

Downers Grove Reporter.

By HUGH M. WHITE.

DOWNERS GROVE - ILLINOIS.



Calendar for September 1901 with days of the week and dates.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Items of General Interest Told in Paragraphs.

COMPLETE NEWS SUMMARY.

Record of Happenings of Much or Little Importance from All Parts of the Circled World—Incidents, Enterprises, Accidents, Verdicts, Crimes and Wars.

Forest fires are raging in Newfoundland and threaten several large lumbering districts.

St. Louis youth shot and killed 16-year-old girl who refused to marry him.

Miss Neema Hamilton, New York, received degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Heidelberg.

London papers make fun of Kaiser in connection with Prince Chun incident.

Harry Kearney, after two attempts at suicide in County Jail of Chicago confessed to murder of William Kearns in Delaware, O., in 1887.

Mrs. Albert E. Peters of New York killed herself with carbolic acid because her husband rebuked her in front of family guests.

Eighteenth and Twenty-third Infantry ordered back from Philippines.

Luther Tibbets, the originator of the famous naval orange, which has produced much wealth in southern California, has been taken to the Riverside County Poorhouse.

Harvey B. Hurd of Chicago delivered the address at the quarter-centennial reunion of the old settlers of DeKalb county, at DeKalb, Ill.

Monroe Hitchford and Spencer Wright, colored, fought with shotguns at Lexington, Miss., and both were killed. A woman was the cause of the trouble.

The Michigan Association of Postmasters, in session at Port Huron, has a membership of 250. Ex-Congressman W. S. Linton of Saginaw is its executive head.

C. A. Tomlinson, a farmer who lived near Ottawa, Kan., shot himself Tuesday night. He had brooded over the partial failure of crops until his mind was affected.

A tornado at Benkelman, Neb., destroyed the United Presbyterian church, many stables and windmills, and partly wrecked several houses. No lives were lost.

Two Klondikers, Clarence Berry and William Staley, have arrived at Seattle with nearly \$500,000 in bank drafts as a result of the summer's sluicing on Eldorado Creek.

The United Postoffice Clerks' convention at Milwaukee has voted to continue the National Postal Journal and to increase the annual dues to cover the cost of subscription.

Vice President Roosevelt, in address at Minnesota State fair, declared that State and nation must possess right to supervise and control great industrial combinations; also declared in favor of the strict enforcement of the Monroe doctrine.

Mrs. A. C. Linhoff of Mason City, Iowa, accused of the murder of Edwin C. Brunley, has been released on \$40,000 bail. The preliminary trial has been set for Sept. 19.

Safe blowers robbed the Lansdowne, Pa., postoffice of \$1,500 worth of stamps, leaving untouched \$8,000 worth, which they overlooked.

It is reported that the new survey of the international boundary line will leave the greater part of the town of Blaine, Wash., on the Canadian line.

Note sent to all Turkish embassies from Constantinople saying Sultan is tight in controversy with France.

The business portion of Rome, Wis., was nearly destroyed by fire. The Exchange hotel was entirely consumed, together with all the barns and other outbuildings.

LUCKY JOHNSON FAMILY.

One Member of Each Generation Born with Teeth. The Louisville Courier-Journal tells the story of the peculiarities of the Johnson family of Nelson county, Kentucky.

Couldn't Wear Shoes.

Sumpter, Ill., Sept. 9th.—Mrs. J. B. Flanigan, of this place, had suffered with dropsy for fifteen years. She was so very bad that for the last three years she has not been able to wear her shoes.

Last winter Mr. Flanigan, who was very much discouraged, called for some medicine at Mr. J. J. Dale's drug store in Carmi.

The fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Flanigan of such a severe case of dropsy, after the doctors had given her up, has made them the most talked of remedy ever known in White county.

The Largest of All Animals.

Of all the uncanny creatures in the animal kingdom the one whose acquaintance is hardest to make is the blue whale, the largest of all whales, and, indeed, one of the most colossal animals living or extinct, known to science.

Books Non-Literary, but Successful.

A book may have an enormous success, a non-literary book, and the people who have made the success, by buying the book, may not care any more about the author than if he were a drummer from Chicago who happened to be the seller of some wares that appealed to their sense of something, whatever it might be.

Easy Come, Easy Go.

The man who creeps along bent over, with his spinal column feeling in a condition to snap like a pipestem at any minute, would readily give a great deal to get out of his dilemma, and yet this is only the commonest form by which lumbago seizes on and twists out of shape the muscles of the back.

Only Eight Chief Justices.

There have been only eight chief justices of the Supreme court—Jay, Rutledge, Ellsworth, Marshall, Taney, Chase, Waite and Fuller. Three of them—Rutledge, Ellsworth and Marshall—were all named within six years.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Grimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

No man is free who follows a leader. Mrs. Austin had just come to town. The spider is an expert fly-catcher.

McKINLEY SHOT BY AN ANARCHIST

Assassin Tries to Kill President.

Terrible Act at Buffalo

Done While Thousands Were Greeting Chief Executive.

While shaking hands with the public from a platform in the Temple of Music at the Buffalo exposition at 4 p. m. Friday afternoon President McKinley was stricken down in the act of extending his hand in kind and friendly greeting to Leon Czolgosz, his murderous assailant.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY.



Assassin. The first shot struck the president in the breast, the 22-caliber bullet fattening on the bone. The second and serious wound was a bullet hole in the abdomen, about five inches below the left nipple and an inch and a half to the left of the median line.

STORY OF THE SHOOTING.

Authentic Account of Attack Made by Czolgosz. Many hundred people had shaken hands with the president, one of the last being a burly colored man. He murmured his acknowledgements of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily built young fellow about 28 years old, who was slowly following him in the long line.

Carried a Handkerchief.

There was nothing to mark him from the thousands around him, except that he carried a handkerchief in his hand and even that, perhaps, was scarce worthy of note, for the building was small and crowded, the weather was sultry and thousands of handkerchiefs were in constant requisition.

The young man moved rapidly to a position immediately in front of the president, so close that he could have shaken his hand. As he had done so many hundreds of times in the preceding half hour, Mr. McKinley bowed, smiled genially and extended his hand.

But the young man did not grasp it. So quickly that the watchful eyes of the president's bodyguard had no hint of the menace in his movement, he raised the hand in which the handkerchief was held and fired two shots at the president. The handkerchief had covered a revolver, which he had carried thus openly through the crowd.

Czolgosz Quickly Seized.

At the sound of the shots Detective Ireland of the secret service force leaped upon the man like a tiger and close behind him came the colored man who had just shaken hands with the president. While they struggled with him on the floor President McKinley took a step backward and was instantly clasped in the arms of Detective Gerry, another member of his bodyguard. The president did not fall, nor did he reel, although both bullets had struck him. Half turning his head to the officer, he asked:

"Am I shot?" Evidently he had been so stunned with surprise that he had not felt the impact of the bullets. While he was speaking the officer and Secretary Cortelyou had been leading

him backward to a chair and had torn open his vest. Blood was on his shirt front and Detective Gerry, answering his question, said: "I fear you are, Mr. President." Secretary Cortelyou sank on one knee beside the president's chair and gazed anxiously into his face.

Tells Friends Not to Fear.

"Do not be alarmed," said the president, "it is nothing."

His head sank forward into his hands a moment and then he raised it briskly, while the stream of crimson welled from the wound in his breast and spread in an ever-widening circle on his white shirt front.

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Mr. Cortelyou, "let me examine."

"No, no," insisted the president, "I am not badly injured, I assure you." With a bullet in his breast, and an-

other through his stomach, he did not lose consciousness. He sat almost as stanch and straight in his chair as though his assailant's shot had missed, and he seemed the calmest and least perturbed of the immense gathering.

President Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou were almost frantic with alarm, but the wounded man continued to assure them that his injuries were trifling.

This dramatic scene upon the little platform was enacted in the midst of a terrific tumult, which continued uninterrupted for many minutes.

Secret Service Men Act.

When the secret service men and the colored man first threw themselves upon Czolgosz, the assailant of the president, and pinned him to the floor, he should try to use the revolver again, twenty more men hurried themselves upon the scrambling quartet and buried Czolgosz from sight.

Every man in that struggling, crazy throng was striving to get hold of Czolgosz to strike him, to rend him, to wreak upon him in any way the mad fury which possessed them instantly when they realized what he had done.

The greater part of the crowd was stunned for an instant by the enormity of the crime they witnessed, but when the reaction came they surged forward like wild beasts, the strongest tearing the weakest back out of the way and forcing themselves forward to where the prisoner was held by his captors.

All the time a tumult of sound filled the place, a hollow roar at first, punctuated by the shrieks of women, swelling into medley of yells and curses. Men said unintelligible things as they pushed and crowded toward the center of the swaying mob.

They wanted to lynch Czolgosz, whoever he was. They wanted to see him and they shouted vainly at the police officers in front to drag him out.

Mad Effort to Kill Czolgosz. The little force of exposition guards, penned in by the clamoring mob, fought desperately to hold their prisoner from the bloodthirsty crowd.

They had Czolgosz safe and fast. His revolver had been wrenched from his hand in the instant that Detective Ireland fell upon him, and he was helpless, bruised and bleeding. His face was cut when he was thrown to the floor and a dozen eager, vicious hands had struck at him and reached him over the shoulders of the officers.

Slowly, very slowly, the little force of police made way through the crowd dragging the prisoner between them. They were determined there should be no lynching. Things were bad enough as it was, and a lynching would have been the crowning horror of the day.

From outside the building, where the news spread from lip to lip, more

thousands pushed and jostled and shouted in their eagerness to enter the building. Those inside were struggling in two directions—the more timorous to escape from the place before a stampede should crush out their lives, and the hot-headed to reach Czolgosz—only to reach Czolgosz was their one idea.

President's Self Control.

And thus the contest raged while the president sat, pale but calm, in the midst of the excited little group on the platform. It was impossible to take him away at the moment. Every doorway was jammed with a crazy, shouting mob moving in two directions, trying to escape and trying to enter. Toward the main door the police were fighting their way with fists and billies to get Czolgosz out of the crowd and place him behind the bars.

More police came plunging into the crowd from headquarters, where the direful news had spread. They hurled themselves upon the swaying mob, they stuck and pushed and shouted commands, and it slowly gave way just enough so they could reach the little band struggling to save Czolgosz from a sudden and frightful death. They dragged him out, hustled him away through the beautiful exposition grounds and threw him behind barred doors, where he was saved for the law to deal with him.

Removal to the Hospital.

Measuring their men where they could best handle the excited crowd, the police cleared a passageway to one of the doors for the bearing away of the president, and on the stretcher of an ambulance which had come clanging to the door he was tenderly carried from the building and borne in the ambulance to the emergency hospital, near the service building, within the exposition grounds.

Though this takes long in the telling, probably it was not more than five minutes from the time the shots were fired until the president was in the hospital, and a hasty examination was begun by the surgeons. They discovered that one bullet had entered the breast almost directly in the center or on the median line, but whether or not it had passed into the lungs could not be determined except by probing. The other had struck in the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. Immediately under that spot is the stomach, and the gravest fears were entertained regarding the consequences of that shot.

The president was subsequently removed to the house of President Milburn, where the best medical aid was at hand.

It is from the residence of Mr. Milburn that the bulletins are so eagerly awaited by the sorrowing American people.

CONFESSES HIS GUILT.

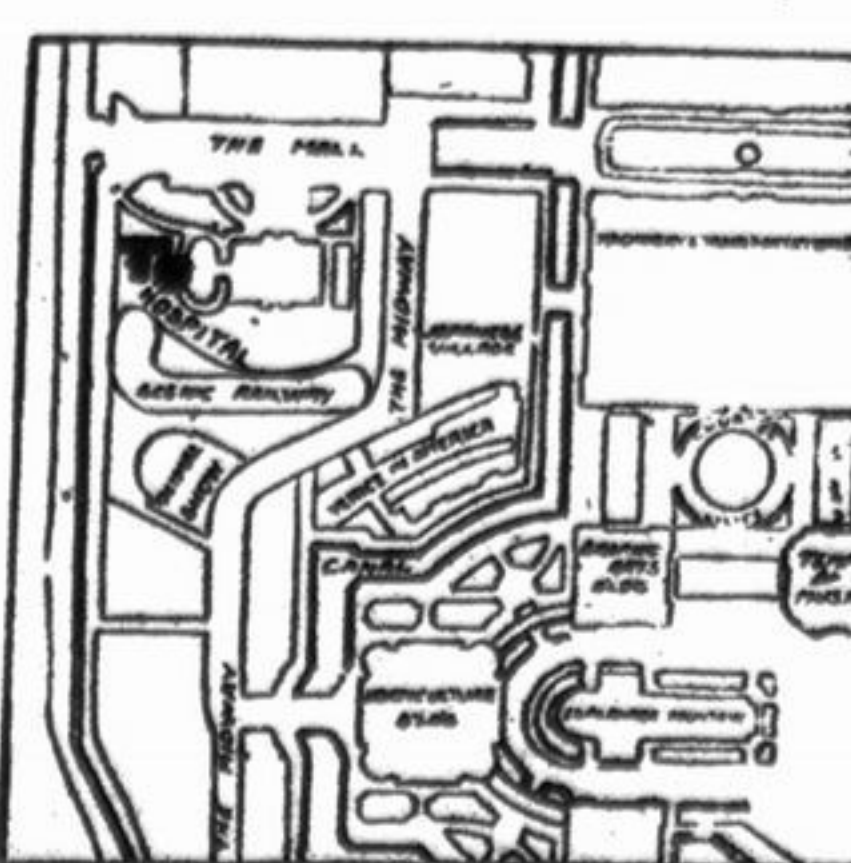
Leon Czolgosz, Without Remorse Tells of Attack on President.

Leon Czolgosz, the accused and self-confessed assassin, has signed a confession covering six pages of foolscap, in which he says that he is an anarchist, and that he decided on the act three days before and bought in Buffalo the revolver with which it was committed. He is unmarried.

He claims to be a member of the Golden Eagles. Czolgosz has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland, and the directory of that city has the names of about that number of persons of his name living on Homer street and Ackland avenue, a Polish settlement in the far southwestern part of the city. Some of them are butchers and others have different trades. Czolgosz's father lives on a farm about eight miles from Cleveland.

The assassin is detained at police headquarters pending the result of the President's injuries. Czolgosz does not appear in the least uneasy or penitent for his action. Czolgosz shows no sign of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career. While acknowledging himself an anarchist he does not state to what branch of the organization he belongs. As near as can be learned the facts contained in the confession are as follows: The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish-German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, where he has seven brothers and sisters. He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings, he alleges, are responsible for his attack on the President. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any

From the lieutenant governor of New South Wales: "Sydney.—The government and people of New South Wales join with me in expressing our deep sympathy with you in your sufferings and our sorrow at the crime which has been committed. We pray that the Almighty in his infinite goodness may spare you to your people." "FREDERICK M. DARLEY."



PLAN OF THE BUFFALO EXPOSITION, SHOWING TEMPLE OF MUSIC WHERE THE PRESIDENT WAS HOLDING RECEPTION WHEN SHOT BY ANARCHIST CZOLGOSZ.

coterie of plotters. He declares that he did not have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States is unjust, and he concluded that the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the President. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman. Five alleged anarchists were arrested in Cleveland and taken to police headquarters. After a rigid examination they were released.

POWDERLY IS ANARCHY'S FOE.

Immigration Commissioner Urges Exclusion From United States.

Washington telegram: Commissioner of Immigration Powderly is bitter toward anarchists and in an interview said: "The immigration laws can be amended so as to exclude from landing in this country persons known to be anarchists abroad by requiring of every immigrant to present a certificate from the municipality in which he resided at home to the effect that he was a respectable, law-abiding man; that he was not in any way identified with any anarchist organization, and that he was of good character. In order to make such a law effective representatives of the immigration bureau should be stationed in foreign countries whose duty it should be to carefully examine into the character of the immigration tending toward the United States."

"I recommended in my annual report for the fiscal year 1900 that all persons landing in this country be liable to deportation during the term they reside here before becoming naturalized or for the period of five years. It is all very well to talk of the United States as the asylum of the oppressed. That did very well years ago, but that was before immigration began to flow so rapidly to our shores. The need of an asylum is not so great now as it was and the danger of making this country a prison and an asylum for vagabonds is increasing every year."

SORROW IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Department of State Receives Many Condolences.

The department of state at Washington has made public some of the messages that have been received, abandoning the idea of holding them in hand until the list was complete. These messages came from crowned heads, from foreign ministers, from

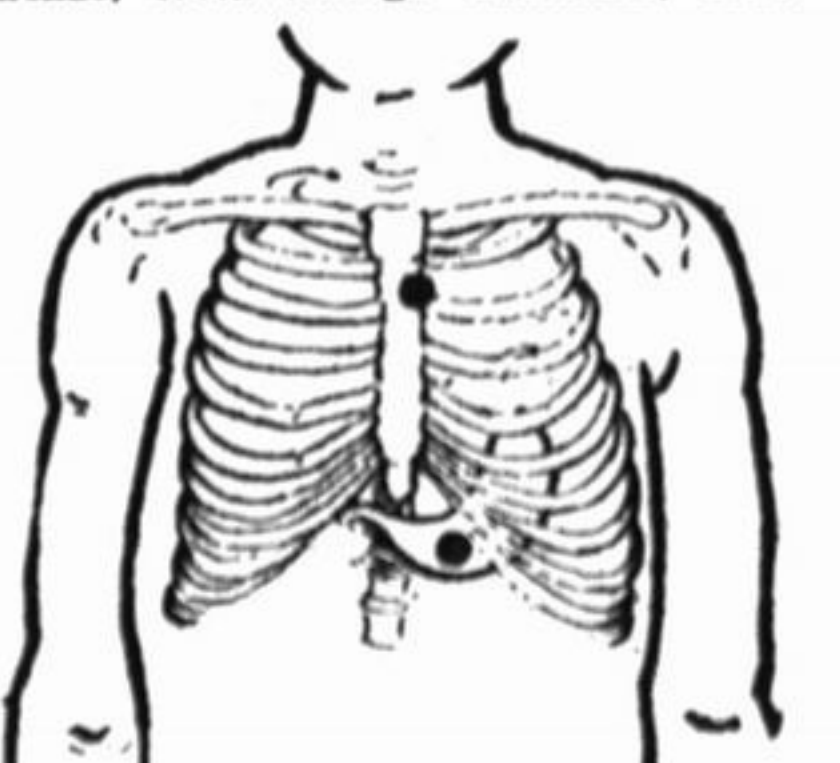


DIAGRAM SHOWING WHERE THE SHOTS TOOK EFFECT.

resident ministers of foreign countries in the United States and from individuals of distinction. Some of them follow:

Kaiser and Wife Join. From the German emperor and empress to Mr. McKinley: "Koenigsberg.—The emperor and I, horrified at the attempt planned against your husband, express our deep-felt sympathy, hoping that God may restore to health Mr. McKinley." "WILLIAM, I. R." "VICTORIA, I. R."

Extrada Wives Mrs. McKinley. From the president of Guatemala to Mrs. McKinley: "Guatemala.—My government and I most heartily lament the unhappy event. Be pleased to receive our profound sorrow." "M. ESTRADA, C."

France's Ruler is Cordial. The president of France to President McKinley: "Rambouillet.—With keen affliction I learn the news of the heinous attempt of which your excellency has just been a victim. I take it to heart to join with the people of the United States in wishing the early recovery of your excellency, and I earnestly desire in this sorrowful juncture to renew to you the assurance of my sentiments of constant and cordial friendship." "EMILE LOUBET."

Speaks for South Wales. From the lieutenant governor of New South Wales: "Sydney.—The government and people of New South Wales join with me in expressing our deep sympathy with you in your sufferings and our sorrow at the crime which has been committed. We pray that the Almighty in his infinite goodness may spare you to your people." "FREDERICK M. DARLEY."