

weeks. Information was made in Pittsburg today for murder against Peter Allen and Matthew Faye, both Homestead strikers.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon H. C. Frick, manager of the Carnegie Company, was shot by a man, name unknown, supposed to be a Hebrew. The man came into Frick's office and fired without warning. It is not known how dangerously Frick was wounded. He is conscious and able to talk. The man has been arrested.

There are four wounds: one in the neck, two in the back and one in the side. The man had a knife. As only three shots were heard, it is supposed the fourth wound, that in the side, was from the knife. The physician is making an examination but says he cannot tell whether the wounds are fatal. Frick's condition, however, is regarded as very serious. The would-be assassin has frequently been in Frick's office and was admitted without question. Frick and he were alone together. What passed between them is unknown.

Secretary Leishman rushed in when the shots were heard and after a struggle overpowered the man and turned him over to the police. There is much excitement and crowds surround the offices.

The man's name is Alexander Berkman, 21 years of age and lives here. He is a Russian Jew, and supposed to be an anarchist. He has been hanging around the office several days. Asked by a reporter why he did the deed, he composedly said, "You know why."

HOMESTEAD, July 23.—Now that the Duquesne men have struck, the next objective point of the Homestead men is Braddock and many of them have gone there to labor with the workmen to come out. They have strong hopes of shutting up the Edger Thompson works. Then they propose to turn their attention to the Frick coke workers. In fact, a strong fight is to be made all along the line, though it is doubtful if the coke men can be induced to come out.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—The hearing on application for release of Hugh O'Donnell and Hugh Ross, the Homestead strike leaders, on bail began this morning. Many of their friends were in court. Forty witnesses were subpoenaed including citizens of the Homestead mill workers, reporters and militiamen. It was announced that the application for discharge would be resisted. Judge Magee said the information did not charge murder in the first degree and must be presumed to be the second degree until otherwise proven. Among the witnesses called are John Cooper, New York; Frederick Primer, Philadelphia; C. W. Biddell, Brooklyn and W. H. Bent, Chicago, Pinkerton men. They testified that O'Donnell was on the bank before and after the firing began. R. W. Herbert, a reporter, said O'Donnell was present, but as far as he could see, not taking any part in the riot. Samuel Stewart, clerk for Carnegie said that Weihe and O'Donnell addressed the men and half an hour later, the men quit firing and the Pinkertons surrendered. Reces.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—It was a few minutes before two o'clock this afternoon when a young man entered the

Chronicle-Telegraph building and asked to be let off at Frick's office. The young man had been a frequent visitor for the last few days and the elevator boy thought nothing of the request. Two minutes later the occupants of the building and passers-by on Fifth avenue were startled by three pistol shots, fired in rapid succession. The man had tried to assassinate the great steel-master, but the latter, notwithstanding two bullet wounds and four ugly gashes from a dagger, is still alive and will probably recover.

THE DESPERATE MAN

then drew a dagger and attempted to stab Leishman. Frick saw the gleam of the steel and although staggered by the shock of his wounds and bleeding profusely, he jumped between the men and seized Bergman's arm. The latter freed himself from Leishman's grasp and plunged the dagger into Frick's right side just above the hip, making an ugly wound three inches long. He made another lunge and this time the knife struck higher up, but the point struck a rib and glanced without inflicting much injury. Twice again was the knife thrust into Frick, but he was merely scratched.

By this time officers, clerks and Deputy Sheriff May entered. May had drawn his revolver and was about to shoot Berkman in the back when Frick cried out:

"Don't kill him. we've got him all right; leave him to the law."

The man broke away and tried to escape, but was secured and taken to the station. In five minutes half a dozen surgeons were on hand and Frick's wounds were quickly attended to. He was calm and had perfect command of his faculties, and apparently was less excited than any other person in the room. From time to time he made suggestions, and half an hour after the shooting dictated a message to Andrew Carnegie about the assault. At his request all communication with his residence was shut off. His brother-in-law was sent to inform his wife and to reassure her. She had a child ten days ago and is still confined to her room, but though greatly distressed she stood up bravely.

AFTER CONSIDERABLE DIFFICULTY the bullet which lodged in his neck was removed and Frick was soon resting easier.

The news of the attempted assassination spread like wildfire. In five minutes after the shooting Fifth Avenue from Market to Wood streets was blocked with people, and the greatest indignation was expressed at the cowardly deed. When Bergman was brought out of the building by the police officers to be taken to the Central Station, cries were heard of "Shoot him now!" Some growled, "Let him have what he gave Frick," but the better element stepped forward and helped to keep the assassin from mob violence. Bergman had to be choked until he was black in the face before he would open his mouth and allow two dynamite cartridges to be taken out. It was evidently his intention to follow the example of Louis Litgg, the Chicago Haymarket anarchist, and commit suicide by exploding the cartridges in his mouth, but it appears the caps would not work and the scheme failed.

After the dynamite cartridges were taken from his mouth Bergman became more talkative. He told the inspector that he was 26 years of age and had been working as a compositor on a New York paper. He declined to give the name of the paper. He said he came to Pittsburg day before yesterday. Bergman is not inclined to talk tonight, and all attempts to interview him have been unavailing. A charge of felonious assault has been preferred against him, and the police authorities say bail will be refused.

"Six workmen were buried last week. All of this is chargeable to Frick. Such a man should die. I wanted to kill him," said Frick, "and am ready to die for it."

When asked why he wanted to kill Frick rather than any other rich men, Bergman said a beginning had to be made somewhere and Frick was more prominent as an oppressor of the poor than any other capitalist in the country. Bergman declined to talk about his identity nor say whether he intended exploding the dynamite cartridge he had in his mouth after the fashion of Ling.

If the man locked up in Pittsburg for attempting to murder H. C. Frick is Alexander Bergman, formerly of this city, he is an anarchist of the most radical style. About six years ago Bergman, who is a Russian Jew, came to this city from Wilna, Prussia. He made himself conspicuous by his marked radical views against capitalists, and it is said he attempted to organize a group for the express purpose of going about the country to exterminate the capitalists. In 1891 he secured a position in the composing room of the *Treibler*, Most's paper, where he worked a short time. He has been idle about the anarchist haunts in the city for some time. The police are of the opinion that Bergman was simply an agent of the anarchists here, and was sent to Pittsburg for the express purpose of killing Frick. Detectives are working on the matter at this end.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—Alexander Bergman, not Berkman, the would-be assassin of Frick, is still a riddle. None of the detectives or newspaper men who have been talking to him have got anything but contradictory or trivial information so far. He said today that when he was ready, which would not be until after his transfer to the county jail, he would make a written statement for the Associated Press, and until then would decline to answer any questions.

That he is secretly pleased with the notoriety he gained is evident, but he is a fanatic who has become cranky over anarchistic literature also seems certain. He denied today that he never worked for Herr Most's paper, *Treibler*, and says he has done only book work. He has no regrets, he says, for what he has done. Nothing has been learned as to how long he had been in the city or anything else. He seems to have deliberately taken every precaution to conceal his identity, and had his plan of committing suicide like Ling not been frustrated, his face would have been blown away, leaving the matter a complete mystery.

Much to his own surprise and to that of everybody else, Bergman was transferred from the Central Station to the