

A MADMAN'S FEARFUL CRIME!

PRESIDENT GARFIELD SHOT THIS MORNING:

Receiving Two Bullets, One
of which will Probably
Cause His Death!

WASHINGTON, 2.—Prest. Garfield was shot twice, at the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Depot, Washington, this morning. No particulars.

9.30 a. m.—Prest. Garfield was shot this morning at the Baltimore & Potomac Depot. Col. Corbin has just passed in the Presidents carriage with a physician on the way to the Baltimore & Potomac Depot.

10 a. m.—President Garfield is now lying in a private room in the officers' quarters of the Baltimore and Potomac Depot. Dr. Bliss, Surgeon General Barnes and Dr. Purvis (colored) are in attendance.

The shooting was done by a slender man, about five feet seven inches in height. He refused to give his name, but it is said, by persons who profess to know him, that his name is Dooty. The prisoner was arrested immediately after the firing by officers in the depot. He was first taken to police headquarters and subsequently remanded to the district jail. The shooting occurred in the ladies room of the depot, immediately after the President had entered walking arm in arm with Secretary Blaine on their way to the limited express train, which was about ready to leave. Secretary Blaine, on hearing the pistol shots, two in number, rushed in the direction from which they came, with a view of arresting the would-be assassin. Before reaching the man, however, the Secretary returned to the President, and found him prostrated. Both shots took effect, the first in the right arm and the second just above the right hip and near the kidneys. The physicians have probed for the balls unsuccessfully.

10:30 a. m.—The President has been made as comfortable as possible in his chamber at the White House, and all persons are excluded from the grounds surrounding the mansion. Immense crowds surround the grounds. The physicians are now holding a consultation.

The shooting occurred in the presence of some 50 or 60 ladies. There is a rumor that the shooting was done by ex-Consul to Marseilles, Gatto, who was removed from the office. The pistol with which the firing was done is a California weapon with an extremely heavy calibre, better known as a "bulldozer."

11:30 a. m.—The condition of the President is very much improved. Immediately after the shooting his pulse went down to 53 and his face was of an ashen hue, but his pulse now recovered to 63 and color is returning somewhat to his face.

The following are special details: At 9:30 o'clock this morning when President Garfield was at the Baltimore and Potomac Depot, with his party, waiting to take the train, he was shot twice by a man within two feet of him. The President's friends rushed to him as he fell. Blaine called for Rockwell, The Station agent, Carney, arrested the assassin who said: "I did it. I am a stalwart and Arthur is now President. Take a letter I have here to Gen. Sherman and he will tell you all about it." The President's wounds are now said not to be mortal. Great excitement. The President was shot twice. One ball entered from the rear to one side and is believed to have passed through the kidneys. The doctors hold out some hope of possible recovery, but it is plain that they feel but little if any hope. One shot went through the arm. The President talked to a reporter just now. He said he felt pretty strong considering his wounds but complained of a tingling sensation in his feet as annoying him more than anything else. The man who shot him wrote his name on a card as Charles Gitteau, attorney-at-law, Chicago.

Dr. Lincoln, who has just left the President, denies the report that he said President Garfield will not live two hours. Dr. Lincoln says the wound is very serious, but not necessarily fatal.

1.35 p. m.—President Garfield's strength is increasing every minute,

and he is quite cheerful. The physicians announce that as soon as his pulse reaches 70, another attempt will be made to probe for the bullets.

The following official bulletin is just issued:

Executive Mansion, 12.35 p. m. The reaction from the shock of the injury has been very gradual. He is suffering some pain, but it is though best not to disturb him by making any exploration for the ball until after the consultation at 2 p. m. (Signed) BLISS, M. D.

The President's symptoms at this time are more unfavorable; it is thought there is an internal hemorrhage.

2.30 p. m.—The President's symptoms continue to grow more unfavorable.

Doctor Beckwith, an old physician of the President's says, that President Garfield has but few chances of recovery and that he may not live twelve hours.

1.15 p. m.—An official bulletin has been furnished by Dr. Bliss since 1 o'clock p. m. The condition of the President has been growing more unfavorable since that time. Internal hemorrhage is taking place and grave fears are felt as to the result.

Washington, 1 p. m.—An effort has just been made to probe for the ball, but it was ineffectual.

The following came from the Executive Mansion at 1.20 p. m.: The President is somewhat restless, but is suffering less pain; pulse 112; some nausea and vomiting has recently occurred. Considerable hemorrhage has taken place from the wound.

(Signed) D. W. BLISS, M. D.

The following official bulletin has been issued. 4 p. m.—The President's condition is somewhat less favorable, evidences of internal hemorrhage being distinctly recognized. Pulse 130, temperature 86. That is a little below the normal. He suffers more pain, but his mind is perfectly clear.

(Signed) D. W. BLISS. 5.30 p. m.—The President is easier, but his condition is very critical. Mrs. Garfield is expected at 5.45.

A Chicago special says: The President is making his ante-mortem statement. His pulse is rising so rapidly it was necessary to use morphine to keep it down.

Chicago. Charles Gitteau, the man who attempted to assassinate the President has been more or less known in Chicago for the past ten years. He was a disreputable lawyer and was generally been considered half insane. He went to New York seven or eight years ago, and upon his return in '76, professed to have been converted, and delivered several lectures under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. He next appeared at the head of a scheme to buy the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* and run it, but as he had neither capital or backing the matter was soon dropped by him.

Although the news of the President's attempted assassination was received only a few moments in advance of the reassuring dispatches as to his condition. There was a sensation created and excitement manifested, only second to that when President Lincoln was assassinated in April, 1865. The news spread from corner to corner as if by magic, and in a twinkling, the bulletin boards, telegraph and newspaper offices were besieged by eager and excited crowds who quickly communicated their information to distant friends by means of telephones and telegraph. Business was entirely suspended for a while, and each man's business was to learn and spread the news. Never has the genuine affections of the people for the President been more effectively demonstrated. There was an effort on the curbstones where there was a good deal of trading to use the news to effect stocks and grain. Execrations and curses were heaped on the head of Gitteau by some, but the general opinion seemed to be that he was a crazy fool, crazier than when he lived here. There was no other possible explanation of his act. There was at every street corner an involuntary expression of sorrow, as the unfavorable news and details come in, and there were hearty cheers and congratulations as it was announced that the President's condition was favorable. Said a wealthy iron manufacturer, "I wish I had him in my foundry so that I could throw him into my boiling pot of molten iron." There are many recollections of Charles J. Gitteau, which is his correct name, who lived here several years and acquired an unenviable reputation. He was at one time on the point of

marriage with an estimable young lady on the south side, but his character became known just in time to prevent such a calamity to the lady and her family.

The President had alighted from his carriage and was passing through the ladies' room to the cars. When about five feet inside of the room, the assassin, who was within three feet from him, fired one shot. The President was dazed and made no attempt at self-protection. Blaine had turned towards one door as the President fell. White, who attends the ladies' waiting room, rushed to him and raised up his head. Blaine also rushed to the assistance of the President. The assassin passed out towards Capt. Parker, the ticket agent, who jumped through the window and caught him, he made no resistance. Officer Carney, the depot policeman, rushed up and took hold of the assassin, and immediately afterward Officer Scott also took hold of him. Parker let the officers have him and turned his attention to the President. Help came, and the President was taken up stairs. He said not a word until he was laid down. He asked that his shoes be taken off, saying he felt pain in his feet. As soon as his shoes were removed he said to Secretary Windom, "Now write and send a telegram to Mrs. Garfield, saying, I feel considerably better, and if she feels well enough, tell her to come to Washington immediately." This dispatch was sent and a special train was at once sent to Long Branch for Mrs. Garfield.

Long Branch.—Gen. Grant, in speaking about the attempted assassination says: This is the outgrowth of Nihilism in Russia. I am in favor of crushing it out immediately by the prompt execution of would-be assassins and their followers.

The following is a copy of the letter the assassin wanted delivered to Gen. Sherman:

July 2, '81. The White House President's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the republican party and save the republic. Life is a flimsy dream and it matters little when one goes. A human life is of small value. During the war a thousand brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the Prest. was a Christian and that he will be happier in Paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way than by natural death. He is liable to go at any time any way. I had no ill will toward the President. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and politician. I am in the interest of the stalwarts. I was with General Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I have some papers for the press which I shall leave with Byron Andrews, the *Inter-Ocean* correspondent and his coadjutors at 1420 New York Avenue, where all reporters can see them. I am going to the jail. (Signed) CHAS. GITTEAU.

WASHINGTON, 2.—The district jail in the eastern extremity of the city was visited by a reporter after 11 o'clock, for the purpose of obtaining an interview with Charles Gitteau, the would-be assassin of President Garfield. Officers refused admittance to the building. They stated as a reason therefor that they were acting under instructions received from the attorney general, the purport of which were that no one should be allowed to see the prisoner. At first, indeed, the officers emphatically denied that the man had been conveyed to the jail, fearing, it appears, that should the fact be made known that he was there the building would be attacked by a mob. Information had reached them that such a movement was contemplated. A large guard composed of regulars from the barracks, and the metropolitan police force are momentarily expected to arrive at the jail to be in readiness to repel any attack. The statement that the assassin was Gitteau, was verified by the officer in charge, in the jail. The prisoner arrived and was placed in the cell about 10.30 o'clock, just one hour after the shooting occurred. He has a sandy complexion, and is slight, weighing not more than 125 pounds. He wears a moustache and light chin whiskers and has sunken cheeks and eyes, far apart from each other, give him a sullen, or as an officer described it, a loony appearance. The officer in question stated that he has noticed the peculiarity of nearly all murderers, and that their

eyes are set far apart, and Gitteau, he said, proves no exception to the rule. When the prisoner arrived at jail, he was attired in a suit of blue and wore a drab hat, pulled down over his eyes, giving him the appearance of an ugly character. It may be worthy of note to state that some two or three weeks ago Gitteau went to jail for the purpose of visiting it, but was refused admittance on the ground that it was not visitors' day. He at that time mentioned his name as Gitteau, and said that he came from Chicago.

The policeman who arrested Gitteau says he has noticed him suspiciously hanging about Sixth Street, three days, watching carriages and vehicles arriving and departing. Gitteau was consul at Marseilles, it was said, during the last administration. Through the influence of Senator Logan he was recalled by Garfield, charged with using a pistol freely.

"General Sherman:

I have just shot the President. I shot him several times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, theologian and politician. I am a stalwart of the stalwarts. I was with General Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I am going to jail.

Very respectfully, yours,
CHARLES GITTEAU."

On receiving the above, General Sherman gave it the following endorsement:

"Headquarters of the Army,
Washington, July 2, 1881,
11.30 a. m.

The letter was handed to me this minute by Major Wm. J. Twining, United States engineer, commissioner of the District of Columbia, and Major W. G. Breck, chief of police. I don't know the writer; never heard or saw him to my knowledge, and hereby return it to the keeping of the above named as testimony in the case. (Signed) W. T. SHERMAN, General."

Dr. Agnew, an eminent surgeon of Philadelphia, who came yesterday morning to consult with the attending physicians. He says that in his judgment there are some features of the President's case which are extremely encouraging. Among these are the facts that the kidneys and intestines are entirely uninjured and capable of performing their functions. The liver is lacerated to some extent, and the large nerves leading from the spine to the lower extremities have been so injured as to cause the pain which the President referred to in his feet. The stomach, however, is slowly gathering strength to meet the secondary inflammation when it occurs. As yet there is little evidence of it, and nothing to indicate that it will be of extraordinary extent or severity. Dr. Agnew regards the President's condition with much hopefulness.

The bullet entered the President's body between the tenth and eleventh ribs on the right side of the spinal column, and passing forward and downward, into, and through the lower end of the right lobe of the liver, finally lodged in the anterior portion of the abdomen.

Washington.—Evidences of popular excitement in the neighborhood of the Executive Mansion were not so noticeable to-day as they were yesterday. A few hundred people, of whom a large proportion are colored, still linger about the main entrance on Pennsylvania Avenue, but better police regulations are enforced than were possible at anytime yesterday. The avenue leading to the gateway is kept clear by an armed guard, and no person is admitted without a written pass from the President's private secretary. Some change in the direction of better order and stricter control is apparent in the Executive Mansion than yesterday. The official half of that building was overrun by newspaper reporters and correspondents, friends of the President and inquiring citizens generally, who in their anxiety to obtain the latest news crowded into the upper corridors and rooms of the President's secretaries, and even obstructed the ordinary transaction of business in the President's private telegraph office to-day, no one is allowed to go beyond the vestibule until his card has been taken to the President's private secretary, and the lawless wandering about of excited people in the upper corridors has been stopped. All members of the cabinet are at the Executive Mansion to-day, and most of them have remained there continuously since yesterday morning, sleeping a

few hours last night on couches in the library. Nearly all the prominent executive officers of the government have called during the day, together with representatives of foreign nations, justices of the Supreme court, and a large number of the President's personal friends. None of them, however, have been permitted to enter the room in which the President lies. The strictest quiet is enjoined and the President has not been allowed to see anyone except Mrs. Garfield, the nurse and the attending physician. Senator Jones, of Nevada, called this afternoon and informed the members of the cabinet that Vice President Arthur had arrived in the city and was his guest, and would like to see the President if he could be permitted. Senator Jones was told the physicians did not think it best to allow any one to see the President except members of his family. Mrs. Garfield is an unwearied attendant at her husband's bedside, aiding the physicians and nurses as necessity requires and maintaining strength, self-control with a firm conviction that the President will recover. Popular anxiety continues without considerable abatement except the crowd in front of the executive mansion not so large as yesterday p. m.

The commissioners have published a card requesting the people to refrain from all noisy demonstrations to-morrow and the municipal regulation relating to gun and explosives will be strictly enforced throughout the city. The weather is calm and clear but not warm enough it is thought to have any unfavorable influence upon the President's condition. There is great difference of opinion among medical men about the probability of the President's surviving his injuries, but there is an unmistakable air of hopefulness on the faces of the attending physicians which was wanting up to a late hour last night. Despite his extremely critical condition the country can reasonably cherish some hope that the President may yet recover. The elapse of time since the bullet did its work without a large loss of blood renders it probable that no large arteries or veins have been severed. Had this occurred, there would doubtless have been fatal hemorrhage before this. To the hopeful side of the case may also be added the important point, that the condition of the stomach has been somewhat overcome and healthy reaction may now be expected. To the ordinary chance of life under such circumstances should also be added the President's naturally strong constitution, his regular habits; his cheerful spirits, and his unclouded mind, his great fortitude, his hopeful reliance on Providence and his determination to recover, possible. These are all important factors in his favor; and while they by no means offset the fact that his condition is one which entails the gravest apprehension, they serve to remove the conviction which obtained generally last night, that his case is absolutely hopeless.

Inside the White House, after p. m., every formality was waived in one window were Blaine, Knapp, Tucker and the Portuguese minister. Blaine related how he called in the carriage to take the President to the depot. The President said: "You have no idea how happy I am this morning. I feel like a boy again, everything seems to go well; the funding operations are successful, and I think we have gotten through our difficulties. The people seem to be satisfied and I think we can look forward to having a very successful administration. I am so well satisfied with the past that I feel that I will go to New England and just have a boy's frolic. I intend to forget the President and all about past troubles and have a good, wholesome rest. He said further, "I have now completed four months of my administration. The cabinet is each becoming more welded together. There never to this day has been an unkind word been said across cabinet table." Said Blaine, "The President's plans were broad, comprehensive and just. He had commenced what would have been a brilliant administration. He proposed to do equal justice to every man I know he had not an unkind thought in his life against woman, man or child." Blaine did not believe Gitteau was the only conspirator.

Dr. Bliss says: From the very beginning the President has been brave at times, indeed in an almost frolicsome mood. Never in all my experience have I met such a patient