

BY TELEGRAPH.

PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 11.—Information was obtained, yesterday, showing that

CHARLES J. GUITTEAU,

The would-be assassin of the President, was once a member of Plymouth Church, and upon further inquiry it was ascertained from a member of Rev. S. B. Holliday's family, that he also belonged to one of the Plymouth Bible classes, but his connection with the church ceased about two years ago and lasted about two years. Mr. Alvan Hill, who taught the class of which Guiteau was a member, when asked about it, said that he remembered the person well enough, having had personal experience with him, which clearly indicated the insincerity of his character. This he explained by saying that the first time he ever saw Guiteau the latter said he was out of employment and trying to find something to do, and on the strength of that plea borrowed \$7 from him. After that, said Mr. Hill, I found that he was not looking for work, and so when he came again soon afterward and wanted to borrow more money, I flatly refused to let him have any. That was the kind of eccentricity he displayed. The custom was for members of the class to hang their photographs on the wall all in one frame, and there it remained until he committed the horrible assault on the President. When I heard that he was the person who did that, I took his picture down at once.

This morning the President said: "Bliss, I feel better this morning, I think I am going to get well." "I think so, too," replied Bliss. The President is very weak. He can move his legs a little, that's about the only physical exertion, except talking, that he is capable of. He suffers considerable pain in his legs, but does not complain much of it. Mr. Crump, who has been with him nearly every hour since the shot was fired, to-day said: Get well? of course he will. He is going to get well without a doubt. Mr. Crump is of the opinion that the President will take a drive in six weeks from now. The jaundice appearance which was first noticed last Friday has all disappeared. The President's hands and face which had become yellow, have resumed the color they had before they changed to that hue. He was given more nourishment to-day than heretofore. Great care is taken that nothing shall be administered that will destroy the tone of the stomach. To get that organ out of order would be dangerous. A physician is constantly by the President's bedside. He is watched unceasingly by a medical attendant, as well as by a nurse. Three main points now aimed at in his treatment are: first, to keep the system up and not let it fall back in any particular; second, to constantly watch the symptoms, and act promptly as they make it advisable, and third, to see that the President is kept as comfortable and cheerful as possible. There is but little fear of blood poisoning. It is thought by the physicians that the pus discharged from the wound is of such a character now as makes it improbable that there should be blood poisoning. The President will talk now and then, but only says a very few words. Nothing like a conversation is allowed him. His principal talking is giving directions to Mr. Crump about the arrangement of his bed and other details of the sick room.

Messages and resolutions of sympathy have been received from Yung Wing, Chinese minister, now in Avon, Conn.; "Old Guard" of Dayton, Ohio; the governor of Oregon, and Minister White.

Washington, 12.—The rise of the President's temperature last night caused a feeling of general alarm, in spite of the assuring statements of the doctors, but this feeling gave way this morning to one of confidence when the morning bulletins showed that the temperature and pulse had receded. There has been some increase since the morning, but it is less than has occurred between the morning and noon on any day of the last few days. The pulse has gone up by 1 o'clock p. m. to 108 and temperature to over 100, while the 1 o'clock bulletin to-day shows the pulse to be only 100 and temperature 100.8.

Executive Mansion.—The following telegram was sent by the at-

tending physicians to the consulting surgeons this afternoon:

Executive Mansion, 1 p. m.—During the afternoon yesterday, the President's temperature rose to the highest point it has attained. It began to fall, however, immediately after he received his evening morphia—a quarter of a grain of sulphate administered hypodermically, and this morning corresponds with the previous days. About 6 p. m. he had a consistent and copious movement of the bowels. His wound was dressed antiseptically yesterday evening and this morning. He continues to retain all the nourishment prescribed him, and has had 24 ounces of milk and one of rum during the last 24 hours, besides a small quantity of milk toast. This morning at 8.30 he also received 10 grains bi-sulphate of quinia. His general condition, this morning, appears to us rather better than yesterday morning. Last night, at 7 p. m., his pulse was 108, temperature 102.8, respiration 24. This morning, at 8 o'clock, the pulse was 93, temperature 99.6, respiration 22. At 1 p. m., the pulse is 100, temperature 100.8, respiration 24.

(Signed) D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROBT. REYBURN,

Executive Mansion, 2 p. m.—Dr. Bliss at this hour reports that the President's condition has been steadily improving ever since morning. The transient increase in the pulse and temperature last night was only the natural fluctuations of fever, and not indicative of any unfavorable change. The President is better in every way this afternoon than at the corresponding hour yesterday, and he has not a symptom which need cause uneasiness. His pulse, at 2 p. m. is only 96, and although he has taken no anodyne since yesterday, he is now sleeping a quiet natural sleep. The atmosphere of his room is still maintained by refrigerating apparatus in the basement at a steady temperature of 75 deg., which the President finds most comfortable.

Dr. J. J. Woodward, one of the surgeons in attendance upon the President, being asked what he thought of the case replied: "This has been, on the whole, the best day the President has had since the injury. There was less disturbance during this afternoon than any previous afternoon, and the actual maximum temperature was less to-day than yesterday. It still represents, however, considerable afternoon fever, and it would not be safe as yet to declare the President out of danger, but the general symptoms are encouraging, and with every day we feel increased hope."

Surgeon General Barnes said: "The President's maximum temperature has been less to-day than yesterday, and his condition is much improved. He takes nourishment in constantly increasing quantities, and the stomach performs the functions well. He is not only better tonight than last night, but his condition, as a whole, is better than at any time since the shooting."

Dr. Reyburn at 9 p. m. said: The President's condition last evening gave us some little uneasiness, partly on account of the rise in the temperature, and partly on account of other unfavorable indications, such as restlessness and a dry, hot skin. We believed, however, these symptoms represented only the temporary fluctuation of the fever, and our judgment has been confirmed by the result.

New York, 12.—Dr. Hamilton said this morning that the pulse and temperature are all healthy. An increase in the pulse and temperature regularly takes place in the afternoon. It has been customary for the President to be active during the day time, and when in an entirely healthy condition his pulse would increase. Therefore the increase reported in the bulletins daily need not be regarded as indicating any very unfavorable symptoms, unless both should be very excessive. I regard the condition generally as very favorable, considering the nature of the injury, and each day will add to his strength. As far as can be judged from the reports received, it will take time for the President to recover from a hurt of this character, but so far everything seems to be going on very satisfactory.

10.30 p. m.—Since 7 o'clock the President's pulse has dropped to 102, temperature to 102. He is sleeping quietly. The symptoms show improved condition.

NEW YORK, 1.—The Post's Albany special says: It is whispered about that stalwarts are considering

the feasibility of putting forth Grant and Wheeler for the vacancies. Private telegrams to this city says that the Kingston Freeman, hitherto a strong Conkling paper at the home of Speaker Sharp, will come out, this afternoon, advocating the election of Miller and Lapham in the interest of peace and harmony.

Albany, 11.—The following appeal has been sent to the joint caucus committee:

The report put in circulation that ex-Senator Conkling has written a letter retiring from the canvass for the senatorship is denied on excellent authority. It is said he will never retire.

New York, 11.—Times' Albany: Miller and Lapham's friends hope they will be elected this week. The Administration men are stronger than on Saturday, and will stand firm. Their opponents fear a break which will end in a stampede. With a full house, Miller has only seven votes short of election, and the margin will probably be reduced to five to-morrow on the first ballot, and he may be elected on the second. Warner Miller arrived to-day, and his room was crowded by republicans of both factions, and democrats congratulate him much as though he was already elected. Should the election occur by Thursday, a bill for special congressional elections will be pushed.

The joint convention ballot for the short term resulted: Lapham, 68; Potter, 52; Conkling, 32; Fish, 1; Woodruff, 1; Evarts, 1; necessary to a choice, 78.

Long term: Kernan, 52; Miller, 70; Wheeler, 21; Adams, 2; Chapman, 2; Fish, 2; Daniels, 3; Bliss, 1; Starin, 1; Evarts, 1. Necessary to a choice, 78.

Adjourned on a vote of 63 to 70.

CHICAGO, 11.—Griscom, to-night, experienced an accelerated appetite, and as a consequence decided that what he originally intended for his breakfast should serve him only as an appetizer. He ordered to-night the following trifles with which to make his breakfast complete and afford him a square meal: A small sugar-cured ham, two chickens stuffed, one tongue boiled, four hard-boiled eggs, one pound of new cheese, one quart of onions, a slice of cold slaw, one pint of currant jelly, one quart of cranberry jelly, five pies—apple, rhubarb, custard, lemon and raspberry. His physicians say he is in extraordinary good condition and they do not apprehend any danger, even if he indulges himself with all he wants.

SAN FRANCISCO, 12.—The whaler Thomas Pope, Captain Millard, arrived this evening from the Arctic. She left the Straits, June 21st. The day before leaving she spoke the whaler Progress, Captain Barker, and from her learned that the Indians near East Cape, had found the two missing whalers, the Vigilant and Mount Wollaston. The Indians found three corpses only on board the Vigilant. From their appearance it was evident that they had died in the first year of their captivity in the ice. The Indians brought away from the Vigilant some money, a spy glass, a bomb gun and a fowling piece. No one dead or alive was found on the Mount Wollaston. The revenue cutter Corwin has sent a sledge party in search of the Indians, to recover the articles named and to obtain further information. No news from the Jeanette.

The whaler Thomas Pope, which arrived yesterday, has a full cargo of oil and bone. She reports whalers in the Arctic doing well. The present season is very similar to that of '67 with comparatively little ice and the fleet entered the Arctic early in the season. The catch of the Pope consists of 1,100 barrels of whale oil, 100 of sperm oil and 1,800 pounds of bone.

NEW YORK, 13.—The Tribune's Washington says: It is said on good authority that one of Guiteau's letters, now in the possession of the District Attorney, reflects bitterly on Blaine, and leads to the inference that Guiteau entertained designs upon the life of the Secretary of State as well as upon the President.

Gen. Wm. Smith has been appointed engineer of the Hudson River tunnel. The new work is now progressing at the rate of about five feet daily. The arch is 30 feet under the bed of the river. The length of the tunnel from shore to shore will be fifty-four (hundred?) feet. Work now extends 300 under the river from the Jersey shore. The Tunnel Company expects to have it completed in about three years.

John W. Guiteau, a brother of the assassin, gives a short family

history in the Boston Herald. He denies that there has been insanity in either father or mother's family, except the single case of his father's brother, who died in an asylum from remorse at having killed a rival in a duel. He has but little personal knowledge of his brother's life. He thinks he was to a certain extent insane. Whether insane to the extent or not of knowing the moral character and effect of his own act or of losing the power to restrain his criminal intentions, if he had any desire to do so, will certainly be properly investigated in the light of all the facts by the proper tribunals. He resents the deed as a most atrocious, foul and bloody murder, and a crime against the nation and the progress of Christian civilization throughout the world. He concludes as follows: I respectfully and in deep humiliation and sorrow request the prayers of all who know God in spirit and in truth, that the Father may cause my brother's darkened understanding to be opened that the evil spirit which now possesses him may be cast out and that he may in true penitence and sorrow turn while he yet has life to the God his father and mother and his ancestors for some generations loved and worshipped.

CHICAGO, 15.—Griscom's long fast concluded at noon to-day. In 45 days he has lost just 50 pounds weight; to-day being 147½, temperature 98, pulse 55. About 200 people were present to see him eat his first meal. The table was spread with the bill of fare already mentioned in the dispatches. Griscom stated he had procured everything his fancy suggested, not because he expected to eat but to satisfy his imagination and have just what he might want. He thought he could eat a full meal without injury but did not intend to do so. He believed there was great virtue in fasting and he was going to fast longer than this if necessary in order to show that it was a good remedial agent. It had once cured him when the physicians said he must die. He did not believe in indiscriminate or unnecessary prolonged abstinence, but moderately well conditioned footing. At the conclusion of his speech he took a goblet of milk, and with the same deliberation that had marked his motions all the morning while superintending the preparation of his breakfast, drank slowly of its contents, which seemed to tempt him but little. Then he cautiously dissected some milk toast, after which, pressing his hand to his head he complained of a slight headache. This passed away and he resumed his position at the table, drinking coffee, and little by little taking a nibble at the contents of most of the dishes. Although hungry and possessed of a good appetite, he was not ravenous. The crowd lingered an hour or more, and then left the wonder to himself.

WASHINGTON, 13, 2 a. m.—At this hour the President is resting quietly. Two attending physicians are at the Mansion to-night. Drs. Bliss and Reyburn are both sound asleep in the room adjoining the President's.

7.30 a. m.—Dr. Bliss seems cheerful and happy this morning. He thinks the President's general condition is better than it was yesterday at this hour. His temperature has fallen during the night, and is now about the same as it was yesterday morning. The morning consultation and examination is now progressing, and the official bulletin will soon be prepared.

Private Secretary Brown has just sent the following note to the members of the Cabinet:

Executive Mansion, 13.—The abatement of the unfavorable symptoms which made their appearance on Monday afternoon and evening has steadily continued, and at this time, 7.30 a. m., his pulse is 93, temperature 98-5 or normal, and respiration 20 or within one of normal; fever has subsided entirely. The President takes readily all nourishment allowed by the physicians and suffers no inconvenience from it. His sleep was most natural and more refreshing last night than that of any other night.

Official bulletin: The President is doing well this a. m.; pulse 90, temperature 98.5, respiration 20. His gradual progress towards recovery is manifest and thus far without serious complications.

10 a. m.—Colonel Corbin, who just visited the President says, he is satisfied that the fever reached its maximum Monday afternoon and that the patient is very much improved to-day. He commences the day, said the Colonel, under more

favorable circumstances than any previous.

1 p. m.—Official: The President's condition continues favorable; pulse 94, temperature 100, respiration 22.

Correspondence.

OGDEN CITY,
June 18, 1881.

Past. Jos. F. Smith.

Dear Bro.—When you were up at Ogden, at the time of our Sunday School Union, I told you, after you had preached a powerful sermon against sending our children to school to those who were not of us, that I would relate to you, when convenient, an incident which happened in the history of one of our Elders, now on a mission in England. The incident was vividly brought to my mind last conference, in Salt Lake City, on which occasion you preached a sermon similar to the one at Ogden, and in the course of your remarks, you used a comparison precisely like that shown to this Elder when in vision, for such is the nature of this I am about to relate to you.

About seven years ago a number of young men were taking private lessons from a certain Reverend of the Episcopal persuasion, in the town of Logan, Cache County. It was against counsel to go there to school, but they thought no harm could come from their taking private lessons each day, of a half an hour's duration, especially since the branches they were studying were not taught in the district schools of Logan. These young men were among the brightest and most promising in the county, and, as a natural consequence, ere long became fondly attached to their studies and teacher. They continued about six months, every day of which added to the interest of their studies, until finally, using the words of the student who related this to me, "we became completely charmed through the wily, magic and irresistible influence which this pious Reverend gained over the mastery of our minds."

I will now relate the remainder in the language of my informant, who was one of that number, and who related it to me about a year since, and again about three months ago, with instructions to make use of it for the benefit of others who might be situated as he was, at the time and thereby escape a terrible fate. Yea, so anxious was he that he requested me to use his name when necessary, which you will find attached to this in the postscript. He said:

"While thus intently engaged in my studies, I had a vision one night in which I saw myself back in the settlement, Willard City, in which I was reared. A short distance away from the settlement I had selected myself, when young, a secluded spot, where I was accustomed to offer up my secret prayer. Upon this spot I found myself in vision again, engaged in attempting to pray, but Oh, the difference between that prayer and the joy and comfort I experienced there when young! It seemed as though the heavens were as brass above me, and some dark power was chaining me to the earth. I could not pray. While thus suffering, I found myself suddenly raised from the ground and carried north, towards Cache Valley, and on looking beneath me I saw myself gradually wafted over a dark, filthy pool, covered with a nasty green scum. When about over the middle of it, I found myself carried round in a circle like a whirlpool, and suddenly the idea flashed upon my mind that I was being gradually precipitated into that horrible abyss of terrible filth; the feeling that came over me as each circle brought me nearer to this yawning gulf of abomination, is beyond the power of language to describe; but just as I felt myself going into it, and from which, seemingly, no power on earth could save me, I found myself suddenly caught up again, and wafted back to the place where I had attempted to pray. I felt thankful that I had been delivered, but upon looking at my garments, I found that they had been bespattered with filth, and that there were spots on them in various places.

Again I found myself praying, and while I was pouring forth my grateful acknowledgments to God for my delivery, I was informed that this reverend minister was gradually leading me to this filthy pool, and that I had gone with him in my