

TELEGRAPHIC

Monday's Proceedings.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—When the court opened Mrs. Scoville resumed her testimony. She described Guiteau's actions in 1878, and said he ought then to have been in an insane asylum. After some further testimony direct examination closed and cross-examination postponed for the present. John W. Guiteau, brother of the prisoner was next examined. He had not been on good terms with his brother for years but had no doubt of his sanity until he received some letters in October. Since he had come here and had seen his brother in the court room and jail he had become satisfied that he was insane. On being cross-examined the witness admitted that before he had come to Washington he had always, in talking of the case, said he believed his brother was responsible. He believed him responsible, but not sane. Responsible because, as he thought, at some period of his life the prisoner had voluntarily surrendered himself to evil practices rather than good. Guiteau winced under these statements, evidently fearing his brother's candor was injuring his case.

AFTER RECESS.
After recess J. W. Guiteau resumed the stand. Had heard his uncle Abraham was insane, and his uncle Francis Wilson Guiteau mentioned in the family as Francis Guiteau, the second, died in an asylum, he understood in early life. Francis had fought a duel with a rival in love. The witness had understood his uncle had killed a man, but the record of the asylum showed his insanity had been caused by mortification at fighting a duel.

What is your opinion now as to your father's insanity?

Answer.—I think he was sane.
Question.—What do you mean by saying that your brother was possessed of a demon or devil?

A.—Religious theory that there are two forces in the universe, one under Satan or the devil, and the other under God or Jesus Christ. My father held a view there were living in the world those who were seized of the devil or Satan, and those of Christ or God. He believed these two forces were at war one with the other, and that at present and since the fall of man, Satan had to a great extent determined on earth to possess himself of all these he could, and his brother had allowed Satan to gain such control over him that he was

UNDER THE POWER OF SATAN.
That idea is one on which I based my opinion that my brother was morally responsible to God, but perhaps not responsible according to human or legal responsibility, being in one sense insane.

Prisoner.—You have that thing wrong side up.

Witness.—Perhaps I have.
Prisoner.—That's very poor theology and a very poor position for you to take.

Coming back to the subject of his uncle Abraham Guiteau the witness stated that when he saw him last in 1867 he was "off his base" very badly. He was a gassy, hardy kind of man. Witness would have said of him, he was a little weak in the upper story. He remembered his brother in his infancy. He was so nervous he could not keep still five minutes. His father once offered him ten cents if he would do so and he did not get the money. His mother had the saltreum very badly. That disease affected the witness and his sister but he never heard of it in the prisoner.

SARAH PARKER,
of Chicago, widow of Augustus and a cousin of the prisoner, testified that her husband lied in the insane asylum. The prisoner and his wife came to her house in Chicago. Witness had then two children and a daughter twelve or thirteen years old. She had requested the prisoner to cease coming to her house because he had proposed to educate her daughter, so as to marry her. This was in 1876. Soon after her husband became insane. The prisoner seemed to have fallen very desperately in love with her little daughter and he wanted to marry her.

"Very common for a man of fifty," Davidge put in.
"And she was a very handsome girl, too," said the prisoner.

Her little daughter complained to the witness the prisoner used to follow her around on the street, wanting to talk to her, and she was afraid to go out on the street alone. Her daughter thought him crazy and told her so. The witness thought him crazy, and thought so when she first saw him ten or fifteen years ago. She thought then

HIS MIND WAS CRACKED.
The Prisoner.—They were very poor, and I used to go down there and give them money, and they appreciated that very much. Incidentally I became pleased with the little girl, who was very smart. She was too young, however,

FRED JONES,
of Chicago, who, in 1878 had boarded at the same house with Guiteau and been one of the board of trustees who had supervision of the insane asylum at Jacksonville, considered Guiteau of unsound mind and what some authorities would call it insipient insanity. On cross-examination witness stated that in 1878 he had had several visits to Guiteau for

the purpose of keeping him out of the difficulty—something in regard to collecting money and not paying over."

The prisoner.—"That part of the statement is incorrect. It is erroneous. I boarded some years ago in the same house with him. It was a high-toned house on Michigan avenue, Chicago, and I paid my board. Probably he and other people thought I was very cranky at that time."

THE COWARD ON THE STAND.
After the examination of this witness was completed, a general expectation ran through the assemblage as Scoville asked the prisoner to be sworn. The prisoner nervously proceeded to the stand in the custody of a deputy marshal, and the oath was administered to him. He then whispered a few words to a policeman, who stood near the witness box, and immediately three deputies ranged themselves shoulder to shoulder behind who was then apparently more at ease. He said, inquiringly, to the court, "I can sit down?"

"Yes," replied the court, and the prisoner seated himself accordingly.

Scoville then stated that he merely wished the prisoner to identify some letters

The prisoner.—"I understand from Scoville that all I have to do is to identify some letters. I do not appear as a witness." Scoville then presented a number of letters dating from 1857 to 1868, which were identified by the prisoner who made running comments upon his penmanship. "This does not look like my present handwriting; there is a decided improvement shown here. This is better than I can do now. This is as fine as steel plate."

There were about twenty letters which had been written by the prisoner to his father, his sister, Mrs. Scoville and his brother, J. W. and to Mrs. Scoville and to Mr. Scoville. The identification having been completed, the court adjourned.

Guiteau on the Stand.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—When the court assembled Scoville called Guiteau to the stand. He protested, stating that he was not well today, and that he ought not to be called to testify when ill. Scoville said, "I will relieve you if you feel ill." Guiteau answered, "We can't submit to any such arrangement as that. Scoville, I don't do as your consent. I shall appeal to the court." Judge Cox stated that if the witness went upon the stand to testify he must submit to being cross examined, and if his examination as witness begun it could not be suspended except by consent of the counsel on the other side. Guiteau, nodding his head approvingly, said, "that's the rule, Judge, as I understand it." After some further discussion Sullivan was removed from the stand and Scoville proceeded to read the letters. They were all written by Guiteau to his father and other members of his family, and covered a period of fifteen or twenty years. The reading of the letters was finished at noon, when Guiteau again took the stand. He was questioned about his life in the Onseida community. He said there never was such spiritual fanaticism in the world. The amount of it was, well to speak plainly, the boy's sole idea was to get a chance to stop with young girls—nobody else could though. I am glad the miserable stinking community is broken up, and I hope the United States will break up that miserable Mormon community in Utah.

FURTHER EXAMINATION.

After some further talk about his early home, Scoville asked:

What was your idea in buying the Inter Ocean?

A.—I proposed to make it the great newspaper of the west. I proposed to put into it the advertising patronage of the Chicago Tribune; the republicanism of Horace Greeley, and the enterprize and snap of James Gordon Bennett. I suggested it to some first class newspaper men, and they said it was a brilliant idea and thought it feasible. If I had got hold of the money it would have been feasible. Among others, I applied to Mr. Adams, president of the Second National bank of Freeport, supposed to be worth half a million dollars. I told him I would make him governor of Illinois, and he said he did not want to be governor. He had been state senator, and was a man of reputation and character, but he did not pan out very well. After my interview with him he did not have any political aspirations. I wanted to get hold of those fellows who had both aspirations and money; they were the kind of fellows to help me. I also consulted my old friend Charlie Reed in the matter. I believe he paid \$25 in to it, which he has not got back yet. [Laughter.] I

WENT INTO THEOLOGY.

after that, and that was worse than the newspaper business. The idea of publishing the New York Herald simultaneously in Chicago was the Inter Ocean scheme. I consulted the manager of the Western Union Telegraph company and also the manager of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph company. The Atlantic & Pacific was just starting at that time, and its manager was an active young fellow who wanted to get business. I said I proposed to duplicate the New York Herald dispatches, and he thought it an immense thing, and so it was. I wrote to James Gordon Bennett about the dispatches, and think I told him if he helped me out in the matter I would consider the Herald suit at an end.

Q.—After you gave up the newspaper enterprise in Chicago, what did you do next?

A.—That brought me down to the winter and spring of 1876. I tried to pick up law business again which I had neglected but the law business was scarce and I found it hard to get anything. I went out to your place in Wisconsin. I worked around the house, studied theology and the new testament, read papers, soaked trees and all that sort of thing. October 7th, I was in Chicago—during the Moody and Sankey meetings.

ATTENDED PRAYER MEETINGS.

and services regularly every night. During the three months Moody was there, from October to January, I was with Moody and bore an active part. I was usher and helper around in a general way; spoke at prayer meetings frequently. Sometime in November, during Moody's work, I heard Dr. Kittridge, of Chicago, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church say in regard to the text: "If I will," he meaning John, "tarry till I come what is that to thee. Brother, I have to confess as a man of God, that I do not know what that means." At that time there was much expectation in public mind that the Savior might appear and that idea has prevailed in the peoples' mind ever since. That set my brain whirling and I began to investigate it. I went to work in the Chicago public library and I dug out my lecture on the second coming as a result. I went to work and wrote my lecture. My lecture is in briefy this, that the

SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

occurred in the district of Jerusalem in the clouds directly over Jerusalem; that it was an event in the spiritual world; that the destruction of Jerusalem was the outward sign of his coming. I hold that for all these eighteen centuries the churches have all been in error in supposing the second coming of Christ to be in the future; that is the proposition on which my lecture was written and that was the result of three or four years' investigation on the subject.

Witness then went on to relate his various failures in delivering lectures, Chicago, Evanston, Kalamazoo, Ann Arbor, Detroit, Ypsilanti, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Washington, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, Troy and elsewhere. He frequently laughed as he repeated some humorous incident of his failure. At various times he was put off the railroad cars for not paying fares, and arrested for not paying board bills. At other times he grew excited on the assertion that in all he did he was like Saint Paul, engaged in the services of God, and that God was responsible for his board bills. On this latter point he said, "I didn't give up lecturing because of my repeated failures. I stuck to my work. My idea was I was

WORKING FOR THE LORD.

I would do my duty and let him take care of me as he felt disposed. I went into that whole business to serve the Lord, and not to make money. Success or failure was nothing to me. I considered that the Lord's affairs. My duty was to continue with my work. Paul had no success, because he had new ideas on theology. I kept thinking of Paul all the time, and he stuck to his theology all the time. On my way from Washington to Baltimore I converted a conductor who had ordered me to get off at a railway house, and so managed to get to Washington. The strangest thing about it was that after I had changed my seat a man came along and said to me, "my friend, you are going to Washington?" I said, "yes. He said 'Would you like a good boarding house?' I said yes, and he said he could take me to one. Now

I HAD BEEN PRAYING.

I could get a boarding house, as I did not want to go to a hotel, and had no sooner got the prayer out than this man came along, and was just as free and easy with me as if he had known me for twenty years. Now that I call providence. I have had hundreds of that kind of experiences where direct answers to my prayers have been tendered me."

While the prisoner was giving his testimony, he was watched most attentively by all medical experts present, and with great curiosity by every person present in the crowded court room. At times he showed his exhaustion by lowering his voice, and it was in consequence of one of those signs that some ten minutes before the usual time, the court, at the instance of the district attorney, adjourned.

Small-Pox at Fargo.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

FARGO, D. T. Nov. 28.—There is considerable excitement over the supposed case of small-pox at the Continental. A child sick several days, to-day was decided to have the small-pox. The child was removed outside the limits of the city and the hotel thoroughly fumigated and the guests vaccinated.

Poor Sarah.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—A dispatch from Odessa, Russia, says a Jew beating mob stoned Sarah Barnhardt's carriage as she was drawing from the theatre, on the ground that she was of Jewish descent. They stoned her hotel, and stopped the performance at the theatre.

A Big Blaze.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 29.—The Appeals, August, Ark., special says a fire last night burned the entire business portion of the city. Over fifty buildings were consumed. The total loss is estimated at \$200,000; insurance about \$75,000. The principal losers were W. F. Cowan & Sons, N. Thompson, Craiken &

Smith, Pickett & Echols, Rosin & Cowan, Mrs. Dickinson, C. Pettet, J. R. Wilkinson, Mrs. Bonor, J. A. Keenan, D. K. Whitecomb, B. F. Hall and Sale & McCordy.

Star Routers Indicted.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The first indictment in the star route case was found to-day against George F. Bratt, formerly of St. Cloud, Minn., and ex-Deputy Auditor Lilly.

The Great Divorce Suit.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—In the Christianity divorce case this afternoon, the cross-examination of Mary F. Lugenbeel, mother of Mrs. Christianity, was resumed. Being asked to relate some details of Christianity's alleged cruelty to his wife, the witness testified that while she was visiting them in Lansing, Michigan, Christianity knocked his wife down in their room. Some days later the witness spoke about the circumstances to Christianity and he said he was drunk when he did it and it should not occur again. Christianity and his sons were drunk during the entire time she was at home and fighting between them was an every day occurrence. During the giving of the witness testimony, she was repeatedly prompted and corrected by her daughter to which the counsel for the plaintiff objected. This brought on a sharp colloquy, in which Mrs. Christianity asserted that her husband was drunk all the time, as was one of his counsel. This last declaration irritated the gentleman to whom she referred. Ingersoll demanded the charge be made a part of the record, and amid some excitement, the session closed.

Atlanta's Show.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 29.—The exposition closes on the 31st of December. A large number of drummers are here to attend the exposition to-morrow—drummers' day. Postmaster General James and party will be met by New York exhibitors at the exposition to-morrow.

Worse and Moore of It.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—Langdon N. Moore, a burglar, who has still to serve four years of a six year sentence in the state prison, for having burglars' tools in his possession, was today sentenced to seven additional years for breaking into a bank at Charleston in 1879. Moore is fifty-seven years old.

A Strange Case.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 28.—A great stir was made in a large nihilist camp by the following discovery: About two years ago a Jew named G. G., was discovered by a person who had a private score to settle with him, and was arrested. After he had been asked a few questions, it became clear that he was one of the chief members of the central revolutionary committee. He made a clear breast of it and denounced over sixty of his accomplices, and took the police to his laboratory on the banks of the Neva, where six men were captured in the very act of manufacturing dynamite. A large supply of explosives were found in the laboratory. As a result of this treachery several persons were sentenced and two men named Twitoiky and Parshniakiff hanged October 8. A few days afterwards the authorities announced the death of G. G., and the

BODY HORRIBLY MUTILATED.

and disfigured was handed over to some Jewish friends. The affair made a great sensation at the time and it was believed that 99 had been murdered in prison either by the authorities or by some avenging nihilists. When the body reached the Jewish burying ground the Rabbi refused to receive it without a certificate of identity. One of the six gentarists who had escorted the body, went back to the fortress and presently returning with the death certificate filled up with 99 names and was apparently perfectly regular. The Rabbi was convinced that the corpse was that of a Jew and the funeral was allowed to take place. Astonishing revelations have been made to the Russian police lately and

NUMEROUS ARRESTS HAVE BEEN MADE.

in consequence, and certainly with which Baranoff and his successor Kislow were evidently operating, set the nihilists at work to find out the man who was planning the destruction to them. Investigations were fruitless for a long time, but at last chance put them on the track of their denouncer, who proved to be no other than G. G., who is alive and well, and in pay of the Russian police of New York. It is now known that he turned traitor on three conditions. First, that he should have free pardon; second, that his death in the fortress should be proclaimed and fully attested; third, he should be given twenty thousand roubles to get to America. The police executed these conditions to the letter. A body was procured from the Hospital cleverly mutilated as to be unrecognizable and as already explained was horrid. G. G. got his money and was quietly shipped off to America. Before leaving he made a confession of the facts de-

claring he had made his disclosures to reform the nihilist-course, which ought to have nothing in common with Terrorism and was destined from triumph only by force of its principles and united action of socialists—the world over. G. G., stimulated by the hope of more Russians are said to be in New York, giving the Russian police active and valuable assistance.

GEO. J. MACK.

Mr. T. J. Quincey Gives an Account of his Illness and Death.

The following complimentary article to the citizens of Bismarck appeared in Tuesday's Fargo Argus:

To the Editor of the Argus:

In penning to you the following sad history of Mr. Mack's illness and death, I do so from two motives, viz: First, to satisfy his numerous friends that he received all the care human power could bestow; second, that the city of Fargo may know how much indebted she is to her sister city, Bismarck.

On my arrival on the twelfth inst., I found Mr. Mack had been removed to the house of Captain Slaughter, known as "Villula." The captain having recently moved, and not having taken away his library and many other articles of use, allowed the house to be at once transposed into a hospital for Mr. Mack.

Mr. Bart Holbrook, assisted by Mr. Dixon and Mr. Verplank, had transported Mr. Mack from the Sheridan house with the greatest care. I immediately proceeded to interview Mr. Barry Thurston, mayor, Messrs. Macnider, Bragg and Dr. Porter, constituting the board of health, and after consulting with them, took up my position at the hospital. Let me insert here, Fargo has not had a case. When that time comes the city will learn the difficulty of finding competent nurses. A word to the wise. Bismarck was more fortunate. In the persons of Mr. John Sweeney and Mr. Munger they had two of the best men for the position that could possibly be found. Owing to a misunderstanding of the committee, on the second day of the quarantine I was compelled to go to town for some articles, causing an absence of two hours. This was while the patient was rational, and at the direction of Dr. Porter, leaving Mr. Mack in the care of other nurses. I mention this to remove any impression that the patient was neglected.

At this time, should it have been necessary, he could have attended to any necessities himself, except going out of the house. This is the only report I care to rectify, as it had a shadow of truth in it. With this exception, I was never more than six feet from the patient until the last. As far as the disease was concerned, it was treated by the best method of medical skill. On Tuesday night his lungs showed signs of failing, continuing till the last embers of life had died out. Thirty-six hours before death he became delirious, and knew not the near approach of death.

I would not be doing justice to the good people of Bismarck did I not mention personally some of the good deeds done. Dr. Porter, who took care of the patient, shall be remembered by those who shared his duties. I have had considerable experience, and this is the first example of a physician calling on his patient twice a day with this disease.

To Barry Thurston, Myor, I cannot find words to express the gratitude felt towards him, surrendering business as he did to attend to the wants of the patient in a thousand ways. May he live to receive his reward among his fellow men.

To Messrs. McLean and Macnider, also, we can only add our heartfelt thanks. Having given us words to cheer, attending to our necessities, and remembering that although our Thanksgiving was cheerless they could add largely to our happiness. To Mrs. J. H. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Eigenberg, Mrs. Pyle also Mr. George Reid, clerk of the city. Brave boys, when money could not hire the removal of the furniture to the hospital, took them himself.

While our efforts were not crowned with victory, kind, generous hearted people of Bismarck, you may well feel that you did your duty to the stranger in a strange land.

And while you have, by your care and exertions, saved your city from a scourge, know that those who have suffered the irreparable loss, and those who witnessed your deeds, feel that all that humanity could do was done by you, and sincerely tender their grateful thanks. Respectfully,

T. S. QUINCEY,
On behalf of the Northwestern Travelers' Association.

Lost a Quarter of a Million.

Yesterday a young man approached Mr. Dennis Hannafin on the streets with:

"Hello; beg your pardon; but if it is a fair question, what is your name?"

"Fair enough, sir; Jenks is my name, sir; Jenks. Jenks for short. What is your name, sir?"

"Jones."

"Yes; rather a common name. Seen plenty of Jones before."

"Do you remember seeing me last night at that little flip game of cards?"

"I have a faint recollection."

"Well, I lost \$21 at that game."

"Twenty-one dollars! Why Young man before you were a yearling I had blown in a quarter of a million agin that game. Good game for suckers, and it stimulates the eye teeth."

Even Minneapolis newspaper men sometimes run against snags.