THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.

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G. R. GOODLANDER,
Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. R. GOODLANDER, Editor & Proprietor. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,751. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1881. NEW SERIES--VOL. 22, NO. 48.

Cards.

HENRY BRETH,
(OSCEOLA P. O.)
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
FOR BELL TOWNSHIP.
May 8, 1878-1y*

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jel1'78 CLEARFIELD, PA.

A. V. HOYT,
Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
All business will be attended to promptly.
Dec. 15, 1880-1y.

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr6,'67

FRANK FIELDING
AND
WILLIAM D. BIGLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Nov. 17th, 1880-tf.

WEAVER & BETTS,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Saw Logs,
AND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Office on Second street, in rear of store room of George Weaver & Co. [jan9,'78-tf.

RICHARD HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
—FOR—
Decatur Township,
Osceola Mills P. O.
All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, '76.

JAMES H. TURNER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Wallaceton, Pa.
He has prepared himself with all the necessary blank forms under the Pension and Bounty laws, as well as blank Deeds, etc. All legal matters entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. May 7th, 1879-tf.

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipe bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my25-1ypd

Livery Stable.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Hacks, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

E. C. READ.....W. A. HAGERTY
READ & HAGERTY,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY.
Office in Graham Building, Market street.
Clearfield, - - - - - Penn'a.
[June 15, 1881-tf.]

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [*jy16'72

S. I. SNYDER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Graham's Row, Market Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. Jan. 1st, 1879.

COAL!
COAL ALL THE YEAR!!
THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he is now delivering coal of an excellent quality and proposes to operate his mine
ALL WINTER,
So that he will be enabled to supply his customers at all times with good fuel. No Winter vacation. Orders by mail promptly filled.
R. EM. SHAW.
Clearfield, Pa., March 2, 1881-tf.

Clearfield Nursery.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY
THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the 'Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
sep26.68.y Curwensville, Pa.

MEAT MARKET.
F. M. CARDON & BRO.,
On Second St., north of the Mansion House,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Our arrangements are of the most complete character for furnishing the public with Fresh Meats of all kind, and of the very best quality. We also deal in all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which we keep on exhibition for the benefit of the public. Call around when in town, and take a look at things, or address as
F. M. CARDON & BRO.
Clearfield, Pa., July 14, 1875-tf.

Insurance Agency
—OF—
WILLIAM C. HELMBOLD,
Patton Block, Curwensville, Pa.
Companies Represented:
Commercial Union Ins. Co., Assets.$9,084,702 55
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets..... 1,169,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets 1,020,037 98
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets. 5,519,194 23
Northern Ins. Co. of New York Ass'ts 346,820 00
Insurance placed on all kinds of property at equitable rates.
Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1881-tf.

Agricultural Implements!
I TAKE this method of notifying those in need of a good Mower, Reaper, Thresher or Plow, that I have the agency of the
BUCKEYE
Mower, Reaper and Thresher,
Manufactured by AULTMAN & CO., Canton, O. I am also agent for the celebrated
South Bend Chilled Plow!
Persons in need of either of the above had better call on or address me before purchasing elsewhere.
ZACHARIAH McNAUL,
June 8, 1881-tf.] Curwensville, Pa.

Lawyers' Cards.

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa. yrpd

ROLAND D. SWOOPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Curwensville, Clearfield county, Pa.
oct. 9, '78-tf.

OSCAR MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in "Old Western building," (up stairs).
Oct. 9, '78-tf.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, third door east of Joseph Shaw's residence.
3911,'67]

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Masonic building, Second street, opposite the Court House. je26,'78-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Opera House. ap 25,'77-1y

WM. A. WALLACE.....DAVID L. KREBS,
HARRY P. WALLACE.....WM. E. WALLACE.
WALLACE & KREBS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

SMITH V. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
CLEARFIELD, - - - PENN'A.
Office in the Masonic Building, Second street, one door opposite the Court House.
mar24-80.]

J. F. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office over the County National Bank.
June 26, '76tf.

FRANK G. HARRIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
First-class Life and Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Office in the Opera House.
Mar. 16, '81-1y*

JOHN H. MURRAY.....CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor.
1:2074

WILLIAM A. HAGERTY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE over T. A. Fleck & Co.'s Store,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A
Will attend to all legal business with promptness and fidelity. [feb11,'80-tf.

JOSEPH B. M'ENALLY.....DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:78

J. F. McKENRICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Office in the Court House.
aug14,1878-1y.

A. G. KRAMER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real Estate and Collection Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.
Office in Pie's Opera House. jan1'78.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb. 28,'62tf.

Physicians' Cards.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on First st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
DUBOIS CITY, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'76

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 5 p. m.

DR. J. KAY WRIGLEY,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.
jul9,'78-tf.

G. C. JENKINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.,
Offices at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-tf.

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, CORNER OF FIRST AND PINE STREETS.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Surgeon of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the late war, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, near M. E. Church.
apr1,'68-tf.]

INDIAN SUMMER.

"Brought the tender Indian Summer
To the melancholy north land,
In the dreary Moon of Snow-shoes."

How softly blue the sky, and light
White clouds alike, like barges bright.

The Moon in shining portal stands,
Red oak leaves in her soft brown hands.

Her yellow, flowing hair is bound
With hazy veil that sweeps the ground.

Through purple haze the brooklet flows;
The spotted trout in winding knows.

A drowsy sheen is on the deep,
In inlet, woods, hills and waters sleep.

Across the tide, against the skies,
Like jasper wall the hills arise.

The idle sails, the breeze that wait,
Seem pearls to the celestial gate.

A wandering, yellow butterfly,
Flits to and fro; the strewn leaves sigh.

The frost has done its work, and lo!
The empty nests in bare boughs show.

Yet, note of lingering bird is near,
A hint of music to the ear.

Summer's soft breath is on the air,
And, more than beauty everywhere;

As if a loving word she sent,
The heart of Nature to content.

—*Fanny Fa'ee in Boston Journal.*

TRIAL OF GUITEAU.

Additional Testimony on the part of the Government.

SCENES AT THE DEPOT.

The Prisoner Correcting Witnesses.

"I AM A STALWART."

After the opening of the Court Edward A. Wagner was then called, but did not respond. Joshua A. Davis was summoned, but also did not respond.

Joseph K. Sharpe, assistant train master of the Baltimore & Potomac railroad, was called and sworn. He described minutely the scene in the depot. He did not see the shooting, but witnessed the arrest and the proceedings immediately succeeding the shooting.

A YOUNG LADY WHO SAW THE SHOOTING.

Ella M. Ridgely, a young lady, attired in black, with her shoulders covered with a beaded cape of a pretty pattern, was next examined. She saw the shooting. The President began falling, she said, from the time the first shot was fired. She thought it was the first shot that struck him. She told her story well, having it interlarded, woman-like, with many "and thens."

It was noticed that she was the first witness to whom Guiteau apparently paid any attention. He bent his head for a few minutes, so as to catch every word. Before she finished, however, he relapsed into his usual indifferent mood and read a newspaper.

GUITEAU AND THE HACKMAN.

The witness said she heard Guiteau, before the shooting, speak to a hackman. The hackman asked him if he should come around to the other door. The prisonor replied: "Oh, no; I will be out soon." She did not know how long this was before the President arrived. She gave a very clear statement of the movements of the prisoner in and about the depot, she having been attracted to him by his saying to the hackman that he was going to the cemetery. He looked as though he was in distress or trouble, she said, "and I thought he was going there to see a dead friend." After the shooting she heard him say he wanted a letter which he had given to Gen. Sherman. He seemed calmer and less distressed after the shooting than before; his countenance was rather pale; he did not run away, but walked. She turned then to look at the President, and when she next saw the prisoner he had been seized. The witness had gone to the depot to see some friends off. When Guiteau fired the shot he extended his hand straight out; at the second shot he held it higher; she thought there was 12 or 15 persons in the room at the time of the shooting.

The cross examination of the witness was conducted by Mr. Scoville.

Mr. Robinson asked, however, a few questions, in answer to which she said that when the hackman spoke to the prisoner the hackman pointed toward 6th street; she did not hear what he said.

OTHER TESTIMONY AS TO THE SCENES AT DEPOT.

Joshua A. Davis, a middle-aged gentleman, in a Pennsylvania railroad uniform, a gatekeeper at the Baltimore & Potomac depot, testified to what he saw of the events at the depot on the morning of July 2d. Upon cross-examination he said that he was calling the passengers for the limited express when he heard the first shot, he only caught a glimpse of the prisoner's face, as he was hurried out through the main waiting room; the prisoner was struggling as if he wanted to get away.

Wm. S. Crawford, a young man, who drives a wagon, was called and examined. He had gone to the depot to take some baggage from the White House belonging to the President; started before the President, and arrived at the depot about ten minutes after nine; he heard the shots from the baggage express office, and witnessed the events that followed. His narative did not vary in detail in any material point from that of other witnesses. He was standing that he could see Guiteau through the door, but not the President; he saw him fire the second shot; he took a step forward; his head was bent forward; his arm was extended forward; as soon as he fired he stepped backwards and looked as though he was looking at the object at which he fired; he then turned around; the witness saw Secretary Blaine running out of the room, and thought at first the prisoner had been firing at him; he did not hear the prisoner say anything. Witness thought he saw Guiteau enough to be able to recognize him again.

GUITEAU CORRECTS A WITNESS.

Mr. Scoville asked how Guiteau wore his hat at the time, and placed the prisoner's hat on his head to have the witness indicate it. The witness said that Guiteau had his hat down over his eyes.

The prisoner put his hat back, smiled blandly, and said very politely:

"I don't wear it that way. That's the way I wear it, sir."

Witness heard some people say "lynch him," and saw some one have his cane up as though he was going to strike him.

THE ARREST OF GUITEAU DESCRIBED.

John R. Scott, who is employed at the Baltimore & Potomac depot as a special police officer, was the next witness. He likewise described the scene at the depot. He was standing, he said, at the south gate when the shooting occurred; turning he saw Mrs. White running through the main room; he saw Mr. Parkes holding a man; Mr. Parkes said: "this is the man who shot the President;" the witness then seized him; the prisoner said: "I want to go to the jail." He afterwards said: "I have got a letter which I want to send to General Sherman." Afterwards Police Officer Kearney took hold of the prisoner, looked across to witness and said: "John I have got him." Afterwards the prisoner said: "I am a stalwart" and "Arthur is now President of the United States." On the way to police headquarters he kept repeating that he wanted the letter taken to Gen. Sherman. He said also: "I am a gentleman and a lawyer." At police headquarters papers were taken from his pocket and also a revolver.

Here the ivory-handled "bull-dog" pistol taken from the prisoner was shown to the witness and identified. He handled it a little carelessly, and the district attorney called out: "Take care; it's loaded." The pistol then was shown to the jurymen, who inspected it, passing it about very generally.

The witness examined the pistol and said there were four loads in it, two having been discharged.

Mr. Scott was subjected to a long cross-examination. Mr. Kearney, he said, had not taken hold of the prisoner for five or six seconds after the witness had seized him. The prisoner did not appear excited; he was very cool and deliberate, but had a fierce, sharp look in his eyes.

POLICEMAN KEARNEY'S STORY.

Patrick Kearney, the police officer who arrested the prisoner, was then examined. He talked with a touch of the "brogue," and created considerable amusement. He first saw the prisoner before the shooting, talking with the hackmen, who were "bucking for a job," as the witness said. He described the arrival of President Garfield and Secretary Blaine; they passed at the B street entrance to ask him (the witness) the time; and then disappeared in the depot; he (the witness) turned to go up 6th street; heard the shots, and turned about; the prisoner ran into him at the B street door and the witness put him under arrest; the man struggling, he pulled his club to hit him, but "thought a minute of the grand jury, not knowing what the man had done," and instead of hitting him, gave him a good shaking; somebody afterwards caught hold of the prisoner and said "I arrest you," but witness having already secured him paid no attention; Parkes, the ticket agent, he said, made a run and a grasp at the man.

"I AM A STALWART."

When witness came into the room with Guiteau, Scott came in from the platform and caught the prisoner by the wrist, making Guiteau complain that his wrist would be broken. Guiteau, looking around, said, "I will go to jail for it; Arthur is President, and I am a stalwart." The witness described the passage from the depot to police headquarters, he (the witness) said, "This man has shot the President of the United States." Detective Acton said, "Are you giving us taffy, Kearney?" "I sez 'No,'" When the papers had been taken from the prisoner, Lieut. Eckloff asked if he had anything to say, and he said "No, the papers would speak for themselves." When asked his name the prisoner said, "Charles Guiteau, of Illinois, a theologian and a lawyer." Afterwards, when they were searching him, he said: "Take your time; you have plenty of time to search me."

With much gusto the witness, after describing the scene in the police office, the searching of the prisoner said: "Detective McElfresh opened the way. I took hold of his arm. He (McElfresh) opened the cell door, and I put him in." Being asked by Mr. Scoville if Mr. Parkes had not seized the prisoner, the witness said: "Never did he in my presence, so help me God, put hands on him." Afterwards the witness, speaking of Mr. Parkes, said: "He made a rush at him (the prisoner) and said: "I'll seize the assassin." After witness heard the struggle at the B street door, the latter made no resistance; he was very willing to go; Guiteau expressed fears of being hurt while on the way to police headquarters. "He had a paper in his hand," said the witness, "but it had no writing on it, and I took it as a bluff." He insisted on the letter being sent to Gen. Sherman; a man named Lowry had taken the letter from the prisoner, and the witness told him to take it to Major Brock.

The district attorney, rising, said he had the letter.

GUITEAU COMPLIMENTS THE WITNESS.

The witness, continuing, said he did not notice anything peculiar about the appearance of the prisoner or his manner; he was not excited.

Here Guiteau interrupted the examination and said: "Will your honor allow me to examine this witness a moment? He comes nearer the truth than any witness who has been on the stand."

"You will have to examine him through your counsel," said the court.

Mr. Scoville and Guiteau put their heads together and whispered for a few minutes, when Mr. Scoville arose and asked if he (the witness) was excited when he made the arrest. He was not excited, the witness said, for he did not then know what had happened.

GUITEAU'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS ARREST.

Here followed a little colloquy between Guiteau and Kearney.

"As a matter of fact," said the prisoner, "I was standing still when the officer seized me by the wrist. I had just got my pistol put up when he seized me, simultaneously. I told the officer that I wanted to go to jail at once. I made no resistance at all."

"You went quietly along," said Mr. Kearney, "and stood by me at police headquarters. Isn't that so?"

"Yes, sir, that is so," said the prisoner.

Kearney was then excused from the stand.

EXAMINATION OF HACKMEN.

John Taylor, a colored hackman, was called to the stand, and testified that a week before the shooting Guiteau was at the depot—at the time the President was expected to go away; he engaged the witness' hack to take him to Benning's station.

Mr. Scoville confused the witness considerably in cross-examination as to how the witness knew it was Guiteau.

Aquilla Barton, another colored hackman, was examined. He saw the prisoner at the Baltimore & Potomac depot first about half-past 8 o'clock; Guiteau came along and asked for Taylor; witness said Taylor wasn't there, but he would like to wait on him; Guiteau insisted that he wanted to see Taylor; he returned in half an hour and said to witness, "I want to make a fine bargain with you." He then said that he wanted to be taken to the Congressional Cemetery, and said Taylor had offered to do it for $2; he said he would not stay long, and witness offered to do it for the same. Witness observed the prisoner very closely and kept sight of him because he was afraid some one would buck him away from him." Guiteau went into the depot; heard the shots inside; rushed in and saw the President lying on the floor; then looked around for the man who had engaged him. "I saw the man running back," said the witness, "and knew then that he had been in the shooting; says I, Oh God, that's the man that engaged me to take him to the burying ground." Under examination by Mr. Scoville the witness said that Guiteau did not seem excited; was perfectly cool; he said to witness not to get excited.

"Were you getting excited?" asked Mr. Scoville.

"Not at all, I wasn't; but I was 'bucking' very strong for the job though (laughter)." He said the prisoner appeared to be "a good deal in his senses."

The witness, he said, looked fleshier than he does now.

Guiteau here spoke:—"I may state here," he said, "that I have had the first square meal to-day that I have had since the 2d of July." This raised a general guffaw.

GUITEAU'S VISITS TO THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

Sevellon A. Brown, chief clerk of the State department, was next examined. He had seen the prisoner very often; he had come almost daily to the State department during March, April and May; his visits were so frequent that he (witness) had instructed the messengers not to take his cards to the Secretary; he made his appearance shortly after the 4th of March; he gave the witness a copy of his speech, and said he had made application for the Austrian mission; at one time he applied for permission to go to the library and consult books, but witness declined to grant it; could not remember when his visits ceased; he afterwards changed his application from the Austrian mission to the Consulship at Paris; at one time he left a pencil memorandum with the witness asking permission to withdraw the speech he had filed; witness was not at the depot, but saw the President at the White House when he was brought back from the depot.

Mr. Brown was subjected to a very long cross examination. Guiteau had, he said, introduced himself; he spoke of having influence which he could command, and mentioned Senator Logan; no one ever came to recommend him, and he never brought with him any letter of recommendation; he (witness) had not treated the application with favor; he was quite sure that the place he applied for was beyond his reach; he did not look upon him as exactly the kind of man for the place; he had given the directions to exclude his cards, because he thought it not worth the Secretary's while to see him so often; he did not want to give him any excuse to come to the department, so he had refused his request for permission to go to the library.

"If he had come there with a letter from General Logan," asked Mr. Scoville, "or any other prominent man, would he have been received with any more consideration?"

"I don't think he would, sir."

"Or half a dozen prominent public men?"

"I think not, sir."

"That would have made no difference?"

"I think not, sir."

The Secretary of State had never given him any instructions not to send him Guiteau's cards; had never noticed anything peculiar about his appearance; he seemed to be a nervous individual, and never looked anyone straight in the eye.

Here Guiteau dropped his newspaper, became an interested listener, and said: "I looked you in the eye, Mr. Brown."

The witness, continuing, said he had never noticed anything wild in his appearance.

A "STALWART OF THE STALWARTS."

Lieutenant Adolphus Eckloff, in charge of the detective squad, was examined. He described the scene in the police office when Guiteau was brought in and his subsequent transfer to the jail. The witness under cross-examination said the prisoner on the way to the jail said he had left papers at the depot to be delivered to Byron Andrews; one of the papers taken from the prisoner's pockets was directed to the White House; he had also in his pocket a speech, "Garfield and Hancock;" there were some newspaper clippings, some of Guiteau's cards, and some pieces of money; these witness locked up in his drawer, but they were taken from the drawer in his (witness') absence. On the way to the jail Guiteau said he was a "Stalwart of the Stalwarts," and spoke of having a letter from General Sherman. He said he had shot the President to save the Republican party and to save the country; at police head quarters the prisoner did not appear to be very much excited; on the way to the jail there were crowds about the hack, and he crawled in between the two officers on the back seat and drew his hat down, and the prisoner was pale and seemed to be trying to screen himself from the public; at police head quarters the prisoner remarked that "that officer (meaning Kearney) was too excited;" the prisoner seemed very calm.

TESTIMONY OF J. STANLEY BROWN, SECRETARY TO THE LATE PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

J. Stanley Brown was called, and testified that he was private Secretary of the late President. His attention was first called to Guiteau about the first days of March, and his observations continued up to June, when the witness went to Europe. He (Guiteau) appeared first at the White House about the 8th or 9th of March; he kept up his visits, sending in his card and taking his seat in the waiting room; he came into witness' room four or five times; saw him probably fifteen times about the house and grounds; he was accustomed to write notes to be delivered to the President.

A bundle of notes were handed to Mr. Brown, and he identified them as notes written by Guiteau and left at the Executive Mansion. He testified that Guiteau's visits were so persistent, and the nature of his application such that he (witness) had told him that his application must go to the Secretary of State; they had very competent ushers there, who had a way of keeping away persons whose visits were objectionable.

Mr. Corkhill here read the notes to the President identified by Mr. Brown. They all related to Guiteau's office seeking.

GUITEAU'S LETTERS.

The first was dated March 8th, 1881, and was the one enclosing Guiteau's speech; on the 26th of March he wrote, pressing his claim to the Consulship of Paris; on April 8th, he wrote in a similar strain; on April 29th, he wrote, saying: "I am very sorry you have got Senator Conkling down on you," and advised the President to withdraw Judge Robertson's nomination and leave Mr. Merritt in the New York collectorship; on May 8th he expressed his determination to stand by the President in his fight with Senator Conkling; on May 10th, he wrote: "I have got a new idea about '84. If you work your position for all it is worth you may be renominated in 1884."

GUITEAU PROMPTS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Col. Corkhill proceeding to read, hesitated over the following sentence: "Two National Conventions have slaughtered Mr. Blaine on account"—"of his"——"on account of his"——

"Railroad," said the prisoner, prompting.

With this help the district attorney proceeded to the next letter, dated May 13th. Guiteau advised the President to popularize himself by taking a trip around the world. On the 16th of May he wrote, denouncing Mr. Blaine.

GUITEAU EXPLAINS HIS PREDICTION THAT GARFIELD WOULD COME TO GRIEF.

The last letter was dated May 23d, and was the one in which Guiteau spoke of Mr. Blaine as a vindictive man. In reading the prediction that General Garfield would come to grief, the prisoner interrupted and said:

"Political grief, I meant."

"That's all I could find on the files," said Mr. Brown, when the letters had been read.

"That's all I ever wrote," said Guiteau quickly.

Mr Corkhill submitted other letters written by Guiteau to Mr. Brown, simply for the purpose of identifying the handwriting.

"That is all correct," said Guiteau, "I recognize them every one."

The witness said everybody was received courteously at the White House.

"Cordially you may say," interrupted the prisoner.

Mr. Scoville, speaking of letters received by the President at Mentor, from Guiteau, said he did not like to disturb the President's family to get them.

"They are unimportant," said Guiteau, "I can give the substance of them if necessary."

Mr. Brown testified that all the late President's private letters had been hurriedly placed in boxes, sealed up and deposited in the departments for safe keeping.

GUITEAU CHECKS MR. SCOVILLE.

Mr. Scoville here attempted to repeat from memory the letter written to the President and published last July, in which Guiteau applied for the Austrian Mission, and said he was about to marry a lady of great wealth. The prisoner here interposed: "That is wrong. I object to his stating my letters from memory. By referring to the files of the papers of last July you will find them."

Subsequently the prisoner said the letters were unimportant; one of them was written in October, 1880, and the other in January, and referred to his application for the Austrian Mission.

GUITEAU'S PACKAGE OF LETTERS AT THE NEWS STAND.

James L. Denny, who attended the news stand in the depot was the next witness examined. He testified to Guiteau's leaving a package of papers at his stand in the depot. Mr. Denny identified the papers, and they were then read by the District Attorney.

When Mr. Denny's examination was concluded, the court adjourned till the next morning.

Guiteau was soon afterwards taken back to jail.

BITTER FEELING AGAINST GUITEAU OUTSIDE.

Among those outside this morning were some whose appearance was suspicious, and on more than one a pistol was seen in the hip pocket. One man, an ex-Union soldier, was heard to say, "We don't want any d——d foolishness about this case. If they play malpractice and insanity the case will end d——d soon." Another, also an ex-soldier and minus an arm, very coolly asked one of the employes of the court if he could give him a look at the prisoner, somewhere between the jail and the court room. A bystander suggested that he ought not to have a pistol, and the ex soldier replied, "Well, I carry one and a mouth full of tobacco juice for the —— of a ——." The officer suggested that he did not want to have him shout and he retired, saying that if there was any d——d legal sentimentalism about the case he would end it.

One of the ladies who, during the morning, sat in the court room taking notes, during the recess gave vent to her feelings on the east portico. She remarked that the court would clear Guiteau. The Government were spending all this money and making a show of him when they could kill him and get rid of him. What was wanted here now was less freedom and more despotism.

GUITEAU'S NEW BRACELETS.

Perry H. Carson, the officer of the van, had a new pair of hand-cuffs, holding them for the prisoner's hands, as he came into the front office of the jail. The eyes of the prisoner glistened with pleasure, as he noticed their lustre, and he said to Carson: "I am much obliged for these bracelets; they just suit me. Say to Mr. Williams I am much obliged to him, too." And he jamped into the van in a more sprightly manner than heretofore.

A certain minister invariably forgot to give out the notices at the proper time. One Sunday he announced them just before the last hymn, the first line of which chanced to be, "Lord, what a forgetful wretch am I?" and the poor man was even puzzled because a universal smile spread over his congregation.

It was the first night aboard the steamer. "At last," he said tenderly, "we are all alone, out upon the waters of the dark blue seas; and your heart will always beat for me, as it has in the past?" "My heart's all right she answered languidly, "but my stomach feels awful!"

A young lady who was doing the Alps, reports progress to her guardian: "I tried yesterday to climb the Matterhorn: didn't reach the top. It's absurdly high—everything is in this country. Please send me some money."

THE ASSASSIN'S OPENING SPEECH.

At the opening of the case, Guiteau offered to read in Court an address, but he was not permitted. The full text of the document is subtantially as follows:

The speech which Guiteau prepared for delivery in Court says he is charged with murdering Garfield. Nothing can be more absurd, because Garfield died of malpractice. Garfield was a good man, but a weak politician. Being President, he was in a position to do vast injury to the Republic, and was doing it by the unwise use of patronage, and the Lord and himself took the responsibility of removing him. His duty to the Lord and to the American people overcame his personal feelings toward Garfield and he sought to remove him. Not being a marksman, Garfield was not fatally shot; but incompetent physicians finished the work, and they, not himself, are responsible for Garfield's death.

Guiteau then speaks of the breach in the Republican party and his resolve to remove the President, and claims that Deity ordered him to fire the shot. He also refers to his work on theology, insanity in his family, his married life and his life in prison, and appeals to those whom he says he has put in position to send him money for defense. The Deity seems well-disposed to father it, thus far, and I expect He will continue to father it to the end. It is not likely He will allow me to come to grief for obeying Him. How do you know it was the Deity? I was so certain of it, I put my life on it, and I undertake to say the Deity is actively engaged in my defense, I am confident He will check-mate the wise heads on this prosecution. I beg they go slow; they cannot afford to get the Deity down on them. "He uttered His voice," says the Psalmist, "and the earth melted." This is the God whom I served when I sought to remove the President, and He is bound to take care of me. Recently a Washington newspaper lithographed a cramped piece of paper I had carried in my vest pocket a week under the title of "Guiteau's Plea." It was written when I had the material, at odd times, and I could hardly read it myself, and so told the gentleman I gave it to; but he thought he could read it and took it as he was in haste. I next heard of it as lithographed. Owing to circumstances beyond my control, I have been forced to ask your Honor to assign me counsel and furnish me witnesses. I formerly practiced in New York and Chicago. In 1877 I left a good practice in Chicago and went out lecturing, but I had small success. I had ideas, but no reputation. Scoville is developing the theory of hereditary insanity, which may have an important bearing on this case. Insanity runs in my family. My father had two sisters and a nephew and niece in an insane asylum. He, himself, was a monomaniac for twenty-five years in the Oneida Community. He could see no evil in that concern and no good out of it. He thought Noyes a greater man than the Lord Jesus Christ. He was rational enough outside of the community idea. On that he was a lunatic. He would get greatly excited in discussing that and look and act like a wild man. All this time he was a good business man. He was cashier of a bank, and attended to his duties promptly and faithfully. It was owing to his fanaticism and insanity that I got into the Oneida Community when a boy. Once under Noyes' influence it was impossible to get away, and I lingered there in the greatest distress six long weary years. I was in the Community from 1860 to 1866. Since then I have known and cared nothing for them. One Smith, whom I knew there, has taken upon himself to write on this case, and among other silly and unimportant statements he says: "I was in the habit of connecting my name with the words 'premier to England,'" etc. These statements are false. My father was a frequent visitor at the Community; but never resided there. He wanted to go, but my step-mother opposed it. I wish this Oneida Community business to pass into oblivion. My ex-wife has been summoned by the prosecution. Our marriage was premature. I only knew her ten weeks and we were married on ten hours' notice. She was a poor girl. She was unfortunate, and I had no business to have married her. We were married in 1869, separated in 1873, and divorced in 1874, without issue. I was practicing law then and we lived at hotels and boarding houses. I have known little about her since 1873. I understand she married well four years ago and is living in Colorado. I have been strictly virtuous six or seven years. I claim to be a gentleman and a Christian. I am a patriot. To-day I suffer in bonds as a patriot. Washington was a patriot. Grant was a patriot. Washington led the armies of the Revolution through eight years of bloody war to victory and glory and the nation is happy and prosperous. They raised the old war cry, "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys; Rally 'Round the Flag," and thousands of the choicest sons of the Republic went forth to battle, to victory or to death. Washington and Grant, by their valor and success in war won the admiration of mankind. To-day, I suffer in bonds as a patriot, because I had the inspiration and nerve to unite a great political party to the end that the nation might be saved from another desolating war. I do not pretend the war was immediate, but I do say, emphatically, that the bitterness in the Republican party last Spring, was deepening and deepening, hour by hour, and that within two or three years, or less, the nation would have been in civil war. In the presence of death all hearts were hushed, all contention ceased. For weeks and weeks the heart and brain of the nation centred on the sick man at the White House. At last he went the way of all the flesh, and the nation was a house of mourning. To say I have been misunderstood or villified by nearly the entire American press, nay more, by nearly the entire American people, is a true statement.

Referring to the Oneida Community, Guiteau says, notably, his mixing with "Oneida Noyes" for two years, was the curse of my father's life, and for six years I lived under the despotism he wielded in the Oneida Community. I expressed my detestation of Noyesism then. To-day, John H. Noyes, founder of the Oneida Community, is an American fugitive on British soil. Noyes is a cold-blooded scoundrel. He has debauched more young women, broken up more reputable families, and caused more misery by his stinking fanaticism and licentiousness than any man of this age. Had Noyes had his dues, he would have been hung thirty years ago for crimes committed with his own flesh and blood, and it would have been a Godsend to a great many decent people if it had been. During my residence in the Oneida Community, I, like most of the men in that community was practically a Shaker. * I have been in jail since July 2d, and have borne my confinement patiently, knowing my vindication would come. Twice have I been shot at, and come near being shot dead, but the Lord kept me harmless. Like the Hebrew children in the fiery furnace, not a hair of my head has been singed, because the Lord whom I served when I sought to remove the President has taken care of me. I have been kindly treated by the jail officials and have no complaint to make save that my letters have been intercepted going out and in, and I have been cut off, until recently, from the reporters and newspapers, which I consider illegal and impertinent. Certain parties, whom I need not name, have been greatly benefitted, financially, by my inspirations, and I am going to ask them to contribute to my defense. I have no right or wish to ask my lawyers to work for nothing. There are hundreds of persons who are and will be benefitted financially by the new Administration. They are all indebted to me for their positions from the President. I confidently appeal to them and the public at large to send me money for my defense. Certain politicians seem perfectly willing to fatten at the public crib on my inspiration, but they pretend to be horrified out of their senses by the late President's removal, and want nothing to do with me. They say I am "a dastardly assassin." The word "assassin" grates on my mind, and yet some people delight in using it. Why am I an assassin any more than a man who shot at another during the war? A thousand brave boys on both sides were shot dead during the war, but no one thinks of talking about assassination. There was homicide. A man was killed; but in my case the doctors killed the late President, and not me. So there is not even homicide in this case. The President was simply shot and wounded by an insane man. The man was insane in the law because it was God's act and not his. There is not the first element of murder in this case. There is no homicide in this case and, therefore, no malice in the law. Admitting that the late President died from the shot, which I deny as a matter of fact, still the circumstances attending the shooting liquidate the presumption of malice either in law or in fact. Heretofore, political grievances have been adjusted by war, or