

Tonight a surging, swaying multitude on the city's main thoroughfares. choking the streets in front of the principal sewspapers, scauning the builetins wit anxious eyes and groaning or cheerity in turn each succeeding announcement, as the nature of the message sitts or buoys their hopes. Down lat police headquarters, sur-

counded by stera-faced inquisitors of the law, siti a medium-sized man of amplaceappearance, with his gase fixed on the bor, who preses his line firmly togethe and listens with an air of assumed inifference to the persistsbjurgations ad admonitions, with which his cuptes seek to induce or compel him to tik.

It was after to daily organ recital jum sized man of ordinary appearance nesses.

Planned with Diabolical Ingenuity.

Planned with all the diabolical ingenuity and thesse of which anarchy er nihilism is capable, the assassin arried out the work without hitch, and should his designs full and the resident survive, only to divine provience can be attributed that benefiheur result.

The president, though well guarded by United States special service de- where a great tragedy was being entectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dias upon which pleasure gave way to pain, admiration stands the great pipe organ at the to agoly, folly turned to fury and cast side of the magnificent structure. mongs of people crowded in at the crous entrances to gaze upon their cutive, perchance to clasp his hand. then fight their way out in the denatured mob that every minute God and multiplied at the points of gress and egress to the building. president was in a cheerful mood | tion. of was enjoying to the full the hearty ness of good will which everymet his gaze. Upon his right, John G. Milhuen, of Buffalo, is of the Pan-American expochatting with the president and oducing to him especially the perof note who approached. Upon ant atream of questions, arguments, the president's left stood Mr. Corleiyou, it was shortly after 4 p. m. when one of the throng which sur-

as if to greet the president. Both to a hum of confusion, then grew to a turned, walked steadily to a chair and Secretary Cortelyou and President Mil- babel of sounds and later to a pandeburn noticed that the man's hand WANTON CRIME was swathed in a bandage or hand-kerchief. Reports of bystanders differ es to which hand. He worked his way and the stream of people up to the of the thing, now with a single impulse edge of the dias until he was within two feet of the president.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling of myriad feet and vibrating It was a few moments after 4 p. m., in the spienced temple of music that waves of appliance that ever and anon swept here and there over the assem-

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step, while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one toward the rostrum,

Capture of the Assassin. Then came a commotion. With the cap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward, as with one impulse. and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men, who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the na-The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky paim the hand of the president. As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the president's assailant. In a twinkling he as borne to the ground, his weapon vas wrested from his grasp and strong rms pinioned him down.

Then the multitude, which thronged the edifice, began to come to a realizing sense of the awfulness of the scene rounded the presidential party, a med- of which they had been unwilling wit-

and plainly dressed in black, appeared A murmur arose, spread and swelled detectives leaped upon his assailant, he babel of sounds and later to a pande-

monium of noises. The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless, as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity surged forward toward the stage of the horrid drama, while a hoarse cry welled up from a thousand throats and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the dastardly crime,

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences, Men shouted and fought, women screamed and children cried. Some of those nearest the doors fled from the difice in fear of a stampede, while hundred of others from the outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery of excitement and panie which very moment grew and swelled within

the congested interior of the edifice. Inside, on the slightly raised dias. was enacted within those few feverish moments a tragedy so dramatic in haracter, so thrilling in its intensity, that few who looked on will ever be able to give a succinct account of what really did transpire. Even the actors who were playing the principal roles came out of it with blanched faces, trembling limbs and beating hearts, while their brains throbbed with a tumult of conflicting emotions which could not be clarified into a lucid narrative of the events as they really

transpired. But of the multitude which witnessed r here a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, ne hand which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching almness, and one wice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture,

They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of P caldent McKinley. After the first shock of the assassin's shot, he retreated a step, then as the

moving his hat and bowing his head in

his hands. In an instant, Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine." "No. I think not," answered the "I am not badly hurt, I president.

Nevertheless, his outer garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen wind its way down his breast, spreading its tell-tale stain over the white surface of the linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

A force of exposition guards were on the scene by this time, and an effort was made to clear the building. By this time the crush was terrific Spectators crowded down the stairways from the galleries, the crowd on the floor surged forward toward the rostrum, while, despite the strenuous efforts of police and guards, the throng without struggled madly to obtain ad-

The president's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by exposition guards, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to No. 13 police station and afterwards to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the temple of music had been dispersed sufficiently, the president was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

Searching for the Bullet.

The president retained the full ac-

an anaesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast, just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound.

The other took effect in the abdo nen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet was probed for.

The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not located. The incision was hastily closed, and after a hasty consultation It was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose. Arrived at the Milburn residence, all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses and the officials immediately concerned were excluded. and the task of probing for the bullet. which had lodged in the abdomen, was

begun by Dr. Roswell Parke. When the news of the crime was tolephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was residing, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the president should

Guards were stationed and no one was permitted to approach the house. Mrs. McKinley Hears the News.

When it was decided to remove the president from the exposition hospital to the Milburn residence the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be by the members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well, and displayed the utmost fortitude. At 8.30 the representative of the As-

sociated Press was admitted to the Milburn mansion where Secretary Cortelyou gave him the official bulletin prepared by the physicians. Secretary Cortelyou said that a tele-

graph office would be established at once at the Milburn residence and bulletins giving the public the fullest information possible would be issued at count of his faculties until placed on short intervals. At the Milburn house

President Milburn, Director General Buchanan, of the Pan-American exposition; Dr. Rixey and Secretary Cortelyou. Telegrams poured in by the hundreds and Secretary Cortelyou was kept busy replying to them, Two stenographers with their typewriters were placed in the partor, which

was quickly transformed into a hus

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

The news of the attempted assassination had in the meanwhile been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth, Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along newspaper row and when the announcement was made that the prisoner had been taken to police headquarters only two blocks distant, from the newspaper section, the crowds surged down toward the terrace eager for a glimpse of the prisoner.

Threats of Lynching.

At police headquarters they were net by a strong cordon of police, which was drawn up across the pavement on Pearl street, and admittance was denied to any but officials authorized to take part in the examination of the orisoner. In a few minutes the crowd and grown from tens to hundreds, and these in turn quickly swelled into pletely blocked with a mass of humanity. It was at this juncture that some one raised the cry of "lynch him." Like a flash the cry was taken up and the whole crowd, as if ignited by the single match thus applied, re-echoed the cry '(Tynch him," 'hang him." Closer the crowd surged

(Continued on Page 8.)