

GARFIELD'S AVENGER.

Full Particulars of the Attempted Killing of Guiteau Saturday Afternoon.

The Assassin Captured and Proves to be Wm. Jones, of Virginia.

He Refuses to Either Admit or Deny the Shooting, Remaining Silent.

Guiteau's Brother and Sister Express Themselves on the Situation.

Guiteau Wants a Detachment of Mounted Police for a Guard.

A Subscription Paper Circulated to Defray the Assassin's Expense.

National Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, November 20.—The third attack on the life of Guiteau took place just before 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The news traveled so disconnectedly that for a long time it was discarded. Officer Edelin says they left the court house at 2:40 p. m. When opposite the Holmes house, D street and New Jersey avenue, he noticed a man on horseback. He noticed the man because he had seen the face in the court room. Riding near the van the stranger seemed anxious to get a look at the prisoner, but Edelin said to him, "There's nothing in there for you to see."

ing, Perry Carson, the six foot dored deputy marshal who rode on the back of the van, brought in the bullet which had been found lying on the bottom of the vehicle. It was of 48 calibre and had made an indentation in the right side of the van before falling. The prisoner glanced nervously towards everyone who came near the cell. While there were several around him, he said: "I thought the horses were running away, so I clung close to the bottom."

"I guess that is so," volunteered Carson, "I heard a fall inside as soon as the shot was fired, and I did not hear no noise. I thought he was dead." "At 4 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Scoville arrived at the jail. Mrs. Scoville was in a pitiable state of excitement. When it was proposed to bring Guiteau out in the hall that she might see him she said, "No, no, let him stay there. I would rather go home without seeing him than have him run any risk."

When the van passed through the grounds one of these officers said they noticed a stranger mounted on a sorrel horse riding near the van. His presence was remarked especially, and one of the bystanders said, "I believe that man is going to shoot Guiteau." The man then had his pistol in his hand. It was observed that the officers in charge of the van appeared rather careless. When the van had passed through the capitol grounds and was emerging into East Capital street the stranger rode up to the right side of the van, levelled his pistol and fired. The loud report threw the guards at once into a state of great excitement. The driver, Jim Leonard, leaped down from his seat, but at once remounted. Meanwhile the stranger urged his horse and sped away in another direction. The van was driven rapidly after him for some distance and then turned back. The van was driven to the city hall, after leaving Guiteau at the jail, and was there submitted to an examination by the officers. The side of the van was found to be perforated by a clear cut hole perfectly round and about the size of an ordinary pistol bullet. It indicated that the muzzle of the pistol had been pressed against the side of the van. The hole is a little more than two feet from the front of the van and twenty-one inches above the seat, showing that Guiteau's position had been determined and an effort made to shoot him from the rear. The side of the van which was pierced is sheet iron nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness.

Scoville said in an interview last night that Robinson must abandon the malpractice theory or he will appeal to the court and retire from the case. THE ASSASSIN CAPTURED. After escaping from the officers the man who fired at Guiteau was captured at the residence of Mr. B. L. Loeb and taken to the second district police station. There he gave his name as —, occupation a farmer, and the charge preferred was suspicion. It was learned that he refused either to deny or affirm the shooting. He was locked up for the night. Deputy Marshal Williams recognized Mr. Jones as the man who hung around the court house during the day, and who had been eyeing Guiteau very closely. The description given by Officer Edelin, who fired at him as he fled from the van, was answered easily, even to the color of his mustache. He will be held for trial in the police court on Monday.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Testimony in Full of the Guiteau Trial on Saturday.

The Question of the Character of the Defense to be Made.

Causes Differences Between the Counsel for the Defense.

Robinson Wants to Make it Malpractice; Scoville, Insanity.

A Press Reporter's Interview With the Assassin at the Jail Yesterday.

Memorial Celebration of General Garfield's Fiftieth Anniversary.

Apportionment of the House of Representatives—Other Capital News.

QUITEAU.

National Associated Press. THE PRISONER IN GOOD HUMOR. WASHINGTON, November 19.—School children vied with ladies for positions in court this morning, and men, outside of members of the bar, were decidedly few. The friends of the prisoner were early in their seats. John W. Guiteau said to a reporter, "My brother is in very good humor this morning. I saw him early, and he was laughing about the remarks he made yesterday, when he told me, 'You don't know any more than Scoville.' He says it is most laughable to think how the prisoner passes his time between daylight and dark. Every evening, when it gets too dark to read or write, he lies down in his cot, and beating time with both feet on the foot board, whistles and sings to himself until he goes to sleep." THE JURY PHOTOGRAPHED. The jury sat for their pictures this morning, having been fixed for the occasion. They looked better than usual.

want to say that the chief of police has kindly provided me with an escort, and I have a body guard. I am not in fear of my life, for any one attempting it will probably be shot at once by my body guard."

Col. Rockwell, commander of public buildings, and one of General Garfield's intimate friends, was placed on the stand. He said he was an officer of the army. His testimony concerned what he knew of the shooting at the depot. He did not see the shooting, but was at the president's side soon after. When he first saw him he thought he looked like one with a mortal wound. Witness also said that he staid by the president almost constantly until he died at Elberon, N. J., at 10:30 p. m., on the night of September 9, 1881.

Mr. Scoville did not see the use of this testimony. "We admit the shooting but not the killing," interrupted Guiteau. The court said he could not control the line of prosecution. Mr. Scoville did not ask any questions of the witness. Gen. Swain followed Col. Rockwell. He then told how he was at Long Branch with Mrs. Garfield when the president was shot; how he came on with her and remained with the president until his death, and heard his last words, "Oh, Swain."

The defense did not cross-examine Gen. Swain. Dr. Bliss was then called. Dr. Bliss was dressed in a light suit and looked better than he has for several months. His answers were plain and brief, as far as possible. He gave his story where he first saw the president at the depot, detailed his condition at the time and stated that he was in attendance on the president this morning. He first asked this morning, and that it was the immediate cause of death. Dr. Bliss then took an anatomy model and showed the jury the course of the ball as revealed by the autopsy. While waiting for the section of the vertebrae of General Garfield to be brought in Mr. Robinson began a cross-examination. He asked the doctor to detail to him the symptoms of the president each day from the time he was shot until he died. He began the story of his case which he had several times told in private. At the depot he said he used small probes in his wounds. They passed about three and one-half inches downward, and forward the fracture of the ribs was thus discovered. "I detailed this favorably to the other physicians. A consultation was held, a dressing applied and the president removed to the white house. At the depot the president had the appearance of one in a collapse. He evidently had been vomiting, but he said he had not. The doctors therefore thought he complained of a pain in the lower extremities, but nowhere else. At the defense table the president was given frequent draughts of water and after awhile hyperdermic injections. The necessary temperature was maintained, and strict silence enjoined. On the morning of July 3rd, the president seemed cheerful and hopeful. A reaction having set in, a simple dressing was applied and the president placed at the retention of the milk and lime water. The stomach was in a similar condition on the 4th. That morning Dr. Agnew and Hamilton arrived. There was a consultation of the physicians subsequently, in attendance. Before this time it had been customary for three or four physicians to go to the bedside of the president and make an examination and report the same to the rest. The opinions were of course expressed. One physician felt sure, from a personal examination that the liver had been perforated and that the president was dying of internal hemorrhage. After the evening of the 3d, Dr. Agnew and Hamilton, Drs. Keay, Barnes, with the witness, were at an attendance on the president. The two first mentioned made a personal examination. Drs. Townsend and Barnes were at the depot when witness arrived. These witnesses believed they had probed the wound. Thought Dr. Townsend had found the fractured rib. He thought no one had probed the wound except himself on his arrival. Witness then reported the description of the course of the ball, according to the autopsy. He then identified a section of the vertebrae as that of the late president and with it several parties which explains more fully to the jury the course of the wound. The ball had commenced to rust when found and the vertebrae had begun to decay from the effect of the passage of the ball and the attendant conditions. Dr. Bliss then described the fracture of the rib and went into the details of the operation he performed during life on account of the burrowing of the pus cavity started outside the vertebrae and it was into this that both incisions were made. Neither of them were made into the back of the wound. Witness had some trouble in making the medical terms understood by the jury.

physicians in attendance on the first day. He tried to recall the opinions expressed by them, and said it was Dr. Watts who said the liver was lacerated and said it was on his statement that it was generally believed. When the first consultation was held with Drs. Agnew and Hamilton it seemed probable that the liver was lacerated and they began to recede, though not then entirely from their previous position. There were no important developments in the case after the reaction until the first pus cavity formed. There were no unmistakable symptoms of confined pus, which was relieved. There was little change until the second cavity was formed, and after that the symptoms continued uniform. As to when the parotid gland trouble began Dr. Bliss said he could give a detailed history of the case if he had data at hand. He was told that he would be given an opportunity to prescribe himself such data.

Mr. Scoville then questioned him. In answer Dr. Bliss said that the time of the shooting until death, there was undoubtedly a flow of blood from the broken artery, into and through the adjoining cavity. The cavity must have been enlarged just before death. The artery could not have been ruptured by the injection of embalm, else there would have been unmistakable evidence of it, but the witness had been first summoned to the case by Secretary Lincoln and afterwards remained in charge of the personal request of the president and Mrs. Garfield. Being judged from the nature of the wound the shot must have been fired from a little to the right or directly behind the president. Dr. Bliss then proceeded to tell Scoville the history of famous pus cases.

The short case was taken at 12:30. Most of the crowd kept their places. The prisoner ate lunch in the marshal's room. Dr. Bliss was recalled and Mr. Scoville continued the cross-examination. He asked carefully concerning the treatment. Again the witness had recourse to the official record of the case. This was in Dr. Keayburn's hand writing. That physician had to be sworn to act as interpreter of the same. Together they began the detailed history of the case. Mr. Robinson said he wanted nothing but the symptoms, after which only the record of this was given. Nearly an hour was consumed in this way. Meanwhile the audience grew restive. Guiteau amused himself by looking over Mr. Scoville's shoulder as he read the statistics. Mr. Robinson listened closely, but the other counsel seemed busy with books and papers. At length, however, Colonel Corhill and Mr. Davidge made an effort to find out the object of this line of evidence. Mr. Davidge said he presumed that the object was to establish the defense that the president was killed by malpractice. Such evidence could not be admissible according to his way of thinking, unless the defense meant to charge that the president was murdered by the surgeons.

At any rate such evidence was not admissible at this stage of the case. If such a defense should be undertaken, the prosecution might then have something to say. Mr. Davidge thought such a defense would be supremely ridiculous. Any way to save time and trouble, he proposed to let the defense have the official record of the case to use as they pleased. Mr. Robinson accepted this offer and only asked a few more questions. Mr. Scoville did not seem at all pleased with Mr. Robinson's line of examination. It was learned during the afternoon that Mr. Scoville really objected to the malpractice defense, and that Mr. Robinson was undertaking it on his own responsibility. After Mr. Robinson had concluded, Mr. Davidge asked Dr. Bliss to state to the jury the great dangers of such a wound as the president was found to have had. Dr. Bliss replied that the injuries to the backbone was the chief danger; that blood poisoning was unavoidable from the effects of the scattered bone fragments, and that the injury to the artery must sooner or later have proven fatal. These were the great dangers, according to his point of view, and he plainly stated so to the jury. He explained that a ball would perfectly encrust, but bone or fragments of bone, never. Colonel Corhill said the prosecution had confidently expected to close their case this afternoon, but Mr. Robinson had informed him that all the medical witnesses would be subjected to a similar interminable cross-examination as Dr. Bliss, and he therefore saw no use in going further. Consequently the court adjourned. The jury will be allowed to take a ride under the escort of the marshal to-morrow.

have his way. All this, it is thought, he will hardly do. The course that Guiteau himself will take in the matter is uncertain. It was reported here to-day that he had said he would uphold Robinson in the matter. Robinson called on him to see how badly he was hurt, but did not see him; neither was the prisoner visited by Scoville or his brother to-day. The jail was visited, however, by many curious ones, but few saw him. Among those who seen him was a reporter, to whom he

TALKED FREELY. First he said he wished the papers would not speak of him as the "assassin." "That is a cruel word," said he, "and it grates on my sensitive nerves. Some papers always speak of me as the prisoner, the defendant, or Guiteau. I don't mind that. 'Follow' is another name I don't like; that is a low, vulgar appellation." The interview then proceeded: "Does your wound hurt you?" "Not in the least. It did not hurt from the first. The man intended to kill me, but the Lord interposed and saved me from harm. You can look at my arm," continued the assassin, and showed the spot inside of the elbow, that looked very much like a burn. He continued: "The papers have done me wrong in saying I smilingly handled a section of President Garfield's backbone that was probed in court."

"Didn't you critically examine it?" "I did not; Scoville had it in his hands and it attracted my attention. I whispered to him, 'is that part of Garfield's bones?' and Mr. Scoville nodded 'yes.' I did not stick my finger into the hole; didn't even point at it. I want the statement corrected, for such reports tend to incense the people against me."

"Did you ever know Bill Jones, the man arrested on suspicion of having fired at you yesterday?" "I never saw him, and don't want to see him or any one else of his disposition. He must be a lunatic or bushwhacker." "Did you say, as reported, that you supposed some damned Virginia or Maryland rebel did it?" "I didn't. I don't swear. I have always associated with high-toned people—Christians and politicians of moral principles. Whenever you see an oath, coupled with any expression accorded to me, you can put the whole thing down as a manufactured falsehood." Warden Crocker remarked that during his attendance on Guiteau he had never heard a profane or vulgar word from him. "Do you desire the punishment of your would-be slayer?" resumed the reporter. "I certainly do, and to the full extent of the law; but, however, out of a spirit of revenge, but as a warning to other cranks who harbor designs against my life."

"Do you stand in dread of any further attempts on your life?" "I have no anxiety as to the future. I am in no fear; the Lord and the metropolitan police will guard me from all harm. The Lord will protect me in the future as He has preserved me in the past. He is using those people to serve His purpose, and hence comes my protection. The issues of life or death, you know, are in His hands and He never, in working out His plans, gives much reference to the will of man."

"But," said the reporter, "if the Lord guards you with such tender care, why was it that this attempt on your life threw you into a state of fear?" "I was not thrown into any fear. The report was false and slanderous. When I heard the shot I thought one of the guards had accidentally discharged his pistol, and that the horses then took fright and ran away. I tell you this made the old van hum. That, of course, caused me considerable trepidity, but I was not frightened."

"Will you appeal to the court for additional protection?" "I undoubtedly shall, if the additional protection is not granted without such an appeal, and I am informed it will be. I want no less than six or eight mounted policemen to guard the van from the jail to the court room to-morrow and back again to the jail."

He remarked that the mounted police have only accompanied the van in the morning. "Do you intend to make an address in court to-morrow?" "I don't intend to make any more speeches in future. I will get in my work on the sly by reasonable interruptions and interjections."

"Your lawyers and the court may have something to say on this subject," suggested the reporter. "You can just say," retorted the assassin, "that I am not going to be muzzled. I don't intend to be murdered by any suggestions of my counsel, or by the ruling of the court. I may have something to say to-morrow, for I understand that Scoville objects to the cross-examination of the doctors. Now, I want them to be rigidly examined."

Mr. Crocker here objected to the prisoner criticizing his counsel, but Guiteau said quickly: "I want to say this, that the doctors must tell their stories in full, as I have said in open court. I admit the shooting, but deny the killing. The doctors killed the president and I intend that they shall share with me the odium of his death."

"Do you then intend to insist on the plea of malpractice?" "I do not. I rest solely on the plea of insanity."

Continued on fifth page.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO DEFEND JONES.

Subscriptions to the amount of \$250 have been taken up in various parts of the District to-day to defray the expenses of the trial of Wm. Jones, charged with attempting to shoot Guiteau on Saturday.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

National Associated Press. THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. The present membership of the house of representatives is 293, or one member to about 140,000 of population. According to the table submitted by the census department to-day, the population of the states before the census was 43,371,340, the states will be represented in the Forty-eighth congress at the ratio of one member to every 169,080, or unless a new apportionment is made, as follows:

Table with 3 columns: States, Cong's, Cong's. States listed include Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin.

EX-DEPUTY LILLY ARRESTED.

EX-DEPUTY SIXTY AUDITOR LILLY was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging that he had stolen \$1570, he accepted from Geo. F. Brett \$8,000 as compensation for procuring Brett a contract on a mail route. Bail was fixed at \$5,000, and furnished.

THE CHRISTIANITY CASE.

The mother of Mrs. Christianity was on the stand in the divorce case yesterday. She stated that her daughter submitted to her all the letters she wrote and read her all she received. The letter put in with Giro's testimony was submitted to her and carefully examined. She said the writing was like, yet unlike that of her daughter. She didn't think she wrote them.

GARFIELD'S 50TH ANNIVERSARY.

The memorial Garfield meeting to-night, being the 50th anniversary of Garfield's birthday of the Washington literary society, was largely attended by the most prominent citizens of the city. It was in a literary point of view, most successful.

A Pop-Corn Man Found Dead in a Hay-Stack.

National Associated Press. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., November 20.—J. N. Sedzwick, a pop-corn peddler, was found frozen to death under a hay-stack to-day. He has been missing for two weeks. The deceased was aged 65 and was a well known drunk, having lived under a sidewalk in Chicago all one summer and was known as "Old Sedge," or the hermit of Michigan avenue.

Without waiting to inquire about the condition of the prisoner, the van was started in pursuit of him. The horse, but time was lost in turning over car tracks on East Capitol street, and the fugitive had too good a start. The van pursued as far as K street, down which the horseman fled, but he was soon lost to sight. Edelin had a good look at the stranger, and noticed, too, that his weapon was a central fire pistol. His description is as heavy set, with dark complexion, dark hair and eyes, and heavy, stubby black mustache. He was dressed in passably dark clothes, black slouch hat, and seemed to be of middle age. Edelin says he did not hear Guiteau say a word during the ride except that he wanted to go back to police headquarters for a guard. Paying no attention to him they made it in pursuit of the horseman. They backed the van to the trace and opened the door. Guiteau was crouching in the further corner, pale and trembling. "Come on out," said Edelin, but the fellow was too frightened to move. Presently he walked toward the door but shrank back again. The officers repeated their assurances that there was no one else there and Guiteau came out. "The Lord is on my side, sure enough," said he, "but I think he had better have a policeman take care of me after this." Then, turning to Edelin, he said, "Tell them I want a double guard here Monday morning to take me down to court." When asked if he was hurt he only caught hold of his left hand and was thus taken to his cell. There a report or found him changing his shirt. There were two holds in the left sleeve of his coat below the elbow, but neither sleeve of the outside shirt nor of the under shirt was injured. Cutting away the sleeve it was found that the concussion from the ball as it passed through his coat sleeve had brought blood to the surface of the arm just above the wrist, but there was no rupture of the skin. Dr. McWilliams, jail physician, directed applications of ice, and in a few minutes the injury was imperceptible. The doctor also recommended that a narcotic be given at bed time. Guiteau was extremely nervous and continually upbraided the mayor and chief of police for not furnishing him an adequate guard. Warden Crocker told him that Mayor Brock wasn't to blame. "Then who is?" inquired Guiteau; "some one is, surely." When putting on his striped shirt the prisoner kept saying that the Lord was on his side. He was too much excited to talk much. Later he grew calmer and lay down on his cot. When asked to tell how it all happened, he at first referred all inquiries to "my body guard," but upon learning that Edelin had told his story said: "I started from the court room in excellent spirits. I stood up in the forward part of the van, took hold of the grating with both hands and was looking out. I was thinking my first week in court had been a good one for me; I had a good jury against me. I noticed nothing out of the way till I heard a shot, then another, and I felt something in my arm. I dropped on the floor thinking that my arm was broken, but didn't move much until the van stopped at the jail. 'Who was it shot at me?' he asked. Upon being told that the man escaped, he asked if he had two shots at him. Edelin told him he had fired but one. "I wish you had killed him," he said. While he was talk-

ing, Perry Carson, the six foot dored deputy marshal who rode on the back of the van, brought in the bullet which had been found lying on the bottom of the vehicle. It was of 48 calibre and had made an indentation in the right side of the van before falling. The prisoner glanced nervously towards everyone who came near the cell. While there were several around him, he said: "I thought the horses were running away, so I clung close to the bottom."

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