

PRESIDENT'S CONDITION STILL MOST CRITICAL

His Life is Hanging By a Slender Thread.

The Next Twenty-Four Hours Likely to Decide the Fatal Question—His Physicians Have Hopes of His Recovery if Blood Poison Does Not Set In in That Time—His Condition Up to 2 o'Clock This Morning Favorable—Another Operation Performed—The Bullet Not Yet Located—The X-Ray to be Used—Wonderful Fortitude of Mrs. McKinley—Vice President and Cabinet Members at Buffalo—The Criminal's Antecedents.

Buffalo, N. Y., September 7.—President McKinley's condition is extremely grave. The crisis will probably occur within twenty-four hours.

While his physicians hold out hope and the developments of the day have been somewhat encouraging, in that none of the symptoms of peritonitis or blood poisoning, which they so much dread, has appeared, still medical experience with similar wounds causes much anxiety, and the physicians speak their hearts abundantly when they speak of the future. Although their distinguished patients' condition has been favorable throughout the day, they do not desire to buoy the country up with false hopes. Indications as to what they fear and at the first sign in that direction the country must steel itself for the blow.

For the time being the bullet in the back is a secondary consideration. While it has not been absolutely located, they all agree that after passing through the abdominal cavity and perforating both walls of the stomach, it lodged in the fleshy muscles of the back, and, if necessary to be removed, it could be easily located with the Roentgen ray and extracted. They agree that it is now of more importance that the president should recover from the shock of the first operation than that the bullet should be removed.

THE CRISIS WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.

Peritonitis is what they dread most, and after that septic poisoning and suppuration of the wound. The crucial point will come within forty-eight hours possibly sooner. Indeed, one of the attending physicians said today that if no signs of inflammation appeared before tomorrow night he would consider the chances of ultimate recovery exceedingly good. Several of his colleagues, however, are not so sanguine.

HIS PRESENT CONDITION.

The president has been dosing drowsily throughout the major portion of the day. Two physicians and two trained nurses are constantly at his bedside. He has not yet fully recovered from the effects of the ether which was administered to him. He was under the influence of the powerful anesthetic over an hour. The result is that, although perfectly rational when conscious, he does much of the time.

PERFECTLY QUIET INFORMED.

Absolute quiet and freedom from excitement, the physicians regard as the great essential now, and visitors are greatly excluded. Not a cabinet officer, not even Secretary Cortelyou, was allowed in the chamber today.

MRS. MCKINLEY FORTITUDE.

With the exception of the physicians and attendants, Mrs. McKinley was the only person who crossed the threshold. The president asked to see her and his physicians did not have the heart to refuse his request. She was there but a few minutes seated at his bedside as he in his devotion to her in her illness has so often been at hers. Mrs. McKinley had been warned not to talk, and the president and his wife exchanged only a few words.

It was only when he asked her to be brave for both their sakes that she faltered and almost broke down. With choking throat and brimming eyes she promised with a bow of her head. Almost immediately thereafter she was led from the room by Dr. Rixey.

Mrs. McKinley throughout this trying ordeal has shown remarkable fortitude. She has been mistress of herself and her sorrow and has been almost as calm and self-possessed as the president himself, and no more than that

could be said, for throughout it all the president has been cooler than those about him. He was so yesterday when the pistol was discharged against his breast, and he has been so today, even in his semi-consciousness. When Dr. Rixey told Mrs. McKinley today of the extreme gravity of the case she did not break down. On the contrary, feeble as she is, grief seemed to lend her strength and she felt that she must bear up for his sake.

NO FOOD YET ADMINISTERED.

The president has taken no nourishment since he was shot. Water is given him at intervals but no food of any kind as yet. His physicians say he has plenty of reserve strength to draw upon and for the present neither nourishment nor artificial stimulants are necessary.

No medicine except digitalis has been given and that was administered to quiet his pulse, which mounted this morning to 118. Both his respiration and temperature, although they varied considerably during the day, were considered satisfactory.

The doctors issued five bulletins between 6 o'clock this morning and 6:30 o'clock this evening and because they showed an absence of unfavorable conditions they were generally regarded as very hopeful. The record of the pulse showed a wide variation during the day, but any alarm occasioned on that score was minimized by a statement from Dr. Rixey, the president's physician, that Mr. McKinley's pulse, under normal conditions, was inclined to be erratic and that he was not unfavorably impressed by the circumstances.

The physicians were not concerned as to the patient's temperature. During the forenoon and well into the afternoon it held at 102 degrees and then began to increase slightly. At 3:30 o'clock it was at 102.2 and three hours later it had risen to 102.5, but even at the latter point it was not viewed with concern. The respiration of the wounded president was looked upon as being quite satisfactory.

CABINET OFFICERS ASSEMBLED.

By evening all the members of the cabinet except Secretary Hay and Secretary Long had arrived. They came as fast as steam and steel could carry them. Both the secretary of state and the secretary of the navy are expected tomorrow. Secretary Wilson and Secretary Root spent most of the day at the Milburn residence. All the members of the cabinet will remain here until the result of the wound is determined.

It is probable that after they all arrive a cabinet meeting will be held. Informally they have discussed today the possibility of Vice President Roosevelt being called upon to act as chief magistrate during the disability of the president; but all precedents are against such a course while the president lives.

Arthur did not assume the reins of government until after President Garfield's death and the contingency of Vice President Roosevelt being called upon to serve temporarily, except in the case of unlooked-for and very serious foreign complications, is regarded as very remote.

EXTREME MEASURES FOR QUIET.

A plan to insure absolute quiet for the president was put in operation and the safeguards are now such that it will be practically impossible for him to be disturbed in anyway.

General Brooke, commander of the department of the east, who came here this morning from New York, assumed personal charge of the military, and under his direction the picket lines were extended in every direction. Aided by the city police the soldiers roped off the streets which intersect Delaware avenue

near the Milburn residence and both teams and pedestrians were kept out of the district. The telegraph office established in the Milburn stable was removed to a tent pitched in a lawn on the opposite side of the avenue. An additional tent for the use of the newspaper correspondents was also placed there. The White House clerical force which had established an office in the drawing room in the Milburn residence, was moved to the Glenn residence, which adjoins the Milburn home and which had been tented to Secretary Cortelyou for the purpose.

Mrs. Duncan, sister of the president, and her son and the Misses Barber, niece of the president, also left the Milburn residence and at midnight departed for Canton. They are to be closely advised of the condition of Mr. McKinley and should there be a serious change will return here. Other members of the presidential party who have been quartered in the Milburn residence will temporarily withdraw to further all the plan of securing perfect quiet for the wounded man. The public shows its true approval of the plan by keeping away from the locality, and neither the sentries nor the police have encountered any opposition. Those whose presence is necessary move about the house and grounds in the quietest manner possible.

THE SECOND OPERATION.

Buffalo, September 7.—The operation upon the president last night lasted almost an hour. Ether was administered. A five inch incision was made where the ball entered the abdomen and its course was followed until the kidney had not been touched or the intestine perforated and that it had lodged, probably in the muscles of the back where it could do no harm for the present. The intestines were lifted out through the incision and carefully examined and the atmosphere confidence exists that there was no injury. The physicians were exceedingly gratified at the result and pronounced the operation a complete success.

BULLETINS FROM THE BEDSIDE

Official Announcements of the President's Condition Up to 2 o'Clock This Morning.

The following bulletins were issued during the evening and night from the Milburn house, where the president now lies:

"6:30 p. m.—There is no change for the worse since last bulletin, pulse 130, temperature 102.5 degrees, respiration 29.

"P. M. RIXEY, M. D."

9:30 p. m.—Around the Milburn home tonight the scene is very quiet and peaceful. Callers at the house are remarkably few. In the square are gathered a few friends of the president and the Milburn family and the reports that come to the telegraph booth are of a reassuring nature.

Senator Hanna returned to the Milburn home at 9:30 o'clock. A report comes from a reliable source that the president's condition is quite satisfactory. If he can sustain the same measure of strength for twenty-four hours longer the outlook will be decidedly improved.

"9:30 p. m.—Conditions continue much the same. The president responds well to medical attention. Pulse 132, temperature 102.5 respiration 25. The physicians in attendance wish to say that they are too busily engaged to reply to individual telegrams.

"P. M. RIXEY."

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

At midnight it was stated that the condition of the president was unchanged.

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

CZOLGOSZ'S CONFESSION

The Assassin Tells His Story of the Crime

Chicago, September 7.—A special to The Daily News from Buffalo says: The statement of Leon Czolgosz made to the police, transcribed and signed by the prisoner, is as follows:

"I was born in Detroit, nearly twenty-nine years ago. My parents were Russian Poles. They came here 42 years ago. I got my education in the public schools of Detroit and then went to Cleveland where I got work

in Cleveland I read books on socialism and met a great many socialists. I was pretty well known as a socialist in the west.

"After being in Cleveland for several years I went to Chicago, where I remained seven months, after which I went to Newburg, on the outskirts of Cleveland, and went to work in the Newburg wire mills.

"During the last five years I have had as friends anarchists in Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, and in other western cities and I suppose I became more or less bitter. Yes, I was bitter.

"I never had much luck at anything and this preyed upon me. It made me morose and envious, but what started the craze to kill, was a lecture I heard some little time ago, by Emma Goldman. She was in Cleveland and I and other anarchists went to hear her. She set me on fire. Her doctrine that all rulers should be exterminated was what set me to thinking, so that my head nearly split with the pain. Miss Goldman's words went right through me and when I left the lecture I had made up my mind that I would have to do something heroic for the cause I loved.

"Eight days ago, while I was in Chicago, I read in a Chicago newspaper of President McKinley's visit to the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. That day I bought a ticket for Buffalo and got here with the determination to do something, but I did not know just what. I thought of shooting the president, but I had not lived to a plan.

"I went to live at No. 1075 Broadway, which is a saloon and hotel. John Nowak, a Pole, a sort of politician who has led his people here for years, owns it. I told Nowak that I came to see the fair. He knew nothing about what was setting me crazy. I went to the exposition grounds a couple of times a day.

"Not until Tuesday morning did the resolution to shoot the president take hold of me. It was in my heart; there was no escape for me. I could not have conquered it, had my life been at stake. There were thousands of people in town on Tuesday. I heard it was president's day. All these people seemed bowing to the great ruler. I made up my mind to kill that ruler. I bought a 32-calibre revolver and loaded it.

"On Tuesday night I went to the fair grounds and was near the railroad gate when the Presidential party arrived. I tried to get near him, but the police forced me back. They forced everybody back so that the great ruler could pass. I was close to the president when he got into the grounds, but was afraid to attempt the assassination, because there were so many men in the bodyguard that watched him. I was not afraid of them or that I should get hurt, but afraid I might be seized and that my chance would be gone forever.

"Well, he went away that time and I went home. On Wednesday I went to the grounds and stood right near the president, right under him, near the stand from which he spoke.

"I thought half a dozen times of shooting while he was speaking, but I could not get close enough. I was afraid I might miss and then the great crowd was always jostling and I was afraid lest my aim fail. I waited until Wednesday and the president got into his carriage again and a lot of men were about him and formed a cordon crowd was always jostling and I was tossed about by the crowd and my spirits were getting pretty low. I was almost hopeless that night as I went home.

"Yesterday morning I went again to the exposition grounds. Emma Goldman's speech was still burning me up. I waited near the central entrance for the president, who was to board his special train from that gate, but the police allowed nobody but the president's party to pass where the train waited. So I stayed at the grounds all day waiting.

"During yesterday I first thought of hiding my pistol under my handkerchief. I was afraid if I had to draw it from my pocket I would be seen and seized by the guards. I got to the Temple of Music the first one, and waited at the post where the reception was to be held.

"Then he came, the president—the ruler—and I got in line and trembled and trembled until I got right up to him and then I shot him twice through my white handkerchief. I would have fired more, but I was stunned by a blow in the face—a frightful blow that knocked me down—and then everybody jumped on me. I thought I would be killed and was surprised at the way they treated me."

Czolgosz ended his story in utter exhaustion. When he had about concluded he was asked:

"Did you really mean to kill the president?"

"I did," was the cold blooded reply.

"What was your motive; what good could it do?"

"I am an anarchist. I am a disciple of Emma Goldman. Her words set me on fire," he replied with not the slightest tremor.

"I deny that I have had an accomplice at any time," Czolgosz told District Attorney Penny. "I don't regret my act, because I was doing what I

could for the great cause. I am not connected with the Paterson anarchists or with those anarchists who sent Bresci to Italy to kill Humbert. I had no confidants—no one to help me. I was alone absolutely."

SKETCH OF THE ASSASSIN

His History From Early Childhood—A True Anarchist

Cleveland, O., September 7.—Those who know Czolgosz, during his half dozen years or more residence in the far southeast end of this city, largely uninhabited by people of his nationality, cannot understand how he ever picked up the necessary nerve to do his daring deed. The unhappy inmate of a home from which his mother had been taken by death, he never got along very well with his father's second wife, and acted more or less the stolid boy in his relations with her. During this time his father lived on a farm with his large family of seven boys and two girls. Leon was not active in farm work, seeming not to care for the drudgery incident to the life.

Shortly after coming to this city fifteen years ago, Leon's father started a saloon, in the rear of which was a small building used as a rendezvous and meeting place for a dozen or fifteen men who called themselves anarchists. Leon was too young to be a member of that gang, but he was a great listener to the harangues that these men indulged in and they probably had some effect on his youthful mind.

Leon worked in a rolling mill for several years, but the work was too hard for him and he left to go on his father's farm. Lung trouble developed and this soon incapacitated him from doing the severe work of agricultural life, and he finally became more or less of an idler; his health never regaining robust condition. His effeminacy was the cause of more or less comment among his acquaintances, Leon making his companions largely among children with whom he spent a greater part of his time acting as they acted and being shy at the approach of older persons.

His health was thought to be such as to forbid his working hard, and, being of a sensitive nature, he could not bear to be dependent upon the efforts of the other members of his family, all of whom were hard workers. Consequently he left home and became a wanderer. The last definite information from him was a letter received from West Seneca, written July 15th. That letter was written to the secretary of a fraternal society in Cleveland and was for the purpose of paying his monthly assessment. It was signed Fred C. Nieman and referred to the fair at Buffalo.

The idea of a plot being hatched in this city to kill the president is not given serious thought by the police, nor by those who have known Czolgosz for the past ten years. They regard his desperate deed as the result of a sudden inspiration to do something to attract public notice and perhaps having been inspired by what he heard at various times during his younger years. Czolgosz was looked upon as being a harmless fellow by those who knew him best.

Among his own brothers and sisters he was considered "strange" and a sister-in-law, not long ago, commented upon his childish conduct.

He has a brother, Jacob, who was injured by an explosion at the Sandy Hook navy yard a couple of years ago and who has since been retired on pension.

His recent letters to his family indicated nothing unusual in his line of thought.

THE CRIMINAL'S PAST RECORD.

Washington, September 7.—The secret service headquarters is gradually bringing together every available bit of information which will show the antecedents of the would-be assassin of President McKinley at Buffalo and will establish whether or not he is a member of any anarchistic group. The information already in hand warrants the positive statement that he is not connected with the anarchistic organization at Paterson, N. J. A search of the criminal records of the secret service fails to disclose anything concerning Czolgosz and he does not appear to have been among any of the desperate cranks who have visited Washington from time to time and have been spotted by the government officers. There is said to be nothing about him to indicate that he was a criminal; but the manner in which he fired his revolver through a handkerchief attracts the attention of the officers as indicative of unusual criminal shrewdness.

A dispatch has been received stating that Mr. Cortelyou, the president's secretary witnessed the entire affair, and completely exonerates the secret service agents from any blame.

AN IMPORTANT CLUE.

Memphis, Tenn., September 7.—A Memphis telegraph operator of known veracity is responsible for the statement that a telegram was sent through a branch telegraph office in this city signed "Fred Nieman" to a man at the Temple of Music in Buffalo last week. Neither reporters nor police could locate any such person as hav-

ing been in Memphis lately, but if the telegraph records can be obtained, it is thought a valuable clue to the attempted assassination of President McKinley will be found. From the boarding house keeper, John Nowak, in Buffalo, it was learned that Nieman had only been stopping at his place a few days before the tragedy. According to Nowak's statement, the author of the Memphis telegram would have had ample time to have reached Buffalo before the tragedy. The police are working on the case.

THE ASSASSIN UNDER EXAMINATION.

Buffalo, September 7.—Leon Czolgosz, the 35-year-old disciple of Emma Goldman and the other anarchist leaders, who shot President McKinley, insists that he alone is responsible for his crime. He says that he talked the matter over in advance with a great many of his friends, but that they were not advised by them and that there was no plot or conspiracy to take the life of the president in which anyone else had a part. He declined to furnish the names of the men with whom he discussed the crime of Friday, but the police believe they will learn them and that when they do they will have exposed the anarchistic plot of which they are confident the prisoner was the final agent of murder.

Czolgosz submitted to six hours of examination and questioning at the hands of the police officials today, and was tired out when they led him back to his cell and locked him up for the night. The lengthy examination of the prisoner was fruitless save in so far as his own individual fate is concerned, for while he told nothing that would implicate anyone else in this crime he went over the scene at the Temple of Music when he shot the president, again and again completing his confession as far as the law ever exacted. He even went to the extent of illustrating to the officers the manner in which he shot the president and told with manifest pride how he devised the method and his protectors with the bandaged hand in which he had the revolver.

When he was first brought before Superintendent of Police Hall and District Attorney Penny he was not disposed to talk very freely and when a question was put to him took ample time to weigh his answers. He did not mix with his answers some of the philosophy of the anarchist as he did not seem to wish to be abused and seemed to be posing. Later his tongue loosened somewhat and he talked more freely.

The admission that he had discussed the crime in advance with friends was fully drawn from him, but he stopped and could not go more. He was in the hands of a group of shrewd examiners and they were not disposed to study him, but the chief of police had him down laid. The police say that in the end when he comes to a true appreciation of his position he will break down and fully confess the details of his confession he made open avowal of his belief in anarchy and said that he had merely done his duty as he saw it.

LOOKING FOR CONFEDERATES.

In addition to the examination to which the prisoner was subjected, city and Federal detectives are engaged in scouring the city for some of the possible confederates. They have, on the trail of the prisoner from the day of his arrival and practically completed an outline of his movements at the time of the mission of the crime. They did not succeed in connecting him with any of the socialists who make their home here and by midnight had about exhausted the theory that he was connected with one here. They also showed an inclination to give up the belief that a confederate provided the means for the reception line leading into the president but work about that line had not been abandoned.

THE DETECTIVES THEORY.

The general theory now held by the detectives is that a circle of Czolgosz's associates plotted the murder of President McKinley and that he was jacked by lot or induced by persuasion to carry out the shrewdness to have planned and executed the crime as he did.

The police said tonight that they had made no other arrests and that they had none in contemplation. It is evident that they have not made much progress toward the establishment of their theory with material evidence and that their chief reliance at present is on a confession from the prisoner.

Czolgosz's trial is set for Tuesday at Cleveland and it is expected that the inquiry there will bring some valuable light as to his composition of possible fellow conspirators.

SWEAT-BOXING THE PRISONER.

The prisoner was kept in the sweat box today and as a result of such treatment he will be made as septic as a side. No one is permitted to see the prisoner other than the inmates of the jail and his confessions taken down in writing will not be made public for the present at least. The prisoner has not retained counsel and when the subject was mentioned to him today he said that he did not desire a lawyer to defend him. The police said that when he got over the idea that he was a great hero among his fellow anarchists he would very likely resort to the usual means to avoid punishment for his crime, whatever time shows it to be. No one who ever knew him made application to see him today and no word came to him from his relatives. He had a couple of dollars when arrested and today he asked that it be expended in the purchase of a new shirt. His request was granted and he spent some time in re-arranging his dress. The police made another search of his room and effects, but found nothing that would throw any light on the crime.

ing been in Memphis lately, but if the telegraph records can be obtained, it is thought a valuable clue to the attempted assassination of President McKinley will be found. From the boarding house keeper, John Nowak, in Buffalo, it was learned that Nieman had only been stopping at his place a few days before the tragedy. According to Nowak's statement, the author of the Memphis telegram would have had ample time to have reached Buffalo before the tragedy. The police are working on the case.

TO USE THE X RAY.

New York, September 7.—At the telephone request of Secretary Cortelyou, Thomas A. Edison this evening shipped by the 6:30 o'clock Delaware Lackawanna and Western train an X-ray apparatus to be used to locate the bullet remaining in President McKinley's back. The train is due in Buffalo tonight at 8 o'clock tomorrow. Dr. Knoll, chief attendant of the house of relief in this city, who is an expert in the use of the apparatus and several of Mr. Edison's assistants are on the train.

CONFERENCE OF CONFEDERATES.

Atlanta, Ga., September 7.—General