The Emporia Weekly News.

ESTABLISHED IN 1857. EMPORIA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1881. VOL. 24---NO. 48.

Congressman Ryan, of this state, predicts the election of Keifer, of Ohio, as speaker.

General Keifer is the favorite among betters at the capital on the speakership of the house. It is generally regarded tolerably safe to buy pools on an Ohio man.

Judge Muse is writing a history of Harvey county. We have read several articles of his on "The Pocket" which displayed a very fair degree of literary merit.

Ohio is the only state in the Union where a Garfield memorial day has been observed in the public schools. No intelligent man ever looks for Kansas in the rear of the procession.

An exchange advises Kansas farmers to beat the coal companies by planting trees. This prescription is too slow on the trigger. The press is the ordained agency for bringing the carbon-venders to time.

Guiteau threatens to "rip up the record" of his "ex-wife" if she appears as a witness against him. If the lady ever did anything worse than to marry him the country is interested in knowing what it is.

Guiteau's jurors after enjoying a Thanksgiving dinner were driven around Washington Thursday. The assassin passed the day in his cell, sleeping part of the time. His brother visited him.

The country is threatened with another peribelion from Ben. Butler, who has announced his intention of entering the political field again. We feel that our readers will be duly grateful to us for suppressing this information until after thanksgiving.

Guiteau's creditors continue to turn up at his trial with surprising regularity. The statement made by Scoville in a recent interview to the effect that his brother-in law was gifted with a peculiar facility for borrowing money, has been abundantly verified.

A scarcity of teachers is reported throughout the state. We have been fearful for some time that the matrimonial boom which has been prevailing in Kansas would sooner or later prove disastrous to the educational interests of the commonwealth.

Speaking of Blaine's retirement from the cabinet and from politics, the Cincinnati Gazette says: "This is a proper and dignified position for a man who is regarded as a candidate for the presidency. It would not become him to be running for lesser places."

The announcement is made by as reliable a man as John Gilmore, of the Wilson County Citizen, that the editor of the Fall River Times loans money. There are comparatively few men who ever make a success of banking in connection with the newspaper business.

The chances are that Mahone will not go into the cabinet. He is not a Republican and does not pretend to be. But if he continues to advocate Republican principles a few years longer, there will probably be no good reason why he should not receive recognition as such. When a good Democrat acknowledges the living truth and is "born again," why should he not go up higher?

Globe-Democrat: Judge Porter, the special counsel for the prosecution in the Guiteau case, has not taken much part in the trial yet, but he will be heard and felt before the close. He is one of the ablest among living lawyers, and in the closing speech—which he will undoubtedly make—he will have an opportunity to display his talents. He will not disappoint those who look to him for an appeal worthy of the cause he represents.

The report which appeared in the associated press dispatches on Wednesday to the effect that Mrs. Lincoln was so poor as to be unable to pay for the medical treatment which her situation demanded have been emphatically denied by the best of authority, which states that she has $60,000 in bonds, in addition to the annual pension of $3,000 allowed her by congress, and that she is entirely comfortable and well provided for. The widow of Abraham Lincoln will never be permitted to want for anything while the memory of her martyred husband lives green in the hearts of the people.

The health department of St. Louis has been earnestly considering the question: Is vaccination a preventive of smallpox? The conclusion arrived at is emphatic affirmative. One firm basis for this is the fact that not a death from smallpox has occurred in that city for five years, during which period vaccination has been more generally practiced than, perhaps, in any other large city in the country. During last year alone there were in New York thirty deaths, and in Chicago forty-three from smallpox. St. Louis has certainly enjoyed, therefore, an enviable immunity from the scourge.

On account, probably, of the demand of Dakota for admission to the Union as a state, Secretary Kirkwood this year requested Governor Ordway to make an unusually full report of the social, financial and industrial condition of that territory. The report has been made public. It shows that there has been during the past year a very large increase—estimated at nearly 50,000—in the population of the territory by the immigration of, for the most part, industrious and intelligent settlers. The total valuation of property in the Territory has nearly doubled. The finances of the Territory are in excellent condition, bonds selling at from 3 to 5 per cent. premium.

Officer Edelin, who had charge of Guiteau at the time of his being shot at, while en route from the court to the jail, said, referring to the matter:

He was awful glad to get back to the jail I guess. Do you know, gentlemen, I warned him against this last Thursday? He promised me going down to court that day not to cut up again, and when he began to make a noise I pulled him back in his seat. When he got into the Marshal's room at recess, I said to Guiteau: "What did you promise me about not making a noise in court? You are getting the people all down on you. And he said in reply: *"Don't make any mistake. I'm influencing the public mind in my behalf. There's not a man in the court room that heard me to-day but will believe that I'm insane."*

We thought the Topeka fools had all started newspapers of their own, but we were wrong in this, because one, a sort of mild type of Guiteau, wrote "an open letter" to the Commonwealth of Thursday morning, telling Governor St. John he had no authority to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation, and intimating that human liberty and free speech are in danger, so long as governors keep on issuing Thanksgiving proclamations just as though anybody and everybody had not the privilege of paying no attention whatever to the proclamation, if they felt so disposed. "Open letters" in newspapers are supposed to be very weighty and severe documents, but this one was about as silly a piece of nonsense as we ever saw in print.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

The Daily London News, in commenting upon the gigantic farce which is being perpetrated in the name of Justice at Washington, makes the following timely observation upon one of the most disgraceful proceedings in the annals of American jurisprudence:

"If is to be hoped for the sake of American justice and common decency and good taste that the trial of Guiteau will soon come to an end. It will probably be acknowledged in America and in England that Guiteau has been allowed to carry his conduct in the case too far, and it seems absolutely necessary in the interest of decency and justice that Guiteau be prevented from turning the tragedy into a hideous burlesque, and from tempting his own insanity by a demeanor which badly simulates or travesties madness."

This view of the case from an English standpoint reflects the sentiment of the people at large in this country, and is but a repetition in substance of what has appeared in all of the leading journals throughout the United States. The public sense of propriety and decency has been persistently and wantonly outraged by the shocking blasphemy of the vile wretch whose deliberate crime robbed the nation of its chosen President, from the very inception of the trial, and the court, with an imbecility which merits the profoundest contempt, has suffered its authority to be defied and its dignity to be set at naught by a wretched poltroon, whose base cowardice would render him susceptible to even an intimation of well directed discipline. Thus, the trial of the assassin, which was demanded as a concession to the majesty of law and as a vindication of the grandeur of our republican institutions, is permitted to degenerate into a veritable circus, in which the loathsome felon who is execrated wherever his hateful name is known, figures as the clown and his counsel as the ring-master of the unseemly show.

The ground has scarcely closed over the mortal remains of James A. Garfield, and the emblems of mourning over his cruel taking-off have not yet ceased to flutter in many places in the autumn wind, before the grief of the nation is wantonly insulted by the ribald mirth excited in a court of justice(?) by the jocular demonstrations of the assassin of the dead chief. Scarcely has the curtain gone down on the most mournful tragedy in the history of modern times, until it is rung up on a hideous farce in which the red-handed murderer of the true-hearted man around whose couch of languishing and pain the country stood with bated breath for eighty days, is permitted to indulge, to the utmost limit of his morbid craving, that unhallowed passion for notoriety which incited him to the perpetration of his damning deed.

In the midst of this shameless travesty on justice and common decency, the court has shown itself utterly incompetent to repress the prisoner at the bar, and to restrain his persistent interruptions of the proceedings in his trial. We seriously question whether there is a justice of the peace in the most primitive settlements on the western frontier who would tolerate such a brazen defiance of his authority as Judge Cox has tamely submitted to at the hands of Guiteau, though if nothing were involved but the alleged dignity of that official the matter at stake would be manifestly too trifling to excite popular concern or general comment. But if the court before which the assassin of James A. Garfield is arraigned for trial is so mournfully destitute of self-respect as to lend itself to the offensive burlesque which is assuming the proportions of a national disgrace, it is encouraging to note that the press, which voices the sentiment of the people, is unanimous in its resentment of the flagrant outrage which has been perpetrated upon the country by the manner in which the Guiteau trial has been conducted.

TO THE POINT.

Chicago Tribune: "It would be interesting to have the opinion of a sound metaphysician on Guiteau's mental condition when he shot the president and since. He had all the primary ideas of time, space, cause and effect, consciousness, etc., in their proper relations on July 2, and has not lost any of them since. He made no mistake about his plans. He was prompt to the minute at the depot, and stationed himself in a convenient place to waylay the president. Though he had no experience in the use of firearms, he selected a murderous weapon and practiced with it for weeks to perfect his aim. He loaded it properly and discharged it with fatal effect, and never had the least doubt, whatever the doctors say, that the wound was mortal. He knew better than anybody else where he had hit the President, at what angle the ball entered and what its probable course must be. In point of consciousness Guiteau has always been sound. He has never imagined himself to be anybody else. If he had, like Mr. Joel Henry Wells, signed his name with an *alias*, or if he had claimed to be a supernatural personage himself, there might be some basis for his defense of insanity. But on his own confession he has always known who he was and what he was doing, from the first moment of his miserable existence to the last. Much of the evidence that has been adduced to show his mental incapacity has relation to his moral deficiencies, and of them there never has been any serious question. The fact that he has been able to defraud confiding landladies and to wheedle small loans out of soft-hearted acquaintances is no proof of insanity. On the contrary, it would be next to impossible for a person truly insane to commit acts of fraud that required sustained mental effort, secrecy, cunning, and persistence. No action of Guiteau's in connection with the shooting of the President had the stamp of insanity upon it; and if moral perversity shall be deemed sufficient cause for acquittal, what murderer can be punished?

The St. James Gazette, an esthetic London daily, printed on tinted and perfumed paper, asserts that the workings of American institutions tend to produce "a dead level of mediocrity." That is pretty good. England has but two statesmen equal to Garfield and Blaine—namely, Gladstone and John Bright. Besides these two men Great Britain has no men that will rank with Senator Edmunds and Windom, Henry W. Longfellow is fully equal to Alfred Tennyson. Has England a poet and humorist that will rank with James Russell Lowell? As Mr. Lowell is in London competitors might be sought out and compared with him. Has England a wit who will at all compare with Mark Twain? Punch is not so good as Puck. London has no paper equal in spirit and general excellence as a newspaper to the New York Tribune, the Cincinnati Commercial or the Chicago Times. The British empire has not in all its broad domain the equal of John B. Gough or John H. Vincent as orators. "Dead level of mediocrity," indeed! Why, even our American horses are not only faster than the horses of England, but faster than all the horses of the world beside. What is the matter of the St. James Gazette? It is too utterly, awfully off.

OVER THE STATE.

The Fort Scott Monitor has been "ensmalled."

Lawrence recently shipped 250 turkeys to Leadville.

Cottonwood Falls will soon have a post of the G. A. R.

Oskaloosa is having a boom in anticipation of the railroad.

The Lawrence Tribune is already picking up under the new management.

We are glad to learn that the Marion County Record is to be enlarged. None too soon.

Four physicians have been arrested in McPherson county for violating the prohibitory law.

The friends of Miss Cora Blackshire, of Cottonwood Falls, made her a present of a $52 saddle.

Herbert Douglas, a boy nine years old, was drowned at Garnett Tuesday while skating on a pond.

Topeka paid last year for her public schools $27,652 83, being $5,872 83 more than Leavenworth paid.

The cattle of Elm Creek, Barbour county, are dying off from eating poisonous weeds of some kind.

Salina has contracted with the Holly company to put in water works to protect the town against fires.

Ex-Governor Osborne enriched the State University at Lawrence with a fine collection of Chilian curiosties.

Hunnewell is building a city hall and a new school house. This would seem to indicate that the town had come to stay.

Chase County Leader: Thos. O. Kelly, an attorney from Illinois, has formed a co-partnership with Judge Young in the practice of law.

The state grange meets at Topeka on the second Tuesday of December, and holds through the Wednesday and Thursday following.

Sterling, Rice county, has had its first whiskey trial, which causes one William Buchanan to linger in jail with a fine of $100 hanging over him.

Harry St. John, of Wichita, son of Governor St. John, has received the appointment of collector of customs at the port of Calabazas, Arizona territory.

Englemen Hartman of Salina, was fined $300 and costs for selling whisky. He appealed to the district court and that court affirmed the decision of the court below.

The remotest possibilities of "apt alliteration's artful aid" have been compassed by the Leavenworth Times, which speaks of the "Kansas Kanning Kompany." Next!

Doc Carter, of Cottonwood Falls, not very widely celebrated heretofore as a worker in the temperance cause, has sworn out a complaint against a firm in that town for violation of the prohibitory law. We guess she does move.

Chase County Leader: The increase in the amount of business transacted at this station (Cottonwood) during the last five years, is wonderful. Six years ago Lake was the agent and in addition to doing all the work, night and day, including the express and telegraph business, carried on the grocery business, and also found time to play a game of checkers. Now it requires the constant services of four men who scarcely have time to go to their meals. An additional side track has since been put in and two switch engines are constantly in use.

HERE AND THERE.

The announcement is made that the Republican and Tribune, published at Denver, are to be consolidated.

A transfer of $45,000 of real estate in McLean county, Ill., represents the losses of the former owner in two weeks of heavy play at poker.

The mania of the future, says a financial writer, is not likely to be gold, but diamonds. The ladies, it appears, are a trifle in advance of the procession this time.

The London News is of the opinion that Guiteau is crazed just as so many other people are called "cracked," who are yet acknowledged fit to control their own affairs.

Guiteau says that the "theology business doesn't pay." A few more such leveled-headed observations by the assassin as that will knock the insanity plea higher than Gilroy's kite.

A St. Louis association, composed principally of grain dealers, has purchased a large area of Dakota wheat lands, and will commence improving and putting them under cultivation at once.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Mob law in Wisconsin, mob law in Ohio, and mob law threatened elsewhere. This means simply that the people are not satisfied with the execution of the statute law.

Thanksgiving day was very generally observed throughout the country and passed off without any incident worthy of note save the attendance of several Congressman upon services at the Washington churches.

The story that Mrs. Lincoln is in want probably had its origin in the statement which appeared in the public prints some time ago that when she came from Europe it only required seventy-five trunks to carry her wardrobe.

The president of the ruined bank in Boston has reduced the book-keeping of embezzlement and mismanagement to its simplest terms. He keeps no records, made no entries of his operations with the speculating director, but "carried it all in his head" until he had squeezed everybody dry.

The following item, clipped from an exchange, is probably a lie: "Winnipeg is a great place for girls. It is said that if it is found out that a young lady is on a coming train, there is sure to be about two hundred eligible bachelors anxiously waiting at the station ready to propose matrimony."

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Alexander Stephens occupies the room at Washington that Henry Clay died in.

New York Tribune: Public confidence is increasing in Guiteau's ability to convince the jury that he ought to be hanged.

The New York Tribune thinks that with a few brains and an additional million or two of members the Democracy would be quite a formidable party.

Although Mr. Arthur lived in New York City nearly all his life, he was never considered of sufficient importance to be made a member of the Union League Club. But now that he is President, he has had an honorary membership bestowed upon him.

In connection with the report that President Arthur's sister is to preside over the White House, the Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser says: "Twenty or twenty-five years ago this Miss Arthur was a governess in the family of Mrs. Sophie Tillman, and afterward taught at Curryton. And certainly this is a very striking example of the ups and downs of human life—a woman toiling in her youth in a strange land and in her mature years occupying the highest social position in all America.

WOMEN WHO TELEGRAPH.

Fair Ladies Whose Fingers Toy With Lightning

New York Sunday News

The telgraph operator looked out of her window at the News reporter and smoothed her blonde bangs with one hand while she reached for his message with the other. Then she counted the words, tapped each one with the handle of a pen gnawed ragged between her white teeth. Then she nibbed her pen reflectively, surveying the reporter furtively under her long lashes. Finally she said, "Twenty-eight cents," and a silver dollar without a thirty-five cent hole in it, having been passed over, a boy was dispatched to search for change.

"I have quite a run of messages this morning," said the operator, "and there's nothing in the drawer but bills. It seems to me I have been doing nothing but changing since 8 o'clock, and only a minute ago I found myself looking in the glass to see if I was recognizable yet."

"Do you commence toying with lightning as early as that?" asked the reporter.

"From 8 to 8 are my hours. Long, you say? Indeed they are, and dull enough, too, sometimes. I have read novels till I hate the sight of them. Now I'm studying French, for a change."

The reporter inquired how she liked her profession. She liked it well enough. How well was that? Well, it was a great deal better than tending counter, and that is what she used to do before she learned to master the electric spark at the night-classes of a telegraphic college. "Even if I didn't like it I would stick to it," said she, with a determined flash in the blue eyes. "For when I commenced four years ago I was sneered at by the men for daring to think I could do the work, and I'd submit to any inconvenience to prove that I can. Do women make good operators as a rule? "Quite as good ones as men when they attend to their business, which reminds me that I am neglecting mine. Seventy-two cents, sir. Count it yourself, please. Thank you."

An official of the Western Union company, speaking of men as telegraphers, said to the reporter: "The general public has a very insufficient idea of what it owes to female operators. Little more than five years ago we were the slaves of our men. They formed a high-priced and thoroughly independent body. They made money and spent it. Telegraph operators are as Bohemian in their instincts as actors and newspaper men. They never work while they have cash or credit to play on. Their pay days fall bi-monthly, and every pay day left us crippled for operators till the runaway absentees had run their money through. If we ventured to expostulate they refused to work at all. If we expressed disapprobation at anything they did they would let messages accumulate till there would be a half a day's, and even longer delay, in the most important business. There was no actual trades' union among them, but they stuck together and had things pretty much their own way.

"Then the suggestion was made that we should employ women as operators. The late President Orton was the originator of this idea. His friends would recently secured young ladies, who had learned telegraphy in private schools, to him for employment, and he knew that a number whom he had found positions in his business houses for were capable of excellent work. Finally we employed a few on the short and easy lines. They did their work admirably. They were not as fast as the men, and could not work the heavy-distance wires. But for all ordinary work they were quite capable and satisfactory.

"The male operators made a vigorous kick, and distinguished themselves by no little boorishness towards their sister professors, but they had to cave in. They made a strike of it and held out for a week, when the usual break-up occurred, and they staggered in till all were forced back in time. From that time forth the public were better served than it had ever been before. The old rule or ruin reign of the dandy operator was over. But the greatest reform since the employment of women rendered possible was the establishment of the small local offices in hotels and the up-town districts, where it never would have paid to keep a male operator at a salary of almost as much as the office brought in. Many of our local offices were at the start attended to by young women who took a commission on their earnings, but now, however, we have them all under salary. Out of town we have hundreds, I was going to say, of offices in the care of female operators. They are small offices, at places where a man would not stay. For instance, at a village of a couple of score of houses we could not afford to keep an operator at a city salary. But big pay to some young girl who lives there $25 or $30 a month, which is more than she could earn in such a place at much harder labor, we are able to keep the line open to furnish facilities which the residents find frequent need of. The same remarks apply to many branch offices here and in other cities where business is light, but there is still a demand for local service. If it was not for our women operators these places would not be supplied with telegraphic service at all."

If the public have been benefitted by the introduction of female operators in telegraphy, the female operators certainly have not. There has been a marked decline in salaries since the women entered the business. The best operators, giants in their talk, who send and receive messages with incredible speed, still make handsome salaries enough, as salaries in telegraphy go, and less able operators, by doing extra work, earn good livings. But among the mass of operators salaries have been seriously cut into. Women are doing for from $25 to $50 a month now what ten years ago men got from $50 to $80 and $100 for doing. The pay of operators outside has similarly suffered. Many manufactories and large business houses enjoy private telegraph lines. These used to employ men. Now women do the service nearly all of them. In the same way, at hundreds of other minor country stations, where a man, by combining the wretched salaries of station agent for the railroad and operator for the telegraph company, contrived to eke out a comfortable living, women now do their work for even less than half their old remuneration.

"And it's going to be worse yet," said an operator, who was standing over a Park row lunch counter, to a reporter. "For the telegraph colleges keep grinding 'em out like corn at a mill. Give 'em $30 a month and a looking glass and a cheap room, and they don't ask any more. What show has a decent man got alongside of such opposition, I'd like to know?"

"Did he say that?" asked the young lady at the—hotel, when the reporter communicated the remarks to her, and asked if they were true.

"He did."

The young lady tapped the lever of her instrument with expressive vehemence.

"Well, all I've got to say is that he is an operator," she replied. "I don't know any worse name for him than that."

OLD FASHIONED SUNDAYS.

What They Used to be in Furitanical Connecticut

From the Hartford Courant.

The prevailing usages in respect of an observance of the Lord's day by christian people exhibit a wide variation from those which were in vogue in times which the oldest people remember. In olden times there were two services in the sactuary on the Sabbath, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon, a brief recess dividing the two, and no other services were held, as a rule. The oldest Sunday school in this country is said to have been established since the year 1806, and Bible classes and prayer meetings are of no greater antiquity. During the week preceding the regular administration of the Lord's Supper a preparatory lecture was preached, but other weekly lectures or religious exercises were exceptionally infrequent. New England was then inhabited by farmers, and each parish contained a widely scattered population, with few facilities for frequent assemblies. The Sabbath gave them rest and society. The meeting house precincts afforded a kind of "exchange" for the neighbors, who, before and between and after the "meeting," discussed their crops, stock, politics, and whatever there was of news, while the women folks strove in vain to get through with the weekly accumulation of gossip and chitchat. The boys and girls had high old times on the sly during intermission, when haunting the horse sheds or skirmishing in the field just over the fence, they escaped the espionage of parents too busy with their tongues to use their eyes to advantage. Oh, those motley gatherings on the meeting house steps to watch the different "teams" drive up and discharge their lovely and often blushing freight. Those larks behind the meeting house and in the "gallery," and back by the stove, and on the way home with the girls! Those flirtations in the choir behind the red curtains! There is no joy in the Sabbath of these days. At home the children learned texts of Scriptures and the catechism, and quietly waited for the lightning of God's electing grace to strike them if it was so decreed, taking the failure of such lightning stroke unconcernedly, as it must be all right either way.

When the Sunday school and prayer meeting began to be instituted here and there, opposition was made by many of the most devout and godly church members to all such innovations. It is a curious fact that the early church of New England would not tolerate the "plain" reading of Holy Scripture—that is, the reading of it without comment. They, curiously enough, called it "dumb" reading—those ticklers for the word of God. It is not twenty years since, in one of the prominent Congregational churches of Hartford, the reading of Scripture was confined to the forenoon service. The "long prayer" was a terror to the young. It must have been suffered by adults as a convenient kind of penance. What a weariness, too, its interminable nasal monotone! Then came, at long intervals, the communion season, after the second service, when most of the men and some of the women and all the children would go sadly out, leaving the elect to their solemn feast. Tender scenes we have witnessed at such times in the rude old sanctuaries; scenes never to be forgotten while memory lasts. The pastor's tearful cheeks and faltering accents, the solemn silence in which the holy emblems were received, the weird, quaint music of the old minor tunes sung without instrumental accompaniment and by thin and quivering voices! With mute wonder and often uncontrollable emotion, the boy at his mother's side would watch the ceremony, discerning it only as a great and holy and tender sacrament of divine love that could make his mother weep for joy and even melt the awful clergyman down into a lovable human being.

Far from the men and women of those days was the modern notion that laymen are especially competent to impart biblical instruction, and the modern usage which relieves the clergy from almost all responsibility for the working of the Sunday-school and religious training of children. No ruder shock can well be conceived than that which would be experienced by sundry of the good forefathers, could they unexpectedly revisit the spots they once inhabited and especially the sanctuaries wherein they formerly worshiped. What with "slips" for the old pews, preaching rails and desks for successful pulpits, worshiping with sounding boards; stained glass, steam heat, carpets, organs, chants and other popish ceremonies, heads bowed in prayer, and no chance to "swap horses" while the services, they would be miserable indeed, and aghast with horror at our improvements.

How much are we advanced, after all? Men talk of greater decorum, reverence and so on, but we cannot forget that the Sabbath day of our boyhood had a simplicity and sacredness that atoned for its occasional severities, and certain possibilities of stealthy, honest fun for bright boys, besides such as the gradual desanctification of the day and the decorum of modern worship utterly forbid.

NUBS OF NEWS.

The railroads at St. Louis are still very much embarrassed by the floods.

Moody had two immense audiences at Spurgeon's tabernacle in London Monday.

Hon. Frederick Douglass lectured at Memphis Thursday night to a large audience.

Forty-four unsafe buildings, six dangerous walls, are reported in one precinct in New York.

A railroad accident is reported to have occurred in New Jersey, in which twelve persons were killed.

Secretary Folger proposes to adopt an agressive policy in his management of the treasury department.

France has decided to occupy the principal points in Tunis with a corps of 20,000 men until January 4.

Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, and wife, left for home, returned from their bridal trip to Europe.

A polar wave of formidable dimensions, to which a heavy snow storm is added, is making it lively in the east.

American artists have been invited to present designs for a monument for Alexander II., to be erected at Moscow.

The James A. Garfield post of the Grand Army of the Republic is to be organized at an early date at Fort Scott.

At Alta, Wis., Mrs. Verrier induced her mother and brother to eat poisoned soup, and both died within a few hours.

Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, was handed a certificate for $30,000 on the thirty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate.

Whisky dealers are of the opinion that the recent conference will result in a less anomalous condition of the whisky market.

Over one million sewing-machine needles were made during the month of October at a manufactory in Manchester, Conn.

New York provision dealers are irritated over the making of contracts in Chicago for direct exports of hog products to France.

The Carson Appeal boasts of a young Chinaman, known as Charley, who has accumulated $15,000 by peddling vegetables in that place.

Elliott county, Ky., is in a state of turmoil all the time, owing to the reign of terrorism inaugurated and kept up by a gang of outlaws.

Colonel L. V. B. Howell, a mining operator from San Francisco, meeting with no success in New York killed himself with a revolver.

The fifty-fifth annual report of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company shows a gain of 1 per cent. in the earnings of the Chicago division.

The president of Mexico is so ill as to vomit blood. The minister of finance has resigned, and General Trevino intends to give up the war portfolio.

Fisher's Station, Ind., has been the scene of a pitched battle between two warring factions, in which two men were killed and several fatally wounded.

By the end of the present year the Mexican Central railroad will reach Queretaro. The rails are laid to Venfa Hermosa, and the grading is well under way.

Throughout the southern states Thursday, in the observance of Thanksgiving, the main topic in the pulpits was the life and service of the late President Garfield.

The success of Mahone's movement in Virginia has emboldened some ambitious young Democrats in North Carolina to attempt a break in the ranks in that State.

Six hundred delegates have informed the secretary of the national tariff convention, to be held in New York, of their appointment, and their intention to be present.

The National Bureau of Agriculture and two private firms have issued estimates of the cotton crop for the present year, and the average shows a yield of 4,620,130 bales.

Thanksgiving was generally observed throughout the country Thursday, and in Ohio, according to custom, the governor pardoned two convicts from the state penitentiary.

Cigar manufacturers, of Milwaukee, have taken a stand against further encroachment of the cigar makers' union. Workmen will be compelled to conform to certain rules.

Articles of incorporation of the Chicago Streator and Bloomington railway, with a capital of $1,500,000, have been filed at Springfield by a party of capitalists of New York and Streator.

Lieutenant Luke Clark, of the United States army, threw himself in front of a moving train at Sucyrus, Ohio, and was cut to pieces. For three months he has been engaged in courting a lady.

Senator Mahone predicts that all men opposed to sectionalism will be invited to participate in the next national Republican convention. As a means of breaking up the solid south, he recommends filling the Federal offices in North Carolina, Mississippi and Tennessee with men who are found to be the most satisfactory to the people.

GUITEAU'S GAB.

The Assassin is Permitted to Make Another Blasphemous Harangue to the Court.

Jones, the "Avenger," Indicted for Assault with Intent to Kill.

A Stupendous Swindle—The Star Route Frauds as Shown up by A. M. Gibson.

The Guiteau Case—The Examination of Witnesses for the Defense.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—The first witness for the defense, H. N. Burton, being examined testified that he did not think the prisoner so deranged as to be irresponsible. He thought him not deranged, but very badly arranged. There was no cross examination with this witness.

H. M. Davis, Erie, Pa., testified to the knowledge of the insanity of one of Guiteau's aunts.

Thompson Wilcoxson, Freeport, Ill., knew Guiteau's father, and described his peculiarities.

Dr. John A. Rice, of Minton, Wis., a practicing physician for twenty-six years, testified that he examined the prisoner in 1876, and came to the conclusion that he was insane. His insanity was emotional rather than intellectual. There appeared to be an impairment of judgment, but not much, if any, impairment of intellect. He told his friends Guiteau ought to be secluded. The witness treated Guiteau's father. He did not

CONSIDER HIM INSANE.

Recess.

After recess the witness again took the stand. He did not see Guiteau after he had run away from Scoville's house at Beaver Lake, Wis.

The prisoner.—"I returned to Chicago and opened a law office. I did not run away."

Frank L. Union, Boston, testified as to hiring Guiteau a hall. His bills proclaimed: "Do not fail to hear Hon. Charles J. Guiteau, the little giant from the west. He will show that two thirds of the race are going down to perdition."

The prisoner—"That is a liberal estimate." (Laughter.)

Witness—There were about fifty men at the lecture. The first at the end of half an hour the lecturer evidently became disgusted with himself and left in a great hurry."

The prisoner—"I was disgusted at the audience."

Witness—"After he was gone the audience agreed the man was crazy. Guiteau came next day and asked for the hall again. He said he was not crazy, but inspired; that God was his

FATHER AND DIRECT COUNSELOR

and he did nothing wrong. He said in a serious manner he belonged to the regular services, they would be miserable indeed, and aghast with horror at our improvements.

How much are we advanced, after all? Men talk of greater decorum, reverence and so on, but we cannot forget that the Sabbath day of our boyhood had a simplicity and sacredness that atoned for its occasional severities, and certain possibilities of stealthy, honest fun for bright boys besides such as the gradual desanctification of the day and the decorum of modern worship utterly forbid.

The witness resumed, when Guiteau broke out: "I have no acquaintance with Jesus Christ & company. He was sure the witness was doomed. [Laughter.] He said he knew the way to heaven and hell, and if the witness did what he told him he would go to heaven, if not to hell.

Question by Davidge: "Suppose at the time of the lecture Guiteau had struck you, would you have struck him back?"

Answer—"No."

The prisoner—"I don't strike persons."

The witness said he appeared as a witness impelled by reading Scoville's appeal for witnesses.

Mary S. Lockwood of Washington, stated the prisoner had boarded at her house in March, 1881. The only reason she knew of his leaving was he did not pay his board.

The prisoner—"I was there a month. I paid $5 and I owe her $20. They are very nice ladies, that is all there is about it. Tell everybody that, if you want to."!

Scoville—"What was the particular occasion of his leaving?"

Witness—"He transacted his business in a very rude manner."

The prisoner—"There was nothing said at all. I got the money and paid $5. The rest I had use for. I staid a week or two longer on the strength of that and that is all about it. This kind of evidence is irrelevant and I object to (laughter) (after a pause.) I presume there were people in the house who thought I was insane. There is no doubt about that at all. I did not have any conversation with the ladies. It was all done by notes.. They were too kind hearted and polite to annoy me about board bills, and that is all about it. I want the facts. They are very nice ladies, Christian ladies, good people every way. It is a good place to board. (Laughter.) General Logan and a lot of him tented people boarded there. I recommend it as a boarding house."

The witness stated Guiteau was abrupt in his manner at the table, there was want of etiquette.

The prisoner—"I did not know anything about the people at the table, and of course I kept my mouth shut. I did not enter into the conversation with them, that was all the abruptness."

Norward Danan, of Boston, who attended the lecture in Investigator hall, said all he could understand from the lecture was the

PEOPLE OF BOSTON

and two-thirds of mankind generally would probably go down to perdition. I supposed this man was insane."

General W. Ored, of Michigan, testified to Mrs Scoville charging Guiteau with being crazy, saying he had attemped to kill her, and asking the witness to put him off the place. The witness related how Guiteau scaped hickory trees, insisting they were fruit trees, and how when weeding he pulled up more strawberries and turnips than weeds.

The prisoner—"I think we have had enough of this kind of talk." (To Scoville, who tried to keep him quiet)—"Keep quiet yourself." (To the court) —"The fact is that during the fall of 1875 I spent several months trying to get hold of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. I exhausted myself on that, and along in the spring I had not much law business. Mr. Scoville had a very fine farm and country seat in Wisconsin, and I went out there in the summer of 1876 to spend a couple of months. I did try to do some farming work to pay for my board, that is all there is to that kind of talk. I went back to Chicago and opened a law office and did well there. I always did well with law when I stuck to business." The district attorney objectad to a question put by Scoville to the witness.

The prisoner said to the district attorney, "I hope you gentlemen will insist upon order in this matter, and not allow this kind of thing to go on. It has no bearing on the case and I will not have it."

The witness was asked further as to Guiteau's

TROUBLE WITH MRS. SCOVILLE.

The prisoner—"It is not true. I never made any trouble with anybody. I want absolute truth and when the defense comes in with such nonsense I want to protest against it, and I want you gentlemen, (addressing the counsel for the prosecution) to sustain me in it."

Dividge—"We will get it all right.

The prisoner—"Very well sir."

Scoville to witness—"Did you form any opinion as to whether he was sane or insane?"

The prisoner—"I object. The witness is not an expert."

The cross-examination was very searching. The story of the axe scene with Mrs. Scoville having been again alluded to the prisoner declared it to be a lie. That was the short way to put it. He had never used an angry to his sister at all, although, no doubt, she thought so. As a matter of fact it was all nonsense. In re-direct examination reference was made to the incident of Guiteau soaping hickory trees.

The prisoner—"I remember of hearing of that soap business, but I didn't care anything about it. I was studying theology at the time."

Adjourned till Friday.

The Guiteau Case

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 25.—After Guiteau had completed his statement Scoville referred to his previous demand for certain printed newspaper slips which were taken from Guiteau at the time of his arrest.

A colloquy then ensued between counsel, in which considerable feeling was shown on both sides.

Scoville protested against the course of the district attorney in the matter, and later contemptuously retorted from his seat, "Oh, stuff, stuff, all stuff."

The controversy was finally settled, and Scoville called John A. Logan for the defense. The witness did not respond, however.

Guiteau, who seemed greatly excited here, broke in again and shouted: "There is another matter I want to speak about right now. I understand my divorced wife is to be brought here as a witness against me. If that's so there will be trouble. She was a poor unfortunate thing and I never should have married her, but if she comes in here to testify against me and do me any harm I'll rip her whole record. She was seduced in Philadelphia and had a child before I married her."

With great difficulty Scoville, after some minutes' expostulation, succeeded in quieting Guiteau.

Two other witnesses were called, but failed to respond.

Joseph B. Smith, of Freeport, Ill., testified as to his acquaintance with Guiteau's family.

E. O. Foss testified as to the scene at the depot on the morning of the shooting.

There were several sharp passages between Scoville and the counsel for the prosecution, during the questioning of this witness.

Charles H. Reed, of Chicago, detailed several incidents in Guiteau's career as a lawyer at Chicago. Witness was prosecuting attorney for twelve years and met Guiteau frequently, but his relations with him were never intimate. He had loaned him money, which was still due. He always regarded him as a very earnest, sincere man, but unbalanced. He never saw any indication of violence, and always deemed him harmless until recently. Witness saw Guiteau several times last spring. Frequent references were made during the conversations to the office Guiteau was expecting to have. Witness told Guiteau that he had no show for the Paris consulship, and he would help him to get a clerkship or some minor position, where there was little responsibility attaching, but Guiteau became very indignant and said: 'You watch the papers for the next three or four days, and you will see the announcement of my appointment to the Paris Consulship.' The witness visited Guiteau a few days since in jail and asked him why he killed President Garfield. The prisoner was lying down on his couch. He arose excitedly and began a rambling sort of speech, saying: "I did not do it. I was simply the Lord's instrument in removing the president."

At times the prisoner would show great excitement, striking his fist against the wall with considerable violence. Then he would relax into a perfectly quiet state, speaking in a whisper. Witness received the impression that Guiteau was intentionally trying to get out for a more direct answer, he replied:

"I had not a doubt of it."

On cross-examination, witness stated that the last time he saw Guiteau was on the lecture; the evening before the assassination of the president.

Guiteau took exception to the date and insisted that he did not see witness for a month previous to July 1st.

Witness was sure of the correctness of his statement, as he went directly to Saratoga and heard there of the killing of the President.

Guiteau shouted out, "I say it was the 1st of May. I don't forget anything. You see that's the matter with my brain; when anything gets there it sticks."

The witness resumed, when Guiteau broke out: "I'm sane, I'm sane." He keep quiet, and retorted: "We want the facts, judge, to go before the jury and nothing else. I claim that my act was inspired by the Diety. I stake my case on that position, and I take my chances on the result." The prisoner continued to interrupt, making rambling and irrelevant remarks, until Judge Cox quite sharply threatened to put him in a place he didn't like if he didn't keep quiet. Guiteau continued to interpose objections, however, but in a less objectionable manner, and gradually subsided altogether.

Recess.

And the Weary Grind Still Goes on—Guiteau's Counsel Continue Their Work.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Upon the opening of criminal court Scoville read a telegram from Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, saying he could not possibly at present, owing to professional engagements, come to Washington to testify. Scoville said under the circumstances he would not insist upon an attachment for Storrs. Davidge, speaking for the prosecution said he didn't care to put upon the stand at any time during the progress of the trial and this understanding was accepted by all parties

Thos. North then resumed the witness stand and was cross-examined very closely and at great length by Davidge. Guiteau interrupted with an oath, and protested there was no truth in the witness's story. The witness was be ing questioned in relation to the fight between Guiteau and his father, Luther W. Guiteau. He had a good memory and could remember most everything, but did not recall any such scene.

Just as the witness was released from the stand Guiteau improved the momentary lull to make the first speech of the day. He said: "I notice my friend, Henry Ward Beecher is doing some smart work on this case. I used to attend his church and prayer meetings and if your honor knew him as well as I do, you would