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WASHINGTON, 14. — Reed said Judge Porter had said Guiteau struck his father on the back, while the evidence says on the neck or shoulder.

Davidge—Don't go back on the witness.

Reed failed to see the pun, but Guiteau called attention to it, but said it would require a microscope to see it.

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

Guiteau had been quietly listening with his elbows on his knees, his back being turned to the audience, and his attitude apparently fixed on something in the street. This startling prediction amused him intensely. Turning around, he looked over in the direction of the speaker and enjoyed quite a laugh for some seconds.

These experts, said the speaker, don't swear to a fact, for only the inscrutable Deity can know what there is in the insane brain of a man. They swear only to opinion, and you have a notable instance of 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 opinions. We had the announcement that a probe, or whatever it may be, had been inserted 12 inches into the wound and the wound led in exactly the opposite direction. I say it would be a shame to send a man to the gallows upon the opinion of doctors.

Alluding to the strictures of counsel yesterday, upon the course of certain members who were referred to as sticking to the prisoner when they should have cast him off as a wretch, Reed said: "It is in evidence that six years ago Mrs. Scoville believed her brother mentally a wreck, an insane man, and should she desert him now that he is on trial for his life, she would be unworthy of the name of sister." Referring to the difficulty experienced by the defense in securing witnesses, Colonel Reed said: "You can never know, gentlemen, 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 to come here and tell what they know to save this poor man from the gallows, and government from the disgrace of executing an insane man."

Guiteau shouted—Why should the government men want me convicted? General Arthur don't want me convicted, and I ain't going to be convicted. The evidence of Brooks, the chief of treasury detectives, who visited the prisoner in the night, and whose evidence the prosecution tried so hard to suppress, as they did that of Bailey, and the evidence of Detective McElfresh, and in short all evidence that would in any way aid the prisoner, Reed claimed, came like a God send. Reed went on at some length with his argument to demonstrate the insanity of the prisoner. His father, he maintained, was insane on religious subjects, and they forced him into that vestibule of hell, the Onondaga Community. Before that he had led a pure life, and his father had convinced him that he would go to hell unless he became a member of the Onondaga Community, and he went there to save his soul. Guiteau abruptly said: When I got there I got into hell and did not get out for six years.

During a pause in the argument, the prisoner broke in: I am going to have my speech published in all the papers in America. Then I am going to ask your honor to let me read it, and then I will discuss the question as to whether I shall deliver it to the jury. 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, and falter not in the performance of a 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 injustice beyond description, an indelible stain on American jurisprudence and American juries. Think of the scene if you condemn him to the gallows, if such day shall ever come, I don't believe it ever can under this evidence. Think of this man brought out from a cell with the same pale face and weary, wandering eyes; the officers of the law gathering round him, pinioning him, binding him with cords so that the muscles stand out, covering him with a black hood, shutting out the light of day and leading him to the scaffold.

The prisoner—I would rather go that way than be mashed up in a railroad car, as were some people last night.

Reed, continuing—Think of him, a lunatic, condemned to the gallows; a lunatic whom the Savior, if on earth, would heal. The picture is not overdrawn. I am very much obliged to you for your attention. I only ask you, pray and do that which shall not in after years, bring the blush of shame to your cheeks.

The Prisoner—Reed is a good fellow, but I would not give a cent a bushel for his rubbish. If I could only have a talk with that jury, I would give them the right theory.

The court then adjourned. Reed's argument was given close attention from the beginning to the close. Mrs. Scoville sat all day in mournful attitude, with her hands covering her face, most of the time, to conceal the tears, while her little daughter stood by her side, and by caresses sought to win her from grief.

Secretary Hunt sent the following telegram this afternoon to Lieutenant Davenport, and Chief Melville, of the *Jeannette* at Irkutsk, through Hoffman, at St. Petersburg: "Remain on the ground till the remainder of the expedition is found, and help the search by every means in your power."

Depredations upon government timber lands in the west, have increased to such an extent that the Secretary of the Interior urges the Attorney General to use all the means in his power to arrest and punish offenders.

NEW YORK, 14.—Reminders of the wreck were seen on every side, horrible and sickening in the extreme. Officials at the Grand Central Depot exhibited their usual exasperating official ignorance and referred questions to higher authority. Up to noon some of them said they had barely heard of the accident by rumor, etc. Higher officers could not bother with reporters, and naughtily refused to talk. Following are the dead: Senator Wagner, Park Valentine, aged 21, Remington, Vt.; Mrs. Valentine, aged 19, North Adams, Vt.; Oliver B. Kelly, Spring City, Pa.; D. L. Ranson, guest of the Hoffman House; Rev. F. Marshall, residence not given; Miss Maud Brown, 443 West 53d Street, New York, and a man unknown. All the injured, with the exception of Miss Mary Daniels, a guest of the Sherwood House, were able to go to their homes, and no list was kept by the police. Miss Daniels is seriously hurt, but will probably recover.

Senator Wagner was heard to say, immediately after the collision, and while the flames were burning fiercely in the car he was in: "For God's sake help me I'm under bars." Efforts proved unavailing to save him, and his friends were driven back by the fire, and the voice was soon stilled.

R. F. Mareschal, whose body the dispatches have been found in the wreck at Spuyten Duyvil, was a learned Jesuit priest, who had been for two years pastor of St. Michael's Church in this city. He left Troy yesterday afternoon on the fated "Idlewild" to take charge at Blackwell's Island.

POUGHKEEPSIE, 14.—Geo. Melins, brakeman on the New York special run into last night, and who is charged with being the cause of the disaster, arrived here last night, and went south this morning with his brother, Conductor Melins, on the Poughkeepsie train. In conversation, he said he went back with the red light far enough to see Spuyten Duyvil budge, and that when the Terrytown train passed him it was running forty miles an hour and the engine using steam. Conductor Melins told him the train could not not have been running that fast as it had just left Spuyten Duyvil Station. Brakeman Melins replied: "Anyhow, it was going very fast." Train dispatcher Cossum says that if Melins went back far enough to see Spuyten Duyvil bridge, his red light would have been seen by the

watchman in the signal tower. Brakeman Melins went as far as Fishkill this morning and returned by the next train. He then left for New York where warrants have issued for his arrest.

George Melins, brakeman, charged with the responsibility for last evening's disaster, was arrested at the Grand Central depot this evening and locked up on a charge of criminal carelessness. He made the following statement: "When the train stopped I got my lamps, white and red, and walked to the back part of the train. In about two minutes I started back around the curve, about six or seven car lengths from where I stood. I waved my red lantern across the track, and I think that there was time enough to stop the train. It took me about five minutes, perhaps less, to walk the distance above mentioned, and I stood there about one or two minutes when the Terrytown train came in sight. I stopped there because I considered the distance sufficient to stop the train. There was time enough to walk to Spuyten Duyvil station, which was about a quarter or a half mile away, but I did not consider it necessary. I knew there was a train behind us, but I did not know whether the Terrytown or Poughkeepsie train." Melins will be arraigned at the coroner's office to-morrow.

BROOKLYN, 14.—Three boys were killed this afternoon by the falling in of an unoccupied house.

RICHMOND, Ind., 13.—An attempt to spread smallpox through the mails was reported to the postal authorities to-day. An undated and unsigned letter, postmarked Cincinnati, was received by a farmer at Lynn, an office 50 miles north of the city, in which two smallpox scabs were enclosed. The letter read: "I have sent you smallpox: go home and die." The letter was immediately burned, and the only clue to the perpetrators was thus destroyed, but the best detectives in the country will be set to work on the case.

SAN FRANCISCO, 16.—On Saturday night Fleta, 17 years old, daughter of Col. L. O. Gillespie, living near Lodi, San Joaquin, was shot in the neck by Thomas Lyden. The wound will probably prove fatal. The assassin fired through a window. The body of Lyden was found next morning in a haystack having committed suicide. He had been employed on the farm by Gillespie, but was discharged on account of pressing his attentions upon Miss Gillespie.

WASHINGTON, 16.—Scoville, counsel for Guiteau, ordered a libel case against the Chicago *Herald* Company, for recent publications concerning his bankruptcy proceedings some years ago.

So soon as the court was formally opened, Scoville commenced his address to the jury by confessing his unfamiliarity with the usual modes of practice in criminal cases. He said: All the defense asked for, however, was a fair, candid, impartial weighing of the evidence by fair and candid men. 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 passion he would leave for counsel who would follow him (Judge Porter), and desired to waive them, that they might be employed in the efforts of the learned counsel (Judge Porter) to expound the law or explain the evidence, as he would invariably seek to influence them through their emotions, to touch their hearts and sway their sympathies rather than to convince their judgment.

I do not care to complain although I do not think as counsel in the conduct of this case that I have been treated with fairness. Personally I care nothing for it, but when it injures the cause on 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, Kempster, McDonald and Wooster. The counts of this indictment, 25 in number, are, 1st: 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: Counsel upon the other side indignantly repudiated the suggestion that

Judge Davis sat with Cardozo or Barnard but I have yet to learn if either of them ever committed a more reprehensible act than that of Judge Davis.

Scoville warmed up with the subject and denounced in severe language the extra judicial act of Judge Davis. "Had a newspaper been guilty of such a bold-faced attempt to influence the decision in the pending case, the editor would have been subject to arrest for contempt."

Judge Porter—Don't let us turn this court room into a town meeting.

Scoville resumed, but was soon interrupted by Davidge who with some impatience said:

Oh, no, no, Scoville; that's not so. Scoville—You may interrupt as much as you please, I shall not be deterred from saying what I believe to be truth.

Davidge—"Well, I'll not interrupt again, say what you may."

Guiteau—"That's right, Davidge, you keep quiet, you talked two days and did not say anything either. Now give someone else a show."

Scoville continued—"When Judge Porter comes before this jury and undertakes to pervert the evidence, I shall not keep quiet as I did with Davidge, I shall stop him."

Guiteau—"So shall I."

Scoville—"I shall stop him and I shall correct him, if I find he is misstating evidence."

Guiteau—"Never mind, I'll attend to him."

Judge Porter—"There will be two Guiteaus then to attend me."

The prosecution state that if the prisoner knew the act was wrong on July 2nd then he should hang. Now this is not by any means the whole of it, or a correct statement of the law. The court has added in substance as follows: Yet if in this act he was overgoverned by conscientiousness coming through his diseased mind that he was doing that which was necessary for the good of the country and was specially approved by God, then you cannot convict him of murder.

CHICAGO, 16.—A St. Paul special says: Six prominent capitalists of St. Paul and Minneapolis, including Senator Windom and J. B. Gilfillan, of Minneapolis, E. H. Ely, of Bismarck, and Mr. Hobart, of the Northern Pacific, have agreed with the Northern Pacific to build a railroad, standard gauge, from the point on the Northern Pacific nearest the Park to the Geysers and National Yellowstone Park, or to speak more definitely 40 miles of road outside of the Government Park reservation, and 40 miles within it. The cost to be \$20,000 per mile, and allowing for contingencies, altogether nearly \$2,000,000. Sixty thousand dollars are to be put up by the six as earnest of good faith, and the Northern Pacific will then furnish the money to build and equip the road, taking a mortgage as security. The six men will build a large hotel, being assured by government of a monopoly therein. A large influx of summer visitors is expected annually.

NEW YORK, 16.—Gen. Wm. J. Palmer, President of the Denver & Rio Grande Railway Co., has returned from Europe, and says in regard to various charges circulated to the injury of the road during his absence: The finances of the company have always been kept distinct from those of the Mexican companies. No money is owing to these companies and none is due from them. The unfunded liabilities of the road are \$2,204,015, against which the company holds cash or its equivalent to the amount of \$2,229,334; besides the above cash and equivalent the company has other resources amounting to \$3,803,145 applicable to the completion of its lines, and of which sum it is estimated only \$1,927,800 will be required to complete the Utah connections. It owes no money to any bank wherever situated except \$125,000 to a New York bank, which bears 6 per cent. interest and is due in April. The same bank has on deposit nearly fourfold that amount to the credit of the company. Gould will not return until Friday. His followers are exercised and uneasy.

An English company is making arrangements for building iron works among the largest in the world, on the Chesapeake and Ohio road.

WASHINGTON, Indiana, 16.—It is supposed that David H. Smith has been murdered by his wife and sons who have habitually mistreated him. His body has been found and the young children of the family cast suspicion on the older members.

WASHINGTON, 16. — Continuing, Scoville said: The second count in the indictment is a perversion of testimony, and 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 continued, that the facts were perverted, and particularly the evidence as to the immorality of the prisoner, the only allegation being 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 I want the 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 a moment, Guiteau raised a laugh by calling out, "Pretty good place to stop, Scoville; it's most half-past 12. Let's have recess." Recess.

Porter stated that he would be unable, owing to the condition of his health, to remain this afternoon, but he desired Scoville to abstain for that reason, from saying anything he desired to say.

After recess, Scoville proceeded to point out to the jury what he termed perversions of evidence by Davidge.

Judge Porter's seat was vacant, while the District Attorney indicated by his appearance that he wished his was also.

Scoville intimated that he desired to criticize the conduct of the District Attorney, as chief partner in this wicked conspiracy, as alleged by him to hang the prisoner, but he would not do so in his absence, as he was not in the habit of saying things behind one's back.

Col. Corbitt was sent for by his brother counsel, and he came into Court, abandoning the rest he was seeking. "I haven't," he said, "the slightest interest in anything he may say against me; however, I will come in and give him an opportunity to abuse me."

Scoville dwelt at great length upon what Davidge deemed immaterial matter and the latter remarked the disposition of counsel to consume time needlessly.

Scoville retorted he did not propose to have matters of fact go before the jury willfully perverted or enveloped in artificial obscurity.

Guiteau—That's right, stand by the record. Davidge had better read my speech. It is published in all the leading papers of America, this morning, and takes up a whole page.

Scoville attacked the theory of the prosecution that it was the prisoner's own innate or acquired depravity that naturally led up to the killing of the President. This evidence, said Scoville, has in almost every instance, been perverted. He then alluded to the evidence relative to the prisoner obtaining money from Rev. Dr. McArthur and giving his note for it.

Guiteau observed, if McArthur will send his note down I'll cash it now.

Scoville continued: They brought a man here at the expense of \$150 to show the moral turpitude of this prisoner, and what was the effect of his evidence?

Guiteau—To prove I pay my debts.

Scoville—He testified that Guiteau paid him \$30 for a desk, just what he contracted to pay him, and that's all there was in his testimony. To show moral turpitude, Scoville reviewed an incident of Guiteau's getting English out of jail in New York. The prosecution laid great stress upon this incident as showing the rascality of the prisoner, but in his (Scoville's) opinion, Guiteau earned his money in this case, and there was nothing whatever in the transaction to his (Guiteau's) discredit.

The prisoner tried once or twice, and finally succeeded in making himself heard. He said in relation to this incident: I would say just here, the reason I had so much trouble in getting English out of jail was that he was a fraud, and Winston and the Mutual Life were dead against, and did not want him to get out of jail. I had all the money of the Mutual Life to work against in the Sheriff's office, and I never would have gotten him out if I hadn't hung to the case like a dog to a piece of meat; that's the way I do when I start on anything.

Scoville continued: Counsel for the prosecution parade here debts owed by the prisoner, and attempt