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AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 30.—At ten o'clock Guiteau was led into the court by the bailiffs; as he passed the table at which his counsel sat, he paused a moment and whispered to Scoville, "If you will only keep quiet to-day, I will laugh this case out of court." As soon as he reached the dock he shouted out, "Some of the leading papers in America, consider me the greatest fellow they have met in some time. At 8 o'clock last night I received a telegram which I will read for the edification of the audience and the American people: 'Mr. Charles J. Guiteau, Washn. All Boston sympathizes with you. You ought to be President. (Signed) A HOST OF ADMIRERS.'"

Pausing a moment he branched off into a rambling harangue, quoting Scripture and comparing himself to the meek and lowly Jesus, who used plain language though some times severe. "I have been accused of using too harsh language," he added, "but I take my pattern from the Savior of mankind. I shall submit my name to the next republican convention. I shall expect to be before it. There are only two men in the country who want me hung. One is Judge Porter, who expects to get \$5000 from government if I am convicted, and the other is Corkhill, who expects to get bounced, and who knows I am the cause of it."

Counsel for the prosecution having entered, Dr. Kempster took the stand, and Scoville resumed his cross examination. The witness did not believe in temporary insanity in the sense that a person could be insane and wholly recover from it in an hour. Witness was asked if he believed Sickles was sane or insane when he shot Key, and replied, "I think he was sane, Sir."

"Guiteau—The jury did not agree with you, Sir, they thought he was insane."

Upon the witness leaving the stand Corkhill announced that he had but one more witness to introduce on the part of the Government. He would like to hear from Scoville as to how much time he might want to consume upon rebuttal, that some idea might be had of how much longer this long-drawn-out trial would continue.

Scoville replied, "We have some witnesses whose names have been presented since we closed our case, and I shall ask the Court to permit us to have them sworn, and our reason will be upon the ground of newly discovered evidence material to the case. I shall only ask your honor to allow me to ask a few questions of the witnesses relative to independent facts not heretofore known to me."

Corkhill—We would like to know what you expect to prove?

Scoville—We have evidence to offer relative to the state of the prisoner's mind just before the shooting.

Davidge—Could you give us an idea of how much time you will want on such rebuttal?

Scoville—Several days, probably all next week.

Davidge—We must object, your honor to reopening this case.

Scoville insisted that he did not desire to delay the trial or consume the time of the court, but the prosecution had consumed several weeks with these experts as witnesses, meeting with them nightly and conferring with them in preparation for this case and he did not propose to be cut short in the matter of time. He would renew, however, his proposition to be allowed to separate and go to their homes, relying upon their honor and integrity.

Guiteau said: "I agree with that, too, your honor. They are high-toned, honorable men, and I ain't afraid to trust them anywhere. The American people don't want me hanged, anyhow, and the best thing this prosecution can do is to dismiss the indictment and let us all go home."

Judge Porter (turning towards the dock) called attention to the outbursts of the prisoner, and intimated that if they were to continue, he must request the dock be moved to the farther corner, where at least the prisoner could not disturb. "I do not ask," he added, "for immediate action, your honor."

Guiteau (sneeringly)—Oh, you don't, Mr. Judge Porter.

Scoville—I wish Judge Porter would make his motions when he

desires argument upon them, and not to continually make his little speech to the jury.

Judge Porter—"As I have the undoubted right to do."

The question of permitting the jury to disband was again raised, but was dismissed by the foreman announcing that they preferred not to separate provided they could have a reasonable opportunity for exercise and fresh air.

Corkhill proceeded to reply to what he termed counsel's aspersions upon the distinguished medical gentlemen who did the honor to the State. He would repel the assertion that they met at night to weave meshes about the prisoner; the prisoner himself had woven meshes which were now enclosing him and only two men, and they the spawn of the medical profession, who could not even be brought to a knowledge that they believed in a God, had been found who would under oath declare their belief of the prisoner's insanity.

Scoville replied to Corkhill, and surprised every one by making one of the best and most impressive speeches that have been heard in the court room since the opening of the trial. In earnest language, he vindicated the conduct of the defense and severely rebuked the course of the district attorney in his "unseemly efforts to muzzle and drive the defense from the court."

Some manifestation of applause followed the conclusion of his speech, but was quickly checked by the Court.

Dr. John Grame, medical superintendent of the New York Lunatic Asylum, then took the stand. Witness had made the study of insanity his business since 1850, and in that time had treated or investigated 12,000 cases of insanity. He had never seen a single instance where the only indication of insanity was an exhibition of immorality or wickedness. He did not believe in what has been called moral insanity. It was impossible to discover mental unity so as to locate impairment of the moral nature that was not accompanied by intellectual defections. Insanity in itself had no more tendency to excite crime than neuralgia, or any other disease. It puts nothing new into a man's nature. It only perverts what is already there. The witness at some length classified the various groups of insanity that had come under his observation, and described the various phases and peculiarities of each. He did not believe that any type of insanity exists outside of asylums, that has not its prototype in asylums. Recess.

KEOKUK, 30.—Forty cases of small-pox were discovered in the Medical College, all being students. It is said a small-pox subject was received at the College from Chicago, and that the students having worked on this, were infected. The College has been partly quarantined and isolated.

SPRINGFIELD, 30.—Dr. Rauch, secretary of the State Board of Health, is informed that there is small-pox in 37 places in Illinois, although in about two-thirds of them it is under control.

NEW YORK, 30.—Fitzgerald 480 miles, Hart 453, Novemac 447, Lacouse 407, Krohne 392. Fitzgerald is 4½ miles ahead of the best time on record.

A railway publication says: The year 1881 has been especially notable for the enormous extent and rapidity of railway construction in the United States, track being laid on 253 different lines and aggregating 8,242 miles; much the largest mileage in any one year, the largest previous mileage being 7,389 in 1871. Some returns to be received will probably swell the total to 9,000. heaviest mileage was in Texas, 1,411, Colorado had 493, Iowa 498, Dakota 430, Ohio 417½, New Mexico 339½, Indiana 375, Illinois 341, Michigan 289½, Wisconsin 281, Washington Territory 269½, Virginia 273½, and other States less. All the 42 States and Territories figure in the table. Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Indian Territory and Utah only being left out.

PHILADELPHIA, 30.—At Christiana, on the Penna. road, this morning a freight train parted and the following train ran into the rear portion, causing a general smash up. Soon after came another freight train along and ran into the wreck when the whole mass took fire. Two men were burned to death and two or three injured badly, one beyond recovery. Another man is missing and supposed to be somewhere in the wreck. The authorities sent to Lancaster for engines.

WORCESTER, Mass., 30.—Senator

Hoar to-night delivered a eulogy on Garfield. He said, I should indulge myself in strange delusion if I hoped to say anything of President Garfield which is not already well known to his country, or to add further honor to the name which the judgment of the world with marvelous unanimity has already assigned its place. Public sorrow and love have already found utterance, if not adequate, yet such as speech, and silence, and funeral rite, and stately procession, and prayer and tears could give on the 26th day of September, the day of the funeral, common feeling stirred mankind as never before in the history of that mysterious law by which one great audience every emotion is multiplied in each heart by sympathy with every other, laid its spell on universal humanity at the touch which makes the whole world akin. All barriers of rank or party or state, or nation disappeared. His own Ohio, the State of his own birth and his burial, New England, from whose loins came the sturdy race from which he descended, whose college gave him his education can claim no pre-eminence in sorrow. From the farthest south comes the voice of mourning for the soldier of the Union. Over the fisherman's hut and frontiersman's cabin is spread with gloom, because the White House is desolate. The son of the poor widow is dead, and the palace and castle are in tears, as the humble Campbellite disciple is borne to his long home. The music of requiem fills the cathedral arches and ancient synagogues. On the coffin of the canal boy a queen lays her wreath. As the bier is lifted word comes that the nations of all the earth are rising and bowing their heads. From many climes in many languages they join in solemn service. This is no blind and sudden emotion, gathering and breaking like a wave. It is the mourning of mankind for a great character, already familiar. The history of the settlement of Massachusetts, Central New York and Ohio is the history of the Garfield race. They were natural frontiersmen. Of seven generations born in America, including the President, not one was born in other than a frontiersman's dwelling. Two of them, father and son, came over with Winthrop in 1630. Each of the six generations who dwelt in Massachusetts has left honorable record, still preserved. Five in succession bore honorable military titles. Some were fighters in Indian wars. At the breaking out of the Revolution, the male representatives of the family were two young brothers. One, whose name descended to the President, was in arms at Concord bridge at sunrise on the 19th of April. The other, the President's great grandfather, dwelling 30 miles off, was on his way to the scene of action before noon. In 1831, James Garfield was born in a humble Ohio cabin, where he was left fatherless in his infancy. Blending with these young Garfield inherited on the other side qualities of the Huguenots, those gentle, but not less brave Puritans who, for conscience sake, left their beloved and beautiful France, who gave a lustre and a glory to every place and thing they touched. The child of such a race left fatherless in the wilderness, yet destined to such glory was committed by Providence to three great teachers, without either of whom he would not have become fitted for his distinguished career. These teachers were a wise, Christian mother, poverty and the venerable college president who lived to watch his pupil through the whole of his varied life, to witness his inauguration amid such high hopes, and lament his death. It is said there were two things with which his mother was specially familiar—with the Bible and the rude ballads of the war of 1812. The child learned the Bible at his mother's knee and the love of his country from his cradle hymns. From such a home came Webster, and Clay, and Lincoln, and Jackson. It is no race of bores that has struck its axes into the forests of this continent. These men knew how to build themselves log houses in the wilderness. They were more skillful still to build constitutions and statutes. Slow, cautious, conservative, sluggish, unready in ordinary life, their brains move quick, and sure as the rifle's flash, when the great controversies that determine the fate of States are to be decided, when great interests that brook no delay are at stake, and great battles that admit no indecision are to be fought. They would not undervalue the material of which other republics have been built. The

polished marbles of Greece and Italy have their own grace, but art or nature contain no more exquisite beauty and color, which this split and unhewn granite takes from the tempest it withstands. The story of childhood passed in poverty, of intellect and moral nature trained in strenuous contests with adversity is not unfamiliar to those who have read the lives of men who have been successful in this country in any of the walks of life. It is one of the most beneficent results of American institutions that we have ceased to speak of poverty and hardship, and necessity for hard and humble toil as disadvantageous to a spirit endowed by nature with capacity for generous ambitions. In society where labor is honorable, and where every place in social or public life is open to merit, early poverty is no more disadvantage than the gymnasium to the athlete, or the drill and discipline to the soldier. It would have been hard to find in this country a man so well equipped by nature, by experience and training as was Garfield when he entered the Ohio Senate in 1860, at the age of 28 years. He was in his own person a representative of the plainest type of the backwoods and of the best culture of the oldest Eastern community. The large and gigantic scale on which the operations of our late war were conducted has dwarfed somewhat the achievements of individual actors. We must leave to soldiers and to military history to assign their relative historical importance to the events of the war, but we may safely trust popular judgment which pronounces Garfield's ride at Chickamauga one of its most conspicuous instances of personal heroism and the Kentucky campaign the most brilliant example of fertility of resources, combined audacity and prudence, sound military judgment and success against great odds. We may safely trust to the judgment of the accomplished historian who pronounces his report in favor of the advance that ended with the battle of Chickamauga, "the ablest army document submitted by the chief of staff to his superior during the war."

We may accept, also, a word of Lincoln, who made him major-general for his brilliant service at Chickamauga and the confidence of Thomas, who offered him command of an army corps. Great as was his capacity for military service, the judgment of Abraham Lincoln did not err when it summoned him to the field of labor where his greatest laurels were won. It is the fashion in some quarters to lament the decay of statesmanship and to make comparisons by no means complimentary between persons now entrusted with the conduct of public affairs and their predecessors. How insignificant the difficulties which beset the men of the preceding seven years compared with those which have crowded the 17 which were to follow. How marvelous the success the American people have achieved in dealing with those difficulties compared with that which attended statesmanship in the times of Webster and Clay and Calhoun. Giants as they were, the greatness of these men is not likely to be undervalued anywhere, last of all in Massachusetts, but the only important and permanent measure with which the name of Webster is connected is the Ashburton treaty, an achievement of diplomacy of little consequence in comparison with those which obtained from the great powers of Europe the relinquishment of the doctrine of perpetual allegiance, or with the Alabama treaty of 1871. Mr. Clay's life was identified with two great policies, protection of American industries and the compromise between slavery and freedom in their strife for the control of Territories. Calhoun has left behind him the memory of a stainless life. To these men it was given to wake the infant Republic to a sense of its own great destiny, to teach it the laws of its being by which it must live or bear no life. To the men of our time the abstract theories which were only debated in other days have come as practical realities, demanding prompt and final decision on questions where error is fatal. The limits of this discourse do not permit me to enter into detail of the extent of his service in debate, in legislation and in discussion before the people. I could detain you until midnight were I to recount from my own memory the great labors of twelve years, that it was my privilege to share with him in public service, for four of which I sat almost by his side. While charged with the duty of supervising

the details of the present legislation he was always foreseeing and promising for the future. In the closing years of the war, while chairman of the committee on military affairs, he was studying finance. Later on he had prepared himself to deal with the defect in the civil service. I do not think the legislation of the next twenty years will more than reach the ground which he had already acquired in his advanced thoughts. When Gen. Garfield took the oath of office as President he seemed to those who knew him best, although in his fiftieth year, still in the prime of splendid and vigorous youth. He was still growing. We hoped for him eight years of brilliant administration and then in some form or place of service, an old age like that of Adams whom in variety of equipment alone of our President's he resembled, but he was called to a sublime destiny. The honors paid to Garfield are a protest of a better age, and better generation against vulgar heroisms of the past. Go through their mausoleums and under their triumphal arches, and see how the names inscribed there shrink and shrivel compared with that of the Christian soldier, whose chiefest virtues, after all, are of the fireside and family circle, and of a dying bed. Here the hero of America becomes the hero of humanity. Let us not boast at the funeral of our dead. Such a temper would be doubly odious in the presence of such expressions of hearty sympathy from the governments of every form, but we should be unfaithful to ourselves if in asking for this man a place in the world's gallery of illustrious names, we did not declare that we offer him as an example of the products of freedom. Is not that country worth dying for whose peasantry are of such a strain and is not a constitution worth standing by under whose forms of freedom calls such men to her high places? Is not the Union worth saving which gives all of us the property of countrymen in such a fame?

The eulogy was delivered by Senator Hoar by invitation of the city council, at Mechanics' Hall, which was filled to overflowing. Mayor Kelley presided. A distinguished audience was present.

WASHINGTON, 30. Dr. Gray gave the details of his examination and talk with the prisoner. He had asked Guiteau whether he would have shot the President during the time he was reflecting on removing him, if the President had offered him the Paris consulship. Guiteau replied: Well, that would have settled the matter; I should have taken the position.

Guiteau called out from the dock: I said, if he had offered it to me any time before the first of June; if he had offered it afterwards it wouldn't have made the slightest difference.

Witness asked Guiteau how he came to shoot the President.

Guiteau answered: I came to the conclusion the political situation justified it. I gradually became convinced of this and resolved on his death.

Guiteau shouted: That knocks your Paris consulate and shows there was no malice in it; not an element of murder, but practical necessity.

Witness said he then asked him how he reached the conclusion to remove the President, and Guiteau replied: If you will read the papers of May and June you will find exactly what the political situation was, and will perhaps appreciate what I mean by political necessity. Witness asked him if his alleged inspiration came as a vision, voice or direct command. He said no, it came into his head all at once, and I reflected on it until I resolved it was justified by the situation. Witness asked the prisoner how this accorded with his theory of inspiration and he replied that his inspiration was in the form of pressure constantly upon me to commit the act.

Guiteau—That is all in the case, short and to the point. You can talk about it six years if you want to.

Dr. Gray continued his story for an hour, when the court adjourned.

The Star this evening makes the following editorial remarks, which are of interest as showing the drift of Eastern public sentiment on the question of admitting the various Territories as States just at the present:

One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars will cover all the expenses of the Garfield illness, which the committee will allow. Surgeon-General Barnes and Surgeon Woodward are in the service of the United States, and on that ac-