GUITEAU'S DRAMATIC STORY.

TELLING HOW HE CAME TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT.

Inspired, he Claims, by the Deity, yet Struggling for Weeks Against the Thought—His Prayers and his Final Determination—The Cross-Examination Begun Very Strongly—Objecting to the Use of the Word Murder.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Guiteau told the story of the murder of President Garfield this morning on the witness stand, and this afternoon was cross-examined in part by ex-Judge John K. Porter of New York. It was a remarkable story that Guiteau told, and one which caused the entire audience to sit listening with breathless and almost pitying attention. He was very pale when he first took his seat in the witness box, and glanced around the court room with an apprehensive look, which indicates that he is constantly shadowed by the fear of assassination. He told his story during the morning hours in a nervous, halting and at times violent manner. His mind seemed to be not so clear as it has been at other times, and there was evident an inability to tell a connected story of any length. He would branch off into this, that, and the other irrelevant matter, and if interested, would pour forth a flood of words from the box which had no bearing on the case, but which was entirely irrelevant. Still there is little doubt that Judge Cox, and also the counsel for the prosecution, were willing that these extraordinary outbursts and passionate excitement should be allowed full play, not so much that the jury might witness it, as that that other jury of dignified and grave-looking medical experts on insanity who sat in front of him might have an opportunity fully to study the organization of the prisoner's mind. At times Guiteau did not seem to be aware that he was in the court room, as, for instance, when he took his book called "Truth" and, insisting upon reading a passage from it, seemed desirous of impressing what he regarded as the truth of the passage upon the audience, that, as he expressed it, some souls might take heed. Ex-Marshal Fred Douglass, who sat in front of him, turned to a friend and said, when Guiteau had finished this examination, that if it was all acting it was the most perfect that the world had ever seen.

While Guiteau was telling the story of his experience in the West, and while Mr. Scoville was gradually leading him up to those incidents in his career last spring which led to the assassination, Guiteau seemed wearied and bored. He frequently said to Mr. Scoville that the question asked him by his counsel relative to the case, had been urged by Mr. Scoville to hurry along to the case itself. But when Mr. Scoville arrived at that point Guiteau was so manifestly wearied and exhausted that the Court and the counsel on both sides were entirely willing that a recess should be taken for an hour, which is half an hour more than usual.

After the recess Guiteau seemed to feel better. He told the story of his inception of the crime, just as it has been published, and seemed to be, as he went on with it, very earnest. Although the day experts watched him with the closest attention, although he seemed to take no notice of them, still, in fact, seemed not to realize that they were present. Dr. Thew of the Connecticut asylum, Dr. Gooding of St. Elizabeth, Dr. Nichols of Bloomington, and other eminent experts were grouped in seats very close to the witness, studying his face and listening to his statements. It is very evident that a determination has been made by the prosecution as to Guiteau's responsibility for the act, they regard his case as a most remarkable one, and one of the experts said that it was the most interesting psychological study that had ever come within his experience. When Mr. Scoville rose to the prosecution, ex-Judge Porter arose. He began in the most pleasing, insinuating tone to question Guiteau as to his age and as to his law experience. He asked him with the skill of a great cross-examiner such questions as would tend to so divert his mind that he could not fully weigh witfulness and force a question which would be likely to startle the prisoner. He led up through a long series of questions about Guiteau's law career to the question whether or not he had been guilty of vices or had been truthful, and then, taking up a note book, he began to question to him which would indicate that Guiteau had lied. His manner as he approached this question was terrible. Throwing aside his insinuating voice and manner, he reminded Guiteau of the discrepancies in his statements, and of the discrepancies between his statements and those of other witnesses, and attempted to show that Guiteau's statements that he was truthful were incorrect. But he did not frighten Guiteau, who became very angry when Judge Porter spoke to him of the murder of the President. He would not have that word murder used. He said it was not a murder. "I have never looked upon it in that light," he said. It was something that he was not personally responsible for. Judge Porter at once tried to soothe the excited prisoner, smiling pleasantly at him and seeming to be in his view in the subject, and then led up to the matter of inspiration. He had Guiteau somewhat confused as to his statements that he was inspired on May 16 by God, and was not satisfied that it was an inspiration until June 1. He asked Guiteau then the terrible question whether his delay during those two weeks of doubt was not due to the fact that he knew that the act he contemplated was murder in human law. Scoville, the counsel for the prisoner, the jury, and even Judge Cox leaned forward in some excitement to catch the answer. For a moment Guiteau said nothing; then starting up, he said, with great force, that he never thought of the question of murder at all. He was simply striving to find out whether the Deity really demanded of him to do the act which was of itself horrible to him in his personality.

The only time that Guiteau seemed to be affected during this terrible cross-examination was when Judge Porter reminded him with great power of the long days of suffering when the President endured. Judge Porter asked the prisoner then whether he thought that the Deity intended that on the President's removal he should suffer in that way. Guiteau was silent for a long time. His glance was cast upon the floor.

The cross-examination was not finished when the hour for the adjournment had arrived. It was apparent from Judge Porter's line of cross-examination that he will endeavor to show that Guiteau's act was the result of a vicious, depraved, and undisciplined mind, who had led a vagrant, vagabond, and unrestrained life; that Guiteau was fully aware of the legal and moral consequences of his act, and that he trusted that, by a change and whirlabout in political affairs which the death of Garfield would cause, he would be taken care of, and would suffer very little for what he had done.

Guiteau Resumes his Story.

Mr. Scoville first asked Guiteau to identify a blue advertising bill, announcing that Charles Guiteau would lecture on the "Second Coming of Christ," and the prisoner smiled pleasantly as he recognized it to be one which he had distributed in Evanston, in June, 1877. He also identified a pamphlet calling attention to his book called "Truth."

Mr. Scoville then resumed the questioning:

Q—Was there any theory of belief in the Oneida community as to inspiration? A—Most decidedly. That was the theory of the community. I believed that God put the community among us was a sacrilege against the Lord. I endured the disciplining that was administered to me because I chose to do it. If he left, they knew I was as a child of the devil, and as never cut off from salvation.

Q—Was there any theory of a special inspiration in any case? A—Yes, sir. Never was a moment during the time that I was in the community that I did not believe that I was inspired and all that he spoke. They looked upon Noyes as a prophet, as the mouthpiece of God, and everything was under his active control in the community. He had the right of life and death over every man in the community. He had absolute control in every department, and I saw nothing

Q—Was there any theory as to that subject when you first went there? A—I was entirely in sympathy with Noyes in the community on that point. I drank in all his teachings.

Q—Was there any question as to the inspiration of any individual other than Noyes, himself, or any one else, whose teachings were followed in the community? A—No, sir; I never heard of any question of it. Noyes was the man. Noyes was a very learned man, and he was able to quote the Bible to any extent. He was able to quote the Bible to any extent, and he was able to make the Bible bear upon any point that he chose to make it bear upon. He was a very learned man, and he was able to quote the Bible to any extent, and he was able to make the Bible bear upon any point that he chose to make it bear upon.

The prisoner seemed to be less precise and exact in his short sentences and more hurried generally than any previous day of his trial. Mr. Scoville, calling his attention to the incident of his throwing a little dog down stairs, Guiteau said he was carrying the dog, and it slipped out of his arms and fell down stairs.

Q—Did you, he added, "in all there is about it, but I had intended on an occasion of this character to have a little fun? I was tired and where we left off last. I want to give a clear and succinct account of my career for four years. It takes in theology and politics, and the cause for which I am now under trial."

GUITEAU'S LECTURING TOURS.

He then proceeded to give an account of his lecturing tours through the country. He went to Chicago, he said, "in the fall of 1878," he interpreted. "I think it was in the year 1878—intending to lecture against Ingersoll, and I had a lecture written against Ingersoll, and drew an immense crowd. Many people were willing to pay 50 cents to hear that there was no such, but they did not care to hear that there was one. The will of God is the expressed law in heaven and hell. That was the lecture. In February, 1878, he went around to Ann Arbor, Michigan, and lectured there; then went to Jackson, to Worcester, Hartford, Newark, and New Haven, but failed. He said, in Jackson he got out his book. "Truth and inspiration" is the Bible.

Q—Have you a copy of the book, which was published in Jackson? A—Yes, sir; I had from a stereotype in Boston. I had it in Chicago. I lectured in the Apostle Paul. When he and Peter, I contended for my own inheritance in the kingdom of God. I claimed," he said, "that I had a right to the throne." My views were offensive to Christian people as Paul's were to the Jews. I travelled around the country on my own account, without money or friends, and had about as hard a time as Paul had."

GOING INTO POLITICS.

That brings us down to Jan. 1, 1880 continued the witness. I had no money, but got on the train to say I could, and made up my mind that I would go into politics. I had a great interest in Gen. Grant's nomination. The Chicago Convention came on, and I watched the proceedings with great interest. Finally Gen. Garfield was nominated. I was in Boston at the time, but decided that I would go to New York and offer my services to the National Committee, and take an active part in the election of Gen. Garfield. I left Boston on the 14th of June. I was on the cars when she struck the Narragansett, and thought my time had come then, but it hadn't.

The witness gave a graphic account of the collision, describing the relative positions of the two boats, the burning of the Narragansett, and the wailings and prayers of her unfortunate passengers. Continuing, he said:

I was in New York about two weeks. I had my speech, "Garfield against Hancock," in manuscript.

Q—Where did you write that? A—It started out to be a speech about Grant. I wrote it prior to the Chicago Convention, supposing that he would be nominated, and was matter of fact I had to write it over to make it fit Gen. Garfield. It has to be written in the State Library in Boston. The speech as finally prepared was quite a different affair, because times about Gen. Grant would not be proper to put into a Garfield speech. I revised the speech twice at 10 W. New York. I called upon Gen. Arthur at his house two or three times, but he was not at home. I went to Poughkeepsie and advertised the speech, but it did not draw. I did not deliver it, because it was raining, and I got out of the rain, I suppose. I went to Saratoga and tried to deliver it there, but no one came, as usual. (Laughter.) I came back and saw Gen. Arthur and other prominent men at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Of course they knew me, and were glad to see me, and so that. A conference was held on the 6th of August at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It was a conference of the Stalwart party, as I understood it, and I think all were invited. Grant and Conkling, and Arthur and that kind of men were in the conference. I sent my speech, which was printed on the 8th of August, to all the men connected with that conference, as to the leading editors of New York.

AN ASSIGNMENT TO SPEAK.

Q—Did you get an assignment to speak? A—I was once certainly assigned there, some time in August.

Q—What place was that? A—I think in Twenty-fifth street, at a colored meeting.

Q—What was the result there? A—I delivered part of the speech, and they were more pleased with the rest. I might excite like the crowd. It was a hot, sultry night, but I did not think them for putting me outdoors. I was broad around the National Headquarters on Fifth avenue most every day and night, except Sundays—they closed up on Sundays; they were rendezvous men like myself—from the first of August to the first of November.

Q—Did you apply to any other committee? A—I consulted with Jewett and Arthur, and they were perfectly friendly. The trouble was simply this: The committee was led men of reputation, like Gen. Grant and Senator Conkling.

Q—What did you do with your speech? A—My zeal for the success of Gen. Garfield was so strong that I printed it at my own expense and sent it to public men.

SENDING HIS SPEECH TO GARFIELD.

Q—Did you send a copy of it to Gen. Garfield? A—Yes. At the time I was speaking in Boston I met Gen. Arthur at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in and Gen. L. Can and Gen. Arthur and that sort of men. I interwaed saw them, and as soon as I mentioned my name they pricked up their ears and said, "Guiteau, is that you? I want to congratulate you on your speech to-night." That was their general comment. That is the only thing I had to recommend me to them, but they liked the ring and tone of the speech, and I was so much so I called their attention to it, they remembered it. After the October elections I wrote to Gen. Garfield at Mentor, and sent him my speech. I called his attention to the fact that probably I might marry a wealthy lady in New York some time during the ensuing spring, and that I thought we could represent the United States at Vienna with dignity and ability. I felt that I was competent to represent the United States at Vienna. I knew I had no chance of getting the Austrian mission, because it would go to a Blaine man and I was a Stalwart. I felt that I had a right to urge Garfield on the first week after the inauguration. He was in close relation with several politicians. I especially remember Minister Morton, who knew me and cordially received me. As soon as I got my speech out I felt at leisure. I stepped up and gave him my speech. Of course he recognized me at once. I marked my name for the Paris Consulship at the foot of it, and I told him I was an applicant for that position. That was what I went to see him about on the subject. I wish to say emphatically on the threshold of my examination that my getting office or not getting office had no influence on my action in the premises. The Providence of God was in it, and I felt it. I felt that God was inspiring the President.

NO ILL WILL TOWARD GARFIELD.

The prisoner said that he saw Blaine personally five or six times, and sent five or six notes on the subject. The Secretary generally gave a public reception at 12 o'clock to the fifty or seventy-five persons in waiting to see him, and would go from one to the other, with a private whisper to each. The prisoner took his turn, and talked with the Secretary about the matter, but sometimes he did not care to do that, and would write a note telling the Secretary what he wanted. His last interview with Mr. Blaine occurred about the 25th of April, when Mr. Blaine said to him rather abruptly, "Never speak to me again on the subject of the Paris Consulship." That hurt his feelings in view of Mr. Blaine's former kindness and pleasant attentions. (He the prisoner) then said: "I think I can get the President to remove Mr. Walker, and I am going to see the President about it." "Well," said Mr. Blaine, "I do not think he will; but if he will"—as much as to say that "if the President wants to remove Walker I will not interfere with him." That was the way he (the prisoner) understood it. He had no conversation with Mr. Blaine on the subject after that.

WRITING NOTES TO THE PRESIDENT.

Q—After that did you make any further application to the President himself? A—Yes. I devoted my attention to the President for several days. I never had any personal interview with him after that. I called there frequently, and would find fifty or a hundred persons there waiting. I would go in and write little notes to the President. I said to one of these notes: "Can I have the Paris Consulship?" I asked the doorkeeper, who knew me from seeing me frequently, to take the note to the President. I got an answer back from him, and after some twenty minutes he brought me back an answer from the private secretary like this: "Mr. Guiteau: The President says he will be unavoidably busy all day to-day." I understood by the word "to-day" that the President was entertaining the proposition to remove Walker, and that as soon as he got Walker out of the way gracefully I would be in the office. That is the way the matter stood from that day to this. They never told me that I could not get the office; but, so far as getting or not getting the Paris Consulship, or any other office, is concerned, it had nothing whatever to do with my inspiration (raising his voice and speaking excitedly, as he thumped the railing in the witness box). That was purely a religious transaction, done under divine pressure for the good of the American people.

Q—When did you cease to press the President in reference to the Paris Consulship? A—I should say about the 1st of May.

Q—What next took your attention in connection with politics? A—The political situation kept getting bitterer and bitterer and I got worried.

Q—What worried you? A—The fact that the President, Gen. Grant and Senator Conkling were at logger-heads over the Robertson matter and other matters. I kept reading the Herald and other papers and feeling in great distress about the whole matter. I wrote several notes to the President in which I told him he was in great danger, and that something had to be done or the Republican party would go to wreck and ruin, and there would be trouble in this country. He never answered the notes at all.

Q—Did you have any sense of inspiration. What do you mean by that? State when it came first to your mind and the circumstances connected with it. A—Inspiration is a word I use to express the situation where a man's mind is taken possession of by—by—by a superior power, and where he acts outside of his own natural—outside of himself.

HIS FIRST THOUGHT OF KILLING GARFIELD.

Q—I wish to call your attention to the time and circumstances when this inspiration came to your mind? A—It came to me on Wednesday evening, the evening Senator Frank Conkling resigned. There was great excitement in the public mind in regard to the resignation, and I felt greatly depressed and worried about it. I retired about 9 o'clock that night, greatly depressed in spirit, and in great spirit over the political situation. Before I went to sleep the impression came on my mind like a flash that if the President were out of the way the difficulties would adjust themselves. The next morning I had the same impression. I kept reading the papers, and had my mind on the idea of the removal of the President. This idea kept working me, and working me, and grinding and oppressing me for about two weeks. All this time I was horrified, and I kept throwing off the idea, and did not want to give it any attention at all. In fact, I did not want to think it at all. It came in spite of me, and it, the end of two weeks my mind was thoroughly fixed as to the necessity of the President's removal. As to the divinity of the inspiration (excitedly) I had not the slightest doubt about the divinity of the inspiration from the 1st of June to the present moment. I felt just as confident as to the divinity of the inspiration as I do now.

Q—Did you talk with any one about it? A—I never mentioned it to a soul in my life.

Q—Why did it occur to you that it should be done by yourself? A—I stated that in my speech published in all the papers on the 16th of December. The address was published in all the papers, and came to the court. I stated that the Lord inspired me to attempt to remove the President in preference to some one else, because I had the brains and the nerve to do the work, and because the Lord always uses boys the best material to do His work. I am sorry in that speech that the Lord employed me because He wanted to advertise my theological book, "The Truth," and because that book was published to save souls, and not to make money, and the Lord wishes to save souls.

PRAYING ABOUT IT.

Q—After the idea took full possession of your mind about the 1st of June that God inspired you with reference to that subject? A—I kept praying about, and praying and praying about it.

Q—What was the substance of your prayer? A—The substance of my prayer was that if it was not the Lord's will I should not remove the President, He should in some way by His providence intercept it. That is always the burden of my prayer. I did not want to do anything upon my own motion, and when I lived doubt about it, I was praying to the Deity that He may show it in some way that I am wrong.

Q—Did you receive any information from the Deity as to whether you were right or wrong in answer to your prayer? A—In a loud voice and excited manner—I never had the slightest doubt on the subject in my mind as to the rectitude of the act and as to the necessity or it to the good of American people. (With a bang on the railing.)

Q—Did you feel it was in you to do personally for the good of the American people? A—I felt it was in me to do the functions of the Republican party, which were then in a most bitter and desperate state.

Q—Did you consider that necessary to the good of the American people? A—Most decidedly.

Q—What? A—Because in the way that things were in contest every other war was going to break out.

Q—Did you feel that that result be reached? A—It would be reached by the destruction of the Republican party.

Q—State how it was necessary in order to avoid war that the destruction of the Republican party should be reached.—(Objected to. Question withdrawn.)

Q—Did you feel that the Republican party was the only one that was carrying on most cursed politics, and that it was necessary that the government of finances would prostrate the country into another war. That was the impression that was believed in by the National Republicans, and that was the impression that the articles in the Republican papers in the canvass, that the safety of the country depended upon the Republican party continuing in control, and that the Democratic party—and the Democratic papers—that they had sufficiently civilized it to take care of the national finances. That was the impression of the speeches and of all the newspapers.

Q—Did you feel that? A—I felt it emphatically more than any other thing. That is the point made in my speech, "Garfield against Hancock," and in all the Republican speeches on the stump, that the perpetuity of the Republic was in the hands of the Republican party keeping control of the Government.

PREPARING FOR THE DEED.

Q—How did you employ your time these months from the 1st of June to the 2d of July last? A—I was making my preparation for bringing the removal of the President by procuring a revolver, and studying my book. I was reading the newspapers and having my inspiration confirmed almost every day by the way that the newspapers were abusing the President.

Q—Where did you live during that time? A—I lived in hotels and boarding house in Washington. I had good rooms, but was in very easy circumstances. There was no anxiety about money or business. I spent my time at the Arlington, the Riggs House, and at the Treasury Department, reading the newspapers, praying and studying my mission—getting the Deity's inspiration was not from Him, or if there was any mistake about the inspiration, to stop it by His providence. That was the burden on my mind all that time—the six weeks after I conceived the idea.

Q—Did you have conversation with any one on other subjects during that time? A—Not much. I am not in the habit of talking much with people. I generally keep my mouth very tight. My only thought was (again growing excited) to execute the Divine will, after making sure that it was the Divine will. That was the only burden on my mind.

After the recess the prisoner again took the stand, and was questioned by Mr. Scoville as to his experience with special providences.

The Witness—I have always believed in special providences. There are four distinct times in my life when I felt special inspiration. First, when I went to the Oneida Community; second, when I felt the Community to go to New York to establish a theocratic paper, to be the organ of the Deity in this world; third, when I left a good law business in Chicago to go out lecturing and working for the Lord; the fourth time, I claim special Divine authority when I attempted to remove the President. Those are the four distinct times when I claim inspiration.

BELIEVES THE LORD PROTECTS HIM.

Q—I mean a special providence for your protection? A—I had abundant evidence of the Lord's protection all the time I was on theology lecturing around the country. Two or three times I came near meeting serious accidents, but the Lord spared me. Since I have been in jail I have been shot at three times and missed.

Q—On what special occasion before you were arrested were you protected by special providence? A—I think the preservation of my life at Newark was one, when I jumped from the train which was going thirty-five miles an hour. Another was when I was on the Stonington, when we were at a standstill momentary expectation of going down. I remember praying to the Lord that He might spare my life, but I felt perfectly willing to leave it to the Lord. I felt happy that I had been a faithful servant of His by trying to do His work in the Oneida Community. I thought that if my time had come I could go with a good heart. Since my arrest it has been my constant feeling all the way through. When I was shot at and missed, and when, last summer, a mob was howling for me, I had no anxiety for myself, and intensely I have no anxiety as to the result of this trial. (To Mr. Scoville, who attempted to interrupt him) Don't interrupt me. I feel that the whole matter is with the Lord, and I am willing to leave it with Him.

Q—When you talk about a mob, to what time do you refer? A—Last summer, at one time everybody wanted to shoot me or hang me. Didn't disturb my equilibrium any. I thought that the Government and the Lord would take care of me. I want to say right here that my idea is this—the first thing is that the Deity will protect me. My idea is that He is using these men—soldiers, jury, experts, counsel, and Counsel—I serve Him and protect me. That is my theory about Divine protection. The Lord is no fool, and when He has anything to do He uses the best means He can to carry out His purpose. I say He is using all these men to serve Him and protect me.

During all this speech the prisoner showed much excitement, and pounded the rail of the witness stand vigorously with his hand, while he spoke with great rapidity of utterance.

HIS LIFE SAVED.

Q—What was the first instance of Divine interposition after you went to jail? A—When that keeper attempted to blow out my brains with a revolver. I was standing in a cramped position. If I had been standing up the ball would have gone through my heart, just what Mason aimed for.

Q—Has there been any special providence since? A—I think Jones's failure to shoot me was providential. I was sitting in the jail behind a pillar reading that. I was in a quite happy frame of mind. I had a fine jury, and was pleased with the court, and I was pleased with the way the witnesses came up and testified against me. I felt happy in view of all this. Just as we got to the Capitol I saw a flash, and in a moment I saw another, and then the horses began to run away. I thought that my guard was killed; shot in the head. I saw the running away, and said to my guard: "Ed., are you shot?" "No," said he, "are you?" The presidence was true the ball struck the iron pillar behind me, and glanced off, and hit my brother in the arm, but the concussion made my arm sore. If it had gone two or three inches to the right it would have gone through my heart. It was a good shot considering the distance. I felt that God was protecting me. I felt that I should say it was an exceedingly good shot. The Lord saved me from that. I would say in relation to this whole matter that I am willing to be used as a tool of the President; that He has taken care of me so far, and He will continue to do so. If I had not the absolute certainty that the Deity inspired the act, I never should have shot the President.

NO ILL WILL TOWARD GARFIELD.

Q—Had you any ill feeling against the President? A—Decidedly not. I considered him as my political and personal friend. I never had the slightest ill will toward Gen. Garfield in any shape. I simply executed a judgment against the Republican party and the American people, to unite the two factions of the Republican party and prevent another war. This speech was delivered in reading to the jury and witnesses, and I pronounced it excitedly on the rail of the witness stand, and raising his voice as he proceeded) My opinion, he continued, has never changed as to the necessity of the act. I unhesitatingly say that the President's death was what God knew that another war has been prevented, instead of saving, on account, the necessity," will some of these days appear. (Guiteau, faltering.)

Q—Were you easy in your mind? A—I was under a great pressure, and that is why I looked gaunt and tired. I could not eat well. I was ground and ground and ground in the great press. I felt easy in relation to it was crushy done. I felt greatly relieved when the thing was over. I felt happy. I had not been so happy for weeks. I did not sleep well on the night of the 2d of July, and I thanked God that it was all over.

Q—Have you a distinct recollection of the occurrences of the 2d of July? A—Oh! certainly.

Q—If you were asked the question why you going to the police office? A—Those two witnesses who were on the stand. Policeman Kearney was the first man that seized me. I was in the act of getting into a hack when he came up. He was very much excited. He said: "You have shot the President of the United States." I said: "Keep quiet, my friend. I want to get to the jail." I was anxious to get away from the crowd. I saw I could not I said I wanted to go to jail. As soon as I said jail he cooled down.

Q—Did you attempt to get away? A—No; I wanted to go to jail.

LETTERS TO PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Q—Have you supposed, since you have been in jail, that you have influence with President Arthur? A—I have not supposed any revelation to that. He was my friend last spring and fall.

Q—Have you written any letters to him? A—I have addressed several letters to him. I don't know whether he has received them or not. I don't know why I have been treated in other matters I suppose not.

Q—Do you recollect a conversation with me in the jail about the Paris Consulship, in which the subject came up of the removal of the District Attorney here?

The District Attorney—I recognize the fact, your Honor, that it is extremely difficult to keep this examination within rules and proper bounds, but this man is a witness in his own case, and is entitled to the same consideration as any other witness, and to be in no. There is no more right to interrupt him than there is any other witness he may have had with his attorney in the jail.

The Judge—I think not.

The Witness—I presume Arthur is my friend, but I have not seen him since I was in jail. I put him into trouble, though I am the man that made him through my inspiration.

Mr. Scoville then questioned the witness as to his reasons for not pressing his suit against the New York *Herald*.

The Witness—A few weeks ago I addressed Mr. Bennett a note and told him I would sue him for $5,000, and I think it very likely that he will send it. I use probably $1 60, and that is every cent I do own in the world, and if Bennett does sue me the money I shall pay off some of my boiling bills.

Q—What grounds have you for supposing he will send the $5,000? A—Purely on moral considerations. I have no legal claim against the Herald, and I gave it to it of my own free will. The *Herald* did me a great deal of damage in 1874, but Mr. Bennett is a good-hearted fellow.

THINKING OF BEING PRESIDENT.

Q—Had you any political reasons for not pressing your suit against the *Herald*? A—Yes, but they are rather remote. I felt that I was a man who was destined sometime that I should be President of the United States. I suppose people think that I have been really cranked about that. I felt that I was destined to be President. I went to Boston with the distinct feeling that I was on the way to the White House, and I shall make it yet

A laugh spread through the audience at this prediction, but to judge from the prisoner's manner and tone, he was decidedly earnest in his belief.

If I am ever President it will be by act of God. I shall get the nomination in Lincoln and Garfield did, and I shall be elected as they were. I anticipate a decided change of public opinion in regard to me.

The Judge—Mr. Scoville, confine the witness to the narrative, if you please.

Q—But your abandoning the claim against the *Herald* have anything to do with political inspiration? A—The idea has been in my head for twenty years that I would be President, and I didn't want to get the *Herald* down on me. That is one of the reasons why I did press my suit against it. I don't care now a snap of my fingers about being President. I don't know that I should take it if I were actually nominated and elected, but I have had the idea in my head for the same for twenty years.

LOOKING FOR A WIFE.

Mr. Scoville then called witness's attention to his solicitation while in jail of correspondence from ladies. The prosecution objected, but the question was allowed.

The Witness—The *Herald* reporter came there, and I gave him the closing paragraphs of my life. Everybody knew all about me, or would know, and I did not see any harm in the suggestion that I was looking for a wife.

Q—Was that the fact? A—Why, of course. There is no harm in that, is there? If any lady desired my acquaintance she knew all about my history, there was no harm in her making her desire known by control and private correspondence. I want to say a word now in reference to my divorced wife.

The Judge—No; not now.

The Prisoner—I do not know anything about her, nor have I known for years past. But she had no business to come here for the prosecution.

THE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

The direct examination of the prisoner here closed, and the cross-examination was begun by Mr. Porter, who put his questions to the prisoner with great solemnity of manner:

Q—Mr. Guiteau, I think you are about 40 years of age? A—Forty on the 8th of September last, Judge.

Q—Are you conscious of being a man of considerable ability? A—I would not express an opinion on that, Judge.

Q—Have you not expressed opinions on that subject? A—I think not.

Q—Have you an opinion on it? A—Have I an opinion on it? Well, I decline to answer.

Q—Are you a man of truth? A—Most decidedly, Judge. I am in dead earnest in everything.

Q—I think you were converted at the age of 17 or the age of 18? A—Yes, sir.

Q—From that time on you have been a man of truth, have you not? A—Yes, sir.

Q—And, as you believe, a Christian man? A—I hope so, Judge.

Q—You have hated all shams? A—Most decidedly.

Q—And you do now? A—I do.

Q—You have had no bad habits? A—I think not.

Q—Did you believe in the doctrines of the Oneida Community while you were there? A—I did. I thought that the Community was the commencement of God's kingdom on earth.

The prisoner was then cross-examined in regard to his business as a lawyer in Chicago and New York, the substance of it all being that he had only some collection cases in Chicago and a similar kind of business in New York, together with some stray business in connection with getting prisoners out of the Ludlow street jail.

Q—You have always been a very persistent and persevering man? A—Yes.

Q—And you have a man of a good deal of force of will and determination? A—(With a laugh—Some people think so.

Q—That has been a characteristic of yours from boyhood, has it not? A—I have been very earnest in what I undertook.

DECLINING TO ANSWER.

Q—You determined to kill Gen. Garfield, did you not? A—I decline to answer that. That is a very ugly way to put it, in the legal sense. I conceived myself the agent of the Deity in the matter. I had no personal violent in the matter.

Q—But Gen. Logan say to you that he would endorse your application for the Paris Consulship? A—I understood him to say so.

Q—Did he say so? A—Yes, he did say so.

Q—Then, when Gen. Logan swore he did not say he would recommend you, he did not tell the truth? A—I would like to say that. One evening at the boarding house I told him to see my application, and he said he had no pen just there to do it with, but told me to come up to his room next morning and he would do it. Next morning he had changed his mind. I do not want to make any reflections upon Gen. Logan, but that is the way all these applications go.

Q—Did Secretary Blaine promise you the Paris Consulship if Gen. Logan would recommend you? A—No, sir; he did not.

Q—Did you say to Officer Scott, on leaving the depot after the murder of the President, "Gen. Arthur is now President?" A—I decline to answer that.

Q—Why do you object to answering that? A—I suppose I did say that. (Much he added excitedly) I want it distinctly understood that I did not do that or my own personal volition, but on the inspiration of the Deity. I never would have shot the President on my own personal account.

BUYING THE PISTOL.

Q—Who bought the pistol—the Deity or you? A—I said the Deity inspired the act, and the Deity would take care of it.

Q—The question is, who bought the pistol? A—The Deity furnished the money with which I bought the pistol. I was the agent.

Mr. Porter—I thought it was somebody else who furnished the money.

The Prisoner—It was the Deity who furnished the money with which I bought the pistol.

Q—He furnished you with all the money you ever had on earth, did he? A—I think so.

Q—From whose hand was it that you were furnished the money with which you bought that murderous weapon? A—It was no murderous weapon. It was what fluttered and excited. Mr. Maynard swore he loaned me $15.

Q—Did he? A—Yes; he loaned me money.

Q—What did you do with that money? A—I used it for several purposes.

Q—What were they? A—I have no objection to stating frankly that I got $15 from Maynard, and that I used it in the purchase of the pistol.

Q—Were you inspired to borrow $15 from Maynard? A—No, sir. Mr. Maynard did not know what I wanted the money for.

Q—Were you inspired to buy that British bulldog? A—I did not pretend that I was inspired to do that specific act. But I claim that the Deity inspired me to remove the President, and that I had to resort to my own means to accomplish the Deity's will.

Q—The only inspiration you had was to use the pistol on the President? A—The inspiration consisted in trying to remove the President for the good of the American people, and impatiently all the details are nothing to the case.

Q—Were you inspired to remove him by murder? A—I was inspired to execute the Divine will by murder, so called.

Q—You did not succeed in executing the Divine will? A—I succeeded in my part of the business.

Q—The Deity tried, and you tried, and you both failed, but the doctors succeeded? A—The Deity confirmed my act by letting the President down as easily as he did.

Q—Do you think it was letting him down easily to let him suffer that torture, over which you profess to feel so much solicitude during those long months? A—The whole matter was in the hands of the Deity, and consequently I do not want to discuss it any further. I appreciate the fact of the President's long sickness as much as any person in the world, but that is a very narrow view to take of the matter.

Q—When did the inspiration come? A—It came between 8 and 9 o'clock.

Q—Did you not testify that it was the will of God that you should murder the President? A—I believed that it was His will that he should be removed and I was the appointed agent to do it.

Q—Do you contemplate his removal otherwise than by murder? A—No, sir (pointedly). I do not like the word murder.

Mr. Porter—I know you do not like the word murder; it is a very ugly word, I admit.

The Prisoner—I do not recollect the actual facts in that matter exactly. If I had shot the President of the United States on my own personal account to punish him for his treatment of the Paris Consulship, but acting as the agent of the Deity, that puts an entirely different construction on the act, and that is what I want to put to the Court and the jury. I want the Court and jury to feel that the removal of the President was an act of necessity from the situation, and for the good of the American people. That is the idea that I want you to entertain, and not to settle down on the cold, blooded idea of murder, because I never had the first conception of murder in the matter.

Q—Do you not feel under great obligations to the American people? A—I think the American people may some time place themselves under great obligations to me.

Q—Mr. Guiteau was whether you felt under great obligations to the American people? A—I don't understand.

Q—Were you under great obligations to the Republican party? A—Not that I know of.

Q—In the speech you read in an address to the American people, which you intended should be found on your person after you had shot him, you said: "I conceived the idea of removing the President four weeks ago." Was that a correct statement of the fact? A—Yes, sir; I distinctly stated on it. There is a difference between conceiving a thing and actually doing it in your mind. You may conceive the idea of robbing a bank for a month, and yet you may not do it. That is no point at all.

Q—Why did you conceal it? Why did you keep it to yourself? A—Why should I go and tell it? That is no point at all.

Guiteau was then examined on his letter to Garfield in which he recommended the removal of Secretary Blaine.

Q—What occasioned your doubt about the inspiration? A—Because I wanted to know whether it was the Deity that inspired me. I kept praying that the Deity should let me make any mistake about it, and the Deity has not made any mistake about it.

Q—You regarded it as murder then? A—So called. Yes, I regarded it as murder for me. All my natural feelings were against it.

Q—Were you aware that it was against human law? A—I felt that the Deity would take care of me. I never entertained the idea of murder in the whole matter. I never had any conception of the matter as a murder. My mind is perfectly blank on that point.

Q—Do you not know your natural feelings are murder? A—I cannot make myself any better understood than I have done.

At this point the court at 3 o'clock adjourned.

AMUSEMENTS.

Two Debutantes at the Italian Opera.

Two fresh voices gave variety to the performance of "Aida," which was brought out last evening for the first time this season at the Academy.

The new comers were Mlle. Paolina Rossini, soprano, and Mlle. Cobianchi, contralto.

Mlle. Rossini is a recent acquisition, her name not appearing upon the list of Col. Mapleson's prima donnas. But this is no more than fair, since it offsets the fact that Mme. Valleria's name does so appear, though in fact she is not one of the company. This is a pity, for no one is quite able to make good her loss. Mlle. Rossini might possibly have done it but for two serious drawbacks. Her use of the *vibrato* is constant, and her intonation is not always true. The young lady has many admirable qualities, and has just missed the mark of being an unusually interesting singer. She is a most inspiriting artist, entering into her par: with great animation, acting with ease and spontaneity, giving a bold, vigorous characterization of her rôle, and having a voice of really beautiful texture, evenly good throughout, and of remarkable power of carrying power. Added to this, she has a good school in most respects, and her work exhibited much finish and the results of careful training.

But with American audiences the excessive and constant resort to the *tremolo* is almost an unpardonable sin, and Mlle. Rossini has, in the most important point, fallen below standard. It is not, fortunately, equally disagreeable to all persons, and those who do not object to it will find very much in Mlle. Rossini's art to give them satisfaction and pleasure.

In the concerted parts she was heard last evening to special advantage, and in the duo with Cobianchi in the third act she sang with the utmost animation, and the two artists created great enthusiasm.

As to the personal appearance of the young lady no judgment could be formed, since what beauty of feature she may possess was concealed by the disguising paint and powder, and by her put up of the part of *Aida*. But grace of person and of action were apparent, and, on the whole, the impression she produced was favorable one. We regret to add that so much cannot be said of Mlle. Cobianchi. Mr. Mapleson's company is weak in contraltos, and Mlle. Cobianchi fails to add anything to its strength.

In other respects this sumptuous opera was given as on former occasions. The *Rhadames* of Campanini, the *Amonasro* of Galassi, the *King* and the *High Priest* of Monti and Novara are well-known pictures upon the Academy stage. The public is thoroughly familiar with their worth. The opera received the usual elaborate and handsome mounting, and went with great smoothness.

Patrick Dickie's Million.

Surrogate Calvin admitted to probate yesterday the will of Patrick Dickie. Mr. Dickie, who in life was a well-known druggist, died in this city two years ago, leaving an estate valued at $1,000,000. A will was offered for probate which appointed the testator's widow, Ellen Dickie, and his daughters, Emma M. Van Vleck and Helen D. Adams, trustees of his property, and directed that one-sixth of his estate be given to each of his six children. The will was not dated. The testator's children who were not named as trustees contested the will, claiming that a later will was in existence. The Surrogate sustained the contested will.

A Charge against Many Long Island Farmers.

Henry Freidman established a large pickling factory at Farmingdale, and, contemplating an immense business, he contracted with many Long Island farmers for their entire crops of pickles. The most of the farmers, finding they could do better with Best in speculators, sold to the highest bidder, regardless of their contract with Freidman. In consequence of this Freidman's enterprise proved a failure. He has sued the farmers for failing to keep their agreement, and has already been successful in two of the suits.

Carpets—Furniture.

Great bargains in carpets. All the latest styles and newest designs in Moquettes, English and American Brussels, Velvets, Tapestries, 3-ply, Ingrains, &c. Cash or easy terms. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call at E. Ira