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AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 8.

As soon as the criminal court opened this morning, Guiteau shouted: "As a crank in Chicago says, I talked with him about this case, I don't know the man, and it is false."

Col. Corkhill called as the first witness of the day, Mrs. J. M. Wilson, of Leadville, Col.

She knew L. W. Guiteau from her first recollections. He was her uncle. Witness gave a most affecting account of the life and character of her mother, Mrs. Maynard, who, as alleged by the defense had died insane, but who really died from pneumonia in 1876. Her mother was not insane.

The deposition of Mr. Turner was then read in which he said: "I have heard her husband say that she died insane."

Mrs. Wilson, the witness, said: Mrs. Maynard was noted for her lovely disposition, and her Christian character, and her virtues are remembered and spoken of to this day. Witness was her nurse and constant attendant up to the hour of her death and never saw the slightest indications of flightiness or insanity. Witness was questioned in relation to the evidence of Davis for the defense.

Davis testified that he was at one time in Mrs. Maynard's room during her last illness, and she was very flighty and incoherent and continually charged him (Davis) to look out for her husband and children for she feared they would go to the poor house.

The witness (Mrs. Wilson) smiled incredulously while the question was being put and replied that she did not even remember the man Davis.

Witness was questioned in regard to it.

Witness—"I never heard of it." Scoville objected to the reply, and a lively discussion ensued between Judge Porter and Scoville.

Guiteau became enraged at Judge Porter and shouted:

Now, hold your thunder till you get to the jury. Judge, you are doing this sort of thing too much.

Judge Porter, without noticing the outbreak, continued in the most impressive manner to argue this point, when Guiteau broke in again:

I'm not a criminal and I won't be till convicted, and I won't have that word. You just hold your eloquence till you get at the jury.

Scoville expostulated, but still he retorted in the most vicious manner:

Shut up and mind your business. I know what I'm doing.

Witness was questioned in regard to various members of the family, and stated positively that she never saw indications of insanity in any of them. Speaking of the prisoner's father, L. W. Guiteau, witness said, Uncle Luther loved me frequently, and I loved him with very tender affection. And the whole family were delighted with his lovely Christian character, and such a thought as that he might in any degree be of unsound mind never entered my head.

Witness was subjected to a close and critical cross-examination. She was asked if she entertained any prejudice against having hereditary insanity alleged in this defense and she replied:

I object to any singular statement being made upon that subject. Perhaps for the sake of my children I might dislike to have it set up; for myself the facts can make no difference. Her evidence in chief remained unshaken, and her testimony produced a marked sensation.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Wilson's testimony, John W. Guiteau arose from his seat next to the prisoner, and asked the court to rule out the question and answer relative to witness' father having died of softening of the brain.

"I cannot see, your honor," he continued, "Guiteau's occasion for dragging in people who have no blood connection with the prisoner."

Judge Cox—I think the matter irrelevant.

Guiteau—Mrs. Wilson seems to be a very bright lady, but she is opposed to having it appear that there's any insanity in the family, that's what's the matter with her testimony."

Scoville here arose trembling with excitement and protested against mixing John W. Guiteau in this case. He is opposed to showing in-

sanity in the family, said Scoville, but his voice was here drowned by the prisoner who struck his hand violently on the table and shouted, "So do I. He had better get back to Boston; he has got no business here. Just because he happens to be of the same name he thinks he will get a little notoriety out of this case. I haven't known anything about the man for years. That's all there is about him, and I want him to get right out of this case."

Col. Corkhill called Geo. C. Maynard, who verified in several material points the testimony of the preceding witness.

The Court was about to announce the usual recess, when John W. Guiteau arose and said:

Your Honor, I greatly desire to make a personal explanation. My father is dead—

Guiteau broke in interrupting him—Oh, shut up and sit down, you have been vindicated.

Davidge objected to any more side scenes. The prisoner had continually been allowed to interfere with the proceedings and at this rate the trial would soon become a farce.

Judge Cox—I see no occasion Mr. Guiteau, for any explanation on your part.

Recess.

CHICAGO, 8.—A River Falls Minn., special says: Mrs. Adolph Bacrosh, a Bohemian woman, hung herself in the presence of her five children yesterday morning. Her husband having gone to a neighbor's to work, she took some strips of cloth, got on the stove, tied the flaps to the bare beams of the house above her, and despite the most strenuous exertions of her oldest daughter, aged 11, adjusted the rags about her neck, stepped off the stove and strangled in a few minutes. The husband was sent for but arrived too late. Mental depression was the coroner's verdict.

PRINGFIELD, Missouri, 8.—Two brothers, Hiram and Valentine Mercer, in resisting arrest in Decatur County, Iowa, last November, killed the deputy sheriff and fled to a farm of their brother's near here. The officers laid for them, and surrounding them while they were out hunting, a fight ensued, in which both outlaws were killed.

WASHINGTON, 8.—After recess, the prosecution wished to introduce a letter written to witness by the assassin, but Scoville objected. Judge Cox overruled the objection, and Scoville excepted to all evidence of this kind. The letter was dated Rigg's House, June 8th, and asked for the prisoner's book, *Truth*, of which he was getting out a revised edition. Witness, in all his experience with Guiteau never thought him insane.

Guiteau expected that this witness was a Methodist minister to whom he owed money, and that therefore he didn't like him (Guiteau.)

Witness then gave the substance of conversations he had in Boston with J. W. Guiteau, in which the latter had said the disgrace of this crime was enough for the family to bear without endeavoring to prove hereditary insanity, for there is no authenticated case on which to base it.

Guiteau, greatly excited, shouted out: That's the way he feels, and I desire to repudiate him in this business. He has never been a brother to me in any sense, and that is just the ridiculous view he takes on this insanity business.

A moment after, he shouted angrily: That's false, there are two of my cousins in the lunatic asylum now, and that's where I'll probably be very soon.

John Palmer, of Saratoga Springs, testified that Guiteau boarded a week with him and had run away without paying his board.

Guiteau—Well, I might have confessed that and saved the Government \$100.

The District Attorney here sent Judge Cox a communication received by him from the President of the United States. The Judge, after reading it, sent it to Scoville, with the remark that the paper contained the President's answers to his (Scoville's) interrogatories.

Prisoner—I had sent the President a note this afternoon requesting him not to appear in this case and saying I did not want his answer to the interrogatories. Scoville then read the answers of President Arthur to the interrogatories. The President said he knew the prisoner, and that that he has seen him at least ten times and possibly twenty times. To the question as to whether he had ever conversed with him, he replied no, save to return the ordinary salutation of the day, and once or twice

in answer to his request that he be employed in the campaign as a speaker by the Republican State Committee, of which I was chairman. To the question of what political services the prisoner had rendered the republican party during the last presidential campaign, the answer was, not that I know of. The next question was whether there was anything in the prisoner's relations to himself or General Grant or Senator Conkling or any other of the republican party, especially connecting him with any ground for supposing he would receive any political preferences. The answer was no.

Prisoner—That's a matter of opinion.

The last question was—"Did you ever give him any reason to think he could have any political or personal influence with you?" The answer is—"I never did."

Prisoner—He never had occasion to.

The President adds to his answer the following: "I have been requested by counsel for defense to produce a letter written by the prisoner since his indictment. That letter was received by me in October last, and was not preserved. I do not recollect its contents particularly, except that it contained some claim of his having rendered some important services to the republican party during the presidential campaign, and appealed for a postponement of his trial to give him time to prepare for the defense."

Prisoner—That is all there was to it.

The next witness was Rev. A. R. McArthur, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, New York. As soon as he was sworn, the prisoner remarked:

I know Dr. McArthur very well; he is a nice fellow; very high-toned in every way; I owe him \$95.

Witness then began to tell how Guiteau got his sympathies, when Scoville objected, as the matter was irrelevant.

Guiteau broke in with—It is all interesting and important; Dr. McArthur is a very fine gentleman; I owe him \$95, and I am sorry I cannot pay him now.

Then addressing the witness he said: Allow me to say, Doctor, there is some possibility of my getting \$5,000 from James Gordon Bennett for that *Herald* disability matter, and I propose to send you a check for \$1,200 the moment I get it.

Frank Bartlett, of Chicago, and Mrs. Florence Bartlett, his wife, testified to having seen Guiteau frequently and having always considered him sane. They told several instances of his peculiar disposition, but all tended to show his sanity.

Guiteau was very indignant that Corkhill should waste government money by bringing such witnesses here.

Howard Dunham, of Boston, took the stand, but Guiteau forestalled his evidence by shouting: I had a desk in a room with that man a few weeks in Boston, and that's all he knows about it. It has cost government \$100 to get him here. His evidence merely showed Guiteau to be a dead beat.

Gen. Sherman and the executive committee of the Garfield Memorial Hospital project have received most encouraging reports from abroad of the interest taken everywhere in the enterprise. Committees are formed in many of the principal cities of Europe, and even in Cairo, Egypt, to collect money as a testimonial of love and respect for the late President. Assistant Postmaster General Hutton has issued a circular letter to all postmasters, commending to their attention the object sought, and inviting unofficially their co-operation in their respective localities. Gen. Sherman and Treasurer Gilfillan have addressed letters on the subject to many prominent men throughout the country, and generous responses are being daily received. In the meantime, Senator Windom has prepared a bill to provide a special charter for the proposed hospital, and thus make it a national organization.

The lady of the White House will be Mrs. John Davis, daughter of ex-Senator and future Secretary of State Frelinghuysen, and wife of President Arthur's private secretary. She is regarded as a very accomplished woman and well qualified for her new duties.

Secretary Blaine to day said he would retire from the State department next Wednesday, by which date the Senate will be ready to confirm Frelinghuysen.

WASHINGTON, 9.—The criminal

court opened promptly at 10 this morning.

Dr. McArthur again took the stand.

Guiteau shouted out "Your Honor—"

Scoville—"Keep still please."

Guiteau—"Well, then, you state it at once, if you don't, I will."

Scoville then addressed the Court and objected to the character of the evidence which was given by the witness, on the ground that evidence as to any other crimes could not be introduced when the prisoner is on trial for this particular offense. He desired all such evidence stricken out.

Guiteau here broke in excitedly and shouted out—

"It is purely in the nature of a confession. McArthur is not an expert or a lawyer, and I object to him telling the jury and the American people facts which I told him years ago in regard to my history."

The Court ruled that the evidence could be admitted as tending to show the general character of the prisoner.

Corkhill—Did you ever see anything in the prisoner to indicate insanity?

Answer—No, sir; I never did.

Guiteau here broke in with one of his noisy harangues and despite the caution of the court and expostulations of counsel, proceeded to express his opinion of Dr. McArthur in terms not delicate. Turning to the reporter's table, he declaimed for some minutes against the scandalous reports of his character and singling out the reporter of the *Republican* shook his fist at him threateningly.

The witness continued relating how Guiteau and wife were received into his church, and the latter got \$100 from him, leaving a promissory note. He then went into politics and neglected the church. He wanted a mission to Chili. He was put into jail for cheating a hotel. In the meantime it came to the knowledge of the officers of the church, that he had been guilty of gross immorality.

Guiteau—(to witness)—"That was the time I committed adultery so I might get a divorce, that was all there was in it. I was not going to live all my life with a woman I did not like. I did not want to marry her at all."

Witness (ignoring the interruption)—And about the 30th of April, 1875, he was summoned to appear before the advisory committee to answer the charge of gross immorality. There were three counts to the charge. First, he took money which his wife earned by working at a hotel in the country, which was remitted him for his support.

Prisoner, interrupting, "That's absolutely false, Doctor, I never heard that before."

Witness (still ignoring interruption)—And spent it in improper relations with other women.

Prisoner (with excitement)—That is false. If my wife told you that she told you a lie."

Witness continued his narrative—The second count was in being guilty of frequent acts of violation of his marriage vows.

Prisoner, again breaking in—I only married that woman on 10 hours' notice, and that's reason enough why I could not live with her.

Scoville cross-examined the witness and Guiteau became very angry and much excited at some of his replies. The testimony in chief was not shaken.

L. S. Caldwell, physician, treated W. W. Guiteau during his last illness, but never detected any evidence of mental unsoundness.

Geo. W. Plummer was called, when Guiteau immediately shouted: I owe this man twenty dollars, but it has cost the government \$200 to get him here. I think the President's attorney had better be called to the way you are squandering the government's money.

PHILADELPHIA, 9.—Col. John W. Forney died at three o'clock this morning.

ST. LOUIS, 9.—The ill-fated train which went down through the St. Charles bridge of the Missouri last night, was freight train No. 12, eastward bound. By schedule it crosses just before the Warren accommodation, meeting the latter at Brother-ton and passing. The engine, tender, and 13 cars loaded with live stock besides 18 with other freight, and the caboose went down. Three of the six men on the train when it started over the bridge accompanied the train on that wild leap of 65 feet into the river channel; that two of them escaped to tell of the

awful experience seems a miracle. One only is missing, Jack Kirksley, engineer, who stuck to his post.

NEW YORK, 9.—This morning Pauquille Tocucito, an Italian, aged 21, living at 56 Thompson Street, shot his wife, Catharine, through the head and killed her on the spot. Then turning upon his mother-in-law, Maria Valenta, he shot her through the head and next shot himself through the neck. Bespattered with the brains of his two victims and dripping with blood, he went to the Prince Street police station and gave himself up.

WASHINGTON, 9.

To Corkhill—He might bounce you at once. You will cost the government two or three hundred thousand dollars at this rate.

The prisoner laughed heartily at this sally, and said:

Well, that ain't so bad, Plummer, for a Western man.

Did you ever see anything in his conduct that indicated unsoundness of mind? was the next question.

No, sir, replied the witness; nothing whatever. He seemed to be a man of ability, vain and conceited; but then he had "late from New York" on his card, and we expected the rest.

Stephen English, editor and proprietor of the *Insurance Times*, New York, took the stand.

Guiteau called out, this man was in Ludlow Street jail, and I got him out for \$300, and witness gave the circumstances under which he became acquainted with the prisoner. Witness was in jail under \$10,000 bonds charged with libel. The prisoner acted as his attorney. Guiteau frequently and noisily interrupted the witness, calling him a liar and perjurer. At one time he shouted, there isn't an insurance man in New York that does not know what a fraud you are.

Witness continued—The prisoner swindled me out of \$300 and also swindled many a poor creature in jail by promising to help them and getting their money and then never raising a finger in their behalf.

Guiteau shouted to witness—Why, I wouldn't spit on you in the street, you old scoundrel. I'll get some insurance men to show you up, you old fraud.

Witness was then asked if he ever detected any signs of insanity in the prisoner, and replied: On the contrary, he was a remarkably clear-headed, shrewd lawyer. He completely outwitted me.

Warren G. Brown, attorney-at-law, New York, was counsel for Mrs. Guiteau in obtaining a divorce from the prisoner. He believed the latter perfectly sane.

Guiteau (excitedly)—I want to know, Corkhill, what all this kind of evidence has got to do with the real issue. Who fired the shot that killed Garfield, the Deity or I? I think it's devilish mean to rake up my character in all its details. The only issue here is, Who fired that shot, the Deity or I? Just take that home, Corkhill, and think it over until to-morrow morning. I want to know what all this has got to do with the question of my sanity or insanity on the 2nd of July? As I told you before, I have had time enough to go crazy a hundred times in the interval.

Recess.

Dr. McLean Shaw testified that he told him he was bound to have notoriety somehow or other. He might kill some big man and imitate Wilkes Booth.

Guiteau asked how many witnesses Col. Corkhill would have. Can you give us any idea.

No, replied the District Attorney, no definite idea. Corkhill then read in evidence some legal papers in the case of English against Guiteau. After reading one of them the prisoner exclaimed: That's a square transaction, Colonel. That knocks your total depravity theory on the head.

Chas. V. Hachle, a lawyer of New York City, was then called and testified to a number of claims which the prisoner had collected for one of his clients. When he concluded the prisoner declared he would not give ten cents a bushel for all of them, and demanded to know the amount of the claims he had collected.

Witness—The items collected amounted to \$585.12.

Prisoner (excitedly)—Do you claim that I collected those claims? Is that your business, Mr. whatever your name is?

The witness (not noticing interruption)—My client wanted to see whether or not I could get the money for him.

The prisoner—That was eight