GUITEAU.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—As soon as the Court was called to order, Davidge took a position in front of the jury and opened his argument with a disclaimer of any intention to make a set speech, but expressed a simple desire to render what aid he could in their present and solemn duty. The time had now come in this trial when the jury had become the factors. Of whatever disorder or levity might have characterized the trial, there was but one sentiment in respect of the jury.

All commended their dignified deportment and close and patient attention to the evidence, and he could not doubt that as they had received the commendation of all in the past, they would continue to deserve it in the future by their decision of the question before them.

As Davidge traced the process of reasoning by which the prisoner gradually reached the conviction that but one life interposed between himself and possibly great benefits, Guiteau became restless, and for the first time since the opening of the court, indicated by his nervous twisting about, the usual preliminaries to interruptions, which in this instance quickly followed. "Not often," said Davidge, "in the records of heinous crime do we have such plain and pointed evidence as to the first conception of crime. In this case it came to the wretch in the night as he was lying in bed."

"It came to me when the Lord got ready to let me have it," snarled the prisoner.

Davidge continued: "This thought or suggestion came to him on the 18th of May; still thinking that he might obtain the office that he sought and keep his hands clean, he made another effort on the 28th of May to induce the President—"

Guiteau called out from the dock, "I would not have taken a foreign mission on the first of June if it had been offered to me."

Davidge (apparently not heeding him)—"On the 28th of May—"

Guiteau—"I am talking about the first of June."

Davidge (pausing a moment)—"Just listen to him."

Guiteau (sneeringly)—"I would listen to you, but you talk so weak that it is hardly worth listening to."

For several minutes Guiteau continued to interpose his comments with the evident intent of annoying Davidge, but finding that he could not affect this, he gradually subsided into complete silence.

"In the beginning," said Davidge, "it was sought to show that the prisoner was off his balance. Now the court tells you to look for that degree of insanity that disables a man from knowing that what he was doing was wrong. This is the test you are to apply upon the question of inspiration. I think I will be able to show, to your satisfaction, how little there is in this claim. The only question was that of insanity." He then argued that the prisoner had that degree of intelligence, legal knowledge and moral sense which rendered him responsible for his acts. In a telling passage he showed that the prisoner himself had wit to see the fatal weakness of Scoville's line of defence and repudiated it, arguing in his own behalf that he was no imbecile, but a sane man whose intellect and will had been dominated during a specified period of time, rendering him irresponsible for this particular crime. He then reviewed the circumstances of the crime and the victim and the criminal. His analysis of Guiteau's character was graphic and effective. "If," he exclaimed, "I were to sum up the moral and intellectual qualities of the man, I should say he had the daring of a vulture combined with the heart of a wolf." In speaking of Guiteau's plan he remarked upon his greater fear of a mob than of the law, and exclaimed: "We must say, to our shame, that this estimate had foundation. It rested," he added, "with the jury to show to the world whether Guiteau's opinion was well founded."

Davidge turned his consideration in order to each member of the Guiteau family whose mental condition has been considered here, but unanswerable expert testimony, he said, showed how much this collateral insanity could have on the mental condition of the prisoner. "It's a hollow mockery to discuss this" Guiteau once shouted; "I have always been a Christian man, and for six years I have been strictly virtuous, and don't you forget that, either."

Mr. Davidge continued: There is not a single fact, single jot or tittle to show this prisoner was not perfectly responsible for this act on the second day of July. The jury will find the defense have carefully picked out and held up to view everything in the entire career of this man which may be considered odd or peculiar, and it is for you to consider how much value can be attached to this evidence, when you come to consider whether this man did not know, on the 2d day of July, it was wrong for him to kill the chief magistrate of the nation.

Mr. Davidge then took up the Oneida Community, and spoke of Guiteau's wallowing there for six years.

Guiteau shouted: "And I say it is false. I didn't wallow. I'm just as pure as you are, Davidge, and don't you forget it."

Davidge discussed the evidence of Charles Reed, who conversed with the prisoner on Tuesday before the shooting, and who thought he appeared "a little off his balance." Davidge said: "It is not so very strange, gentlemen, that this prisoner would have appeared queer when at that very time he was carrying in his breast the purpose of this monstrous crime. This witness (Reed) again saw the prisoner at the jail, and he says at the instance of Scoville, and his evidence regarding that occasion is manufactured evidence."

Guiteau interrupted in braggadocio tones: "You'd better look out! Reed speaks to-morrow; he may tear you to pieces. He's had lots of experience handling such persons as you, and he's sent some of them to prison."

Davidge explained that in using the terms he meant no reflection upon Reed, but it was an easy thing for the prisoner after the act to strike the wall and simulate insanity for the benefit of the gentleman who would appear as a witness for the defense.

Guiteau—I never feigned insanity. I never claimed to be insane after the 2d of July. I am as sane as you are, and a better man, too.

Davidge—Do you hear that, gentlemen? Contrast that with what you have seen here day after day.

Davidge continued to disintegrate the evidence and argue its worthlessness, (Guiteau interrupting), causing a ripple of amusement as he described Guiteau's career in Boston, and ascribed the peculiar conduct of Guiteau to the fact that the audience was out of accord with him and their ridicule angered him, but he, (Davidge) ridiculed the idea of any evidence of insanity there. Counsel dissected with startling perspicacity the testimony of one witness after another and pointed out the weakness and unreliability of these opinions of the witnesses for the defence, which had been based in many instances upon the most meager acquaintance. Alluding to one witness (Daniels, of Virginia), who had neither been asked nor expressed an opinion as to the prisoner's sanity, he said: "In my opinion, he was their best witness, for I have infinitely more respect for a man who does not express an opinion than for those so ready to express an opinion with no data upon which to base it."

Guiteau here announced that he had just completed his speech.

The hour of 3 having arrived, Judge Porter suggested adjournment.

An excited discussion ensued, upon the Court inquiring if counsel desired to say anything upon Guiteau's request to be heard.

Guiteau shouted: "I want to make the closing speech; I would not trust the conclusion of my case to the best lawyers in America!"

The District Attorney in a ringing speech protested against Guiteau's being again allowed to take a seat at his counsel's table. [The applause of the audience, shouts of Guiteau, and cries of "order" from the bailiff made an exciting scene for some minutes].

Guiteau was finally heard shouting through the din: "The American people will read my speech, and they are greater than this court. The American people are trying this case. If you undertake to put on gag law the court in banc will right me. My speech will make eight columns and read like an oration of Cicero. I will go thundering down the ages, and don't you forget it. As for you, Corkhill, President Arthur will soon dispose of you."

Mrs. Scoville wept hysterically.

The court finally directed Scoville to read over the prisoner's speech and report in the morning if there is anything in the speech he desires to go before the jury.

Without stating whether or not he would permit the prisoner to speak, the court ordered an adjournment.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Upon the opening of court Guiteau said: "In justice to my elf and Davidge, I desire to say I received a letter yesterday severely denouncing Daridge, and my remarks against him were based upon that. I have found out, however, that I was mistaken, and that Davidge is a high-toned Christian gentleman and a sound lawyer. I desire therefore to withdraw anything I said against him. I still entertain the same opinion of Corkhill, however. I am satisfied I was wrong about Davidge but right on Corkhill.

Davidge resumed his argument, and reviewed the evidence. He showed by the evidence of J. W. Guiteau and other witnesses for the defence the fallacy of Scoville's pet theory that the prisoner was an imbecile.

Davidge having used some pretty strong language in alluding to Guiteau, such as, "This unspeakable liar," the prisoner retorted: "Oh, you are making all that fine talk for money," following it up with frequent comments, "That happens to be false," "that is not true," and similar expressions.

Davidge passed to the examination of the prisoner himself, his appearance upon the stand, what he had said, and what capacity of intellect he had shown, proving conclusively, he said, that what had gone before had all been a sham and hollow fraud. Scoville had dilated upon his morality, and had asserted that a lack of intellect was his failing. On the contrary he had shown upon the witness stand a wonderful memory, logic, reason and intellectual ability; likewise, as the defense had claimed for him, virtue and morality. The prosecution had availed themselves of their right to show to the contrary, and what has been the result? He had been shown to such be a monster of corruption, dirt, depravity and wickedness that the country looked on with a shudder.

"That might have been the case," shouted Guiteau. "In July, but it is not the case now. If you could see some of the letters I have been receiving, you would see that a good many people think I am one of the best and greatest men in the country.

Continuing, Davidge skillfully and with wonderful effect reviewed that portion of the testimony bearing upon the prisoner's moral character as evidenced in his past life, and alluded briefly to the testimony of Mrs. Dunmire, divorced wife of the prisoner. The prosecution were debarred from entering upon those confidences which exist between husband and wife. The defense could have done so, but they did not. Mrs. Dunmire didn't hesitate, said Davidge to testify emphatically that he was a sane man.

"She don't know anything about me," called out Guiteau. "I haven't seen her for eight years."

Mrs. Scoville, who had been busily writing all the morning, shook her head angrily and ejaculated, "she's a liar, anyhow." Her brother whispered and warning her, but she repeated the comment still more emphatically.

Commenting upon the testimony of Spitzka, Davidge said: Notwithstanding some of his remarkable statements, Spitzka never denied the prisoner's legal responsibility. In accepting all his evidence, even Spitzka brought the prisoner within the reach of the law and punishment."

After recess Davidge reviewed the expert testimony. The defense had summoned over thirty experts, many of them famous. What was the result of their observations of the prisoner? With two exceptions, not one could swear that this man was legally insane. They could only testify to his sanity. Two testified to moral insanity, but neither of them would admit that they believed in a God. This alleged fool has grown during the trial into a man of more than ordinary intellect. In religion a hypocrite, at law a pettifogger, in all things a swindler, a jail bird and in all things a depraved and wicked wretch. He read impressively the first chapter of St. James, 13th to 15th verse: "Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth He any man; but every man is tempted when He is drawn away from his own lust and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin; and sin when it is finished bringeth forth death."

The air became oppressive and some one fainted, causing a ripple of excitement by the business-like order of the eccentric crier, who called to drag him out.

Guiteau made the suggestion—"I think the most sensible thing to do, your honor, would be to let in a little fresh air," which was immediately done.

Davidge resumed and Guiteau sneered, "You are putting it all wrong, Davidge; you are talking for money now."

Davidge said, "Let him go on; I will hang him on his own testimony."

Allusion being made to his deadbeatism, he shouted, "I'm a better man than Corkhill in that particular; I pay when I have money; he doesn't."

Davidge read from Guiteau's testimony with frequent interruptions of a scareligious kind, comparing himself to Paul, and saying Davidge knew nothing of the Deity, and that the Deity would get him down below.

Mr. Davidge said this daring and audacious boy who gave way to vice in Oneida, became later as a man a Theocrat, who would overturn law and churches, later boasted himself of the firm of Jesus Christ & Co. It was the legitimate and logical outcome of his wicked egotism and explained his crime.

Guiteau became ugly as this scoring proceeded, and Davidge trusted the jury would not draw any inference from his failing to respond to Guiteau's falsehoods.

Davidge said in conclusion: "I promised you I would not make a speech. I shall indulge in no peroration except to say that your countrymen and all Christendom are waiting for your verdict. I thank you, gentlemen, for your attention."

Guiteau—And I thank you, Davidge, for your speech. It's a very light one. Porter had better make as light a one. I wrote the President about this matter a day or two ago. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Guiteau opened today's proceedings with the following: "I received thirty checks yesterday, representing about $15,000. Some of them I suppose are worthless, and many are no doubt good. I don't want anybody to send me worthless checks. I do my own banking business, and my checks should be made out to my order. Any one who desires to send me money can do so, but I don't want any worthless checks."

Mr. Scoville addressed the Court, stating that he desired to know whether the prisoner would be allowed to speak in his own defense. If the Court proposed to accord him that priviglege, both he (Scoville) and Reed would prefer that he should speak first.

Guiteau - I want to be heard on that question, your honor. I want to close the arguments for the defense. I would not trust my case in the hands of the best lawyers in America."

Judge Cox—I should be loth, in a capital case to deny any man proper opportunity to be heard, even if he is represented by counsel, but in this case it is safe to assume the prisoner will abuse the privilege as he has done all through the trial, and that what he would say would be highly improper to go before the jury. I shall therefore deny him the privilege, as I said yesterday. However, if his counsel desire to read from his manuscript anything which they deem proper to be laid before the jury they can do so.

Guiteau protested that he appeared as his own counsel. He claimed the right as an American citizen to be heard in his own defense.

Finding that Judge Cox could not be moved he shouted, "Let the record show that I appear here as my own counsel, and that I take exception to your ruling, Judge Cox. I shall appeal to the American people and they will overrule you and you will go down to the future ages with a black stain upon your name."

Judge Cox made no reply to this tirade, but simply nodded to Reed to begin his argument.

Reed then rose to address the jury on behalf of the prisoner. He commenced by paying a compliment to the jury for the seriousness, solemnity and care which had characterized it during this tiring trial—a trial unparalleled in the history of criminal jurisprudence. He should not endeavor to name any statement of evidence, or to draw a gilded picture of any scene, but he would simply talk with them as between neighbors. Davidge, counsel for the prosecution, had occupied two days in addressing the jury, and that effort and consumption of time on his part showed the grave apprehension felt by the prosecution lest something might have appeared in the case which would make the jury say this poor man was a lunatic and irresponsible.

Before Reed had been reading half an hour Guiteau's interruptions began. He contradicted, commented, and made wicked comparisons. Reed alluded to the evidence of J. W. Guiteau. The prisoner said despairingly, "Well, he ain't my reference. I've got better men than he is for my reference."

The prisoner denied the evidence alluded to by Reed that he struck his father at table, and said he was a peaceable man, and didn't fight. If he didn't like any one he told them to get out of his way, and that settled it.

Reed said probably the prisoner had forgotten the act.

Guiteau—Owing to my poor weak mind and distressed intellect.

Reed said Judge Porter had said that Guiteau struck his father on the back, while the evidence says on the neck and shoulder.

Davidge—Don't go back on the witness.

Reed failed to see the pun.

Guiteau called attention to it, but said it would require a microscope to see it.

Reed continued: "It does not require an expert to pronounce the prisoner insane. You have seen him day after day shuffling on before you. You have seen that strange, unnatural look in his eyes, and it requires the opinion of no expert to convince you that this is not the appearance of a sane man," continuing in this strain: "In my opinion if this poor creature is sent to an asylum he will be a driveling idiot within six months."

Guiteau had been quietly listening, with his elbows upon the rails of the dock and his chin upon his hands, his back being turned to the audience and his attention fixed upon the street. This startling prediction amused him intensely. Turning around he looked over in the direction of the speaker and enjoyed a quiet laugh.

"These experts," said the speaker, "do not swear to the fact, for none but the Deity can know what there is in the brain of man. They swear only to opinion, and you have a notable instance how far from facts the opinions of the most learned doctors may lead in the sad case of the late President. We had bulletins every day giving his condition; we had an announcement that the probe had been inserted twelve inches in the wound and yet the wound really led six inches in an opposite direction. I say it would be a shame to send a man to the gallows upon the opinion of doctors.

Alluding to strictures of counsel yesterday upon the course of certain members of the Guiteau family, in standing by prisoner when they should have cast him off, Reed said: It is in evidence that six years ago Mrs. Scoville believed her brother a mental wreck, an insane man, and should she desert him now she would be unworthy the name of sister." Continuing, he said: "You can never know how hard it has been to get people to come here and tell what they know. They would rather listen to the cry, 'Crucify him,' than come here and tell what they know to save this poor man from the gallows and the government from the disgrace of executing an insane man."

Guiteau shouted: "The government men want me convicted. Gen. Arthur don't want me convicted, and I ain't going to be, probably."

Reed claimed the evidence of Brooks, chief of the treasury detectives, who visited the prisoner in the night, and whose evidence the prosecution strove ineffectually to suppress, of Bailey and of Detective McElfresh and in fact, evidence that might aid the prisoner came like a God-send. He continued at some length arguments to demonstrate the insanity of the prisoner, maintaining that Guiteau was insane on religious subjects and forced into that vestibule of hell, the Oneida community. Before that he had led a pure life; his father convinced him he would go to hell unless he became a member of the community, and he went there to save his soul.

Guiteau interrupted: "When I went there I got into hell and I did not get out for six years."

During the pause in the argument the prisoner broke in with—

I am going to have my speech published in all the papers of America. Then I am going to ask your honor to read it, and then I will discuss the question as to whether I shall deliver it to the jury; then I think your honor will allow me to deliver it.

In conclusion Reed said, "Gentlemen of the jury, you all said when you were sworn that you would be governed by the evidence and stand up to it without regard to the effect it might have upon you and your business. I adjure you to keep that oath. Falter not in the performance of the duty which shall save you and this fair land from eternal disgrace. I assert that the conviction of this man to the gallows and his execution would be an infamy beyond description, an indelible stain on American jurisprudence and American juries. Think of the scene. If you condemn him to the gallows—if such a day shall ever come, and I believe it ever can come, under this evidence—think of this man, brought out from the cell with the same pale face and weary, wandering eyes, officers of the law gathering around him, pinioning him and binding him with cords so that the muscles stand out, covering him with a black hood and leading him to the scaffold.

Prisoner—I would rather go that way than smashed up in railroad cars, as some poor fellows were at night."

Reed continued—"Think of him, a lunatic, condemned to the gallows, a lunatic whom the Savior if he were on earth would heal. The picture is not overdrawn. I only ask you to pray to do that which shall not in after years bring a blush of shame to your cheeks.

Guiteau—Reed is a good fellow, but I would not give five cents a bushel for his rubbish. If I could have a talk with the jury I would give them the right theory. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16.—As soon as the court was formally opened Scoville began his address to the jury by confessing his unfamiliarity with the modes of practice in criminal cases. All the defense asked for was a fair, candid and impartial weighing of the evidence by fair and candid men. The counsel would attempt no oratory, because he was not equal to it, and because he would not do it if he could. He would address himself simply to the reason, judgment and intellect of the jury. Oratory, eloquence and appeals to passions he would leave for the counsel who would follow him, Judge Porter, and he desired to warn them that in the efforts of the learned counsel, Judge Porter, to expound the law or explain the evidence, he would invariably seek to influence through their emotions, to touch their hearts and sway their sympathies rather than to convince their judgments. "I do not care to complain, although I do not think as counsel, in the conduct of this case I have been treated with fairness. Personally I care nothing for it, but when it injures the case in which my efforts are enlisted, then I must complain. I hold in my hand an indictment for conspiracy which I have framed in my own mind, and the object of this conspiracy was to hang the prisoner."

Scoville proceeded to name the conspirators, the District Attorney, Judge Porter, Mr. Davidge, and five of the government experts, namely: Drs. Gray, Hamilton, Kempler, McDonald and Wooster. The counts of this indictment are twenty in number, and are: First they have perverted the law in this case. Scoville, in illustration or support of this count, alluded to the introduction by Judge Porter of the decision of Judge Davis. He said: "The counsel upon the other side indignantly repudiated the suggestion that Judge Davis sat with Cardoza or Barnard, but I have yet to learn of either of them ever having committed a more reprehensible act than that of Judge Davis. The prosecution state that if the prisoner knew the act was wrong on July 2d, then he should hang. Now, this is not by any means the whole of it, or a correct statement of law. The court has added, in substance as follows: "Yet if in the act he was overpowered by the consciousness coming through his diseased mind that what he was doing was necessary for the good of the country and was especially approved by God, then you cannot convict him of murder." Continuing, Scoville said the second count in the indictment is perversion of the testimony. He proceeded to sustain this count by reading from Davidge's speech and comparing it with the testimony.

"Oh, that's for money," called out Guiteau. "He is paid for that. He don't believe it."

Scoville contended that the facts were perverted, and particularly the evidence as to the immorality of the prisoner. "The only allegation that will hold against him is that of adultery."

Guiteau shouted out: "How many innocent people are there in this court room," and he added: "Not one." A moment later he called out: "I don't care to libel Christian people, but want it to go on record straight. I say high-toned Christian men and women are virtuous but the mass of mankind are not. Let that go on record.

As Scoville paused, Guiteau raised a laugh by calling out: "Ain't that a pretty good place to stop, Scoville. It's most half-past twelve. Let's have a recess." Recess was taken for thirty minutes. Judge Porter stated he would be unable, owing to the condition of his health, to remain this afternoon, but he desired Scoville not to abstain for that reason from saying anything he desired to say.

After recess Scoville proceeded to point out what he termed perversities of evidence by Davidge. Judge Porter's seat was vacant, as was also the District Attorney's. Scoville intimating that he desired to criticize the conduct of the District Attorney, but would not do so in his absence, Corkhill was sent for and came into court. Scoville dwelt at great length upon what Davidge deemed immaterial matter. Scoville retorted that he did not propose to have facts go before the jury wilfully perverted or artificially obscured.

Guiteau—That's right. Davidge had better read my speech; its published in all the leading papers of America this morning.

Scoville attacked the theory of the prosecution that it was the prisoner's own innate or acquired depravity that naturally led to the killing of the President, and discussed the evidence of the prosecution—the evidence to show the prisoner's meanness and depravity, saying that the evidence had in almost every instance been perverted. Alluding to Dr. McArthur's testimony, Scoville said: "Witness testifies that Guiteau paid him $50 for desk (amount agreed upon), and that is all there is in his testimony to show moral turpitude. The prosecution laid great stress upon the incident of Guiteau's getting English out of jail in New York as showing his rascality, but in his (Scoville's) opinion Guiteau earned the money, and there was nothing in the action to discredit.

Guiteau interrupted—"I had the Mutual Life to work against in that matter, and never would have got English out if I hadn't hung on like a dog to a piece of meat. That's my way when I start anything."

Scoville denounced the witness Shaw, stating that he believed Shaw had deliberately perjured himself, as had also the contemptible little Jew clerk who came to help Shaw out.

Guiteau screamed: "No decent person would believe Shaw's testimony for an instant."

As the court was about to adjourn, Guiteau desired the Judge to read his (Guiteau's) speech and prepare to discuss it to-morrow. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Scoville resumed his argument and was at once interrupted by Guiteau, who had been looking over towards the jury for some minutes in an anxious and unexpected manner. "Hadn't I better deliver it now," he called out. "Oh yes," replied Scoville, "I had forgotten." Then turning to the Judge, he said: "He desires, your honor, to prefer a request that he be allowed to address the jury. I have looked over the paper which he desires to read and see nothing in it of an objectionable character. Judge Cox nodded assent, and Guiteau said: "I have written down what I wish to say, and I will read it. 'Tis in regard to my speech." He then said with considerable emphasis: "I intend no disrespect to this honorable court. I intend no controversy with this honorable court. In general I am satisfied with the law as propounded by your honor, but I have suggested a still broader view which I ask your honor to follow, to-wit: That if the jury believe that I believed it was right to remove the President because I had special Divine authority so to do, and was forced to do it by Deity, they will acquit on the ground of transitory mania. Sickles, McFarland and Hiscock were acquitted on the ground of transitory mania.

In my speech published in all of the leading American papers yesterday, and which I presume your honor has read, I give my reasons for asking your honor as to the charge. Reed made a brilliant and lawyerlike plea for the defense, and Scoville is making a strong argument for his theory, but neither Reed nor Scoville represent me in that defense. I am here as my own counsel, and as was stated at the opening of the case no one can represent me to that jury. I know my feelings and my inspiration in removing the President, and I have set it forth to my satisfaction in my speech published yesterday, and I ask your honor in the name of justice, and in the name of the American people, to allow me to address the jury of my countrymen when my life may be at stake. If a man on that jury has a doubt as to his duty in acquitting me, my speech will probably settle him in my favor, and therefore, in the interest of justice, it is of greatest importance they hear me in my defense. Your Honor can decide the matter if you have any doubt as to your duty.

Scoville began with a general complaint of alleged unfairness of the Government prosecution, particularly of the Prosecuting Attorney. Scoville unwittingly raised a smile by declaring as one count of his indictment that the Government had acted unfairly in putting upon the stand so many witnesses to prove the act of killing, going over and over the scene. Said counsel: "And I declare that it was a shame and a disgrace—the exhibitions made here by the prosecution for the purpose of influencing your feelings and emotions rather than your judgment."

Corkhill (sarcastically)—We should have been more polite and sympathizing toward the prisoner.

Scoville then criticised severely the course of the prosecution in refusing to permit prisoner to address the jury for a brief hour or two simply because they feared he might disclose by his manner or speech his true mental condition.

In alluding to the decision on the proposition to allow the prisoner to speak, Scoville quoted the District Attorney as having said if the prisoner should be allowed to speak it ought to be from the dock.

Corkhill—"I said nothing of the kind. I protested against his return to the counsel table, and I said it would be a disgrace to have him speak from the dock."

Guiteau—"Well, I have been a good boy lately, so you'd better let me out." Scoville then called attention to a letter written by Guiteau to the District Attorney, and from which a portion had been clipped, as he claimed by the prosecution and in a spirit of unfairness.

Davidge (smiling)—Oh, just assume that one of the conspirators cut it out.

Corkhill—I suppose what you are driving at is, that you wish the jury to think I cut a slip out of that letter.

Scoville—I believe that it was done by you or by your direction, for the reason that you believed it for the interest of the prosecution.

"So do I," shouted Guiteau.

Scoville then proceeded to give the jury his views upon Judge Porter and to instruct them as to how much weight they should attach to his utterances and as to the best means of counteracting the influence of his oratory. Porter, he said was prostituting his fine attainments in the effort to hang an insane man.

After recess Guiteau announced that he had received $30,750 in checks to-day, and believed that they were all genuine. He was in luck.

Scoville proceeded to show that Guiteau's tendencies were not immoral. While he was dallying in the religious creeds and Oneida Community the prosecution were trying to hang him for not paying board bills.

Corkhill said: "No, no; if he is hung it will be for murder, not for board bills."

Guiteau—I guess there ain't much chance of my being hung, anyway.

Scoville continued until the adjournment, reviewing the life of the prisoner, explaining his acts in the light of the defense's theory upon the case. He spoke of the monumental assurance of the prisoner in naming himself in connection with Grant, Conkling and Arthur.

Guiteau interrupting—"I should say pretty fine quartet."

Scoville read from Guiteau's speech, when the latter again called out, "You had better not read any more, Scoville, it will go dead against your fool theory.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18—Guiteau came into court this morning with a quick, confident step, saluted his friends, and as soon as he had taken his seat turned to Judge Cox and said, "I presume your Honor will allow me to address the jury when Scoville gets through."

Judge Cox—We will consider that when Scoville gets through.

Scoville, in reply to an inquiry, stated that he hardly expected to conclude his speech today.

Scoville resumed his address, taking up and discussing the statistics of insane criminals introduced in evidence by the prosecution. He said: Gentlemen of the jury, in my opinion, if there were not reasons, and powerful ones, back of this prosecution, this prisoner never would have been brought to to trial. But I tell you, gentlemen of the jury, back of this prosecution is an influence which I have felt, and which you may feel, gentlemen, before this trial is concluded. There are politicians who seek to hide their own shame behind the disgrace of the poor prisoner, and make him the scapegoat for their crime. I did not intend, gentlemen of the jury, to take up this feature of the case, but when I find the power and influence of this government used against me in denying the small pittance that I have asked for a fair and impartial trial and facilities needed for a proper defense, I do not propose to keep quiet. I say that such men as Grant and Conkling and Arthur are morally and intellectually responsible for this crime. Mr. Conkling shall not escape. He shall not shirk the responsibility of the state of things that led to that act, and he shall not escape the condemnation of the American people, if I can help it, for his share in this disgraceful scramble for office that led to a conflict with the chosen ruler of a great nation, and led this poor insane man to compass what they would have hailed with satisfaction, as would probably hundreds of other politicians if it could occur other than through assassination, the removal of Garfield who stood in the way of their unrighteous and disgraceful scramble for office. Neither shall Grant escape that condemnation he is so justly subjected to, when coming from Mexico, and coming with undue haste to throw his own name into the petty quarrel about a small office in the Republican party, and sought to foment the difference that had sprung up. I am not going to see the misdeeds of these men in high power vented upon the head of this poor insane man, if I can help it. This clamor for his blood is not for the purpose of avenging Garfield or of satisfying justice, but their theory is that if it can be shown that this was the act of a sane man, then those politicians in high places will say, "Of course we are not responsible for the act of a sane man. To be sure, we had some differences, but then it would never have led a sane man to such an act, but on the contrary, gentlemen of the jury, what is the effect of your verdict if you acquit him as insane? Why, people will say some one is at fault. They will say, "We will fix the blame upon the heads and hearts of those men who waged war on our poor dead President until it drove this poor insane man, from daily papers stating what Grant says, what Conkling says, and from constantly thinking on it, to his insane act of killing the President, and there are men in high places, the really culpable ones, who will go down to posterity with a stigma upon their names and the detestation of their countrymen fastened upon their memories.

Mr. Scoville's denunciation of Conkling and others created a profound sensation in the court room. As soon as recess was announced Scoville was surrounded by ladies and gentlemen and congratulated on his fearless exposition.

During the recess Scoville received the following telegram:

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—*Mr. Scoville, Attorney for Guiteau:* The New York Court of Appeals has just decided that the prosecution, where some evidence of insanity is produced for the defense, must make out a case of sanity beyond a reasonable doubt.

The counsel for the defense will call attention to this latest decision and ask Judge Cox to charge the jury to that effect.

Just as Scoville was about to resume his argument Guiteau broke out with considerable vehemence and shouted: "Something has been said here about politics, and I want to talk a little about politics. There are two or three crank newspapers in the country, to wit Reid's New York *Tribune*; to-wit, Medill's Chicago *Tribune*; to-wit: Halstead's Cincinnati *Commercial*; to-wit: Geo. Wm. Curtis, the Man Milliner of New York. The weather has been getting cool lately, and these fellows had better lie off under the trees and cool off a little. The only cranks in the country are these fellows. They had better join the Grant, Guiteau, Arthur combination and get into good company and become good Republicans.

A few minutes later, the prisoner, who had been looking over New York papers, called out: "I see that the New York Court of Appeals has just decided in favor of our theory of the insanity question. I thank you. Messrs. Judges."

Scoville discussed the conduct and actions of Guiteau at the time of and immediately after the shooting, and considered that they were entirely in keeping with the theory of insanity; that his coolness, his quietly going to bed and sleeping the night after the murder were characteristic incidents of the crime such as would be expected from an insane man.

Guiteau called out: "I have never had any conception of his removal as a murder, my mind is perfectly blank on that question."

Scoville read from the evidence of General Reynolds what Guiteau had said to him (Reynolds) in jail. "That when his reasons were known to the people they would acquit him without a trial, and that he should go to Europe for a year or two."

Guiteau—All I have got to say about that is that I never said it.

Scoville continued: And this gentlemen, is the evidence offered you by the prosecution. I want you to take into consideration the monstrous absurdity of such a proposition coming from a sane man as they would have you believe that he could kill the President of the United States, and then by simply giving his reason could go free without trial. Scoville alluded to Guiteau's remark when told by Gen. Reynold's that Arthur and Conkling and other stalwarts detested him and abhored his crime. "I did not say any such thing when he spoke of Conkling and Arthur on the 4th of July. Those men are my friends to-day, and don't you forget it."

Scoville continued with a review of the evidence, and called attention to the various incidents in Guiteau's life, arguing his insanity as evidenced by an undoubted lack of something in his mental composition possessed by other men. Scoville continued until the adjournmen at 3 o'clock.

Premiers in Westminster Abbey.

Saturday Review.

Nearly a half of the monuments erected to them in the Abbey are merely complimentary and do not mark the actual place of burial. There are, therefore, many precedents for the intended memorial, though its form is subject for future arrangement. Should we of this generation omit the customary tribute, later ages would certainly supply it, as we have done in the case of Addison, who was a Secretary of State before Premiers were, in fact, invented. He is buried among statesmen, in the vault of Gen. Monk in the south aisle of Henry VII's Chapel; but his statue is among the poets, and a slab in the north aisle of the Chapel, "near his loved Montagu," further commemorates him. Montague himself and Saville, yet a more famous possessor of the title of Halifax, have tablets in the same aisle, near the great monument of Queen Elizabeth. In the same vault with Addison is buried the body of another Minister, his contemporary, James Craggs, who died of Smallpox in 1721. The monument is separated from the grave by the whole length of the Abbey. The old Abbot's Chapel, at the extremity of the south aisle of the nave, is now used as a kind of vestry, under the dignified title of the Consistory Court, and here, between busts of the late Mr. Maurice and of Cannon Kingsley, and almost facing the bust of Mr. Keble, is the full length figure of Craggs, "in an antique habit, leaning gracefully on an urn." Beneath are Pope's well known lines, beginning with the equivocal compliment, "Statesman, yet friend to truth." The first Prime Minister actually buried and commemorated in the Abbey is Chatham. Neither Harley nor Walpole, to whom the title of Premier was first applied in an invidious sense, are commemorated though Horace Walpole placed a statue in the south aisle of Henry VII's chapel to the memory of his mother, the first wife of the Minister, paying as grudgingly notes, £40 for the site to the Dean and Chapter. Walpole's rival, Stanhope, has his statue, though he is buried at Chevening, and his monument is at the entrance of the choir, over against that of Sir Isaac Newton, may be taken as the earliest precedent for the intended Beaconsfield memorial. Compton and Carteret, who may be accounted Premiers at one time or another after the fall of Walpole and before the rise of Chatham, are not commemorated; but Pulteny, Earl of Bath, and his family are buried in the Islip Chapel. Pluteny was never Premier in the modern sense of the word. Pelham's Secretary, Roberts, has a tablet near the tomb assigned by tradition to Chaucer, but neither Pelham himself, nor his brother and successor, the Duke of Newcastle, has a monument in the Church. Bute is unmentioned in the Abbey records; Rockingham and Liverpool are equally without notice. But to Chatham was assigned the honor of a contest between Westminster and London for the possession of the body. The citizens would have buried him in their great Cathedral, and, as Horace Walpole observes, would have "robbed Peter to pay Paul." They urged that he had contributed so much by his vigor and counsels to the protection of commerce that they ought to be allowed to offer him this mark of gratitude and veneration. It must be admitted in the face of subsequent facts, that, not only would there have been a certain appropriateness in thus making the tomb of the great commoner in the city but also that it would there have occupied a more distinguished position than it does among a crowd of similar memorials in the Abbey. The number of lesser politicians whose monuments surround his does something to obscure his greatness. But Parliament ruled it otherwise; his dust of Kings, and the north transept has ever since been ma man's corner."

A countryman upon coming to see the sights was taken by a town friend to a theatre. When the lights were down and the play had commenced he was offered an opera-glass. Examining it as closely as the darkness of the place would permit, he placed it to his mouth and turned it upward. Finding that no liquid was coming out of it, he handed it back in despair, saying: "It's empty, John; there's no' a single drap in't."

The pleasant things in this world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Ask a woman how old she is if you want her to show her rage.

ADVICE.

BY ELLA WHEELER.

"I must do as you do"—Your way, I own,
Is a very good way; and still,
There are sometimes two straight roads to town—
One over, one under the hill.

You are treading the safe and well-worn way
That the prudent choose each time,
And you think me reckless and rash to-day
Because I prefer to climb.

Your path is the right one, and so is mine,
We are not like peas in a pod,
Compelled to lie in a certain line
Or else be scattered abroad.

There's a dull old word, methinks, my friend,
If we all went just one way,
Yet our paths will meet no doubt at the end,
Though they lead apart to-day.

You like the shade and I like the sun;
You like an even pace;
I like to mix with the throng and run,
And then rest after the race.

I like danger and storm and strife;
You like a peaceful time;
I like the passion and surge of life;
You like its gentle rhyme.

You like buttercups, dewy, sweet,
And crocuses, framed in snow;
I like the roses born of the heat,
And the red carmation's glow.

I must live my life, not yours, my friend,
For so it is written down;
We must follow our own given paths to the end,
But I trust we shall meet—in town.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cows for the Dairy.

American Dairyman.

It would not pay to buy costly cows for dairy purposes; that is, as a business. If a person for his own personal gratification will ignore the earning of interest on his investment, he may be paid in that way for the keeping of a herd of choice, pure-bred Jerseys or Ayrshires, but he will not get one cent more for the milk or butter in the market. A grocer won't give a cent for the pedigree of the cows which produce the butter he buys. Quality is all he wants, and common cows, well selected, will yield just as good butter as any pure-bred cows, and as much on the average. Therefore, for profit, one should pick up a herd of the best native cows he can find at the market price, feed them well and manage his business in the best manner, and he will have the same income as he could get from the same number of cows that would cost him five times as much.

Look After the Implements.

As winter approaches we cannot refrain from saying that the careful thoughtful farmer never allows his plows, harrows, cultivators, mowing and reaping machinery, to be exposed to the weather, or where they can be damaged by fowls or stock. He provides a covered place for them all where the rains cannot penetrate, with either board flooring or placed upon scantling to raise them from the ground. Such portions of the iron likely to rust should be painted over slightly with any cheap oil-paint, ad it will add to the preservation and appearance of all implements and machinery, especially if the woodwork is also painted. When this is inconvenient the iron should be cleaned of dirt and greased with pieces of fat pork. They should also be put in good repair in the winter, in order to be ready for operating when needed in the spring. Leaving this repairing until another season opens frequently causes damaging delays, which should always be provided against. There is nothing like being always ready with these for any emergency.

Dark Swine Preferred.

A. B. Allen in N. Y. Tribune.

Some forty odd years ago, when I first began to execute orders given me by the southern planters, they required with rare exceptions, white swine. I told them the dark colored would prove the most hardy and thrifty for their hot climate, the same as negroes over white men. But I could at first persuade only a few to adopt my opinion and take Berkshire, Essex, or Neapolitan, in preference to Suffolk, Prince Albert, Yorkshire, Irish Grazier, and Chester County—these last five being the popular white pigs of that day. But my Southern friends soon found that all of these five were subject to scurf, mange and other disagreeable cutaneous diseases, which the black or dark spotted pigs escaped entirely, and always wore a healthy, clean, glossy hide. The planters then began to change their orders, and in the course of a few years would hardly accept white pigs from the North, even of the finest breeds, as a gift. In most other parts of the United States, a deep prejudice prevailed against black and dark spotted swine, and few would bre