INTRUDER HAS DYNAMITE

Forces His Way Into Banker's House at East Island, L. I.

MRS. MORGAN RISKS LIFE

Leaps in Front of Husband, Who Thrusts Her Aside and Knocks Holt Down.

WIFE SEIZES HIS REVOLVER

As Financier Struggles on Floor She Aids Him Until the Servants Arrive.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR NEAR

Sir Cecil Spring Rice a Guest at Breakfast Party Which the Shooting Interrupts.

Latest Bulletin on Mr. Morgan's Condition

This bulletin on the condition of J. P. Morgan was issued by the attending surgeons at 7 o'clock last night:

A further examination of Mr. Morgan's wounds shows that the bullets did not involve any vital organ. The condition of the patient continues excellent.

J. W. MARKOE,
H. H. M. LYLE.

J. P. Morgan was shot twice at his country estate on East Island, near Glen Cove, L. I., shortly before 9 o'clock yesterday morning by Frank Holt, a former Instructor in German at Cornell University, who, fresh from setting off a bomb in the Senate reception room of the Capitol Building in Washington, said that he went to the Morgan home to induce the banker to use his influence to stop the exporting of munitions of war. The firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. is the fiscal agent of the Allies in the United States.

One of the bullets entered Mr. Morgan's groin, and lodged near the base of the spinal column. It was extracted. The other bullet struck the groin close to the right thigh, and went out at the rear of the thigh. Drs. J. W. Markoe and H. H. M. Lyle, who were in attendance, said in bulletins issued at night that no vital organs were affected, and that the condition of the patient was excellent.

At 11 o'clock at night it was definitely established that both bullets fired at Mr. Morgan had penetrated his hip and that neither had pierced the abdomen. The first shot struck the right hip and went through on a line almost horizontal, deflecting and slightly downward. The second shot struck nearer the groin and was deflected much more sharply downward. This shot passed out of the upper leg.

Holt was arrested and taken to the Glen Cove Jail, from which he was removed to the jail in Mineola, L. I. He is an American, 40 years old. He said that both of his parents were Americans, and that his remote ancestors were French and German.

Has Revolvers and Dynamite.

When he attacked Mr. Morgan, Holt carried two revolvers and a stick of dynamite in a coat pocket. In his suitcase in an automobile outside of the house were two sticks of dynamite and a large number of newspapers and newspaper clippings. He said that he had carried these to convince Mr. Morgan the exporting of ammunition should be stopped and that he had the weapons in case of trouble. He declared repeatedly that he fired only to frighten Mr. Morgan and that the financier was wounded because he had thrown himself forward violently in the way of the bullets instead of waiting to listen to what Holt had to say.

Before Holt arrived Mr. Morgan, Mrs. Morgan, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British Ambassador; Lady Spring-Rice, and other guests were at breakfast in the breakfast room at the eastern end of the three-story brick mansion, which faces to the north, looking out over the Long Island Sound from the sixty-acre island which forms Mr. Morgan's estate.

Holt had hired an automobile at Glen Cove, which is about three miles away, and had driven to the front of the mansion. He went to the front door and

The New York Times
Published: July 4, 1915
Copyright © The New York Times

rang the bell, the butler, Henry Physick, answering.

Forces Way Past Butler.

"I want to see Mr. Morgan," he said, handing a card to the butler.

"What is your business with him?" asked Physick.

"I can't discuss that with you," replied Holt. "I am an old friend of Mr. Morgan. He will see me."

"You must tell me the business you have with him," Physick insisted.

Holt, who had his hands in two coat pockets, drew them out with a revolver in each and plunged against the butler, who stood with one hand on the door-knob. Forcing his way into the room, he exclaimed:

"Don't dare try to stop me."

The butler said in his statement to the Justice of the Peace Luyster that he pretended to be stunned and held Holt's attention for a minute. Then he led the intruder into the hall and said:

"You will find Mr. Morgan in the library."

Physick walked with Holt toward the library, which is at the west end of the house, the most distant room on the ground floor from that in which the Morgans and their guests were. As Holt entered the library, Physick ran down the hall in the direction of the breakfast room and shouted:

"Upstairs, Mr. Morgan! Upstairs, Mr. Morgan!"

Ruse Used by Servant.

The butler's intention, as he explained later, was to get Mr. Morgan and his family up to the second floor while he was arming himself and summoning other servants to help in subduing the invader. Lest he betray the whereabouts of his employer, he did not go near the breakfast room to explain the danger, and immediately after shouting he ran down to the basement and called for the other servants.

When they heard the shout, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and some of the guests ran up to the second floor by a staircase in the rear of the house close to the breakfast room and out of sight of that part of the hallway on which the library door opens.

Once upstairs, Mr. Morgan, his wife and the others went from room to room to see what had happened. The first person they encountered on the second floor was Miss Rosalie McCabe, a nurse. She stepped out of one of the rooms when she heard Mr. Morgan raising his voice to inquire why he had been called up to the second floor.

"What has gone wrong up here? What do you want me for?" he asked Miss McCabe.

"Nothing has happened up here that I know of," she replied. "Everything has been quiet."

Mrs. Morgan's Heroism.

The party was searching rooms on the second floor, when, a second later, Miss McCabe, who was nearest to another staircase which rose from the hall near the library, shouted that a man was coming upstairs.

Mrs. Morgan and her husband rushed to the head of the stairs. As soon as Mr. Morgan appeared, Holt, who had a revolver in each hand, shouted at him. Later, Mrs. Morgan said that she could not make out his words, but the nurse declared that they were:

"Now, Mr. Morgan, I have got you."

As soon as she perceived that her husband was in danger, Mrs. Morgan sprang forward and threw herself upon Holt. Mr. Morgan pushed her aside and rushed for the man, who had reached the second floor landing.

A second later the two shots had been fired and the man was continuing to pull the trigger, which snapped twice without discharging a cartridge. Mr. Morgan, who is large and weighs probably 220 pounds, plunged against Holt, who is tall and thin, and knocked him down. He fell with his feet toward Mr. Morgan and the revolver he had fired in his right hand. The banker threw himself forward upon his assailant. He landed with his shoulders on the man's knees, but instantly sprang forward so that his body covered Holt's.

Mr. Morgan caught the wrist which held the revolver and there was a struggle for the possession of it. In a second the banker wrung it out of Holt's hands.

All the while Holt held in his left hand a revolver which he had not attempted to fire. During the struggle for the first revolver, he tried to wrench out the second revolver which was pinned under Mr. Morgan's body. Before he could free the second weapon for action, Mrs. Morgan and Miss McCabe were upon him. Together they wrenched away the second weapon.

The revolver which had been fired was of .32 calibre and the other of .38 calibre.

Stunned with Lump of Coal.

The fight at the head of the stairs lasted only a few moments. Other persons on the second floor hastened at once to the help of Mr. Morgan, his wife, and the maid, and meantime the butler, followed by other servants, ran up the stairs.

The butler carried a heavy lump of coal. He put an end to the man's attempts to break loose by bringing it down heavily upon Holt's right temple.

After Mr. Morgan had regained his feet the servants obtained rope and bound Holt securely hand and foot. The banker watched this and then went to the telephone. He called up Dr. W. H. Zabriskie, who lives on Hyland Road, about three miles from East Island, and asked him to come at once to attend to his injuries.

It was not until after he had left the telephone that any one else in the house knew any of the bullets had struck Mr. Morgan. He assured his wife and others that he was not in pain, and that his injuries were slight. When he was examined, however, it was seen that the wound in the abdomen might be serious, and calls were sent in for several physicians in New York.

After he had been put to bed Mr. Morgan asked for the telephone. He called up Utica, N. Y., and got his mother on the wire. He told her she would hear reports that he had been shot, and that he wanted to talk with her himself so as to assure her that his wounds were slight, and that there was no reason to worry.

Soon after the shooting the Glen Cove authorities were notified. Justice of the Peace Luyster, County Detective Frank E. McCahill, and others arrived, and took the prisoner and the suitcase which he had left in the automobile to the Glen Cove jail.

Dropped Dynamite on Lawn.

In the suitcase were found two boxes of cartridges, and the two sticks of dynamite. Later one of the Morgan employes found on the lawn in front of the house a third stick of dynamite, which Holt evidently had dropped from his pocket.

The dynamite sticks were about a foot long and had been manufactured by the Keystone Powder Company at Emporium, Penn. The company's plant was bought several months ago by the Aetna Explosives Company to turn out munitions of war for the Allies.

At the Glen Cove jail Holt, who was suffering from bruises and lacerations and a deep gash inflicted by the lump of coal, at first refused to tell anything. Later he talked to the Justice of the Peace, and then he saw several reporters. He was first asked to tell who he was. He said:

"I was born in Dallas, Texas. I have a wife and two children living there. I am 40 years old. I was born in this country, and so were my father and mother. My ancestors were both French and German.

"I was for several weeks an instructor in the Vanderbilt University. A year ago I became an instructor at Cornell University in French."

It was learned at Cornell that Holt had been an instructor there in German.

"I left Ithaca two weeks ago and went to the Mills Hotel in New York at Thirty-sixth Street and Seventh Avenue," he continued.

Here Holt was asked whether he had been incited to commit the attack by any German or sympathizers with Germany.

"No," he replied. "I had talked to nobody about it and had not been asked by anybody to do it. I had no intention of hurting Mr. Morgan. When I came here I wished to argue with him to induce him to use his influence to induce manufacturers of arms and ammunition to refrain from exporting them abroad."

I Shot to Frighten Him.

"Why did you shoot, if you had no intention of hurting Mr. Morgan?"

"I shot to frighten him. You see, I wanted to talk to him. He came running angrily toward me as soon as I saw him and I shot to frighten him so that it would be possible to avoid a mix-up and so that I could place my arguments before him."

"How did you come to hit him, if you did not shoot at him?" was asked.

"I shot into the air to frighten him, but instead of that, he came running at me and the bullets which I had intended to go wild struck him. That is, I am told he was hit. I am very sorry since that is the case. But it was not my intention to shoot him, and he would not have been shot if he had not been violent."

"Don't you see this," he continued spreading out his palms and smiling, as if puzzled and somewhat contemptuous of understanding which seemed not to be able to follow his argument.

"Don't you see that my purpose in coming to see Mr. Morgan proves that I did not want to hurt him? I wanted him to use his influence to prevent the exportation of arms and ammunition, and how could I expect him to do that if I killed him?

"I conceived the idea of going to Mr. Morgan a month ago. Before that I had considered steps to do what I could to prevent the export of arms. Now, I feel that you and I and everybody in this country who fails to use his influence to prevent the exporting of arms and ammunition, is guilty of murder, since he contributes his part to the slaughter that is going on in Europe.

"Now, I wanted to go to every manufacturer personally and persuade him to stop this traffic. It was physically impossible for me to do this, but Mr. Morgan, with his great influence could do what was impossible for me, and so I decided to apply to him."

Calm in Discussing Act.

Holt talked in a low voice, without any heat or any signs of fear or nervousness, as calmly as an instructor might reason with pupils in the elucidation of a difficult problem.

Because of his battered and disheveled state it was impossible to form a good idea of what he might look like ordinarily. He is nearly six feet tall, and so thin as to appear almost emaciated. His hair, almost black, was quite long and tumbled about his head, where it was not hidden by a large bandage. His eyes are dark. His features are pointed, and his nose is long and thin, with a slight curve. His mouth and chin are small. He was dressed in a dark gray suit, which hung loosely.

Holt had worn a plain gold clasp pin on his cravat, with "'09" engraved on it. He refused to explain what this stood for. He said that he had taken the degree of Ph. D. from Cornell in 1914. When he was asked what thesis he had written to get his degree, he said:

"Oh, that is wandering very far from the subject."

Asked about the newspaper clippings which he had carried, the prisoner said that he wished to use the evidence in these of the destruction caused by American ammunition in his arguments to persuade Mr. Morgan to his way of thinking.

"Did the story that Mr. Morgan was taking up $100,000,000 of the British loan have anything to do with your decision to see him today?" he was asked.

"That was only a detail. That had its effect, but I had decided on my course before that."

"Did the attitude of Mr. Bryan influence you?"

Approves of Wilson Notes.

"No, Mr. Bryan had nothing to do with it. You seem to think that my sympathies are pro-German. That is not the case. I am merely against wholesale slaughter.

"Now, I think that the notes of President Wilson to Germany have been fine. But I must add that Mr. Wilson has done nothing to stop the slaughter going on in Europe."

Holt was asked if he had taken any other steps to carry out his views before his visit to the Morgan house.

"I have done what I can," he responded. "I have argued with people to keep them neutral. I have written to the press. I wrote several letters in favor of preserving strict neutrality to The Ithaca Journal and they were printed. I have a well-trained mind and I studied for a long time as to what would be the proper course for me to pursue before I decided to take the matter up with Mr. Morgan personally."

The man refused to tell where he had obtained the dynamite or the revolvers. He paused for a minute to ask in what capacity his questioners came to see him. When he was informed they were newspaper men he refused for a moment or two to say anything more, but then changed his mind and went over the story of what had occurred at the Morgan home, telling substantially the same story as that the officials obtained from members of the household.

"When I arrived at the head of the stairs I saw Mr. Morgan and his wife," he said. "His wife was in front of him, but he put her aside and grappled with me. I was going to tell him that something must be done to stop the slaughter in Europe, but he flew at me without giving me a chance.

"I admire Mr. Morgan's courage. If he would display a quality of moral courage equaling the physical courage which he showed toward me he would go down in history as a very great man."

Holt Telegraphs to Wife.

Holt said that he would like to send a telegram to his wife. Paper was given to him and he wrote:

Mrs. Frank Holt, 101 South Marseilles Street, Dallas, Texas:
Man proposes, God disposes. Don't come here till you get letters. Be strong.
FRANK.

In the afternoon Holt was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Luyster in the Glen Cove Court House. As he walked into the courtroom supported by a constable, he staggered and clutched his escort to keep from falling. His blood-stained garments had been taken off and he was dressed in a blue serge coat which had been loaned him and which fitted him like an overcoat. Justice Luyster read him the complaint, which was as follows:

"Frank E. McCahill, being duly sworn, says that he is informed and so believes that on the 3rd day of July, 1915, in the township of Oyster Bay, Nassau County, State of New York, Frank Holt, late of Ithaca, did commit the crime of assault in the first degree, and that in the time and place aforesaid, he did willfully, maliciously, and feloniously go to the home of J. P. Morgan at East Island, and with intent to do bodily harm to the said J. P. Morgan, and to kill him, did fire two shots at the said J. P. Morgan with a revolver with leaden ball cartridges, and did inflict grievous bodily harm upon the said J. P. Morgan."

When the Justice read "with intent to do bodily harm to the said J. P. Morgan and to kill him," the prisoner raised his long right arm with his index finger outstretched and started to protest but restrained. Justice Luyster began to speak to the defendant at the end of the reading, but he noticed that the crowd in the courtroom had surged to the rail between the prisoner and the lenses of two moving picture cameras, whose operators were pleading for a clear line of vision.

"I wish you gentlemen in front would all be seated," the Justice said. "There are some moving picture men here trying to take pictures, and let us let them have them."

After that he asked the defendant how he pleaded.

"Have that part about doing it willfully and intending to kill taken out," said Holt. "You know that that is not true."

"This is the language of the code," the Justice replied.

The defendant again asked to have the accusation of willfulness eliminated. When this was denied a second time he pleaded "Not guilty." Justice Lytser adjourned the hearing until next Thursday.

In Holt's clothes, of which the Justice took possession, were three ten-dollar bills and an express company's receipt for a package sent by Holt from Ithaca on June 11 to D. F. Sinsabaugh of 101 South Marseilles Street, Dallas, Texas, who is his father-in-law, according to the prisoner.

Family's Names in Pocket.

But the most interesting article found on Holt was a piece of paper, on which was written:

"Junius Spencer Morgan—Camp Uncas—Jane Norton Grew—Francis Tracey—Henry Sturgis."

Junius Spencer Morgan is the son of J. P. Morgan. Jane Norton Grew is the maiden name of Mrs. J. P. Morgan. J. P. Morgan's mother was Miss Frances Louise Tracey, and one of his daughters is Miss Frances Tracey Morgan. One of his sons is Henry Sturgis Morgan.

The prisoner refused to say why he had jotted down this information. Justice Luyster talked with him at length after reading the piece of paper, and said afterward:

"The prisoner has made himself familiar with Mr. Morgan's family and with the first and last names of practically every employe on the Morgan estate. He has admitted that this is not his first visit to Glen Cove."

Later it was discovered that Holt had visited East Island on Thursday. He arrived there from New York on an afternoon train at about 3 o'clock and hired an automobile, which was driven by Matthew Kramer. He ordered the machine driven slowly toward the Morgan house. He sat by the driver and asked him questions about the names of the estates and their owners on the way.

There is a low bridge several hundred feet long across the narrow stretch of water which cuts off East Island from the shore. This bridge never has been barred and visitors have been free to drive over upon the Morgan estate. On the first occasion Holt did not have the car driven to the front of the house, as he did yesterday, but stopped it near the service gate. He did not get out, but looked the Morgan home over for a while before ordering the chauffeur to drive back.

Previous Visit to Estate.

On the way back he asked if Kramer knew "Campbell," an automobile driver for Mr. Morgan. Kramer said that he did, but Holt did not pursue the subject further. The authorities believed that Holt had visited Glen Cove on a previous occasion to acquaint himself with the names of employes on the estate, but no others who had seen him previously were found yesterday.

The authorities went hastily through the newspapers and clippings in Holt's suitcase, but these were too voluminous to examine in detail. The only clipping found in his pockets was a cartoon which had appeared in The Philadelphia Public Ledger. It pictures Columbia addressing Uncle Sam and pointing to a box of fireworks representing the European war, with the admonition that they are "dangerous fireworks." Justice Luyster and Assistant District Attorney Charles R. Weeks of Nassau County, who questioned the prisoner, excused themselves from passing judgment on his mental condition on the ground that they were not alienists. That side of the case was not taken up officially, and no insanity experts talked with the prisoner.

Holt was asked by one of the officials if he was an anarchist. He shook his head. Asked if he was a Socialist, he said, "Not yet."

Assistant District Attorney Weeks and other officials went to the Morgan home in the afternoon and conducted an inquiry in the office of Superintendent McGregor of the Morgan estate. Bernard Stewart, Mr. Morgan's valet, in his deposition, said that, after Holt had been subdued, he exclaimed:

"Kill me! Kill me, now! I don't want to live any more. I have been in a perfect hell for the last six months on account of the European war."

Miss McCabe, the nurse, told of the struggle on the second floor and how she had assisted Mrs. Morgan in getting the second revolver away from Holt.

Myron F. Ford, the driver of the automobile which had carried Holt to the Morgan estate, said that his passenger's conduct did not attract his notice until after the machine had been stopped in front of the house. Holt then remarked:

"Oh, I forgot. I have to get my card."

Ford saw him open the suitcase, and had a suspicion that the man took out a revolver. Holt walked very rapidly to the house. Ford saw him rush past the butler, and then realized that his passenger was a dangerous man. He ran to the garage on the estate and summoned the employes, who arrived in time to take part in capturing Holt.

The butler told his story in the form of a deposition to Assistant District Attorney Weeks. No one else in the household was questioned. Mr. Morgan was not asked to say anything. Mrs. Morgan's account of what had taken place was obtained from a friend of the family, who had called at the house.

None of the witnesses to the shooting was positive whether the shots had been fired before Mr. Morgan sprang on Holt or when they were grappling. They said that they had seen Holt continue to tug at the trigger, but were not sure that he had caused the hammer to fall after the first two shots had been fired.

Saved by Defect in Weapon.

The fact that Mr. Morgan's life had been saved probably by a defect in the revolver or the cartridges was revealed positively when Captain of Detectives Tunney of the New York Police Headquarters arrived at Glen Cove in the afternoon and began an investigation. He found a deep dent in the cap on the first cartridge following the two which had been fired and a slight dent in the next one.

It was announced that all information concerning the condition of Mr. Morgan would be announced in bulletins at his New York office.

Through a friend of the Morgans who visited the estate it was established that Sir Cecil Spring-Rice was one of the guests at the house when the shooting occurred. The Ambassador is an old and intimate friend of Mr. Morgan and frequently has visited him. Up to a late hour in the afternoon he had not left the Morgan residence.

Holt was asked if he knew that the Ambassador was a guest at the house. He said that he did not.

"That would not affect me, anyway," he said. "I am not against England. I am seeking to be neutral."

None of the bulletins given out contained precise information about the course of the bullets. According to officials, who talked with physicians, the bullet which penetrated the groin near the thigh and passed out the back of the leg traveled through muscular tissue only and was not likely to have any dangerous consequences.

Dr. W. H. Zabriskie, who first attended Mr. Morgan, was asked whether the bullet which had entered the abdomen had penetrated the intestines or had followed the muscular walls. He said:

"I have been requested not to give out information concerning this case. I am willing to say, however, that I do not consider that the wounds of Mr. Morgan now appear to be serious."

The examination made by Captain Tunney showed that the cartridges in Holt's possession were new and clean, a fact which greatly lessened the danger of infection. Neither of the revolvers appeared to be newly purchased, but both were highly polished and bore no marks of handling.

Captain Tunney telephoned to New York a complete description of the two weapons, so that the hunt for the place where they were sold could begin without delay. Another exhibit which he is investigating is the card which Holt handed to the butler when he first sought entrance to the house. It reads:

"SUMMER SOCIETY DIRECTORY,
"Thomas C. Lester, representing."

Holt refused to explain where he had obtained the card or whether he had ever before represented himself to be Lester.

No effort was made to hold a prolonged examination of Holt because of his suffering from the blow on the temple. A report that he was wildly irrational was started because of the language which he used before he had recovered from the effects of the beating. When Dr. Zabriskie was treating him for his injuries Holt was asked who he was. He replied:

"Christian gentleman."

Detective Seaman, after talking to Ford, the driver of the automobile, said that he thought that Holt probably took the dynamite with him to throw in case he met Mr. Morgan passing in an automobile. Holt has asked Ford what kind of a car Mr. Morgan drove in and had instructed him to give notice of the fact if he saw the auto coming along the road. After asking this question, Holt opened his suitcase and took something out of it. There were no fulminate of mercury caps or other device to insure the explosion of the dynamite.

Immediately after the interview of the officials with Holt, he was taken in an automobile from the jail at Glen Cove to the County Jail at Mineola, where he arrived at 6:30 o'clock. On the trip to Mineola Holt was in the custody of Constables Cahill and William E. Hults and Deputy Sheriffs Thomas Campbell and Phineas C. Seaman.

Poses for Movie Cameras.

Outside the jail the prisoner posed for the moving picture men, who endeavored to have him remove a straw hat that was crushed down over the bandaged wounds on his head, but he refused to have the hat removed.

His demeanor, when he arrived at Mineola, was quiet and reserved. In Mineola Dr. Guy F. Cleghorn examined Holt's injuries and said that there were two moderately severe scalp wounds that ought not to prove serious in any way.

There were rumors at Glen Cove and Mineola that the prisoner had said he had three objects toward which his efforts were bent—the blowing up of the Capitol at Washington, the killing of Mr. Morgan, and a third, the nature of which he had refused to state. These reports could not be verified.

Holt asked for pencil and paper last night and wrote a short letter to his wife, which was read by the authorities before it was sent. In it he said that he was all right except that he had lost a great deal of blood. He said that he was being well treated and asked his wife to write to him about their children. He did not refer to the shooting. The entire letter was only a few lines.

NOT A PUZZLE TO SURGEONS.

Wounds Such as Mr. Morgan's No Longer Looked Upon as Mortal.

So great has been the progress in antiseptic surgery within the past few years that even had the bullet fired by the assailant penetrated the intestines of Mr. Morgan, his chances of recovery would be good, provided none of the vital organs was injured. Discussing the possible nature of Mr. Morgan's more serious wound last night a New York surgeon called attention to the advance that has been made in surgery since the assassination of President James A. Garfield thirty-four years ago last Friday, and of President McKinley at Buffalo Sept. 6, 1901.

"The shooting of Mr. Morgan and the great strides made in antispetic surgery, the benefits of which it is his good fortune to have recourse to," said the surgeon, "furnishes a most interesting contrast between the surgery of Garfield's time and the present day. In other words, the progress in antiseptic surgery has been so great that abdominal wounds no longer offer the serious problems that they formerly did. With modern antiseptics and the aid of a perfected X-ray apparatus, abdominal wounds can be successfully treated, unless some vital organ has been injured. If the wound is in the lower abdominal cavity there is danger of injury to the bladder, kidneys, or other vital organs, and in that event any wound would of course be a very serious one and the recovery of the patient doubtful."

The surgeon pointed out that in a recent case in which a man was wounded in the abdomen the intestines suffered fourteen perforations. Yet the surgeons closed the wounds and the man recovered.

"It should also be remembered," the surgeon added, "that in the case of abdominal wounds, especially in cases where the victim is fully dressed when wounded, there is the chance of shreds of cloth being carried into the wound. In such an event the success of the treatment might depend upon the prompt recovery of the foreign matter in the wound, and the absolute cleaning of the injured area. Then also the situation would be rendered a great deal more serious if the assassin fired a poisoned bullet."

Sixteen years after the assassination of President Lincoln, and within a few months of the assassination of the Czar of Russia, President Garfield was shot down in the Union Station at Washington by Charles J. Guiteau, who gave as an excuse for his fiendish act that he "wanted to unite the Republican Party and save the Republic."

President Garfield was walking through the ladies' waiting room of the station at the time. His arm was linked into that of James G. Blaine, his Secretary of State. Guiteau fired two shots, one of which made a trivial wound, while the second and, as it proved to be, the fatal shot entered the back just above the third rib. The President was hurried back to the White House. Antiseptic surgery was then in its infancy and the X-ray was unknown. The most noted surgeons in the country attended the President during the subsequent two and one-half months that he lingered. Mr. Garfield died at Elberon, N. J., Sept. 19, 1881. The bullet that tore into President Garfield's body was not found until the autopsy was performed. The autopsy showed that the bullet had taken an entirely different course to that which the attending surgeons had supposed it had taken.

President McKinley was attending the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo when he was shot by Leon Czolgosz, an American-born Pole, on Sept. 6, 1901. Czolgosz, as did Guiteau before him, fired two shots. The first shot made a slight wound, but the second entered President McKinley's body five inches below the left nipple. President McKinley lingered one week, and although the X-ray, which was then imperfected, was used, the surgeons were unable to locate the bullet. Subsequently the autopsy also failed to locate the bullet. The autopsy showed that the bullet passed through both walls of the stomach, near its lower border, and that in its course it struck and tore the upper end of the kidney. President McKinley died at 2:15 A. M. Sept. 14, 1901.

On Oct. 14, 1912, Theodore Roosevelt, then campaigning as the candidate of the Progressive Party for President, was the victim of an assailant in Milwaukee. John Schraft, a Bavarian, who was obsessed with the idea that he had a mission to do away with Colonel Roosevelt, shot him in the right breast. Colonel Roosevelt was removed to Chicago, where he received all the benefits of the improved surgical and antiseptic treatments which had been denied to Mr. Garfield and Mr. McKinley.

CALM AT BANKER'S OFFICES.

Anxious Inquirers at J. P. Morgan & Co.'s Get Reassuring News.

The usual Saturday calm prevailed in the ofices of J. P. Morgan & Co. at Broad and Wall Streets yesterday, although the partners and employes knew soon after the shooting that Mr. Morgan had been wounded severely. A telephone message to the firm from Glen Cove at 9:10 o'clock conveyed the news of the assault. At that time William H. Porter, a partner, was at his desk. Dwight W. Morrow arrived a few minutes later. The other partners, except H. P. Davison, who is abroad, are not in the habit of going to the banking house on Saturdays, but they were informed of the shooting by telephone as soon as they could be found. They are Charles Steele, William P. Hamilton, and Thomas W. Lamont.

After consulting with Mr. Porter, Mr. Morrow left for Glen Cove in his automobile. Before he started reassuring messages had been received from Mr. Morgan's bedside, and this statement was issued:

Two shots were fired at Mr. Morgan, both of which took effect. Details regarding the wounds have not yet been received at the office of the firm. A statement by the doctors will be given out in about an hour.

The first news of the shooting reached the Street at 9.45 o'clock. The news ticker agencies sent out brief dispatches received from Glen Cove, and within a few minutes hurried callers with anxious faces began to pass through the big bronze doors of the banking house. Leading bankers and business men were among them. To all the same reply was made by George Miles, the doorman, that Mr. Morgan was resting easily and that the surgeons did not expect to find the wounds dangerous.

The calm of the Morgan offices was by no means reflected in the street in front when newsboys began to cry their extras about the shooting. Passers-by hastily snatched papers from the boys, paying them the first coins that their fingers touched, and within a few minutes after the first newspapers appeared Wall Street for half a block was filled with people reading the sheets.

Mr. Porter continued at work in his rooms on the second floor until the afternoon. He declined to comment on the attack n Mr. Morgan, but sent word to the visitors gathered in the downstairs waiting room at 1:30 o'clock that Mr. Morgan himself had just finished talking with him over the telephone and had sent assurances that the wounds were not serious.

Among those who called to inquire after Mr. Morgan in the afternon were A. Barton Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank; Stephen Baker, President of the Bank of the Manhattan Company, and Jerome J. Hanauer of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. All day long telephoned inquiries were being answered by employes assigned to the task.

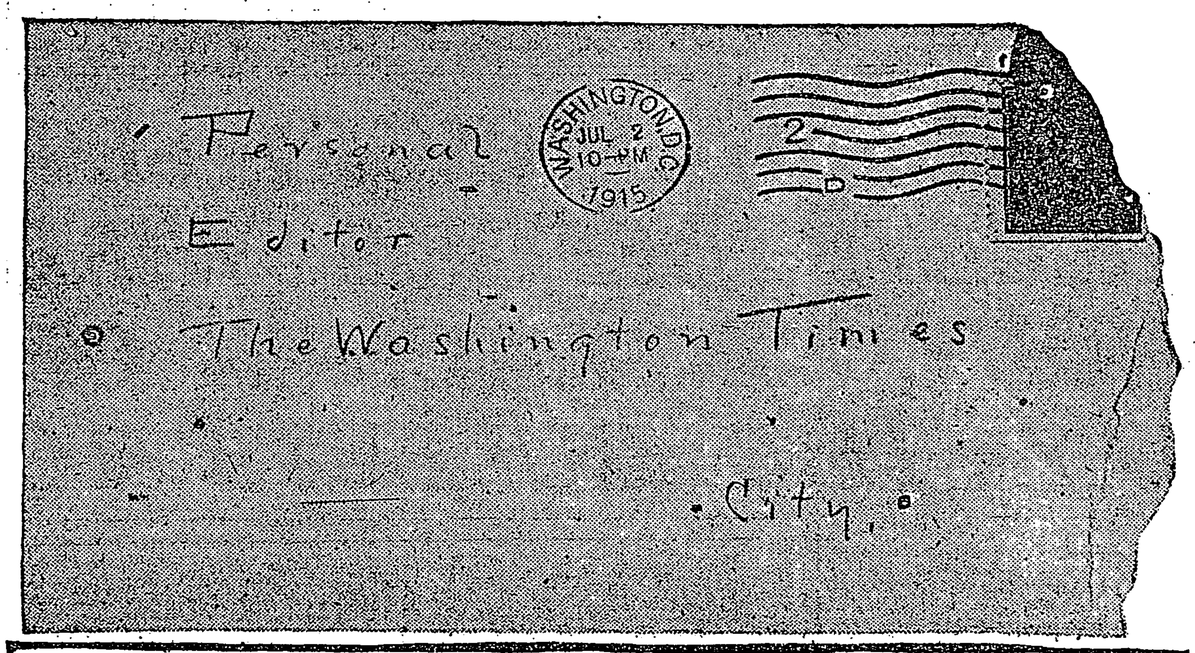
At 6:45 o'clock last night this bulletin, signed by Drs. J. W. Markoe and H. H. M. Lyle, the attending physicians, was issued from the Morgan offices:

"A further examination of Mr. Morgan's wounds shows that the bullets did not involve any vital organ. The condition of the patient continues excellent."

It was announced that no other bulletins would be issued in the night.

Facsimile of Holt's Letter to the Washington Times

Mailed before 10 P. M. Friday, an hour and a half before the explosion at the Capitol.



Unusual times and circumstances call for unusual means.
In connection with the Senate affair would it not do well
to stop and consider what we are doing?
We stand for PEACE and GOOD WILL to all men, and yet, while
our European brethren are madly getting out to kill one another
we want prosperity, too. We must provide enough non-contraband material to give us prosperity. Let us not sell her EXPLOSIVES
Let each nation make her own manKilling machines!
Sorry, I, too, had to use explosives. For the last time, I trust.
It is the export kind and ought to make enough noise to be heard
above the voices that clamour for war and bloodmoney. This explosion
is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace!
Financially interested in explosives have done all the talking so
far (that includes many a newspaper). For once let the rest of
us have a chance! - Write at once and send petitions.
Dated June 1st, 1915

We would, of course, not sell to the Germans if they could buy here, and since, as sold only to the Allies, neither side should object, if we stopped.

The New York Times
Published: July 4, 1915
Copyright © The New York Times