GUITEAU CROSS-EXAMINED.

HE STICKS TO HIS STORY OF WHY HE KILLED THE PRESIDENT.

Telling Mr. Porter that he is Not Afraid of him—Professing to Believe that the Deity will Protect him—Declining to Answer Questions—The Prisoner Gets Very Angry.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—In reviewing the day in the Guiteau trial, one naturally thinks first of the extraordinary character of the dialogue between Judge Porter and Guiteau with respect to the manner rather than the matter. Yesterday Guiteau seemed rather shaken by the very solemn manner and the questions of his examiner. To-day he either got back his confidence in his inspiration or summoned all his audacity to his aid in the duel between himself and the lawyer, and was not disposed to stand meekly on the defensive. From the start to-day he broke out into aggressive criticisms, rebukes, and mimicry. He was in turn violent and sullen. One moment he scolded Judge Porter for his dishonesty, as he called it, and the next settled back in his chair and flatly refused, Iago-like, to say more. The purpose of the Government, of course, was to prove a criminal motive. Most of Judge Porter's questions had that end in view. As to the main theory of inspiration the cross-examiner elicited to-day little that was new. Guiteau stuck to his story that he naturally shrank from the deed, being, as he himself confessed, a coward and opposed to any physical violence, but he was under Divine pressure, which grew until it became irresistible, and that he simply executed the commands of the Deity. Fifty times Judge Porter spoke of the crime as murder, and as often was he indignantly rebuked by the prisoner. Apart from the main purpose of the cross-examination, Judge Porter led the witness into many byways of testimony in design to compel him to reveal his real character. Some of these excursions would have been amusing had the situation been less serious, and all of them were listened to with eager interest by the audience. Whenever Judge Porter seemed to the witness to become more derisive than the theme warranted, Guiteau sharply rebuked him, once declaring that he was making light of a serious matter. At times it seemed as if Judge Porter was at the bar instead of Guiteau. The prisoner's manner was very violent. He looked pale and haggard, and his eyes were wild and uneasy.

The Cross-Examination of Guiteau.

When Mr. Porter rose to resume the cross-examination, the prisoner interposed.

"Before Judge Porter commences," said he, "I want to speak of a personal matter. Some weeks ago I sent out an appeal for money. It was on my own account, and Mr. Scoville said that it was done without his consent. I again desire to write my friends throughout the nation to send me money for my defence. I presume that I have some friends interested in the cause of justice, and I desire them to send whatever they think they ought—five, ten, fifty, one hundred, one thousand dollars, if they want. The money will be used in my defence. We need money. Another matter: I received a very kind letter from John D. Townsend, the other day, stating that he would appear in my defence if Mr. Scoville wished him. Mr. Scoville notified me that he had telegraphed Mr. Townsend that his services were desired. I have heard from him since. I should be very glad to see him on this case. This money can be sent to George Scoville, Washington. The name may be withheld if desired."

The cross-examination was then proceeded with by Mr. Porter, the witness being in a very nervous and excited state of mind.

Q—You mentioned the other day to the jury that you had never struck a man in your life. Was that true? A.—I do not recall ever striking a man. I have always been a peace man. Naturally I am cowardly. I always keep out of a fight if I can.

Q—But morally brave and determined? A—I presume so, especially when I am sure that the Deity is back of me.

Q—When did you become sure of that? A—In this case. I became sure about the 1st of June, as far as this case is concerned.

Q—Have that you did not think the Deity was back of you? Who did you think was back of you in the suggestion of murder? A—Decidedly—There was no suggestion of murder. The suggestion was to remove the President.

Q—But you were in doubt? A—I was not in doubt.

Q—Notwithstanding the two weeks' delay and hesitation for the act being from the Deity. As to the possibility of the act I was in doubt.

Q—But the Deity uses the word remove? A—It is the word I use in my judgment. It was a quarrel, and one hits the other, and there is malice, this is murder. I say the doctors killed the President, not I. That was his death.

Q—Were they guilty of murder? A—In my opinion they were.

Q—Was Mason guilty of a murderous assault? A—Morally guilty.

Q—Was Jones? A—Most decidedly.

Q—Do you think it was wrong? A—Without they can show that it was right. Anything the Deity does is always right. If they were executing the Divine will they should be set free.

Q—Did you yesterday that if the Deity did not inspire the act of yours no punishment could be too severe or too quick for you? A—That is my position exactly.

Q—And you think it was wrong for Mason to shoot at you? A—Angrily—I am not an expert, and I decline to answer any more questions on that point. I am not retained by Judge Porter. I know honor from that. I have seen you shake your finger before in New York. I am not afraid of you.

Q—If Mason is afraid of you with intention to take your life without cause, would you be afraid of him? A—I decline to answer. Let these men defend themselves in the way they can. I don't know anything about them. I have nothing about them. I expect the Deity that has located me located in their case. I have no wish, however, about it.

Q—And injury case also? A—I desire absolute justice in the case of Mason. I am a peace man.

Q—Do you believe in the Ten Commandments? A—Yes.

Q—Have you higher evidence that the Supreme Ruler of the Universe said to you "Thou shalt kill" than you have that he said "Thou shalt not kill?" A—Assuredly I do. I believe the idea that there was any murder in the case of Mason is ridiculous in relation to my act. Both parties were in the war, and who knows but what the shooting of a man during the war, and who knows but what the shooting of a man during the war was a murder or manslaughter? I do not know that the Deity has not a place in his kingdom for such men. It is altogether too sacred a question for me right or wrong. I will not have it.

When Guiteau was being questioned about a quarrel with his brother, he told how his brother had been general agent for a life insurance company and had defrauded, but had a terrible time to get the money from Mr. Scoville. Mr. Scoville interrupted the witness to say he didn't think it necessary to go into details.

"Shut your mouth now. I will tell the whole story," exclaimed Guiteau. Mr. Scoville was very indignant at the conduct of his client, and he and Guiteau exchanged hot words, and the matter was dropped. My brother's record now is good. He is supposed to be a Christian man and a deacon. This happened in 1872 or '73."

After continued to contrast the testimony of witnesses with the various statements of the prisoner in order to show that in other affairs the prisoner generally managed to maintain his position. Referring to the prisoner's letter, it was seen that he had shot the Deity. Mr. Porter asked:

"Did you then forgotten that the Deity was to shoot him, and that he commanded you?"

The prisoner replied angrily, "I do not want to discuss that matter with you any further, Judge Porter. I want you to know that when I speak I speak as I always associate myself with the Deity. There is no use splitting hairs on this point."

The witness was closely questioned about the various boarding houses at which he had lived in Washington. He became very uneasy and exhibited the wide mouth, by his own statement, in respect to street dealing with his brother. This troublesome mouth found expression as follows:

"I was in the boarding house business. It was in the case. I suppose I lost $10,000 in boarding people, and never lost a dollar. I was the best boarding house keeper in Washington. I made money by it. I was always ready to pay my board. I was the best pay man in the city. I was always ready to pay my board. I was the best pay man in the city. I was always ready to pay my board. I was the best pay man in the city