

ASSASSIN'S WORK!

GARFIELD SHOT.

BY CHICAGO LUNATIC!

President Still Living.

And Slight Hopes Entertained

His Life Hangs on Slender Thread

C. GUILTEAU, THE ASSASSIN

DETAILS OF THE TERRIBLE AFFAIR.

The city which was in an unparalleled state of excitement last evening over what seemed almost a certainty that President Garfield would not survive the night, will feel greatly relieved by the announcement that he is not only alive but that there is hope for his recovery.

The very latest bulletins giving the President's condition up to 4 o'clock a. m. are encouraging. They appear upon the fourth page.

Below will be found a connected account of the infamous crime:

DAY TELEGRAMS.

From Globe Noon Extra of Saturday. [Special Telegram to the Globe.]

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The city was thrown into intense excitement this morning, about 9 o'clock, by a wild report that President Garfield had been shot and killed.

For a short time no one could tell what truth there was in the report, but it was soon learned that the affair had occurred at the Baltimore & Ohio depot, where the President had gone to take the train to Long Branch. The report of his death was fortunately not true though it may ultimately occur.

The excitement is so great and feeling so intense that it is next to impossible to get reliable details, and reports now sent may be changed by later details.

The President left the White House about half-past eight in a carriage, accompanied by Secretary Blaine, intending to go to Long Branch, where his family are. Upon arriving at the depot of the Baltimore & Ohio road, he started to take the train which was about leaving, Secretary Blaine walking by his side. There was a considerable crowd in the depot, when they were suddenly startled by the report of two pistol shots, and a moment later the cry went up, "The President is shot!"

The crowd was about equally divided in rushing toward the assassin and to the rescue of the President, who fell with a groan upon the platform.

The President was carried into a room in the depot and all but immediate friends excluded, while medical aid was hastily summoned.

Dr. Bliss was first to arrive, and upon a hasty examination of the wounds pronounced the President not in immediate danger, the wounds not necessarily being mortal.

As the best means to render medical aid it was decided to remove the President to the White House, where greater quiet could be secured. About an hour and a half after the shooting elapsed before the removal took place. Gen. Garfield bearing his sufferings in the meantime with great fortitude. Stimulants were freely administered to strengthen him, and the physicians searched for the balls, but at this writing it is reported they have not been found.

The serious wound is near the kidneys, and it is really impossible to tell what the result will be.

The first shot was in the arm and may not be dangerous, but the second one is fatal though the physicians express great confidence that it will not be.

The streets about the White House have been blockaded to secure quiet, and everything that skill and care can do to aid the wounded President is being done.

THE ASSASSIN. As yet no one seems to know the assassin or his motive. He is in custody, but if the populace could get hold of him he would be given a swift punishment. He absolutely declines to talk, or even give his name.

There is a street report that he is a lunatic, but there is no certainty that this is the case. There are wild rumors that the deed is done to avenge Conkling and place his (Conkling's) friend Arthur in

the White House, but no credence is given to this or a thousand other flying reports. The crime is so monstrous that people are loth to believe that it has any other source than a crazed brain.

It would be impossible to describe the excitement here and how difficult it is to ascertain anything absolutely reliable. Telegrams are pouring in from all parts of the country enquiring after the President's condition and bulletins are being sent the country every few minutes.

From Globe 2 p. m. Extra of Saturday. MEDICAL BULLETIN.

12.50, P. M.—Dr. Lincoln who has just left the president, denies the report that he said president Garfield will not live two hours.

BULLETIN NO. 2. Dr. Lincoln says the wound is very serious but not necessarily fatal. An effort has just been made to probe for the ball but without reaching it. Another effort will soon be made, and, until the direction taken by the ball is known the extent of the injuries and immediate danger cannot be known. There are at present no signs of serious internal hemorrhage, and very little external bleeding.

A consultation of the most eminent surgeons of the city will be held at 3 p. m. The doctors, at this hour, hope for the best.

FIRST DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, July 2.—President Garfield was shot in the depot when on his way to Long Branch this morning.

SECOND DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, 9:30 A. M.—President Garfield was shot before leaving on the limited express this forenoon.

THIRD DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, D. C., 9:30.—Col. Corbin has just passed in the president's carriage with a physician on the way to the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. depot.

FOURTH DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, D. C., 10 A. M.—Dr. Bliss says the President's wound is not mortal.

FIFTH DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—Reported that Garfield is dead, but the excitement is so intense that it is impossible to find out anything definite at present.

The man who shot him has been arrested.

Full particulars will be sent shortly.

SIXTH DISPATCH. President Garfield is now lying in a private room in the officers' quarters of the B. & O. depot. Drs. Bliss and Sargeant General Barnes and Dr. Purvis are in attendance.

The shooting was done by a slender man, about 5 feet 7 inches high. He refused to give his name, but it is said by persons who profess to know that his name is Dodge.

The prisoner was arrested immediately after the firing by officers in the depot. He was first taken to the police headquarters, and subsequently removed to the district jail.

The shooting occurred in the ladies' room of the depot, immediately after the President had entered the room, while he was walking arm-in-arm with Secretary Blaine, on their way to the express train which was about ready to leave.

Secretary Blaine on hearing the pistol shots, two in number, rushed in the direction from which they came, with a view of arresting the would be assassin. Before reaching the man, however, the Secretary returned to the President and found him prostrated. Both shots took effect, the first in the right arm and the second just above the right hip and near the kidney.

The physicians have probed for the balls unsuccessfully.

SEVENTH DISPATCH. 10:20 A. M.—The President is now being conveyed to the executive mansion under a strong escort of police.

HOW ARTHUR RECEIVED THE NEWS. NEW YORK, July 2.—Vice President Arthur and Conkling arrived from Albany by boat this morning. The boat was late, not arriving until about 10 o'clock. As soon as she touched the wharf a telegram was handed Arthur, upon reading which he dropped back in his chair, greatly shocked. It is presumed the telegram announced the shooting of President Garfield.

THE NEWS AT NEW YORK. NEW YORK, July 2.—The news of the shooting of President Garfield reached police headquarters simultaneously with the report that the President was dead. Amid the utmost excitement the story fled from mouth to mouth, and was listened to with the incredulity, but as fresh confirmation of the rumor arrived, indignation took its place. Mr. Nichols, the only commissioner in the building, left hastily for down town in search of fuller information about the reported assassination. A total suspension of business in the department offices followed. The clerks and employes gathered in knots in the halls to discuss the situation and keep a lookout for fresh news. When at length a message came announcing that the President was not mortally wounded, a shout of "God be thanked" went up from every side and the sudden revulsion of feeling made more than one eye moist. The relief was so great as to produce a sudden disposition to unwonted hilarity. Sturdy old clerks who have gone on a tame gait for a generation, vaulted over desks and tables with the agility of boys, and shook hands with joy. Business, politics, everything, was drowned in the common impulse of gratitude for the President's escape. Supt. Walling struck his desk with his doubled fist a sounding blow, and shouted "God!" in a voice that could be heard through half the building, and his remarkable face fairly glowed with joy, and from all sides was heard the one expression, "If President Garfield lives he will be the most popular President in

country has ever had." A little later, when the excitement had calmed down somewhat, came particulars of the attempted assassination and of the murderer, that were received greedily. Business for the day was at an end at police headquarters.

ON WALL STREET. News down town was received with consternation and caused much excitement. On Wall street brokers and bankers almost forgot their business, in their eagerness to get further particulars. They besieged Kirman's news agency on Broad street, where dispatches from Washington were constantly arriving and being distributed. Groups were seen in the streets discussing the subject anxiously and news boys did a heavy business in extras. At the opening of the Stock Exchange the news depressed the market, but further dispatches announcing that the wounded President was in a fair way to recovery and was not so dangerously wounded as at first reported, caused a reaction.

MRS. GARFIELD. PHILADELPHIA, July 2.—The Pennsylvania railroad has ordered a locomotive and car at Jersey City to carry Mrs. Garfield to Washington. She had arranged to meet her husband at Jersey City today, and left Long Branch this morning on the Central road for Jersey City. The message informing her of the attempted assassination is awaiting her arrival at the latter place. There is much excitement here.

LONG BRANCH, June 2.—So far the only particulars received of the shooting of the President is learned from the following dispatch: EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 2.—General Swain, Elborton N. Y.: We have the President safely and comfortably seated in his room at the executive mansion, and his pulse is strong, and nearly normal. So far as I can determine from what the surgeon says and from his general condition, I feel very hopeful. Come on as soon as you can get special advice of the movements of your train, and when you can be expected, as the President said on a similar occasion sixteen years ago, "God reigns, and the government still lives."

(Signed) A. T. ROCKWELL. MINISTER LOWELL NOTIFIED. WASHINGTON, July 2.—The following forwarded by cable: DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, July 2.—James Russell Lowell, Minister etc., London: The President of the United States was shot this morning by an assassin named Charles Guiteau. The weapon was a large sized revolver. The President has just reached the Baltimore & Potomac station at about twenty minutes past 9 with a portion of his cabinet, intending to leave by express for New York. I rode in a carriage with him from the executive mansion, and was walking by his side when he was shot. The assassin was immediately arrested. The President was conveyed to a private room in the station building and surgical attendance at once summoned. He has now, at twenty minutes past 10, removed to the executive mansion. The surgeons in consultation regard his wounds as very serious, though not necessarily fatal. His vigorous health gives hopes for his recovery. He has not lost consciousness for a moment. Inform our ministers in Europe. (Signed) JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

A LATER BULLETIN. The following official bulletin with regard to the condition of the President has just been issued: EXECUTIVE MANSION, 12:35.—The reaction from the shock of the injury has been very gradual. He is suffering some pain, but it is thought best not to disturb him by making any exploration for the ball until after a consultation at 3 p. m. (Signed) D. W. BLISS, M. D.

The following physicians are in consultation in the executive mansion: Drs. Bliss, Ford, Huntington, Woodward Townsend, Lincoln, Reyburn Morris, Purvis, Patterson, Surgeon Gen. Barnes and Surgeon Gen. Wales. Bulletins of the PRESIDENT'S CONDITION from the executive mansion will hereafter be telegraphed every half hour.

GRANT'S REGRETS. LONG BRANCH, July 2.—Gen. Grant has just arrived and expressed deep regret at the attempted assassination.

MRS. GARFIELD is almost frantic over the news. Her physicians allow her to see none of the serious dispatches, but dictate popular ones. A despatch to General Grant has relieved Mrs. Garfield's anxiety. It says the President's wounds are not mortal—that he is shot in the arm and in the hip. Mrs. Garfield will depart on a special train for Washington at 10 o'clock. She is now much composed. Dr. Bliss has telegraphed that the wounds are not necessarily mortal.

THE MURDERER. CHICAGO, July 2.—Charles Guiteau, the man who attempted to assassinate the President, has been more or less known in Chicago for the past 10 years. He was a disreputable lawyer, and had generally been considered half insane. He went to New York 7 or 8 years ago, and upon his return in 1876 confessed to have been converted, and delivered several lectures under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. He next appeared at the head of a scheme to buy the Chicago Inter Ocean and run it on the plan of the New York Herald, but as he had neither capital or backing in the matter, it was soon dropped by him. He left for Washington several months ago.

THE MURDERER INTERVIEWED. WASHINGTON, July 2.—The district jail in the eastern extremity of the city, was visited for the purpose of obtaining an interview with Guiteau, the would be

assassin of President Garfield. The officers refused admittance to the building, stating as a reason therefor that they were acting under instructions received from the attorney general, the purpose of which were that no one should be allowed to see the President. At first, indeed, the officers emphatically denied that the man had been conveyed to jail, fearing, it appears, that should the fact be made known that he was there the building would be attacked by a mob. Information had reached them that such a movement was contemplated. A large guard composed of regulars from the barracks and metropolitan police force are momentarily expected to arrive at the jail to be in readiness to repulse any attack. The statement that the assassin is Guiteau was verified by the officers in charge of the jail.

AT CINCINNATI. CINCINNATI, July 2.—The feeling in Cincinnati is one of mingled grief and rage in reference to the shooting of President Garfield. Cooler heads counsel moderation. Groups gather everywhere and make the awful topic the outcry against the leniency of communities towards crimes against persons as breeding the spirit of murder. The hope that the President will survive, coupled with the fear that he will not, adds suspense to the excitement and intensifies it.

From Globe 4 p. m. Extra of Saturday. [Special Telegram to the Globe.] CHICAGO, June 2.—A special from Washington to the Daily News at 2:45 p. m., says the President is sinking rapidly and no hopes are entertained of his recovery. Excitement in Chicago and Washington is all the more intense than on the receipt of the first news of the assassination. Newspapers here have bulletins of the last sad news and eager crowds throng the streets and offices.

President Garfield was shot at 9:30 this morning just as he was about to take the limited express train at the Baltimore & Potomac depot at Washington. The assassin was J. Guiteau, formerly of Chicago.

He fired two shots at him in the presence of about 50 ladies while in the waiting room. The President was attended by Dr. Bliss, Surgeon Gen. Barnes, and Dr. Purvis, and subsequently removed to the White House in an ambulance, under an escort of mounted police.

CHICAGO, July 2, 4:30 p. m.—Special to Daily News, dated Washington, 4 p. m. says internal hemorrhage has set in and his condition is less favorable. Pulse 130, temperature 96.

The President is certainly failing rapidly.

NIGHT TELEGRAMS. The Shooting. WASHINGTON, July 2.—The President had alighted from his carriage and was passing through the ladies' room to the cars, and when about five feet inside the room the assassin, who was within three feet of him, fired one shot. The President was dazed and made no attempt at self-protection. Blaine had turned toward one of the doors, when the assassin fired the second shot. In ten seconds the President fell, and Mrs. White, who attends the ladies' room, rushed to him and raised up his head. Blaine also rushed to the assistance of the President. The assassin passed out toward B street, but Captain Parke, the ticket agent, jumped through the window and caught the assassin, who made no resistance. Officer Carney, depot policeman, rushed up and took hold of the assassin, and immediately afterward Officer Scott also took hold of him. Parke led the officers have him and turned his attention to the President. Help came and the President was taken up stairs.

TENDER MESSAGE TO HIS WIFE. He said not a word till he was laid down, when he asked that his shoes be taken off, saying that he felt a pain in his feet. As soon as his shoes were removed he said to Secretary Windom: "Go right now and send a telegram to Mrs. Garfield, saying I feel considerably better, and if she feels well enough tell her to come to Washington immediately."

This dispatch was sent and a special train was at once sent to Long Branch for Mrs. Garfield.

BLAINE'S STATEMENT. Mr. Blaine was not going with the party, but went down to bid the President good bye. He said: The President and I were walking arm-in-arm toward the train. I heard two shots and saw a man run, and started after him, but seeing he was grabbed just as he got out of the room, I came to the President and found him lying on the floor. The floor was covered with the President's blood. A number of people who were around shortly afterwards have some of the blood on their persons. I think I know the man. I think his name is Guiteau. The assassin is about 5 feet 7 inches in height, of strong though not stout build. The weapon used was a revolver about 7 inches long. It had an ivory handle. The calibre was very large. It is known as a California pistol. It made a very loud report.

GUILTEAU'S DECLARATION. Parke says both shots were fired while the assassin was behind the President when Officers Scott and Carney got hold of the assassin and were taking him to police headquarters he said voluntarily to them: "I did it and will go to jail for it. I am a stalwart and Arthur will be President."

He had a letter in his pocket and wanted the officers to take it to Gen. Sherman, saying it would be all right. The prisoner made no resistance, saying that he contemplated the killing of the President and it was for the good of the country, PLAN OF ESCAPE. About 9 o'clock the assassin went to the hack stand adjoining the depot and

engaged a hack from Barten, a colored hackman. He said he wanted to go to Glenwood cemetery in a short time, and wanted the hackman to drive very fast when he should get in the hack. He agreed to pay two dollars for the hack on condition that the hackman would drive fast. When stopped the assassin was going to the hack he had engaged, and he insisted that it was important he should go and deliver a letter to Gen. Sherman. When the officer refused to let him go, he begged him to take a letter he had to Gen. Sherman.

He arrived and was placed in a cell about 10:30 o'clock, just one hour after the shooting occurred. He gave his name as Chas. Guiteau of Chicago, Ills. It appears he is a man about 30 years of age and is supposed to be of French descent. His height is about 5 feet 5 inches.

THE ASSASSIN'S LETTER. The following is a copy of the letter that he wanted delivered to Gen. Sherman: JULY 30, 1881.—To the White House: The President's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the Republican party to save the republic. Life is a flimsy dream and it matters little when one goes; human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the President was a Christian and that he will be happier in paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way than by natural death. He is liable to go at any time any way. I had no ill will toward the President. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian, and a politician. I am a stalwart of the stalwarts. I am with Gen. Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I have some papers for the President which I shall leave with Byron, Andrews & Co., journalists, 414 1/2 New York avenue, where all reporters can see them. I am going to jail. CHAS. GUILTEAU.

When the prisoner arrived at the jail he was attired in a suit of blue and wore a drab hat, pulled down over his eyes, giving him the appearance of an ugly character. It may be worthy of note, to state that some two or three weeks ago Guiteau went to the jail for the purpose of visiting it, but was refused admittance, on the ground that it was not visiting day. He at that time mentioned his name as Guiteau, and said he came from Chicago. When brought to jail to-day he was admitted by the same officer who had previously refused to allow him to enter, and a mutual recognition took place, Guiteau saying: "You are the man who would not let me go through the jail some time ago." The only other remark made before being placed in his cell, was that Gen. Sherman would arrive at the jail soon.

The two jailers who are now guarding his cell state they have seen him around the jail several times recently and that on one occasion he appeared to be under the influence of liquor. On one of his visits subsequent to the first one mentioned these officers say that Guiteau succeeded in reaching the rotunda of the building, where he was noticed examining the scaffold from which the Hirth murderers were hanged. Pursuant to his orders from the Attorney General, the officer in charge of the jail declined to give further information nor would he state in what cell the prisoner was confined. The officer was an attendant at the old city jail at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln.

Byron Andrews, who is the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Ocasar, says that while it is true that a package of papers are in the hands of the police, accompanied by a note addressed to the assistance of the President. The assassin passed out toward B street, but Captain Parke, the ticket agent, jumped through the window and caught the assassin, who made no resistance. Officer Carney, depot policeman, rushed up and took hold of the assassin, and immediately afterward Officer Scott also took hold of him. Parke led the officers have him and turned his attention to the President. Help came and the President was taken up stairs.

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seems to be absolutely no hope of his rallying. His symptoms are growing more and more alarming and his death is thought to be very near.

DR. TOWNSEND'S REPORT. WASHINGTON, 3 P. M.—Dr. Townsend, health officer of the district, in conversation this afternoon said: I found the President when I arrived at the Baltimore & Potomac depot, about five minutes after the shooting occurred, in a vomiting and fainting condition. I had his head lowered, which had been elevated by an attendant, and administered aromatic spirits of ammonia and spirits of brandy to revive him. This had the desired effect, and the President, regarding his examination, was asked where he felt most pain. He replied in the right leg and foot. He then examined the wound, introducing his fingers, which caused a slight hemorrhage. I then decided to have him moved up stairs away from the crowd. After getting him there Drs. Smith and Purvis arrived, and upon consultation with them it was decided to remove him to the White House. Dr. Smith and myself accompanied the President in the ambulance to the White House, where another examination was made, and stimulants again administered. An ineffectual attempt was made to trace the course of the wound, and the President suffering much pain; a hyperemic injection of morphia was administered: Dr. Townsend left the President shortly afterward somewhat revived. The doctor said at 2 p. m. that he could not give an intelligent opinion as yet, but pronounced the wound as dangerous.

AT HALF-PAST THREE. WASHINGTON, D. C., 3:35 P. M.—The following telegram has just been sent from the executive mansion: NEW YORK, June 2.—At this hour, half-past three, the symptoms of the President are not favorable; anxiety deepens. Signed. JAS. G. BLAINE, Secy. of State.

THE MORNING SCENE OUTSIDE THE DEPOT. WASHINGTON, June 2.—Before the President was removed from the depot this noon, no one was permitted to enter the building except those whose presence was absolutely required. By an unaccountable means news was conveyed to the multitude in the streets to the effect that although the President was not dead he was mortally wounded. That caused a gloom to settle down upon the city like a great pall and a vast concourse of people waited patiently outside the depot for news from within. They reminded one strongly of friends and relatives of a dying man waiting to cross a room to the chamber of death.

The suspense was dreadful. Business men and ladies, with faces pale with excitement, and eyes bloodshot with strain, stared fixedly at the door of the depot, and strove painfully to learn or divine something about the wounded man within. At last the door opened and one of the doctors came out. The throng pressed closely around him and begged for information. The medical man said: "He is not dead; he is not in any immediate danger, and in fact there are hopes of his recovery." In a moment these words were carried to all the people present, and transmitted from lip to lip and from tip to tip over all the country. The city drew a long breath and the excitement, which had been at white heat thus far, cooled off.

Then there was a stir on the outer edge of the crowd and people were moved out of the way and left every way to make room for an ambulance, which had been summoned to transport the suffering President to the White House. Tenderly was he borne from the building to the vehicle, and quietly and gently was he laid on the mattress therein. The White House, followed at a respectful distance by the crowd. When he reached there he was borne inside and was followed by the Surgeon General, Dr. Bliss, who had attended him from the first, and other physicians. The friends of the wounded chief stood sorrowfully about him, and the doors were closed between him, his future, and the thousands who stood in the highways and by-ways of the city awaiting the end.

AT FOUR O'CLOCK. EXECUTIVE MANSION, 5 P. M.—The following official bulletin has just been issued: 4 P. M.—The President's condition is somewhat less favorable; evidences of internal hemorrhage being distinctly recognized. Pulse 130, temperature 96. At this hour the President's condition is rather more painful but his mind is perfectly clear. (Signed) D. BLISS, M. D.

BUSINESS SUSPENDED. WASHINGTON, July 2.—At the department's business has been almost entirely suspended. All the cabinet officers have been during the entire day at the White House, as also have many other officials. The sidewalks about the executive mansion are densely thronged with people who anxiously await the bulletins which at frequent intervals are posted at the gates. The physicians are now (3:15) in consultation and the greatest anxiety is manifested on all sides.

GUILTEAU'S LIFE IN WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON, June 2.—Chas. Guiteau, assassin of the President, is a Canadian Frenchman by birth and hails from Chicago. He came here in the month of February with recommendations from various parties in Illinois to secure the United States consulship to Marseilles, France. He went in March to the well-known boarding house of Mrs. Lockwood, formerly Mrs. Bines, 812 Twelfth street, and tried to secure board. Mrs. Lockwood did not like his appearance and gave him an out-of-the-way room in the house in hopes of getting rid of him. He pretended to know Gen. Logan and others then boarding there. Mrs. Lockwood states that he acted strangely at the time, at about the middle of the month, when she presented him his bill and he could not pay it. He afterward left the house saying he was expecting a six thousand dollar position, and would soon pay his bill. Mrs. Lockwood showed the note to Gen. Logan, who said he was crazy. Three weeks ago he met Mrs. Rickford of Mrs. Lockwood's boarding house, on the street and requested her not to say anything about the bill he owed, as it would hurt him in his efforts to secure a position. Mrs. Lockwood says that Guiteau was a great bother to Gen. Logan, so persistent was he in his efforts to secure that gentleman's efforts in his behalf. Since leaving Mrs. Lockwood's house he has been stopping at various places, never at any great length of time, for the reason that he appeared to have no friends. He told one of the boarders at Mrs. Lockwood's that he expected to be appointed minister to France, but did not desire it to be known. Up to the day before yesterday, when he registered at the Riggs house, Guiteau has been stopping for the last six weeks with no baggage but a paper box at 920 Fourteenth street.

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A SENSATIONAL THEORY. WASHINGTON, June 2.—There is a theory which has many adherents that the attempted assassination was not the work of a lunatic, but the result of a plot much deeper and darker than has been suspected. It is cited in support of this theory that Guiteau arranged beforehand with a hackman to be in readiness to drive him swiftly in the direction of the Congressional Cemetery as he made his appearance on returning from the depot. In the meantime he had a bundle of papers in the hands of boys, with the view, it is mentioned, to creating a belief in his insanity in event of his capture. Guiteau said on his way to jail that the President's assassination was premeditated, and he went to Long Branch for the purpose of shooting him there and was deterred by the enfeebled and saddened condition of Mrs. Garfield, which appealed so strongly to his sense of humanity that he came back without carrying out his intention. Those who hold this theory say he examined since the shooting; say he shows no symptoms of insanity, and it is understood that the letter which has already been telegraphed, addressed to the White House, is the only document in the collection which supported the theory of insanity. It is reported that Guiteau has an accomplice whose description is in the hands of the police and further developments are anxiously looked for.

RESTING MORE COMFORTABLY. WASHINGTON, 5 P. M.—The President is a little easier than he was; he suffers rather less pain just now. His mind continues unclouded and he converses freely with those around his bedside.

WASHINGTON, 5:20 P. M.—Dr. Bliss says the President is resting more comfortably, but his condition is very critical. Mrs. Garfield is expected to arrive at 7:40 p. m. "I AM A STALWART."

NEW YORK, July 2.—The Post's Washington special says: The first ball aimed at the President entered immediately above the kidneys on the left side. The President, stunned by the shock, instantly turned about, when the villain shot a second bullet, striking the front of the shoulder and passing out beneath the shoulder blade. Those who stood immediately around the assassinated President say that the man shouted in tragic tones, "I am a stalwart! It had to be done. Arthur now will be the President."

ACCOUNTS OF SHOOTING. WASHINGTON, July 2.—Benson, ex-chief of the secret service, who happened to be standing near and heard the shot, rushed to the assassin as he was about to raise his pistol, with three chambers still loaded, to shoot Secretary Blaine, it is thought, to throttle him and throw him to the ground. The pistol found in the assassin's hand is a murderous looking weapon. It is a five-chambered, heavy navy revolver of 44-calibre. It makes a hole as large as a musket ball. The balls remaining in it were designed for self-defense or, as some think, for Blaine. Those who stood near say that Guiteau made a movement when stricken down as if to shoot Blaine. The latter was very calm and collected, but intensely pale.

Doctors were summoned by telephone and telegraph and Dr. Bliss speedily appeared upon the scene. There soon followed him a score of the most prominent physicians in the city. Dr. Bliss at first said: "It is a safe wound;" after he had watched the President for a few moments, he said, with great thoughtfulness: "It is not necessarily a mortal wound."

Soon after Colonel Ingersoll was admitted to the room. The president stretched out his hand and in a not very strong tone said: "I am glad you have come." Col. Ingersoll said: "Are you in pain?" The President answered: "I feel a prickly sensation to my feet." One of the physicians said that the prickly sensation was not a good symptom.

A gentleman who was an eye witness of the attempted assassination gives the following statement of the occurrence: I was coming down Pennsylvania avenue when I saw a carriage coming up the avenue so fast that the driver was unable to turn it around. Just as the carriage arrived in front of me a man put his head out of the window and said, "faster, faster! faster! damn it!" After hearing this remark I thought there was something wrong and ran after the carriage. When it reached the depot a man jumped out and entered the ladies' room. He had not been there more than three minutes when the President arrived, stepped out of his carriage, and entered the ladies' room. The President, after passing through the door, was just turning to the corner of a seat when the assassin, who was standing at the left of the door, fired. The ball struck the President in the back, and he fell forward. I ran into the depot, and just then he fired again, while the President was falling. The moment the President fell, a policeman, who had been standing at the depot door keeping the way clear for the President and his party, grabbed the assassin by the neck, and as he pulled him out of the depot another policeman came to his assistance. Just after firing the shot, the assassin exclaimed, "I have killed Garfield! Arthur will be President! I am a stalwart!" While the President was lying on the floor in the ladies' room he was surrounded by Secretaries Windom, James and Blaine. Mrs. Hunt, Miss Windom and Mrs. James were also standing near the President. In three or five minutes after the shooting Dr. Bliss arrived. The President was then put in a bed and carried up-stairs, where an examination was made by the doctor. Gen. Sherman then came and called an ambulance to carry the President to the White House.

A spectator thus describes the removal of the President to the White House. The President lay in the ambulance propped up with pillows, and with his right arm thrown over his head. His face was ashy white, but bore a calm, placid look. He seemed perfectly conscious and opened his eyes frequently to view the surroundings. While he was being carried up stairs he smiled sadly and moved his hand in recognition of friends who were gathered about him. His sufferings must have been intense, but he gave no sign of it, and was as gentle and submissive as a child.

THE ASSASSIN A CRAZY OFFICE SEEKER. WASHINGTON, July 2.—Secretary Blaine was met by a representative of the press just as he was about leaving the White House, after the physicians had been called in for consultation. He said, "I do not know what to make of it. It is too horrible. The man who did the shooting has been hanging around the department

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