

BOX

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FOLDER

7

Attempted
Assassination-Continued
Effects

1910-1913; ud

February 16, 1910.

My dear Mr. Campbell:

I thank you very much for your letter, but I think you are somewhat in error about it, but I shall consult the Dock Commissioner. The persons discharged have in every case been without anything to do, and the pay rolls were merely padded to put them on and carry them. I suppose you know that to pad a pay roll is a crime for which one can be indicted and sent to prison.

Very truly yours,

W. H. May
James R. Campbell Esq.,
23, Old Slip,
New York City.

PERSONAL.

July 26, 1910.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of July 21st is at hand--it is marked June 21st--with regard to my taking passage on your line for Europe and back. I would like to cross over and come immediately back and then cross over again and come immediately back. Could you arrange a trip like that, so that I would be on the ocean for about a month? I do not even care to go ashore on the other side, nor to go ashore on this side when I come back, but to be immediately transferred to another steamer. This matter is confidential, as I do not wish it to get into the newspapers.

Very truly yours,

W. J. Gaynor

Mayor.

Ed. Vlierboom, Esq.,

Holland American Line,

39, Broadway, Manhattan.

Sept. 2, 1910. m

Dear Sir:

11-2-0
Your confidential inspector, Mr. William G. Carlisle, called at the Mayor's Office this afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, and handed me a letter of September 1st addressed to you by John Thatcher, Superintendent of Buildings of the Borough of Brooklyn, together with a letter addressed to Mr. Thatcher by Matthew J. Kennedy, chief inspector of the Borough of Brooklyn. Mr. Carlisle informed me that he wished to ascertain whether an automobile belonging to the Bureau of Buildings, Borough of Brooklyn, had been used for joy-riding by a person referred to in the letter of Mr. Kennedy to Mr. Thatcher as a man named Mahoney.

No automobile belonging to your department or to any other department of the City government has been used by a man named Mahoney or anybody else in the office of the Mayor for the purpose indicated. The facts covering the use of an automobile belonging to the Bureau of Buildings, Borough of Brooklyn, on Sunday last, August 28th, are as follows: Since the terrible occurrence of August 9th, when Mayor Gaynor was shot down in Hoboken, it has been necessary in the conduct of the business of this office to ask nearly every department in the City government at one time or another to lend an automobile to the office of the Mayor. These cars have been used by the Acting Mayor, the Mayor's executive secretary and other attaches of the office of the Mayor in going between the City Hall and St. Mary's Hospital in Hoboken. On Saturday, August 27th the office was using an automobile belonging to the Department of Corrections. This automobile was used on that afternoon in scouting out a route along which it was proposed to take Mayor Gaynor in removing him from St. Mary's Hospital to his home at St. James, by way of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The way between Hoboken and Jersey City was found to be so broken that that route was abandoned. Upon returning to the Hospital the chauffeur, a man named

Lescher or Lesch, informed me - having a knowledge of what was to take place on the following day, Sunday - that his car might prove most unreliable. He said that the left hind shoe of the car was nearly gone, and asked me what he should do. I telephoned to the Police Department and found that the automobile used by the Police Commissioner was in the repair shops.

During the more than two weeks that Mayor Gaynor was in St. Mary's Hospital, Dr. Fogarty, of the Department of Public Charities, had kindly put his department car at the disposal of Mr. Adamson and Mrs. Gaynor. Thompson, the chauffeur of this car, hearing of Lesch's dilemma, said that the Mayor's Office might obtain a car by telephoning to the Bridge Garage, No. 6658 Main, Brooklyn; that there was a new car there, a Cadillac, as I recall it, belonging to the President of the Borough. I asked Thompson if he thought there would be any objection to our using the car, as it was late in the afternoon, and he said undoubtedly there would not be. I ordered Lesch to telephone to the garage and tell them I wished to speak to them. I put him in communication over the Mayor's private wire at the Hospital, and five or ten minutes later he came to me and said that he had arranged to use a car belonging to the President of the Borough of Brooklyn on the following day. He said that he had taken the responsibility of telling the person who was in charge of the garage that it was I who was talking. I told him that that was all right.

Upon leaving Lesch that afternoon at the Grand Central station I instructed him to report at my house the following morning at 8 o'clock, and to take me thence to St. Mary's Hospital. At 7.20 o'clock the next morning Lesch reported at my house and said he had come at that time because the car could not make more than 15 miles an hour, and he was apprehensive that we would get into trouble as the result of its slowness. The car went from my house, at 147th Street and St. Nicholas Avenue, to 8th Street and Broadway, where I met by appointment Lieutenant of Police Kennel, who is on duty in the office of the Mayor. Thence we proceeded by the Barclay Street ferry to St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, where the car was kept standing for nearly an hour, until after the departure of Mayor Gaynor.

The car proceeded from Hoboken across the 23rd Street ferry of the Lackawanna Railroad Company to 23rd Street, Manhattan; thence across town to Fifth Avenue; thence north on Fifth Avenue to 31st Street; thence east to First Avenue; and thence to the Long Island Ferry. The car upon reaching Long Island City was hauled up alongside of the depot, and there I left it in charge of Lieutenant Kennel. After the departure of the special train in which Mayor Gaynor went to St. James I instructed Lieutenant Kennel to go back with the car, and it was my understanding that he would tell Lesch to return it to the garage.

Upon questioning Lieutenant Kennel this afternoon as to what was done with the car after leaving Long Island City, he informed me that he went directly to his home at No. 269 Seventh Street, Manhattan, and there dismissed it.

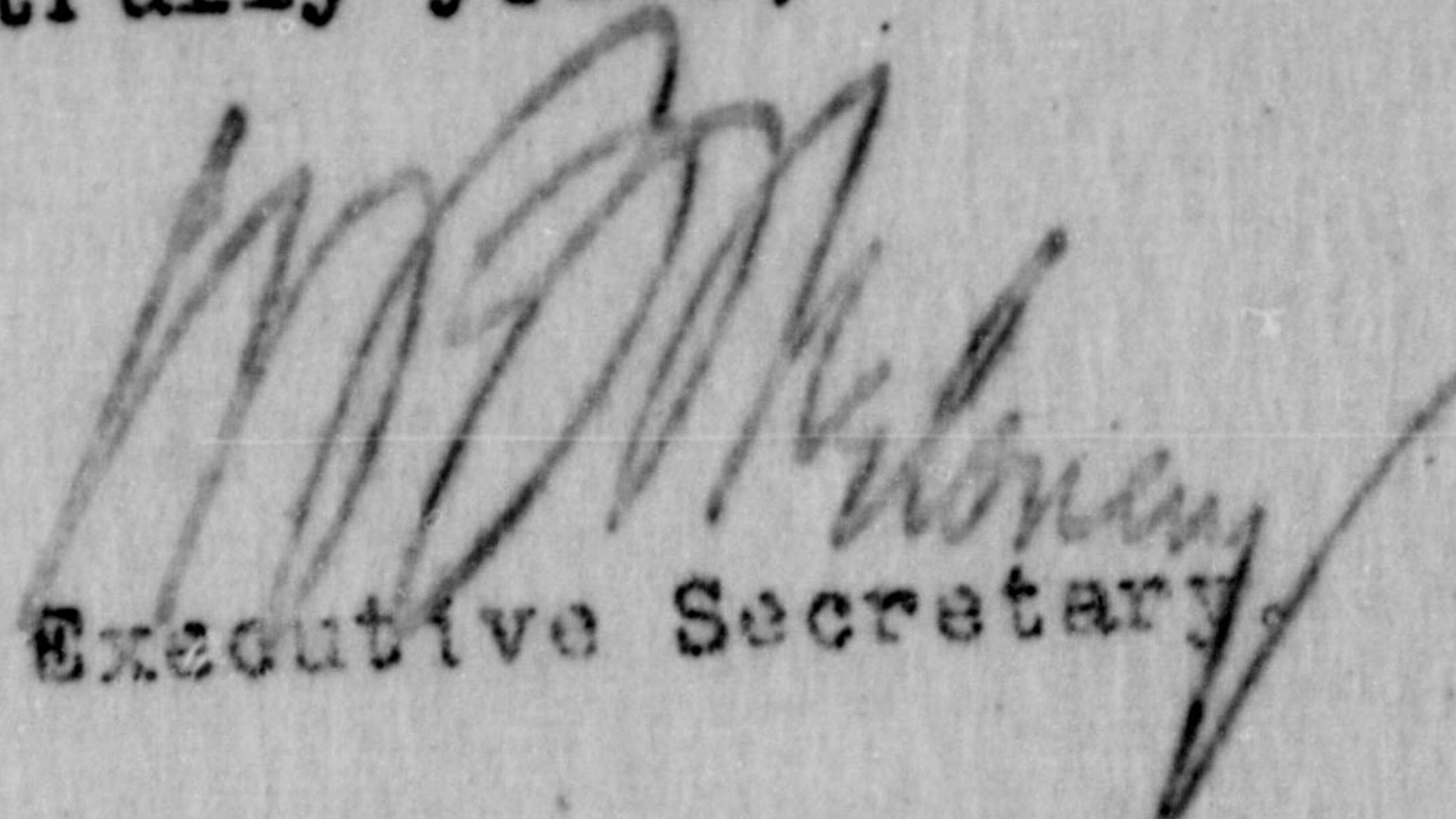
I should say, from the experience that I have had with the chauffeur Lesch during the past three weeks, that he is not a man who would go joy-riding. As a matter of fact I have learned that he is most excellently connected, that he is a man who never drinks, and that his associates are clean.

I regret very much that it was impossible to get either you or Mr. Pounds on the telephone that day, and I also regret the necessity which compelled the office to use the automobile. I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you for the use of the car, and to say to you that under the circumstances I feel personally responsible for the cost of operating the car 39 miles. I say this to you most respectfully, and if you will permit me to do so I shall be most glad to pay the cost of the gasoline used.

One little thing now occurs to my mind, and that is this: upon our going aboard the Barclay Street Ferry on our way from Manhattan to St. Mary's Hospital, Lieutenant Kennel observed that the hub of the rear right wheel was dented, and he said to Lesch "If you are not responsible for this slight damage you had better tell us now, so that in the event you are charged with it, I may speak of it." Lesch

said at that time that the car was in exactly the condition in which he found it, and I believe that statement to be true.

Very respectfully yours,


Executive Secretary

To the Honorable Alfred E. Steers,
President of the Borough of Brooklyn.

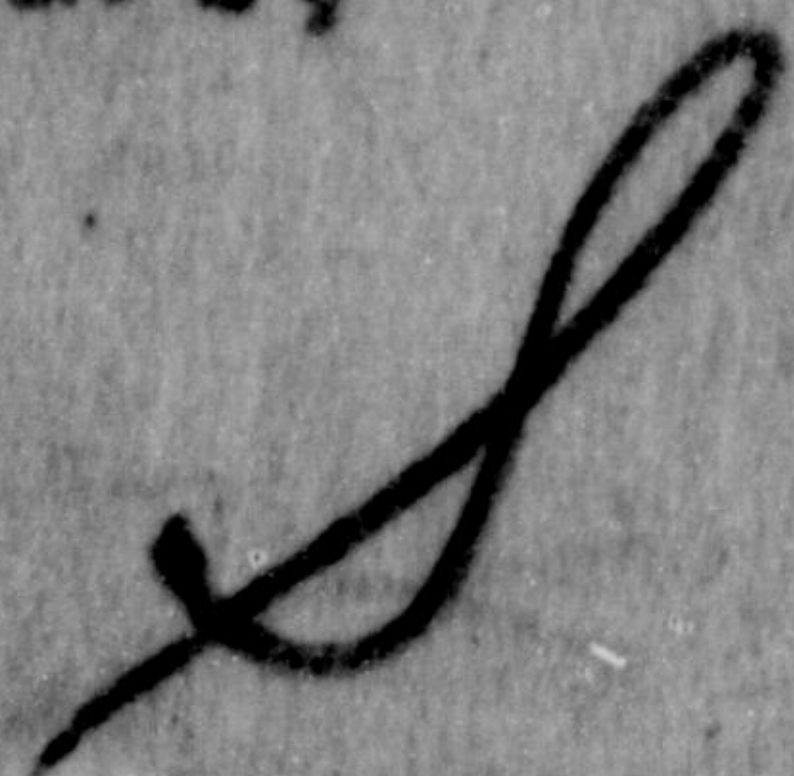
P.S. After considering this matter more fully I have made inquiries and I am taking the liberty of sending to you a check for 75 cents which I am informed will cover the cost of the gasoline used by the automobile in covering the route which I have described.

Sept. 10, 1910.m

My dear Judge Dickey:

I was exceedingly glad to receive your kind letter of August 29. It did me much good, as at that time I was somewhat despondent. I am glad to say that I have recovered my normal strength, and also my voice sufficiently to enable me to dictate answers to some letters. I was not able to write much with my own hand owing to the lameness of my collar-bone and shoulder by reason of the injury to some cord or muscle in my neck.

Sincerely yours,



Hon. William D. Dickey,
Change of Grade Commission,
280, Broadway, N.Y. City.

September 10, 1910

Dear Mr. Hubbard:

I thank you very much for your kind letter of August 31, and also the article which you enclosed. I do not deem myself lucky in having been shot, and I should be sorry to see the same thing happen to you. I would give a great deal if it had not happened to me. It happened in a crisis of my life, and at a time when I was very anxious to do certain work which I have long thought of in my own way, and sometimes spoke or wrote about, although it was difficult in this vast community here to get anyone to listen or pay any attention to. I have not read a line of any newspaper since I was hurt, and I never intend to read a line of what has been written about the occurrence or about me. It might affect or warp my mind, and I do not wish to have that occur. What I am I am, with all my shortcomings, and I am content to realize just that of myself and no more. I have now recovered nearly my normal strength. I walked

8 miles yesterday. I have had great trouble to regain my speech, owing to the injury done in and about my throat, but it is now sufficiently restored to enable me to dictate letters. I have also been unable to write much, on account of the lameness in my collar-bone and shoulder, owing to some connecting cords or muscles of my neck which were hurt; so you will understand this great delay in acknowledging your kind letter. There is something else I wanted to write to you about an article which I read in the "Philistine", but I cannot do it now.

Sincerely yours,



Elbert Hubbard, Esq.,
East Aurora,
Erie County, N. Y.

Sept. 19, 1910.m

My dear Bill:

Here are two personal letters for you which are the only ones that have come since you left. A few departmental letters - acknowledgments of official letters from you, etc. - have come in and have been filed.

I suppose you get the papers and know all that is going on. The police situation is still the main thing here, and I do not know how it will come out. I think it will come to a head in a day or so; perhaps today.

I ran down to see the Mayor yesterday because of the reports in the morning papers that he had had a relapse and was in bed. I found him up, fully dressed, and wearing a stiff, starched collar, which gave him quite a "nifty" appearance. As a matter of fact he was not in as snappy shape as he was when I saw him last, on Wednesday. I think he had a slight attack of indigestion the night before, but he was about over it, and I suppose today is as strong as ever. He told me that he had at last decided to obey the doctors' orders and not do any talking. I stayed with him less than five minutes so as to give him a chance to carry out his good resolution. I probably will not go down again this week, because I think the best thing for him is not to talk.

Hope you are having a good time. I will send you any other mail for you that comes. Give my best regards to Mrs. Meloney and Bill.

Yours sincerely,

W. B. Meloney, Esq.,

Confidential.

Sept. 26, 1910.m

Dear Mr. Hennessy:

I was very glad indeed to receive your letter, and did not answer it immediately for the reason that my doctors had stopped me from further dictation of letters on account of my voice, and I find great difficulty to write with my own hand on account of my collarbone and shoulder being still partly disabled. I should like very much to see you, as much pressure has been brought to bear on me of late, and I think you could advise me properly. Their persistence has worried me a great deal, and I only want to do the right thing without regard to myself at all or what they call my future. I have no future, but only the present.

Sincerely yours,

John A. Hennessy, sq.,
Care The New Yrk Press,
N. Y. City

Oct. 17, 1910.m

Dear Mr. Johnson:

I have just read your letter and the proof of your editorial on my return from the country where I have been trying to get breath for two days. You are well within the truth in saying that my assailant "was probably accelerated by the violent and brutal attacks" of a yellow journal. I suppose you know he had one of the editorials of the Journal in his pocket, and that in the police station when arraigned he made a speech lauding Hearst. Perhaps these facts escaped your attention. The editorial is a strong one and seems to me timely.

I thank you for your advice to me to take things easy at first. I am in fact obliged to. I have become conscious of the fact that the shock is still with me, and that it recurs with more or less intensity every few days, and reduces me in strength for the time being. I then catch up again, and in a few days the

same condition recurs. The doctors did not advise me that this would be the case, and it surprised me, although my sister wrote to me telling me exactly what I am now finding to be true. I am returning the proof.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Gay

R. U. Johnson, Esq.,
The Century Magazine,
33, East 17th Street,
N.Y. City.

Oct. 25, 1910. k

Dear Miss Cousins:

I thank you very much for your kind letter, and for your suggestion that I have probably coughed the bullet up. I suppose you have read in Rabelais of the giant who after every battle combed cannon balls out of his hair; but I am very sure that he would not so very easily have coughed a cannon ball out of his weasand.

Sincerely yours,

H. H. Rogers.

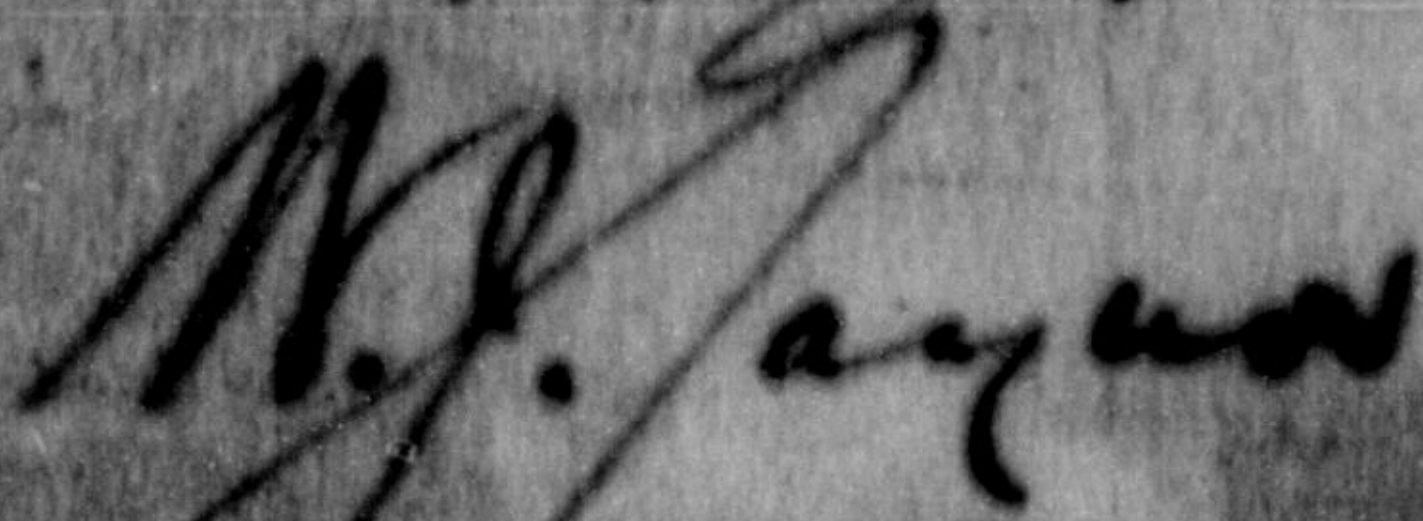
Miss Phoebe W. Cousins,
Riggs House,
Washington, D. C.

Jan. 5, 1911.m

Dear Mr. Edwards:

I am glad to see that Gallagher was convicted for the assault which he made on you. I have never trusted myself to say anything to you about the occurrence, but I assure you that I have always realized that you saved my life by risking your own. Without calculating the danger and consequences to yourself, you rushed in and prevented him from shooting me the second time, or oftener. My brother could not have done more than that. Now that you have given your testimony in court and Gallagher has been convicted I feel that I should put this testimony in writing for you.

Sincerely yours,



William H. Edwards, Esq.

U-2-D

Jan. 25, 1911.m

Dear Doctor Stewart:

Thank you for your letter, and I shall try to see Coakley. I have discovered, however, that what I really need is to rest my tongue and throat, and I am sparing them as much as possible. But the right side of the tongue does not seem to come right. I do not have those bad gagging or vomiting spells as much as I used to. They are gradually dying out, and I think on the whole I am improving.

Sincerely yours,

M. J. Fay

Dr. George D. Stewart,
61, West 50th Street,
N. Y. City.

✓
March 1st, 1911.

Dear Mr. Gaynor:

I should be most glad to attend the Emmet celebration, except that my throat and voice are such that I have had to refuse all invitations to public dinners and the like this winter. You know I cannot speak to be heard. I have attended the Emmet celebrations in past years quite often, but I fear this year I shall not be able to do so.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Gaynor
Mayor.

P. A. Gaynor, Esq.,
110-112, East 59th Street,
New York City.

m

March 29th, 1911.

Dear Dr. Parrish:

Arlitz sent me his bill yesterday for \$7,500.00. Of course that is impossible. I am not a millionaire and cannot pay the fees charged to millionaires. I regret that you have not been able to get the doctors to send in their bills. Why they persist in withholding them I do not know, unless they think that I am likely to die, and that is not a very cheerful frame of mind for them to put me in.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. Hays
Mayor.

Dr. John W. Parrish,
111, Montague Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

February 2, 1911.

Dear Dr. Parrish:

Your favor of February 1st is at hand. You are very kind in suggesting that I may cut the bill in half if I have to pay it myself. Yes, I have to pay my medical and surgical bills out of my own pocket, and with that information in your mind I would prefer that you make out the bill as you think it ought to be made, and I shall be glad to pay all of these bills and get them off my mind. The talk about them in the newspapers always annoys me.

Sincerely yours,

W. G. May
(Mayr.)

John W. Parrish, M.D.,
111, Montague St.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

July 24, 1911.e

Dear Doctor Savage:

I thank you for being so good as to write me so encouraging a letter. I have studied this matter of subways from the beginning, but find it necessary to be as patient as I can until every one who has anything to do with it has learned something about it. Depend upon it, the watered stocks and bonds of these companies will never be subsidized while I am Mayor. The additional lines and extensions of the Interborough were laid out for them several years ago. Six months ago they offered to put in half the money to build them, and guaranteed to have them all done within five years. They asked for no subsidy or anything else. Things were so mismanaged that in the end they were asking for a 10 per cent subsidy and were actually getting it. The whole business is incredible. But depend upon it, everything will come out all right. Things are finding their level now. I am surprised that you ever thought that I was in any way connected with what they call Tammany. I had supposed that everybody knew that that was not so, until I ran for office. Then every lie came forth, and a great many seemed to believe them.

Since you mention my health, I may say to you that although my tongue and throat and voice are still very imperfect, my general health is better. The great trouble during the fall and winter was that I kept throwing up my food in my coughing spells. I did not get sick to the stomach — I simply bolted my food in paroxysms of coughing. The result was that I found it very difficult to keep my strength. I am glad to say that it is now over eight weeks since I vomited, and I am told that that condition will not recur.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Maynor
Mayor.

Dr. Thomas R. Savage,
151, West 119th Street,
New York City.

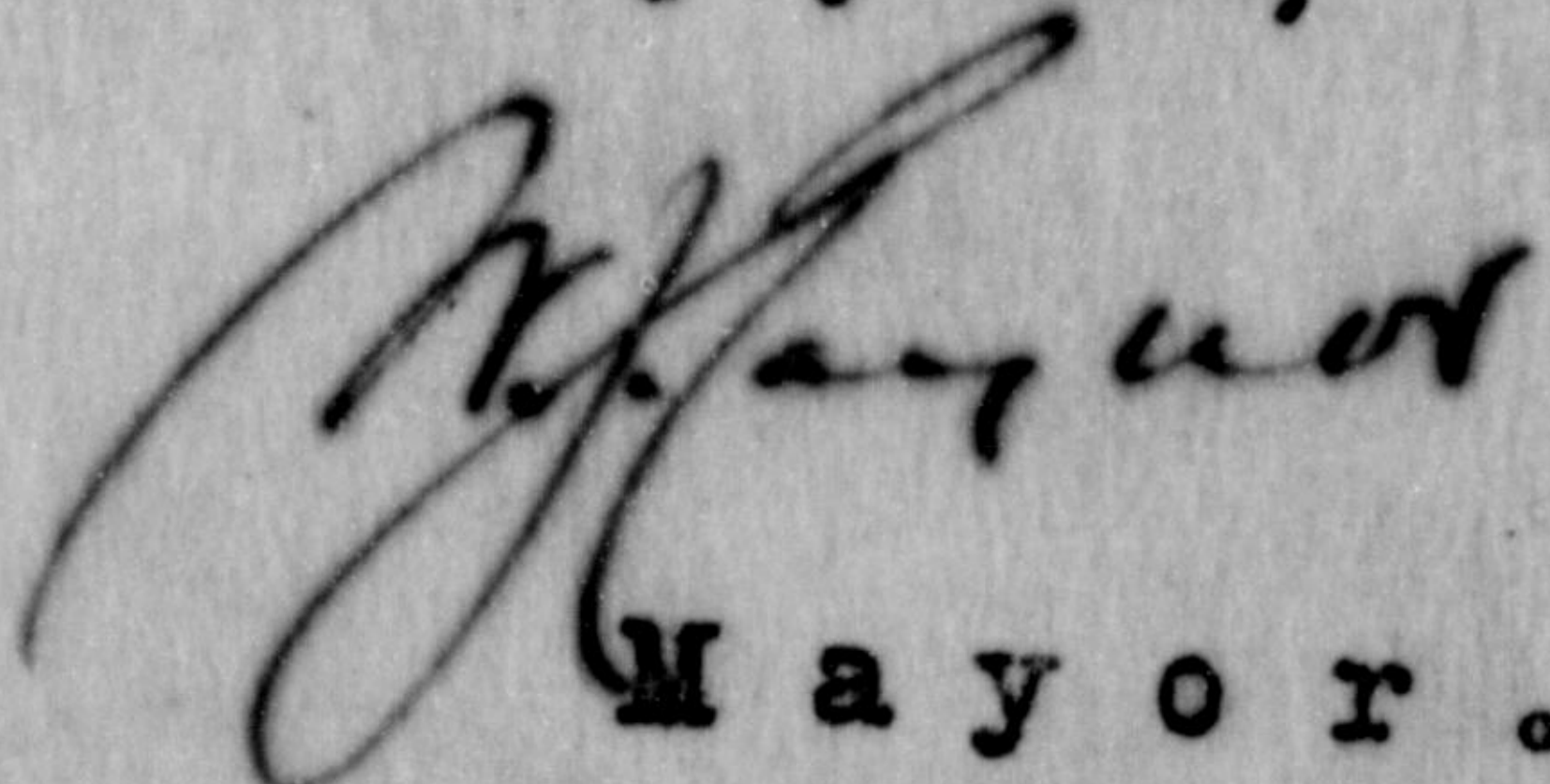
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July 31st, 1911.

Dear Mr. Watson:

Referring to your suggestion to me that on August 9th some ceremony might take place, I feel constrained to say that I prefer that no such ceremony take place. The fact is I could not stand it. So please tell all who had united in the intention that the ceremony is not to take place.

Sincerely yours,


Mayor.

Archibald R. Watson, Esq.,
Corporation Counsel,
Hall of Records,
New York City.

m

Personal

August 1st, 1911.

Dear Mr. Watson:

Since your judgment approves of it you may go on with the presentation, but I have great hesitation about it. I trust you will see that the committee, which is fairly representative, attend, and that the matter will not assume any restricted aspect.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Gaynor
Mayor.

Archibald R. Watson, Esq.,
Corporation Counsel,
Hall of Records,
New York City.

August 3, 1911. s

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Dear Mr. Sheppard:

I am very much touched by the receipt of your letter of yourself and 35 other Congressmen from the South. My health is now much better. I had a hard struggle to keep my feet during the fall and winter, but that is over. The year since August 9 last has been the longest of my life. It seems as though it were five years. Please convey my sincere and full thanks to your associates, and accept the same for yourself.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. Maynor
Mayor.

Honorable Morris Sheppard,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D.C.

August 14, 1911. . s

Dear Doctor Brewer:

I thank you very much for your kind letter. My tongue and throat are still very much the same, but I got rid of the vomiting at last in my coughing fits. That has not occurred now in nearly three months. Up to that time I was vomiting daily, and had a hard time to keep on my feet. I only wish now that something could be done to straighten my tongue and stop the cough which I have.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. Ayer
Mayor.

Dr. G. E. Brewer,
61, West 48th St.,
New York City.

Oct. 19, 1911. k

Dear Judge Keogh:

I do not know what to say about speaking at the Forum. I have to pay the penalty for several days every time I speak, but the penalty keeps growing smaller all the time, as my tongue is becoming adjusted to its difficulties. Would it not be better for me to go up and preside some Sunday?

Sincerely yours,

M. J. Keogh
Mayor.

Hon. Martin J. Keogh,
New Rochelle,
N. Y.

Sept. 12, 1912.k

Dear Mr. Wiley:

While I thank you for taking the interest which you did in me, I nevertheless regret that you published anything about my wound, or the occasional disability which I suffer from it. I never mention that matter except in private conversation, and I neither need nor expect any allowance made ~~for~~ me on account of it.

Very truly yours,

W. J. Maynor
Mayor.

Louis Wiley, Esq.,
Times Building,
New York City.

St. James, L.I.,

August 28, 1913.

Dear Mr. Wiley:

Your kind letter of yesterday inquiring about my health is at hand. Yes, I have been down for a day or two, but am up today, and will be all right tomorrow. I suppose you guess what the trouble is. My right lung, pneumogastric nerve and stomach have again taken it into their heads that by combined and violent effort they could succeed in casting this "fishhook" out of my throat, which that bullet lodged there. But as in their former occasional attempts, they succeeded in casting everything out except the "fishhook," and have completely done themselves and me up in the bargain. And now the sore and exhausted lung, nerves and cords and stomach have to be bathed and soothed for a day or two to get them into shape again. The attack of mechanical retching and vomiting lasted for over 12 hours. You can imagine the condition I was in at the end. My lung and stomach are so sore that I can hardly speak or swallow. It is good that these attacks are so rare. But we must all have our cross, and I am willing to bear mine.

These members of my body which try to do this thing now and then

STUDY VICTIMS

are just as foolish as are people you
and I know who want something done all
at once which can only be done gradual-
ly and little by little. But they won't
have it that way. And so to work they
go, might and main, to do it all at once
by violence, with the result that in-
stead of doing it they do much harm and
mischief and exhaust themselves.

I will be all right in a day or
two.

Sincerely yours,

R. J. Layton

Louis Wiley, Esq., *but I would not*
The Times,
New York City.

heads of the city departments.
By the Mayor to the ~~Committee of Official Associates:~~

"I know you all so well that I do not need to enlarge upon what I have just said in the other room, but while I was glad to receive the Citizens' Committee, I am more glad to receive my associates in the government of the city because I am able to say ~~absolutely~~ *freely* that no matter what has been said publicly ~~or what noise or scandal may have been kicked up I~~ *felt* entirely certain that every head of department and everybody in any chief employment under the city was entirely loyal to the city, I shall not say to myself, because that might seem egotistical, but loyal to the city during my absence, working away, not with noise and fury and newspaper clamor, but slowly and carefully as all good work in the world from the beginning of the world has been done and has ^{now also} to be done in the future. There is no short cut to results, ^{but} everybody who wants to achieve ~~that~~ has got to sit down and be a man of detail. We sometimes talk about genius; there is not any genius in the world except the genius of getting ready. ^{right;} *9* If I may cite an instance, that is all the genius that even Napoleon had; he had genius enough to get ready and organize conditions before he attempted to do ^{a thing} ~~anything~~, and that is all we can do and I am entirely satisfied that you are all doing that to the best of your ability.

By the Mayor to the Committee of Citizens.

"Gentlemen: I would have been very glad to avoid this if possible, but when I came to the office this morning my secretary informed me that it was a fixed fact that you were coming here to welcome me and I had to acquiesce. You will have to excuse me from saying much. I would like to extend my thanks to you in suitable words but unfortunately my voice is still such that I find great difficulty in saying anything at all in addition to the mere words, 'I thank you'. I may add that I am extremely glad that in some way or another, I do not exactly know how, I have had the fortitude, if I may so call it, to remain in the service of the city rather than go into any other service (Applause). And I can say with confidence, because I have not very much confidence in myself, that if the body of the intelligent citizens, without regard to clamor and to senseless noise and vituperation will continue to work with me in the three years that I have yet to serve in the same way in which they have worked with me up to to-day, I think that in the four years you can accomplish something through me, as poor an instrument as I may be. I do not pretend - I never have pretended - that I can accomplish anything standing alone, but as the mere voice of the intelligent and righteous people of the city, I can do something at least. I am certain that with their voice back of

~~that is the bad voice that I have~~ even the bad voice that I have
now (laughter) I shall be able in the four years to do some
little good for the city.

Mayor's Memoir
re-to Citizens Com'
reception on his
return to duties

STATEMENT OF ROBERT ADAMSON:

Regarding the action of William H. Edwards at the time Mayor Gaynor was shot on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse on August 9th, 1910, it is my opinion that his promptness prevented others on the ship from being shot. It was Mr. Edwards' quickness and effectiveness in seizing Gallagher and throwing him to the steamer's deck, where he held him, that prevented Gallagher from shooting others. That it was at the risk of his own life that Mr. Edwards did this is shown by the fact that one of the bullets from Gallagher's pistol grazed Mr. Edwards' arm. Commissioner Edwards was standing immediately at the left of the Mayor when the latter was shot. Gallagher came up on the opposite side of the Mayor from that on which Mr. Edwards stood, and stood just back of the Mayor's right shoulder with his pistol pointed under the Mayor's right ear, within an inch or two of the neck, and fired. Corporation Counsel Watson was standing immediately to the Mayor's right, as I recall it; next to him was Commissioner Thompson of the Water Department and next to Mr. Thompson was myself. I was standing directly facing the Mayor about two or three feet away, and the circle was completed by Dr. Lederle at my right and Commissioner Edwards at the Mayor's left. I saw Gallagher just as he

--pp #2-- Statement of Robert Adamson.

made the last step toward the Mayor with his right hand outstretched toward the Mayor's neck. None of us at least I did not until after he had fired-- thought that he was there to shoot the Mayor. Everyone was laughing at the time. As Gallagher fired, from the position in which I was standing the pistol was pointed almost in my direction, as he stood nearly facing me. At the sound of the first shot all of us jumped toward him and I ~~hit~~ ^{seized} his right hand. It was my impression at the moment that he had tried to shoot me. Before he could fire again Commissioner Edwards sprang upon him, and with sheer force of weight and strength swept him back several feet and carried him to the deck on his back. Gallagher continued to fire, but as Mr. Edwards had thrown him to the floor of the deck, his shots hurt no one. After throwing Gallagher to the deck, Commissioner Edwards had a severe struggle to master him, but finally did so, disarming him, hand-cuffing him and personally taking him to the police station and arraigning him before the police authorities. Mr. Edwards also preferred the formal charge against him. Among those who saw Commissioner Edwards' prompt action there can be no difference of opinion as to the bravery he displayed on that occasion.

Sept 1911

STATEMENT OF ARCHIBALD R. WATSON.

Mayor Gaynor had planned to depart for Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse on August 9, 1910. The steamer was scheduled to sail from Hoboken, New Jersey, at ten o'clock. I reached the steamer that morning about twenty-five minutes to ten o'clock to see the Mayor off. When I went up the gang-plank I met the Mayor's son, Rufus, and he told me that his father was on the forward deck. I found him not far from the forward gangway talking with Commissioner Thompson and Secretary Adamson. Shortly after I arrived there, perhaps a space of two or three minutes, someone pointed out the President of Chili and his wife. They stood against the forward rail while snapshots were taken of them and then passed by the group consisting of the Mayor and the others whom I have mentioned. The Mayor greeted the President of Chili and exchanged a few words with him, and the latter and several friends passed on down the deck. About this time Commissioner William H. Edwards and Commissioner Lederle came up and greeted the Mayor. About this time, also, I spoke to Mr. McMillan, a reporter on the Evening Mail. After greetings between the Mayor and Commissioners Edwards and Lederle the Mayor turned toward Commissioner Edwards who stood at his left, and I think addressed some remark to him. As the Mayor

was standing there, surrounded by those I have mentioned and others, his would-be assassin approached from behind, and before any of us realized what was about to happen, had thrust the muzzle of his pistol to within a few inches of the Mayor's neck and pulled the trigger, and an explosion followed. The Mayor instantly put his hand up to his neck and staggered slightly. Although the revolver was a double-action weapon, before it could be discharged again, Commissioner Edwards threw himself upon the man and caught him around the waist and hurled him back from where the Mayor was standing supported by one or two who had quickly come to his side. While Commissioner Edwards was struggling with the man, the pistol was discharged a second and third time, one of the shots wounding Commissioner Edwards in the fleshy part of the left arm. There was a struggle on the deck, and after Commissioner Edwards had pinned the man down, he was disarmed by several of the bystanders. Edwards himself, unmindful of his own wound, handcuffed the still struggling prisoner with some handcuffs which some of the ship's officers had thrust within reach. Commissioner Edwards then dragged the man to his feet and took him off the ship. The prisoner was then placed by Commissioner Edwards in an automobile and carried to the police station, with one or two officers.

It was extraordinary that Edwards escaped a severe wound or death. He flung himself upon the would-be assassin with instantaneous presence of mind before a second shot could be fired at the Mayor or at anyone else with any precision of aim. Edwards seemed utterly oblivious to his own danger, and his prompt act, in my judgment, prevented more tragic consequences either to the Mayor or others; for although the decks of the steamer were crowded, the second and third shots which were fired did no damage except the wound received by Edwards himself.