

platform. A telegram from New York, signed J. R. Bunnell, was received about 10 o'clock, by Dr. Hicks, asking if the sender could obtain possession of Guiteau's body to exhibit for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Hicks paid no attention to the message. The order of the procession to the scaffold, as agreed upon this morning is as follows: Warden Crocker and his officers will appear first, followed by Dr. Hicks, then will come the prisoner in charge of his guards, Coleman and Wood ward.

United States Jail, Washington, 10:45 a.m.

The Rotunda was thrown open at 10 o'clock and newspaper men at once flocked in. There were but few other people there except the jail guard and a squad of artillery men who looked down on the scene from the high steps leading to the scaffold. Early this morning the prisoners in that part of the jail facing the court where the gallows stands were all removed to other quarters and locked in cells. At 9 o'clock this morning the jail officers had a rehearsal of the part they are to play in the execution for the purpose, chiefly, of testing the appliance of the gallows. A bag of sand weighing 160 pounds, was attached to the noose and the trap was sprung by means of a trigger, the rope of which was pushed into one of the cells of the north wing.

Washington, 30.—At 11 a. m. Mrs. Scoville, Guiteau's sister, who had said yesterday that she would not come to see the hanging, appeared at the jail door and demanded to be admitted. The warden, knowing that her presence at the execution would certainly cause a scene, had given orders that she be not admitted. The guards consequently told her that she could not enter, and the woman first begged to be admitted and then denounced the officers for their brutal conduct.

Washington, 30.—The crowd outside the jail has got word that Guiteau has been hanged and is sending the air with shouts, so that it is impossible to hear a voice inside the jail.

The officers say Guiteau's neck was broken by the fall, and not a movement of the limbs or body was detected. Death ensued instantly.

Washington.—The letter in the nature of the will by which Guiteau disposes of his body is as follows:

Washington, June 29th, 1882.

I, Charles J. Guiteau, of the City of Washington, in the District of Columbia, now under sentence of death, which is to be carried into execution between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1882, in the United States jail, in said district, do hereby give and grant you my body after such execution, provided, however, that it shall not be used for any mercenary purpose; and I, hereby, for good and sufficient considerations given, deliver and transfer to said Hicks, my book articles, "The Truth and Removal," and the copyright thereof, to be used by him in writing a truthful history of my life and execution, and I direct that such history be entitled "The life and work of Charles J. Guiteau," and I hereby solemnly proclaim and announce to all the world, that no person or persons shall ever in any manner use my body for any mercenary purpose whatsoever, and if, at any time hereafter any persons shall desire to honor my remains they can do it by erecting a monument, whereon shall be inscribed these words: "Here lies the body of Charles J. Guiteau, patriot and Christian, his soul is in glory."

(Signed) CHARLES J. GUITEAU.

CHAS. H. KEED,

JAS. WOODWARD, Witnesses.

WASHINGTON, 30.—At ten o'clock seventy policemen arrived at the jail and were posted along the roadway outside of the building, in addition to the regular jail guard. All the available men of Battery C. of the Second U. S. Artillery are now on duty inside the jail. Shortly before 11 o'clock Guiteau called for paper, and for twenty minutes busied himself in making a copy of what he terms "his prayer on the scaffold," and as his hands will be pinioned, Dr. Hicks will hold the manuscript while Guiteau reads. Now that he is employed he appears much calmer and is rapidly completing his work of writing in a large round and legible hand.

At daylight this morning through the kindness of a prison official, I was permitted to see Guiteau. The sun was peeping over the hills to the East of the prison lighting up its

sombre walls. A mist hung over the disturbed waters of the Eastern branch of the Potomac and hid from view the poisonous marshes that line its shores. The assassin had slept but little during the night. A crazy woman had kept everybody at the jail awake with her wild cries, and Guiteau was in no mood for resting. Between 2 and 5 o'clock in the morning he dozed at brief intervals, but he was in a condition of nervous excitement that prevented him from sleeping.

Attired in his undershirt and drawers, he paced back and forth within the bounds of his cell like a tiger in a cage. He frequently tossed his hands forward with an expression of vehement rage and snarled as a cat does while playing with a rat. His eyes glowed with excitement, and they were set far back in his head, with heavy black lines surrounding. The skin was drawn over his cheek bones like stretched parchment, and his fingers worked convulsively as he placed them upon the bars and faced his visitors. Before a word was said to him he burst forth in a volley of explosives, cursing President Arthur, Justice Bradley, Warden Crocker, District Attorney Corkhill and other officers who have been identified with his prosecution and imprisonment. He called upon Almighty God to curse and kill them, and became so violent in his expressions of rage that the visitors had to leave the corridor.

About 6 o'clock Guiteau sat down to breakfast. He started in with apparently a good appetite, but it was evident that he was feigning an unconcern that he did not feel, and his stomach refused to sustain him in the attempt to deceive; for, after swallowing a few mouthfuls, he dropped his knife and fork and stopped in his meal. He vainly essayed in a moment after to complete his repast, but could only nibble at the things on the table and soon gave up in disgust. Jumping up from the table then, he proposed to take his usual morning walk, but the deputy warden at first refused to permit him to do so. This threw him into another paroxysm of rage, and he became very violent and lunged forth into a tirade against jail officers. At length the Warden allowed him to take his walk. He tramped up and down for a few minutes, and tiring of his exercise, went back to his cell. There he affected to busy himself in writing and had another visit from Dr. Hicks.

At 10:20 he took his bath and dressed himself for the execution. Dr. Hicks, after his visit, said that when he left Guiteau, the latter was calm, being thoroughly sustained by his idea of inspiration. When he first entered the cell the assassin wept copiously and explained the tears and emotion by saying that he was filled with joy at the prospect of the nearness of his relief from his prosecutors.

Yesterday afternoon, prior to Mr. Scoville's visit to the jail, she sent him a bouquet, which, without the knowledge of the warden or his deputy, was carried into the cell. Deputy warden Rush passed through the corridor soon afterward, and noticing the bouquet, asked who had given it to him. "My sister," curtly replied the assassin. The warden was about to pass on, when he concluded the bouquet was worthy of examination, and he took it from the cell. It was handed to Dr. McWilliams, the jail physician, who carefully examined the flowers and declared they had been drugged—impregnated with some poison. He took the bouquet to a chemist at 2 o'clock this morning for analysis, and at this writing it has not been returned to the jail. Before 10 o'clock crowds had begun to assemble before the jail. Enterprising vendors of lemonade, peanuts and cakes set up their booths under the shade of the trees and did a thriving business with the hot and thirsty crowd. The roads leading to the prison were thronged with stragglers of all ages, sex and conditions. One old cripple, whose legs had been amputated below the knees, hobbled along on a pair of wooden pegs. Colored men and women composed the greater part of the spectators and as the space before the jail gradually filled, the sight-seers placed themselves on the sandy hills fronting the jail and enduring the excessive heat, prepared to wait until the excitement of the hanging should be made.

Guiteau showed great nervousness and appeared greatly startled when he heard the rattle of muskets on the stone floor of the rotunda, from

that moment Guiteau appeared thoroughly overcome with emotion. He wept freely and seemed to be in great anguish. The scene in the rotunda while waiting for the prisoner was one long to be remembered. The soldiers were drawn up on one side and a long line of spectators on the other. It was understood that Guiteau was very much depressed, and it was expected that in passing to the gallows he would present a very distressing sight. The movements of the officers about the jail door were watched with eager attention. After the death warrant was read by the Warden, the prisoner became more composed, and, turning away, began to brush his hair. At 12:21 a loud steam-whistle was blown at the work-house, which is near the jail. This whistle, which usually blows at 12 o'clock, and by which Guiteau was in the habit of gauging his time, was to-day specially arranged so that its startling summons might not come before the officials were ready. In two minutes the iron gates at the end of the corridors clicked, and Warden Crocker made his appearance, and a moment later the familiar figure of Guiteau was seen. His face was pallid and the muscles about his mouth moved nervously. Other than this there was no sign of faltering. The procession moved quickly to the scaffold and Guiteau ascended the somewhat steep steps with as much steadiness as could be expected from a man whose arms were tightly pinioned. At the last step he faltered for a moment, but was assisted by officers who walked up on either side. Upon reaching the platform, Guiteau was placed immediately behind the drop, facing the front of the scaffold. Capt. Coleman stood upon his right, Robert Strong upon his left and Woodward directly behind him. Jones took a position on the north side, near the upright beam. Warden Crocker took his position at the southeast corner of the structure.

There was a slight delay while the spectators were pushing and jostling through the door leading from the rotunda to the corridor, at the lower end of which the gallows was placed. Guiteau meanwhile gazed upon the crowd, looked at the beam over his head, and quickly made a survey of the dread paraphernalia. As soon as the crowd gained access, Gen. Crocker waved to them to uncover, and all heads were bared.

"Father, out of depths we cry to Thee, hear our supplication for the sake of Jesus Christ, the Savior, who made full provision for us. B. hold this thy servant. We humbly pray that thou wilt deliver him at this the supreme moment of his life; let thy light descend upon him; liberate his soul from the person, and may he appear before you absolved by thy great mercy. From blood and guiltiness, deliver him and us; Christ Have mercy on us. Lamb of God that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us Amen and amen."

During the prayer Guiteau stood with bowed head. At his conclusion Dr. Hicks opened the Bible and Guiteau in firm tones said: I will read a selection from the 10th chapter of Matthew, from the 28th to the 51st verses inclusive. He then read in a clear, strong voice, and with good intonation, showing little if any nervousness. Dr. Hicks then produced the manuscript which was prepared by the prisoner and held it before him while Guiteau read. While Dr. Hicks was arranging the manuscript Guiteau appeared nervous and moved from one foot to the other. He soon recovered his composure and looked over the sea of upturned faces said: I am now going to read to you my last dying prayer.

He then read in a loud tone, and deliberate emphasis the following:

My dying prayer on the gallows: Father now I go to Thee and the Savior. I have finished the work thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it. Thou knowest thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come of it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book that all men may know that Thou, Father, didst the act for which I am murdered. This Government and nation by this act, I know will incur Thy eternal enmities, as did the Jews by killing my Man, my Savior. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know the divine law of retribution will strike the nation and my murderers in the same

way. The diabolical spirit of the men that violate Thy laws—only weeping and gnashing of teeth awaits them. The American press has a large bill to settle with Thee, righteous Father, for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and on this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and the land from overthrow has no parallel in history; but Thou, righteous Father, wilt judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me, and now I go to Thee, Savior, without the slightest ill-will toward a human being. Farewell ye men of earth.

At several points he had stopped and endeavored to impart increased emphasis to his words by a peculiar facial expression, so often observed during the trial, when he was angered at something which was said or done. This was peculiarly noticeable when he alluded to President Arthur and when he declared that this nation would go down in blood.

When he had finished reading his prayer he again surveyed the crowd, and said with firmness:

"I am now going to read some verses which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world. If set to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that of a child babbling to its mamma and papa. I wrote them this morning about 10 o'clock." He then commenced to chant these verses in a sad and doleful style:

"I am going to the Lordy, I am so glad; I am going to the Lordy, glory hallelujah; I am going to the Lordy I love, the Lordy with all my soul, glory, hallelujah; and that is the reason that I am going to the Lordy, glory, hallelujah, glory hallelujah; I am going to the Lordy."

Here Guiteau's voice faltered and he bowed his head and broke into continued sobs, but he rallied a little and went on with his chant:

I saved my party and my land; glory hallelujah! But they have murdered me for it and that is the reason I am going to the Lordy, glory hallelujah! glory hallelujah! I am going to the Lordy."

Here again his feelings overcame him and he leaned his head on the shoulder of Dr. Hicks and sobbed pitifully. Still he went on:

I wonder what I will do when I get to the Lordy; I guess I will weep no more when I get to the Lordy; glory hallelujah!

Here there was another interruption, caused by sobs and emotions which he was unable to repress. He wept bitterly, and then with quivering mouth and mournful tones he went on to finish his ditty.

"I wonder what I will see when I get to the Lordy. I expect to meet splendid things beyond all earthly conception. When I am with the Lordy, glory hallelujah!"

Raising his voice to the highest pitch that he could command—"Glory hallelujah! I am with the Lordy!"

This closed the chant. Rev. Dr. Hicks gave Guiteau his final benediction and farewell, saying:

"God the Father be with thee and give thee peace forevermore."

The attendants then pinioned his legs and carefully adjusted the noose about his neck. Mr. Strong placed the black cap over his face and as he did so, Guiteau called out in loud tones: "Glory! glory! glory!" Instantly the trap was sprung. The body turned partly around, but there was not the slightest perceptible motion of the limbs when the drop fell.

A yell was sent up by some persons inside the jail. This was echoed outside by a thousand or more people who hurraed lustily. There was a general onslaught by the populace upon the jail door. The officers were unable to withstand it and hundreds of people crowded into the office.

For a few seconds after the drop fell the body hung motionless; then there was a slight motion of the shoulders and legs due to muscular contraction. Three minutes after the drop fell the body was lowered to be examined by the physicians. There was a decided action of heart for fully fourteen minutes and the pulse fluttered two minutes longer. When the body had hung with the feet just touching the ground for half an hour it was lowered into the coffin which was waiting for it under the scaffold. The physicians decided the neck broken. The black cap was removed and the face was exposed. The features were pallid and composed.

About the mouth there was considerable moisture.

While the body was being arranged in the coffin, Warden Crocker ascended the steps of the scaffold, and, addressing the crowd, said that those who desired could view the body. Then the crowd of spectators was formed into a line, and, passing between the scaffold and the wall of the jail, viewed the remains. Some jail officials, two or three physicians and Dr. Hicks stood about the coffin. John W. Guiteau joined the company, and fanned his brother's face to keep away the flies. John W. Guiteau did not go on the scaffold, but stood during the scene just within the line of officials at the bottom of the steps. When liberty was given to the crowd to view the body, the scaffold was at once filled with people who curiously examined every joint and bolt.

At 1:40 p. m. the lid of the coffin was put in place and the body borne to the jail chapel, where the physicians who were to make the autopsy were assembled. After the body was taken to the chapel arrangements were made to let Mrs. Scoville view it.

Guiteau, just before the trap was sprung, dropped a paper from his hand. This paper was given him by Warden Crocker to be dropped by the condemned man as a signal that he was ready.

J. W. Guiteau said to a reporter just after the execution that he was glad it was over.

"What will be done with the remains?" asked the reporter.

"We will bury him here in the jail where he will be safe," said Mr. Guiteau. "He will not be taken out of the jail."

Dr. George M. Beard sent a telegraphic invitation to many physicians to attend the autopsy on Guiteau's body to-morrow afternoon. He does not believe a post mortem examination will show the condition of Guiteau's mind or show him to be insane.

FOREIGN.

ALEXANDRIA, 29.—Information has just been received that important event are impending. The people who have hitherto intended staying here on account of vital interests in Egypt are now hurrying away. Last night a council was held for taking into consideration the question of hostages. The selection of Englishmen being advocated. The natives seem to be certain that dissensions have arisen in the conference on account of some powers that are unable to agree with them. Whether this is true or not the consequence for the movement are disastrous to the prestige of England and France. Preparations are being made on a large scale to block the Suez Canal. Much dissatisfaction is felt aboard the *Galena* at the order to proceed to Gibraltar without calling for stores at Nice, as the officers have suffered enormously through having refugees on board, and look upon the order, after bearing the brunt of the work, as an injustice.

ODESSA, 29.—In the District Court at Terraspol the following were sentenced to deprivation of civil rights and transportation for a term of years, three anti-Semites who killed one Jew and severely wounded several others during the riots at Dubosary.

LONDON, 29.—The *Times* says: In view of the information we have received from various quarters, we cannot doubt that preparations for the protection of the Suez Canal are maturing on a considerable scale. We have reason to believe that the first army corps and a considerable part of the second are at full strength, and should it be necessary to strike a sudden blow, there will be no difficulty in dispatching 20,000 troops to Egypt in a few days.

The Egyptian unified stock has fallen 15 per cent. since the last stock exchange settlement.

The steamer *Stanley*, which will leave Woolwich for Malta on Friday will take field hospitals, cavalry equipments, submarine miners and a portion of the portable railway. It is understood that two militia regiments of London district will not be dismissed after training but will be retained for garrison duty in view of the possibility of two battalions of the guard being sent to the Mediterranean.

ROME, 29.—It is stated that the Admiral and Commander of the Italian fleet has been ordered to cruise within easy distance of Alexandria, so that he can be promptly summoned in case of necessity.