

THREW EGGS AT MR. BRYAN.

Chicago Police Have Great Difficulty in Rescuing One Culprit from Fury of the Crowd.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Four eggs were thrown at William J. Bryan to-night just as he left the Central Turner Hall, Milwaukee Avenue, where he had concluded his address. The eggs were thrown by three or four young men, one of whom, John R. Myers, a sign painter, was placed under arrest. The other men escaped.

Mr. Bryan had just passed out of the door of the building and was walking toward his carriage, when four eggs whizzed at almost the same moment over his head and struck in the crowd beyond, which was waiting to greet him as he left the hall.

One egg, which lacked much of being fresh, struck Policeman Culkins squarely on the forehead and streamed down his face. Culkins saw the men who threw the eggs and made a rush for them. Myers was the only man whom he could catch, the others slipping away in the crowd. The hall was surrounded by a large crowd, and as soon as it became known that eggs had been thrown at Mr. Bryan the excitement was intense.

A hundred men made a rush for the prisoner, and it was only by desperate efforts that Culkins managed to hold on to him. Several officers came to his assistance, and all the officers were compelled to use their clubs before the crowd would give ground and allow Myers to be placed in the patrol wagon.

When locked up at West North Avenue Police Station Myers declared positively that he had thrown no eggs at Mr. Bryan personally, and had no intention whatever of hitting him. He declared that, in his anxiety to obtain a good view of the candidate as he left the hall, he had crowded close to the carriage and that the driver had struck him with his whip in order to make him stand back. He returned to where his friends were standing and they promptly hurled the eggs at the driver, and that just as they did so, Mr. Bryan came through the doorway.

Myers declared that he was a Democrat, and would never have thought of throwing eggs at the candidate of his party. He declined to give the names of his companions, and could give no explanation of why they had come to the meeting carrying bad eggs in their pockets.