...son Intelligencer.

...MURRAY, Editor.

...SDAY, JULY 7, 1881.

TERMS:

...AR.....$1.50.
...ONTHS.....75c.
...Dollars if not paid in advance.

...ATEST FROM THE PRESIDENT.

...latest news from President Gar... still favorable, and there is now ...ong reason to hope that he will re... ...ver. This is cause for great thankful... ...ss on the part of our people.

...ECRETARY BLAINE TO BE ASSASSINATED.

A dispatch from Washington, dated July 5 says: Daniel McNamara, supposed to be insane, appeared at police headquarters to-day, and said that he was from King William county, Virginia, but had been living in Philadelphia. He announced that he had been inspired by God to come here and kill Secretary Blaine. He inquired where Blaine lived, and exhibited a revolver. He was arrested.

THE CRIME AGAINST OUR COUNTRY.

The attempted assassination of President Garfield, which has been received with such universal sorrow and surprise, is the darkest and most fiendish deed that is recorded in the history of the United States. It has no parallel, unless, indeed, we call the assassination of President Lincoln a parallel. In that instance, however, the country was in the agony of a tremendous civil strife, in which the worst elements of human nature were asserting themselves on every hand, and murder and death were the purpose of the advocates of each side, so that although a wicked and a great political and national calamity, it could not be said to have been either unnatural or improbable. In this instance, however, the country has been at profound peace for sixteen years, and for the past five or six years has been steadily growing in prosperity and material development. The new administration had been inaugurated only some four ... despite some acts of which ... complain, its over... ...pen towards the right ...hat it gave promise ...t, most conservative ...administration that ...country since the war. ...sections and all parties ...o appreciate and admire ...ice and wisdom of the ...ch was fast restoring con... ...merican institutions, and ...hope for their maintenance and perpetuity. The prospects of the country had never been brighter since the civil war than they were recently, until the rude and startling shock that was given them by the wild and fiendish act of Charles Guitteau on last Saturday. To see a man in a land of law and liberty stricken down by the dastardly blow of an assassin, is always revolting to the good and the true. To General Garfield, as an individual, and to his suffering, faithful and beautifully devoted wife, and his affectionate little children, the sympathies and prayers and sorrows of their fellow-citizens everywhere goes ...n sincerity and truth. But in this ...deed the sufferings and anguish ...hich it carries to a pure and happy home, and the dark shadow which it casts over their joys, is a small portion of the grief which our people are called upon to bear in this crime, which through President Garfield is aimed at all that is pure and honorable in the party to which he belongs, at all that gives our people peace and quiet for the present, and hope for the future during the coming years of the present administration, and we may say at the very heart of our free institutions themselves.

President Garfield represents the best element of the dominant politics of the country to-day, and for his independence and pluck in maintaining his principles he has been made the subject of as bitter and relentless a war from his own party as has ever been witnessed in this country. To this war upon the President by the stalwart politicians and the stalwart press may be fairly and legitimately ascribed the attempt upon his life. Whether the deed was prompted from any source of authority or control among the stalwarts will never be known, we presume; but that wing of the Republican party is morally as clearly responsible for the effort at assassination as if the edict had gone forth from its credited leaders. The assassin says that he committed the deed because it was a political necessity to restore the unity of the Republican party. He also said when he thought he had killed the President that Arthur is President. He proclaims himself a stalwart of the stalwarts, and says that he was with General Grant and "our men" (meaning the stalwart politicians) in the New York canvass. If unprompted, his deed was the act of a monomaniac wrought up to the point of murder by the denunciations and imprecations heaped upon the President from all quarters of the stalwart organization. It was one more in the many acts of fraud, violence, usurpation and corruption which has characterized the career of this portion of the Republican party, which has clearly manifested its purpose to dominate American institutions or destroy them. The act of Guitteau was the outcome of the policy and teaching of this party in our politics which has not hesitated to seize State governments by the use of bayonets, to buy electoral votes, to menace the country with civil war when power was about to slip from them, and to force upon the country a President who they themselves admit was not elected, and now that power has passed from their hands they seek by violence to snatch back from the people the little of civil liberty which is beginning to return to us. President Garfield's life alone stands between the country and stalwartism in its most offensive form, for with him gone Arthur becomes President, and the country once more falls into the hands of Conkling, Grant and their company of vicious imperialists. Where so small an obstacle intervenes, it is natural to be wondered that some plots stalwart, such by the assassin's bullet to remove the life which opposes the supremacy of his faction. How near he may have succeeded is not yet known, for human knowledge cannot forecast the result of the struggle between life and death which now darkens the White House and saddens the American people. That the brave, patient and noble President may survive to yet give his country the benefit of his services and avert the calamity which will attend the restoration of the stalwarts to power, is the fervent hope and prayer of the American people, who feel that the President's case is their case, and that his wrongs are their wrongs.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD SHOT!

AN ASSASSIN FROM CHICAGO COMMITS THE ATROCIOUS DEED.

PARTICULARS OF THE TRAGEDY.

WASHINGTON, July 2.

President Garfield was shot this morning at the Baltimore and Potomac depot while on his way to New England. He received one ball in the arm and one between the hip and kidneys. Five physicians are in attendance, and have probed for the ball without success. He is dangerously wounded, but may recover.

11:30 a. m.—The president's condition has improved, and his pulse, which was as low as 53, has raised to 63. As soon as it reaches 70 the physicians will probe for the ball, and will then be able to tell the nature of the wound.

The man who did the shooting is Charles Guitteau, attorney at law, Chicago. He is a foreigner by birth, and has been a very persistent applicant for consul, which was refused him by the president. He has haunted the executive mansion for two or three weeks, and his not getting what he wanted, it is believed, resulted in temporary aberration of the mind.

NEW YORK, July 2, 11:30 a. m. The best information we can obtain is that the president is lying in a critical condition. One of the balls is supposed to have entered his bowels.

HOW THE DEED WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—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 Guitteau, and that he is an ex-consul to Marseilles.

The man was arrested immediately and carried to police headquarters, and subsequently removed to 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 to arresting the assassin. Before reaching the man, however, he noticed the president fall, and returned to him and lifted him up. Both shots took effect: the first in the right arm and the second just above the right hip and near the kidneys. Physicians have probed for the ball unsuccessfully. Two companies of regulars were ordered from the barracks, and have been posted around the executive mansion. There is great excitement and the streets are thronged with anxious inquirers, eager to learn the condition of the president. The shooting occurred in the presence of fifty or sixty ladies. The president has been made as comfortable as possible, and all persons excluded from the grounds. He is conscious and does not complain of great suffering. It is impossible to say, as yet, what the result will be, but the surgeons are of opinion that the wounds are not necessarily fatal.

The following dispatch was sent to Mrs. Garfield, at Elberon, Long Branch, N. J.:

"The president wishes me to say to you from him that he has been seriously hurt; how seriously he cannot yet say. He is himself, and hopes you will come to him soon. He sends love to you.

"A. F. ROCKWELL."

LONG BRANCH, July 2.—So far the only particulars received of the shooting of the president is that learned from the following dispatch dated at the executive mansion, Washington, July 2, addressed to General Swain, Elberon, N. J.:

We have the president safely and comfortably settled in his room at the executive mansion, and his pulse is nearly normal. So far as I can determine, and from what the surgeons say, his general condition and feeling is hopeful. Come on soon as you get this. Special advices of the movement of your train, and when you can be expected. As the president said on a similar occasion sixteen years ago, "God reigns and the government at Washington still lives."

"A. F. ROCKWELL."

The following physicians are in consultation at the executive mansion: Drs. Bliss, Ford, Huntingdon, Woodward, U. S. A.; Townsend, Lincoln, Keyburd, Norris, Purvis, Patterson, Surgeon General Barnes and Surgeon General Wales.

Bulletin of the president's condition are telegraphed every half hour.

MANSION, 1 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. D. W. BLISS.

THE STRICKEN WIFE.

Mrs. Garfield is almost frantic over the news. Her physicians allow her to see none of the serious dispatches, but dictate hopeful ones to her.

The utmost excitement prevails here over the sad news. The dispatch to General Grant has somewhat relieved Mrs. Garfield's anxiety. It says: "The president's wound not mortal; shot in the aria and hip."

Mrs. Garfield left Long Branch at 12:40 o'clock on a special train on the Pennsylvania railroad. She will arrive at Monmouth Junction at 2 o'clock p. m., West Philadelphia at 3 p. m., and Washington about 7 p. m.

VICE-PRESIDENT ARTHUR NOTIFIED.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The following dispatch has been sent:

WASHINGTON, July 2.—To Hon. C. A. Arthur, Vice-President, New York: At this hour, 1 p. m., the president's symptoms are not regarded as unfavorable, but no definite assertion can be given until after the probing of the wound at 3 o'clock. There are strong grounds for hope, and at the same time great anxiety as to the final result.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—To Hon. Chester A. Arthur, vice-president, New York City: At this hour, 2:30, the symptoms are not favorable. Anxiety deepens.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Sec. of State.

The following was sent at 6 p. m.:

Hon. Chester A. Arthur, Vice-President, New York City: At this hour, six o'clock, the condition of the president is very alarming. He is losing strength, and the worst may be apprehended.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Sec. of State.

Executive Mansion, 7 p. m.—To Hon. C. A. Arthur, Vice-President, New York: Mrs. Garfield has just arrived—a quarter before 7 o'clock. The president was able to recognize and converse with her, but in the judgment of his physicians he is rapidly sinking.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Special Bulletins were sent out at intervals of every half hour, giving the condition of the president, of which the following indicate the changes that occurred:

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1:20 p. m.—Haas & Co.—The last report is that the president can't live twenty-four hours.

W. A. HENDERSON.

WASHINGTON, July 2, 2:10 p. m.—The condition of the president is more unfavorable, and it is believed internal hemorrhages have commenced.

3 p. m.—Hon. Samuel Shellabarger, who has just left the bedside of the president, says there seems to be absolutely no hope of his rallying. His symptoms are growing more and more alarming, and his death is thought to be very near.

4 p. m.—The following official bulletin has just been issued: 4 p. m.—The president's condition is somewhat less favorable—evidences of internal hemorrhage being distinctly recognized. Pulse 132, temperature 98°; that is a little below the normal. He suffers rather more pain, but his mind is perfectly clear.

W. D. BLISS, M. D.

6:30 p. m.—The president is under the influence of morphine, and is consequently suffering much less pain than he was earlier in the day, but that his condition is critical in the extreme cannot be doubted. He will not survive an hour unless some almost miraculous change takes place in his condition very soon.

A FAVORABLE CHANGE.

9:30 p. m.—The president has rallied a little within the past three quarters of an hour, and his symptoms are a little more favorable. He continues brave and cheerful. About the time he began to rally he said to Dr. Bliss:

"Doctor, what office do you intend to give Dr. Bliss?"

Dr. Bliss replied:

"There is a chance of recovery.

"Well, then," replied the president, cheerfully, "we will take that chance."

The president is still sleeping.

10:20 p. m.—The president's symptoms continue to grow more favorable, and to afford more ground for hope. His temperature is now normal and his pulse has fallen four beats since the last official bulletin, and the absence of blood in discharge from the bladder shows that that organ is not injured, as had been feared.

11 p. m.—The following official bulletin has just been issued: "The president is resting quietly and is cheerful. Pulse, 124; temperature, 99; respiration, 20. All symptoms are favorable.

W. D. BLISS."

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Andrew Clark, Collector, Atlanta, Ga.: While the president and Secretary Blaine were passing through the Sixth Street depot this morning to take a train, a man named Charles Guitteau shot the president with a 40 callibre pistol in the arm and the right side, the latter ball lodging in the body. The attending physicians will probe for the ball, with a view of abstracting it, at 3 o'clock. A favorable reaction has occurred, and the president is now resting easy at the executive mansion. The wound, although dangerous, is not believed to be fatal. My opinion is that it will not be. The president's strong physical constitution is greatly in his favor. Guitteau has frequented the State Department and White House seeking a foreign appointment without effect. Great sympathy is felt for the president and gratitude that the murderer failed of his purpose. A strong feeling prevailed favoring the immediate execution of Guitteau, who, however, was sent to jail.

GREEN B. RAUM, Commissioner.

Dr. Townsend, health officer of the district, in a conversation this afternoon, said: "I found the president, when I arrived at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, about five minutes after the shooting occurred, in a vomiting and fainting condition. I had his head lowered, which had been elevated by attendants, and administered aromatic spirits of ammonia and brandy to revive him. This had the desired effect, and the president, regaining consciousness, was asked where he felt most pain. He replied in the right leg and foot. He then examined the wound, introducing his fingers, which caused slight hemorrhage. I then decided to have him moved up stairs from the crowd. Shortly after getting him there, Drs. Smith and Purvis arrived, and, upon consultation with them, it was decided to remove him to the white house. Dr. Smith and myself accompanied the president in the ambulance to the white house, where another examination and stimulants again administered. An ineffectual attempt was made to trace the course of the wound, and at 11:20 the president was suffering much pain; a hyperdermic injection of morphine was administered." Dr. Townsend left the president shortly afterward somewhat revived. The doctor said, at 2 p. m., that he could not give an intelligent opinion as yet, but pronounces the wound as dangerous, but not necessarily fatal.

EVIDENCES OF A PLOT.

There is a theory which has many adherents that the attempted assassination was not the work of a lunatic, but the result of a plot much deeper and darker than has been suspected. It is cited in support of this theory that Guitteau arranged beforehand with a hackman to be in readiness to drive him swiftly in the direction of Congressional cemetery as soon as he made his appearance on returning from the depot. In the meantime he had left a bundle of papers in the hands of a boy with the intention, it is maintained, of creating a belief in his insanity in the event of his capture. Guitteau said on his way to jail that the president's assassination was premeditated, and that he went to Long Branch for the purpose of shooting him there, and was deterred by the enfeebled and saddened condition of Mrs. Garfield, which appealed so strongly to his sense of humanity that he came back without carrying out his intentions.

Those by whom Guitteau has been examined since the shooting say that he shows no symptoms of insanity, and it is understood that the letter which has already been telegraphed addressed, "To the White House," is the only document in the collection which supports the theory of insanity. It is reported that Guitteau had an accomplice, whose description is in the hands of the police, and further developments are anxiously looked for.

REGARDING THE ASSASSIN.

The district jail, a large brown stone structure, situated at the eastern extremity of the city, was visited by an associated press reporter shortly after 11 o'clock for the purpose of obtaining an interview with Charles Guitteau, the assassin of President Garfield. The officers refused admittance to the building, stating as the reason that they were acting under instructions from Attorney-General MacVeagh, which were that no one be allowed to see the prisoner. Information had reached them that a movement to mob the jail was contemplated. A large guard of regular troops and metropolitan police was momentarily expected to repel any attack which might be made.

Charles Guitteau is about 30 years of age, and is supposed to be of French descent. He is about 5 feet 5 inches in height, sandy complexion and is slight—weighing no more than 125 pounds. He wears a moustache and light chin whiskers, and shrunken cheeks and eyes far apart, which gives him a sullen or, as the officials described it, a "loony" appearance. The officer in question gave it as his opinion that Guitteau is a Chicago communist, and stated that he has noticed it to be a peculiarity of nearly all murderers that their eyes are set far apart. "Guitteau," he said, "proves to exception to the rule." It is stated that two to three weeks ago Guitteau went to the 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 Guitteau, and said that he came from Chicago. When brought to jail to-day he was admitted by the officer who had previously refused to admit him. Mutual recognition took place, Guitteau saying:

"You are the man that would not let me go through the jail some time ago."

The only remark he made before being placed in jail, was that General Sherman would arrive at the jail soon. The officer was in charge of the old city jail at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln.

A LETTER FROM THE ASSASSIN.

The following letter was taken from the prisoner's pocket at police headquarters:

"July 2, 1881. The White House. The president's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the Republican party and save the Republic. Life is a dimsy dream and it matters little when one goes. A human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume that the president was a Christian, as I 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 a 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 a 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 have some papers, at the press, which I shall leave with Byron Andrews and his co-journalists, 1320 New York Avenue, where all the reporters can see them. I am going to jail. CHAS. GUITEAU."

WHO HE IS.

The papers referred to have not been given out for publication. Byron Andrews, who is the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, says that while a package of papers is in the hands of the police, accompanied by a note addressed to himself, "Andrews," he has no personal acquaintance with Guitteau, and never heard of his existence until this morning. From what he has gathered from the police, Andrews believes Guitteau is from Freeport, Illinois.

HE WRITES TO GENERAL SHERMAN.

The following letter was found in the street shortly after Guitteau's arrest. The envelope was unsealed and addressed to General Sherman or his first assistant in charge of the War Department:

"To 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, a theologian, a 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. Please order out your troops and take possession of the jail at once. Very respectfully,

"CHARLES GUITEAU."

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

"Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C., July 2, 1881, 11:45 a. m. This letter was delivered to me this moment by Major William Lyman, United States Engineers, Columbia College, Chief Engineer of the District of Columbia, and Major Wm. A. Brock, chief of police. I don't know the writer. I never heard of or saw him, to my knowledge, and I hereby return it to the keeping of the above named parties as a testimony in the case.

"W. T. SHERMAN, General."

THE ASSASSIN'S HISTORY.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Charles J. Guitteau, who shot the president this morning, has been known in Chicago for the past twelve years, and for much of the time has been considered as more than half insane. He may have had French blood in his veins, but was to all appearances an American. He wore his hair brushed up in front, giving his face a startling look. When he first arrived in Chicago he began practicing law. He married a sister of George Scoville, a well-known lawyer here, and lived about the Union place. But being of a shiftless character, he became a nuisance, and was finally forbidden his house by Scoville. After living in a precarious fashion here for some time he went to New York only to return in 1878. He then professed to have been converted, and began lecturing under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was next known in connection with a scheme to buy out the *Inter-Ocean*, and run it after the pattern of the New York *Herald*. As Guitteau had no capital and no backing, his scheme collapsed, and he returned to his former practice of "dead beating." His reputation has never been of the best, and his name was connected with several scandals, until he sank so low that no notice was taken of him whatever. About six months ago he disappeared from his usual haunts, and has not been seen in Chicago since. Guitteau is described by lawyers here as having been while here what is known as a "sharpster," whatever practice he had being in the lower criminal courts. He was regarded as weak-minded, and at one time was a fanatic on temperance, and delivered a lecture at the First Methodist Church on that subject. Failing to pay the *Tribune* for its advertisement of the lecture, that paper wrote him up as a fraud and was sued by him for libel, the suit never coming to issue. He then wrote a pamphlet on the Second Coming of Christ, which was published by Jansen & McClurg as a curiosity. Very little is definitely known of the man, and that little is unfavorable in every way.

Another Account of the Shooting.

WASHINGTON, July 2—11 A. M.—President Garfield was shot twice this morning in the ladies' room of the Baltimore and Potomac station. He had just left his carriage and was walking arm in arm with Blaine. One shot entered his side and in a very dangerous location. The ball has not yet been extracted, but the surgeon general is probing for it now. The other shot entered his arm.

The assassin, who is unquestionably insane, is a young lawyer from Chicago, named Guitteau, an Italian. He said that he was a Stalwart, and that Arthur was now President. His action was deliberate and determined. He shot first for the heart and next for the stomach. Blaine tried to seize him, but could not, and cried out to the bystanders to stop him. He was at once taken in charge, and in the most deliberate manner wrote his name on the station house register.

The first heard of it upstown was the President's horses and carriage tearing along Pennsylvania Avenue at a frightful speed, and it was thought the horses were running away, but the coachman drove with great presence of mind to the Surgeon-general's office, and summoning that gentleman, drove again on the run to the station. Gen. Garfield had been removed to a bed in one of the upper rooms. He was surrounded by Blaine, Windom, Hunt, and James and many ladies of the cabinet. His little son stood by his bedside holding the President's hand and crying bitterly. Several physicians were summoned. The departments at one broke out and the streets were full of terribly excited people. The military were called out by Gen. Sherman and the streets are full of soldiers.

Soon after the catastrophe an ambulance was sent to the station and the President was removed to the White House. A dispatch was sent to Mrs. Garfield at Long Branch, and the President's name signed to it, saying he had been shot but not dangerously so. The White House is surrounded by the military.

The President has not lost consciousness and is full of pluck. He says himself that he will get well, but the doctors are despondent. Secretary Blaine has prepared an official letter recounting the circumstances, the original of which was telegraphed to Vice-President Arthur, and copies were also sent to all the American Ministers abroad.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—All of the Cabinet have been at the Executive Mansion to-day, and most of them have remained there continuous since yesterday morning, sleeping a few hours last night on couches in the library. No one, however, has been permitted to enter the room in which the President lies, except Mrs. Garfield, his nurses and the attending physicians.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, informed the Cabinet that Vice-President Arthur had arrived and was his guest, and would like to see the President if he could be permitted to do so. The physicians did not think it best at present to allow any one to see the President except members of his family.

The district commissioner have published a card requesting the people to refrain from all noisy demonstrations to-morrow, and the municipal regulations relative to cannon and explosives will be strictly enforced throughout the city.

The lapse of time since the bullet did its work, without a large loss of blood, renders it probable that no large artery or vein has been severed. Had this occurred, there would doubtless have been a fatal hemorrhage before this time.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The examination yesterday afternoon, disclosed the fact that 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. It was determined not to make any attempt to extract the ball, owing to the fact that the reaction which should follow the shock of the injury had not taken place, and besides great fears were entertained that the President would not rally. Careful but delicate examinations made later in the afternoon revealed the fact that the location of the ball as determined was such as to make any effort for its removal unwarranted. This morning the physicians decide that no effort will be made at present to extract the ball, as its presence in the location determined does not necessarily interfere with the President's ultimate recovery.

CONKLING AND ARTHUR.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Gen. Arthur and Senator Conkling arrived this morning and put up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The Vice-President was found in the lobby of the hotel. He said that he had not received any private dispatch in regard to the shooting of the President, and knew nothing more than was announced in the bulletin. If it were true he said, *he felt exceedingly sorry for Mrs. Garfield*, whose present state of health is precarious. Senator Conkling remained in his room and refused to be interviewed.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Vice-President Arthur arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning.

When the physicians informed the Cabinet last evening that the President was sinking, information was sent to Vice-President Arthur with the request that he should come here on the midnight train. He accordingly came and at one placed himself at the disposition of the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Vice-President Arthur called at the Executive Mansion shortly after 6 o'clock this evening and paid his respects, and expressed his sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and her family. He has been in communication with the members of the Cabinet and has been governed in his actions by their suggestions.

CHICAGO, July 3.—It having become known that the would-be assassin was a Chicago man, inquiries were at once begun as to his antecedents and business. There are many recollections of Charles A. Guitteau, which is his correct name. He was at one time on the point of marrying an estimable young lady in this City, but his character became known just in time to prevent such a calamity to the lady and her family. Guitteau left town immediately after this for some months.

One feature is marked: "I remember Chas. Guitteau well. He was here two or three years ago, and seems to have no visible means of support. He preached or rather lectured on religious social subjects, upon which he was an entire ass. He started here as a lawyer, but failed utterly, and then tried again to lift himself into notoriety by lecturing on religion, receiving in each week. His card in the news rooms is produced to-day, and is a literary curiosity. He bored the newspapers by trying to have his manuscript printed. He failed as a lecturer, and then began life as a tramp of a more respectable order. He was branded by the Hotel Keeper's Association as a dead beat, his appearance being that of a decline man of small mental calibre. He was arrested here once for embezzlement. Another characteristic of him was his proclivity to follow and persecute respectable young ladies to whom he had obtained a casual introduction, or on whom he forced his attentions. At one time he found himself in an ugly predicament with the attorney of a young lady whom he had thus pestered by his embrace. The attorney found him and threatened him with a sound horsewhipping if he did not promise to desist, and Guitteau desisted. It is said his father is President of the Second National Bank of Freeport. The family is of Indian descent, but Guitteau has always claimed to be American born. He was finally compelled to quit the city on account of an accumulation of financial difficulties. In other words Chicago had become too hot for him.

WHAT THE FATHER OF THE ASSASSIN HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS SON.

BOSTON, July 3.—The following is an extract from a letter dated March 29, 1875, from the father of the assassin to John W. Guitteau, his brother, in this city, in which he refers to his son Charles as follows: "I have been ready to believe him capable of almost any folly, stupidity or rascality. The one possible excuse I can render for him is that he is insane. Indeed, if I was called as a witness upon the stand I am inclined to think I should testify he is absolutely insane and hardly responsible for his acts. My own impression is that unless something shall stop him in his folly and mad career, he will become a fit subject for the lunatic asylum. Before I finally gave him up I had exhausted all my powers of reason and persuasion, as well as other resources, in endeavoring to control his actions and thoughts, but without avail. I found he was deceitful, and could not be depended upon in anything, stubborn, willful, conceited and at all times outrageously wicked and apparently possessed of the devil. I saw him once or twice when it seemed to me he was willing to do almost anything wicked he should happen to take a fancy to. You will remember, perhaps, at the last conversation we had about him, I told you to keep clear of him and not have anything to do with him. Should anybody ask anything about him I should be compelled to say to them that I thought he was insane, or at least a monomaniac, and should there leave it and say no more about him. His insanity is of such a character that he is as likely to become a sly, cunning desperado as anything. Could I see him I might possibly make another and vigorous effort to change the channel of his thoughts and feelings. If I could not do that I should have no hope whatever of being able to do him any good. I made up my mind long ago never to give him another dollar in money until I should be convinced he was thoroughly disabused and radically changed. I am sometimes afraid he would steal, rob or do anything before his egotism and self-conceit shall be knocked out of him, and perhaps even all that will not do it. So you see I regard his case as hopeless, or nearly so, and of course know no other way but to dismiss him entirely from my mind and leave him in the hands of his Maker, with very faint hope that he can be changed either in this world or the next."

GUITEAU INSANE.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Dr. Hood, the medical examiner of the pension office, recalls the fact that Guitteau made application for a pension some months ago upon the representation that he was a soldier during the civil war. Dr. Hood investigated the claim, and the papers were filed away with the endorsement "insane."

The Story of the Crime.

WASHINGTON, July 4, 1881.—Secretary Blaine says he parted with President Garfield Friday evening, and left him in an unusually happy and cheerful frame of mind. He spoke with almost boyish glee of the pleasure he anticipated from his coming and much needed rest. The conversation turning on his departure in the morning, he asked the premier if he would not go down to the train and see him off. It will be remembered that Mr. Blaine was not to be one of the presidential party. "Unless you promise faithfully," said the president jocularly, "I'm afraid you will not come, for I think you are not good at early rising." Then he added, more earnestly, "do come: I should like to see you, as I have some parting words for you." To this Mr. Blaine replied: "I will certainly go. I will call at the white house and take you to the train in my carriage." The president thanked him heartily, and the two gentlemen parted for the night.

Mr. Blaine said that he called Saturday morning, according to promise. It was then arranged that the family and party should precede them in the president's carriage, and that Mr. Garfield and the secretary should follow. This they did. Mr. Blaine then described the conversation on the way as they rode slowly to the depot. Mr. Blaine said the president was unusually cheerful and disposed to talk very pleasantly. During the ride down the avenue the president conversed freely regarding the condition of the administration, the president expressing his belief that they were getting on singularly well, that notwithstanding all the reported discord among the members of the cabinet, they were becoming better acquainted with each other, their relations of cordiality and mutual confidence and respect were improving, and that the administration was becoming solid and strong. "Yes, Mr. President," said the secretary, "and you and I know further that in all consultations and interchanges of thought between the members of the cabinet and yourself there has never been one severe or unkind utterance across the cabinet table." "Ah, that is a great comfort to me, Blaine," said the president, who seemed to have fallen into a musing mood. So they talked, rising slowly, until the depot was reached. The president, who was seated next to the sidewalk, got out first, and asked the policeman stationed at the depot, Mr. Kearney, "How long will it be until the limited express goes out?" "About fifteen minutes," was the respectful reply. Turning to Mr. Blaine, the president said: "Then I'll wait here with you." "No," said the secretary, "we will go in." They walked into the depot arm in arm, and proceeded through the ladies' room. Mr. Blaine being of the opinion that he had dropped the president's arm as they passed between the seats, but this president says that he did not.

The statement of Mr. Blaine, however, is confirmed by Mrs. White, the attendant in charge of the ladies' waiting room.

Just as they were passing from the ladies room into the large room adjoining, Mr. Blaine was startled by a report—a very loud report—of a pistol, and then immediately another. Scarcely had the second report rang out on the air when the president exclaimed, "Oh, my God." Just then some one from the rear of the president rushed past and ahead of him. Mr. Blaine, supposing him to be the person who had fired the shot, started in pursuit, but had proceeded only a few yards when he was recalled by Mr. Garfield's groan, and turning, saw him lying on the floor, the blood flowing from two ugly wounds in the arm and groin. It all happened with such startling rapidity that, strange as it may seem, at first glance, this was the first intimation Mr. Blaine had that the president had been the target for the two shots. In his own mind he attributed the president's exclamation to the fact that he was startled by the shooting and to the dread dream of his being hurt.

After the president had been conveyed to the white house, Mr. Blaine approached his bedside and relieving one of the attendants who was fanning him, performed that labor of love himself. Suddenly the president stopped Mr. Blaine from his stupor, and looking up, smiled pleasantly. "How good you are," he said gratefully. Then a moment, Mr. Blaine gently bowing his head toward him, the president placed his arm around his neck and said, with an impressive manner as touching and as tender as a woman's, "you know how well I love you. People whose manners have been cold and selfish have sought to put it into my mind against you, and the only wish I have been compelled from the nature of things to give them audience, it has never touched me here," pointing to his heart.

THE CABINET OFFICERS.

Secretary Lincoln, who, with his wife and little girl, remained in constant attendance at the white house, said to a friend the president seemed so much better, he felt that it was unnecessary, perhaps, that any one except Mr. Blaine. The memories of that terrible night, which to you was only a dream of years ago, when his father was assassinated, rushed upon him. He hurried to the cabinet room, and there he found Mr. Blaine, who was evidently apprised of his business, and he referred to the dreadful subject.

"My God, Mr. Secretary," said the afternoon when the news was brought out from the doctors that the case was well nigh hopeless, "this is many hours of sorrow I have passed in this room."

Postmaster-General James here interposed and said to Mr. Lincoln: "Do you remember how often General Garfield has referred to your father during the past few days?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Lincoln, "and it was only night before last that I entered into a detailed recital of the events on that awful night."

Instruction on the Organ and Piano.

MISS WHILDEN, late organist of the Central Square Church, Charleston, S. C., having removed to Williamston, desires to obtain scholars in the above branches. For further information address MISS S. WHILDEN, Williamston, S. C.

June 7, 1881. 52

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

National Bank of Anderson,

A National Banking Association, located at Anderson, in the State of South Carolina, at the close of business June 30, 1881.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$[illegible]
Overdrafts	165.48
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	1,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. deposits	25,000.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	2,[illegible]
Due from the National Banks (not reserve agents)	2,[illegible]
Due from State and private banks and bankers	1,[illegible]
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	2,[illegible]
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,[illegible]
Premiums paid	1,[illegible]
Bills of other banks	13,[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	1,[illegible]
Specie	2,[illegible]
Legal Tender Notes	10,[illegible]
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,[illegible]
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. Redemption Fund	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	[illegible]
Surplus Fund	[illegible]
Undivided Profits	[illegible]
National Bank Notes outstanding	[illegible]
Dividends unpaid	[illegible]
Individual Deposits subject to check	121,[illegible]
Demand Certificates of Deposit	[illegible]
Due to other National Banks	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

I, J. A. BROCK, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. A. BROCK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1881.

F. FRANK MATTISON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
R. F. CLAYTON,
JOSEPH N. BROWN,
GEO. W. FANT,
July 7, 1881. 52 1

WAGON SCALES.

OSGOOD'S SCALES, the BEST and CHEAPEST on the market. Apply to A. H. OSBORNE, Anderson, S. C.

June 30, 1881 3

COMPOUND SYRUP OF SARSAPARILLA WITH IODIDE POTASH.

A Concentrated Blood Purifier.

ORR & SLOAN,

BENSON HOUSE CORNER

May 26, 1881 46

F. W. WAGENER. GEO. A. WAGENER.

F. W. WAGENER & CO.,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Liquor Dealers,

COTTON FACTORS

TURPENTINE, ROSIN,

AND

RICE DEALERS.

WE keep one of the largest STOCKS that has ever been offered in the South, and is complete in every respect, and we propose to compete for the trade with any market in the United States.

We have our new building completed, which is conceded to be the largest grocery House in the country, and we have our stock and our force, which enables us to handle goods to the very best advantage.

Our imported WINES and LIQUORS are brought out by us direct in bond, and we warrant our goods absolutely pure. Our OLD CROW, RYE and OLD NO. 3 CORN WHISKEY is unsurpassed by any thing in the market. We would, however, call attention to our stock of very old FRENCH BRANDY, SCOTCH and IRISH WHISKEY, JAMAICA and St. CROIX RUMS, MADEIRA, SHERRY and PORT WINES.

We are prepared to fill complete orders for liquors, or will sell single quarts, gallons or barrels in stock.

SUMMER BEVERAGES—Ginger Ale, Cider, Lemon Sugar, Lemon Syrup, Light Wines.

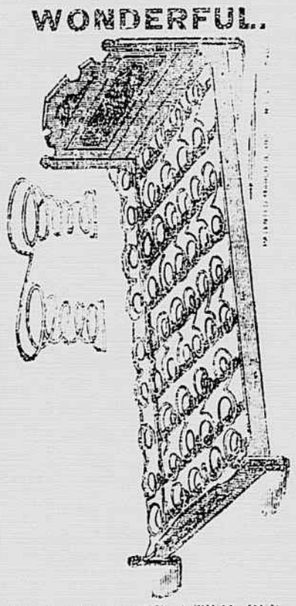
CHAMPAGNES—We are Agents for the best imported Champagne, and will at some place at the New York Agents.

AGENTS FOR

Best and Pork Packers.
Lorillard's Snuffs.
Smith's celebrated Lemons.
Gilbert's Improved Cut Plug.
McCarthy's Imported Long Cut.
Kinney's Celebrated Plug Cut.
Piper Mumm Champagne.
John Bull and Bull.
Original Cross Bourbon.

June 30, 1881 6 13

WONDERFUL.



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48 Honest Steel Springs.

THIS Bed is GUARANTEED to be as good as any bed ever made, and is sold in this section at $4.00.

I am prepared to supply orders from this and surrounding counties, and warrant satisfaction in every case.

DON'T FORGET

C. F. TOLLY sells the CHEAPEST and BEST FURNITURE of every description in South Carolina. He has reduced to the minimum, and invites the public to price his goods, as he is selling cheaper than ever, and keeps a full line of everything.

May 12, 1881 [illegible]

$72 a week. Agents wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

HEADQUARTERS

ANDERSON, S. C.

IF you want to buy a HAT call on A. B. TOWERS & CO.

BEST COTTONADES and CHECKS at A. B. TOWERS & CO.

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UMBRELLAS. A large lot of Umbrellas for sale low. Get one and keep the rain from your head. A. B. TOWERS & CO.

WE have a large lot of SHOES from the best makers. L. Maish & Co.'s and Bay State Shoe and Leather Co. Buy them once and you will have no other.

In fact our Stock of Goods is complete, and we are selling them low during the hot and dry weather.

A. B. TOWERS & CO.

June 5, 1881

RE