The Last Breakfast.

Guiteau wanted a tub bath as soon as he awoke which was about 6 o'clock a.m. Dr. Hicks, who had spent the night at the fail, was with him almost immedi ately after he had dressed. The bath not being ready, the assassin asked to be allowed to take his usual morning walk in the corridor. Deputy Warden Russ told him that he Deputy Warden Russ told him that he could not take his accustomed exercise this morning. Once more his anger broke forth. He cursed Russ and Crocker and the authorities generally. He said that exercise was God's requi-site to health, and that it was wrong criminally wrong, to deprive him of it. His breakfast came up as he was in the midst of his tirade, and in his wrath and vexation he refused to touch it. It was taken away untasted, but brought back later, when he ate heartily as usual. Then he had his tub bath in his cell and redressed himself. Dr. Hicks was with him again in a moment, adminiswith him again in a moment, adminis-tering to his spiritual needs and soothing him into calmness. After reading and praying Guiteau did not hesitate, however, to express to Dr. Hicks his indignation. Dr. Hicks said, after he came down to the warden's office, that the animal is still uppermost in the wretch. All that he said to him of the change that was as son to come and of the that was so soon to come and of the other world seemed to fall on leaden ears. He was wedded to this world and went forth to death unwillingly.

## The Final Scenes.

While waiting for the hour of execution to come it was plain that the assassin was rapidly weakening. Shortly before 12 o'clock he burst into tears and sobbed hysterically. Dr. Hicks sat by his side fanning him and vainly trying to calm him. The belief gained ground that he would be unable to rally sufficiently to pass the ordeal with the courage which t has been asserted he would exhibit. About 11.30 preparations began to be

ade for the execution. At 11.50 o'clock the detachment of artillery was formed on the east side of to parade rest. At that time about 200 people were in the rotunda. Dr. Hicks the rotunda, and brought their muskets vas with the prisoner, engaged in

prayer. Guiteau showed great nervousness and appeared greatly startled when he heard the rattle of the muskets on the stone floor of the rotunda. From that moment he appeared to be thoroughly overcome with emotion. He wept freely and seemed to be in great au-

The scene in the rotunda while waiting for the prisoner was one long to be remembered. The soldiers were drawn up on one side, and a long line of spectators facing them on the other. It was understood that Guiteau was very much depressed, and it was expected that his passage to the gallows would present a very distressing sight. The movement of the officers about the jail

door was watched with eager attention. In the cell meantime the warden was reading the death warrant, which was as follows:

"IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, May 22, 1882. -United States against Charles J. Guiteau, No. 14,055,—Murder.

The President of the United States to the Warden of the United States

Jail of the District of Columbia, greet-

"Whereas, Charles J. Guiteau has been indicted of felony and marder by him done and committed, and has been therefor arraigned, and upon such ar-raignment has pleaded not guilty, and has been lawfully convicted thereof; and whereas judgment of said court has been given that the said Charles J. Guiteau shall be hanged by the neck now being in your custody in the com-now lail of the District of Columbia, you convey to the place prepared for you convey to the place prepared for the said, still with a firm voice: you convey to the place prepared for his execution, within the walls of the said jail of the District of Columbia, and that you cause execution to be done upon said Charles J. Guiteau, in your custody so being, in all things acare by no means to omit at your peril; and do you return this writ into the clerk's office of said court, so indorsed as to show how you have obeyed the same.

Witness-D. K. CARTTER, Chief

Justice of said Court."

At its conclusion the prisoner seemed in a measure to regain his fortitude, and when the warden had ceased he turned and began brushing his hair with his old assumption of swaggering sang

froid.
At 12:25 a loud steam whistle was blown at the work house, which was near the jail. This whistle usually blows at 12 o'clock, and by it Guiteau was in the habit of gauging time. The delay to-day was by special arrange ment, so that its startling summon might not come before the officers were ready. Two minutes later the iron gates at the end of the corridor clicked

Then Warden Crocker made his ap pearance, and a moment later the fa-miliar figure of Gulteau was seen. His face was pallid and the muscles about his mouth moved nervously. Other than this there were no signs of faltering. The procession moved quickly to the scaffold, and Guiteau ascended the twelve somewhat steep steps with as much steadiness as could be expected from a man whose arms were tightly pinioned behind him

The order of the procession to the scaffold, as agreed upon this morning, was as follows: Warden Crocker and one of his officers appeared first, followed by Dr. Hicks. Then came the prisoner in charge of two guards, Messrs. Coleman and Woodward. Behind them walked, two by two, Messrs.

I wonder what I will see When I get to the Lordy? Jones, Hudson, Johnson and Crocker (four jail officers), the latter being a

four jail officers), the latter being a brother of the Warden.

At the last step he faltered for a moment, but was assisted by the two officers who walked one upon either side. Upon reaching the platform Guiteau was placed immediately behind the drop, facing to the front of the scaffold. Captain Coleman stood upon his right,

Mr. Robert Strong upon his left and Mr. Woodward directly behind him. Mr. Jones took position on the north side, near the upright of the beam. General Crocker (the Warden) took his position at the south-cast corner of the structure. There was east corner of the structure. There was a slight delay while the crowd of 250 or

a slight delay while the crowd of 250 or more spectators were pushing and jost-ling through the door leading from the rotunda to the corridor, at the lower end of which the gallows was placed.

Guiteau meanwhile gazed upon the crowd; looked up at the beam over his head, and quickly made a survey of all the dread paraphernalia. As soon as the crowd had gained access General Crocker waved to them to uncover, and all heads were bared.

voice, and with good intonation, showing little, if any, nervousness. Dr. Hicks then produced the manuscript, which was prepared by the prisoner this morning, and held it before him while Guiteau read. While Dr. Hicks was arranging the manuscript, Guiteau exhibited a slight nervousness and moved several times from one foot to the other. He soon recovered his composure; looked over the sea of upturned faces and said: "I am going to read to you my last dying prayer.

He then read in a loud tone and with distinct and deliberative emphasis the following:

MY DYING PRAYER ON THE GALLOWS.

Father, now I go to Thee and the Savior. I have finished the work Thon gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee.

The world does not yet appreciate my mission but Thou knowest it.

the world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it.

Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal, and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book, that all men read and know, that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered.

am now murdered.

This government and this nation by this act I know will incur Thy eternal comity as did the Jews by killing Thy man my Savior.

The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way.

in the same way.

The diabolical spirit of this nation, its government. rment, and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that Thy divine law of retribution is inexorable. I therefore predict that this nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the executive to the hangman, will go to hell.

The laws are inexorable. O Thou Supreme Judge!

Judge!
We unto thee, men that violate the laws Only weeping and gnashing of teeth await

them.

The American press has a large bill to settle with Thee, righte u Father, for their vindictiveness in this matter.

Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and this nation and its

Arthur, the President, is a coward and an in-Artiur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratiude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow has no parallel in history, but Thou, righteous Father will judge him.

Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me; and now I go to Thee and the Savior without the slightest ill will toward a human being.

Farewell, ye men of earth.

At several points he half paused and endeavored to impart an increased emphasis to his words by a peculiar facial expression so often observed Guitean shall be hanged by the fieck until he be dead, therefore you are commanded that upon Friday, the 20th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1882, between the hours of 12 o'clock meridian and 2 of the same day, him, the said Charles J. Guiteau, would "go down in blood." When would "go down in blood." When

> "I am now going to read some erses, which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world. If set to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that of a child babbling to his mamma and his papa. I wrote it this morning abour 10 o'clock." He then commenced to chant these verses in a sad, doleful

"I am going to the Lordy;
I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy;
I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy;
Giory Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah!

"I love the Lordy with all my soul.
Glory, Hallolujah!
And that is the reason;
I am going to the Lord,
Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah!
I am going to the Lord."

Here Guiteau's voice failed, and he

wed his head and broke into sobs. But he rallied a little and broke or with his chant:

"I saved my party and my land,
Glory, Hallelujah!
But they have murdered me for it,
And that is the reason I am going to the Lordy, Glory, Halielujah ! Glory, Halielujah ! I am going to the Lordy !"

Here again his feelings overcame him and he leaned his head on the shoulder of Dr. Hicks and sobbed pitifully. Still he went on:

"I wonder what I will do when I get to the Lordy. I guess I will weep no more When I get to the Lordy. Glory, Hallelujah!"

Here there was another interrup-on, a sed by sobs and emotions hich as was unable to repress. He

I wonder what I will see
When I get to the Lordy?
I expect to see most splendid things
Beyond all earthly conception,
When I am with the Lordy.
Glory, hallelujah !

(Raising his voice to the highest pitch that he could command) "Glory, halle-lujah! I am with the Lord!" This closed the chant, and then Rev. Mr. Hicks gave to Guiteva his final benediction and farewell, saying: give thee peace, for ever more.

The attendants then pinioned the as-sassin's legs, held the noose over his head, and carefully adjusted it about his need. his neck. Mr. Strong placed the blac as neck. Mr. Strong placed the black cap over his head, and as he did so Guiteau called out in loud tones, "Glory! Glory! Glory! Instantly the spring was touched, the drop fell and Guiteau swung in the air. The body turned partly around, but there was not the slightest perceptible movement of the limbs or any evidence of a conscious effort to move them. of a conscious effort to move them. When the trap fell a yell was sent up by some persons inside the jail. This was echoed outside by the voices of a Crocker waved to them to uncover, and all heads were bared.

Dr. Hicks made an invocation in these words:

Father, out of the depths we cry to Thee. Rear Thou our supplication, for the sake of Jesus Christ, the Savior, who has made full propitiation for us. Behold this, Thy servant. We humbly pray that thou wilt deliver him at this supreme mement of his life. Let Thy light descend upon him. Liberate his soul from prison. May he appear before You, absolved by Thy great mercy. From blood guiltiness deliver him and us. God have mercy on us! Lamb of God, that takest away the sine of the world, have mercy on us! Amen! and Amen!

During the prayer Guiteau stood with bowed head. At its conclusion, Dr. Hicks opened the Bible, and Guiteau in firm tones said: "I will read a selection from the tenth chapter of Matthew, from the 28th to the 41st verse, inclusive." He then read in a clear, strong voice, and with good intonation, showing little, if any prevents. waiting for it underneath the scaffold. The physicians decided at once that the ngck had been broken. When the body ngck had been broken. When the body was lowered the black cap was removed and the face exposed. The features were pallid and composed. About the mouth there was considerable moisture. After the body had been arranged in the coffin, Warden Crocker ascended the steps of the scaffold and addressing the crowd, which was kept back from the scaffold by a line of officers, said that those who desired could pass along the side of the scaffold and view the body. Then the crowd of specthe body. Then the crowd of spec tators were formed into line, and past-ing between the scaffold and the wall of the jail, viewed the dead face. Some jail officers, two or three physicians and Dr. Hicks stood about the coffin. John W. Guiteau joined this company and fanned his dead brother s face to keep away the flies. John W. Guiteau did not go upon the scaffold, but stood during the scene just within the line of officers at the bottom of the steps. When liberty was given to the crowd to view the remains the steps. When liberty was given to the crowd to view the remains the scaffold was at once filled with people who curiously examined every joint and bolt. At 1:40 r. M. the lid of the coffin was put in place, and the body was borne to the jail chapel, where the physicians who were

to make the autopsy were assembled. Guiteau, just before the trap was sprung, dropped a piece of paper from his hand. The paper was given him by Warden Crocker, to be dropped by the condemned man as a signal that he

was ready.

The drop fell at 12:40, and life was extinct at 12:47.

Guiteau when he came out into the rotunda from his cell looked calm and collected, but very pale. His arms were pinioned behind him, and he held were pinioned behind him, and he held his head erect. He gazed upon the crowd without flinching. He wore a black suit of clothes, and instead of a collar had a handkerchief thrown loosely around his neck. Those who expected "sickening" or distressing scenes were disappointed. Guiteau walked firmly through the rotunda and the court. He stumbled on one of the the court. He stumbled on one of the steps leading up to the scaffold, but re-covered himself immediately. When he began to read his voice was loud and firm. He gave the words now and then a sort of singing inflection, like a preacher reading a hymn.

Sketch of the Life of Guiteau.

Charles Julius Guiteau was born at Freeport, Ill, on September S, 1841. He was the son of L. W. Guiteau, a French Huguenot. The chier Guiteau, at the time of his death about three years ago, was a Perfectionist, believing that contean, at the time of his death about three years ago, was a Perfectionist, believing that man is capable of attaining moral perfection on earth. He was at one time a believer in the naith of the Oneida Community. In business the elder Guiteau was very strict and exact. After an extensive commercial career he became cashier of the second National bank of Freeport, and for ten years before his death held that position, Guiteau, the assassin, has one brother, John William Guiteau, living in Boston, and a sister, Mrs. George Scoville, of Chicago. At school, Julius, as the family called Charlos, was an ordinary lad of the special mark as a student, and after a common school education at Freeport he lived for a time at Chicago, where he also wens to school, and in 1855 he went to Ann Arbor university, where he remained for a number of years.

Guiteau next appeared at the settlement of the Oneida Community, and of his doings there Mr. Lorenzo Bolles of the New York and Oswego Midland reifroad, a member of the Community at that time, said: "He caused us a good deal of trouble, principally by his consuming love of not-riety and wonderful self conceit. He was not a man that could be called 'eccentrie,' and the only peculiarity that I ever noticed in him was his lofty estimate of his own abilities. He was finally, in 1867, expelled from the Community, and our paper showed him up as a weak-minded pretender. For this he threat-ened suit, but never did more than make threats. He slways moved about stealth-ily, was reticent in conversatin, and was what A COMMUNIST AT ONSIDA. minded pretender. For this he threatened suit, but never did more than make threats. He slways moved about stealthilly, was reticent in conversatin, and was what would be termed a coward in disposition. He had put \$700 into the community, which sum he had inherited from his grandfather. The Community endured him as long as possible and then paid him \$500 after his dismissal. He had many crochets, one of which was that crackers and water constituted a complete diet. At all times and in all situations he was ready to take on religious topics, on which he thought himself particularly well informed. He came to New York from the Community, but soon returned to Chicago, where he began studying law under his brother-in-law, Mr. Seoville, in whose office he remained nutil 1869. He never had any practice in Chicago, as his mind was so unstable that he could not comprehend a legal proposition, nor see the necessity of acquiring and conforming to the code. His principal business was the collection for mercantile firms of claims; but this practice was a small one, and in many cases it was alleged that he made collections as far as possible, but did not turn over the proceeds. It was no 1868, while he was so engaged, that he married a Miss Annie Bunn, who was aching as librarian for the Women's Christian association. Guiteau was then living with and working in the office of his brother-in-law, Mr. Scoville, who offered to buy and farnish a cottage for the newly-married couple. This offer Guiteau resembed, and, to show his independence, went to board at an expensive hotel. But he either had no moony or refused to pay his bills, for he was constantly changing his boarding-house. Guiteau took his wife to Phillsdelphis not long after, and left her while he went to New York to open an office. He was a man of browl passion and

"God, the Father, be with thee, and ive thee peace, for ever more."

The attendants then pinioned the assism's legs, held the noose over his ead, and carefully adjusted it about is neck. Mr. Strong placed the black ap over his head, and as he did of hr. le west to to to ardin, to the most ap over his head, and as he did of hr. le west to to the most lashoust according to the most lashoust what would have kept them both. His wife, being unable to get a sittm ion, eventually was taken back by him, but it was pet for long. He got rid of her again by sending her off to Saratoga, where she supported termility doing housework. His treatment of her became so bad finally that her friends personaled her to set for a divorce, which she id, and procured it without trouble in 1874. Mrs. Guiteau is now married and hiving in Coloradio."

GUITAU IN NEW YORK.

In New York Guiteau took deskroom in the office of Granville P, Haws, where Herbert T. Ketchum was then a clerk, but he was but liked by anybody in the office. Mr. Ketchum, speaking of him, recalled to moul Guiteau's connection with 8 cpbs m English, of the Te-

speaking of him, recalled to moud Guitesu's connection with 8 ephon English, of the Insurance Times. Mr. English was imprisoned in default of ball in a suit of Prosident Winston, of a New York life insurance company, and engaged Guiteau to find him security for his ball bond. He did so, but the sureties were found to be worthless, and when Mr. English charged Guiteau with his knavery in taking \$300 payment under such circumstances, he made a long reply, arguing that he had furnished the sureties and earned his money. Atterward Mr. English sued Guiteau and recovered a judgment, which remains uneatisfied.

In 1873 Guiteau wrote a book in defense of Christianity. He solicited aid from the Young Men's Christian association to enable him to publish the work, but the association did not consider his book a very able one and refused to help him. He then became a regular visitor at the library of the association and spent much time there for the next six years. It was his habit to pere over a book intently, and his unsociable habits soon made the other frequenters of the library leave him entirely alone. The book which he had written was published in 1879 by a Chicago printing house and was entitled "The Truth; a Companion to the Bible." It purports to be an answer to the attacks of infidels. Guncau assetted as a favorite doctrine of his that the second coming of Christ occurred at the destruction of Jerusalem.

During a visit to Boston at this time Guiteau haunted the hones of representatives of the Massachusetts legislature, and frequently exhibited a card bearing the inscription, "Charles J. Guiteau, altorney at law, Broadway, N. Y." The general impression was that he was a "beat." He called upon his brother in his office, No. 131 Devenshire street, and began to complain of his ill-luck, His brother gave him good advice, which his refused to take, and he was ejected from the office.

A BOARDING-RUSE "ELAR." BIS "DEFENSE OF CHRISTIANITY."

A BOARDING-HOUSE "BEAT." A BOARDING-HOUSE "BEAT."

Guiteau gained a wide notoriety as a hotel and boarding-house "beat," and from 1871 to 1875 he knocked about among the boarding-house keepers and proprietors of small hotels in New York city. The larger hotels he rarely ventured to victifiize. He occupied a room for one week in November, 1874, at the St. Nicholas hotel, and was arrested. He tried the Coleman house, but his career there was cut short after one night. He made a lodging place of the Windsor hotel, and would write and receive letters there. letters there.

letters there,

A LECTURER WITHOUT AUDIENCES,

Guiteau undertook to start out as a lecturer, but he made wretched failures. At Saratoga, during the summer of 1880, he attempted to deliver two political addresses on the advertised subject of "Garfield against Hancock," but failed to secure a single anditor. He disappeared one night, leaving a number of unsettled bills. At Davenport, Ia., on October 15 and 16, 1878, he advertised two lectures—on "Ctristianity" and on "Paul, the Apostle"—but having no audience did not speak. In Hartford Conn., five years ago, he figured during the Moody and Sanky revival, sitting on the platform with the speakers and local clergymen. He wanted to institute a series of meetings, he to speak on the second coming of Christ. He robbed his boarding-house and a writ was issued for him, but he outran the sheriff and escaped. He was at all times very busy in religious matters. He was a participant in the Friday evening meetings at Mr. Baecher's church, but his true character was discovered and he was forbidden to enter the church. The sexton of the Calvary Protestant Episcopal church on Fourth avenue, New York, eaid of Guiteau: "He anneyed me greatly at the church, and I had to remove him from pews in which he had no right to sit, Guiteau had persistently annoyed a lady who was a member of the church. The lady's husbaud having been buried from the church about nine months before, Guiteau wrote several notes to the widow, in which he proposed marriage. The lady's brother-in-law tinally took Guiteau in hand, and the annoy-sance ceased."

Guiceau became a member of the Calvary Baptist church on Twenty-third street, New York, and the Rev. R. S. MeArthur, the paster and of him. "Guiteau was annothed and him." Church was annothed as the second of him. "Guiteau was annothed." A LECTURER WITHOUT AUDIENCES.

season to believe he imposed upon the First church in Jensey City to which he was admitted and from which he joined another. In time his character was discovered as false in every particular, and he was disciplined and excluded from fellowship. Then he gave rein to every evil passion. His wife he drove from him, after making her suffer untold agonics."

During the fall of 1880 Guiteau was busy in politics, and his face was well known at the several headquarters of the Republicans in New York. He was a frequent visitor in the rooms of the National and State committees, but spent most of his time in the headquarters of the Republican Central Campaign citib in the Coleman house. He annoyed the campaign committee of the clab with persistent demands for employment as a speaker. He boasted of his ability, and read to several members of the committee appethes which he claimed he had written. The committee at length became wearied of his importunities and refused to have snything to do with him. He then visited the headquarters of the Republican State committee in the Fifth Avenue hotel so often and annoyed members and clerks so much that the chief eierk ordered him out of the rooms, telling him that he was a nuisance. Guiteau did speak at one meeting, which was held at the headquarters of the Colored Campaign Guiteau marched into the room and wish an air of great importance said to the chairman: "I am the Houerable Charles J. Guiteau, of Chicago, and I have been sent by the National Committee to speak here to-naight. I should like to speak here to-naight. I should like to speak here to-naight.

chould like to speak first, as I have other important engagements.

After the unsuguration of President Garfield Guiteau gave his entire attention to office-seeking and dodging from one boarding-house to another. He worried the President for a position and everybody else for recommendations. At one time he went to the examining officer for pensions and claimed that he should have an allowance as an old war-soldier. He was treated as an inean e person, as he had no war record whatever. Immediately after the election, while the President was at Mentor, O, he received from the then unknown Charles Guiteau the following letter, date! New York city, and written upon paper of the Fifth Avenue hotel:

nne hotel : Dean Gunzmal : I, Charles Guitesu, here-"Dean Gaskraal: I, Charles-Guiteas, heretry make application for the Austrian mission.
Being about to marry a wealthy and accompitathed herreas of this city, we think that tojether we might represent this nation with
dignity and grace. On the principle of first
come first served, I have faith that you will
give this application favorable consideration.

"Chanles Gurrau."

The letter was shown to General Garfield by
his secretary rather as a curiosity than as a
communication to be answered, and he several
times reterred to it half-humorously as an illustration of unparalleled audacity and impudence.

CONTEMPLATING THE ASSASSINATION.

He had been in Washington since March 8, 1881, and spont the first night at the Ebbit house. He then secured a room in another part of the ciry, and boarded and roomed at various places. On Wednesday, May 18, the assessin determined to murder the President, but he had neither money nor pistol at the time. On Sunday morning, June 12, he was nitting

ing all over the country, and I have a very tor the Christian clierch on Vermont avenue, and he st occe remements to his room, obtained his posted, not is in his hip pocket and followed the President to church. He entered the church the president to church. He entered the church danger of killing some one else. He no itself that the President sat near a window, After church he made an examination of the window and found his could reach it without any trouble and that from this point he could shoot the President from this point he could seconphi-his purpose, and he determined, therefore, to make the attempt at the church the following Sunday. He learned from the papers that the President would leave the city on Saturday, June 18, with Mrs. Gasheld, for Long Branch. He therefore determined to meet him at the depot, let left his bearding place about 5 o'clock on saturday morning. June 18, and went down to the river at the out of Sventeenth street and fine five shorts to practice his aim and be certain his pasted was in good order. He then went to the depot, and was in the ladies' waiting from the leaves of the saturday morning from the post with the pistol ready when the President sparty eth red. He says Mrs. Garfield looked so weak and frail that he had not the heart to shoot the President in her presence and as he knew he would have another opportunity he left the depot.

The Fatal shor.

On several other occasions during the fort-

On several other occasions during the fortinght following he watched for opportunities, and on the evening preceding the shooting he followed the Fresident to the residence of Secretary Blaine, but did not get an opportunity to u e his pistol. On the morning of Saturday, July 2, he break asted at the Riggs house about 7 o'clock. He then walked up into the pirk and sat there for an hour. He then took a three-cent one-horse avenue car and rode to Sinth street, got out and went into the depot and loitered around there; had his shoes blacked; engaged a hackman for two dollars to take him to the jail, went into a closed and took his pistol out of his hip pocket and unwrapped the paper from around it, which heput there for the purpose of preventing the perspiration from the body dampening the prespiration from the body dampening the pwder, examined the pistol carefully, tried the trigger, and then returned and took a seat in the ladies' waiting room, and as soon as the President entered advanced behind him and fired two shots.

The arrest of Guileau, his incarceration, the two attempts made upon his life, his trial and condemnation are events freely in the minds of our readers and need not be retold here.

THE IMPENDING FATE. An Inter. sting Chapter from the Life of a

The readers of this paper were more or less amazed at a most remarkable state ment from one of our leading citizens which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusual were the circumstances connected with it, and so much comment did it occasion on the street and in social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate its details and verify its facts. The article referred to was a state-ment made by Mr. B. F. Larrabee, of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express company, whose office is on Arch street. Mr. Larrabee was found by the newspaper man in his private office, and on being questioned, said: "Well, sir, logically I have been dead,

but really I am as you can see me. I was taken sick. My trouble was not severe at first and I thought it was the result of a slight cold. Somehow I felt unaccountably

slight cold. Somehow I felt unaccountably tired at times although I took an abundance of sleep. Then, sgain, I had dull and strange pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and I had none whatever the next, and my head pained me more or less much of the time. A while afterward I noticed much that was peculiar about the fluids I was passing, and that a sediment, scum and a strange accumulation appeared in it Still I did not realize that these things meant anything serious, and I allowed the illness to ran along until the 28th day of October I fell prostrate while walking along Tremont street. I was carried home and did not go out of the house until the middle of December. I then went down tewn and attempted to attend to my business until the 13th of ber. I then went down town and attempted to attend to my business until the 13th of last January, when I was taken with a very severe r lapse. My symptoms were terrible. I was fearfully bloated; I suffered severe pains in all parts of my body and it was almost impossible to get my breath. For six days I never laid down and pever slept, I was constantly attended by my regular physician, Doctor Johnson, and Doctor Bowditch also came to see me nearly every day. a lady who was a member of the church. The lady's husband having been buried from the church about nine months before, Guiteau wrote several notes to the widow, in which he proposed marriage. The lady's broker-in-law inally took Guiteau in hand, and the annoyance ecased."

Guiteau became a member of the Calvary Guiteau became a member of the Calvary Baptist church on Twenty-third street, New York, and the Rev. R. S. McArthur, the pastor, each of him: "Guiteau was a member of this church; he had the right hand of Christian fellowship extended to him. There is worst form and last stages, necompanied by collect him all the same admitted and from which he was admitted and from which he was admitted and from which he was admitted and from which he joined another. In spite, however, of the skill of the physic spite, however, of the skill of the physicians, I kept growing worse, and finally they tapped my side in the vicinity of my heart, taking away forty-six ounces of water. This relieved me for the time, but pite, however, of the skill of the I soon became as bad as before. Then the doctor gave me up entirely, declared I could not live more than twenty-four hours, and my daughter, who was residing in Paris, was telegraphed for. Still I lingered along for several weeks, far more dead than alive, but never giving up hope. One night—it was on the 20th of April, I very well remember—my attendant, who was reading the more to where the several services and the several services. the paper to me, began an article which described my disease and sufferings exactly. It told how some severe cases of Bright's disease had been cured, and so clearly and sensibly did it state the case that I determined to try the means of cuee which it described. So I sent my man to the drug store, procured a bottle of the medicine unknown to my physicians and friends, and took the first dose at 10 o'clock. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sleep I had the short breaths and not sleep. I had the short breaths and could scarcely get any air into my lungs. I was terribly bloated from head to foot, and the motion of my heart was irregular and painful. The next morning I was able to breathe freely, the pain began to leave me and the bloating decreased. It continued to take the medicine, and to-day, sir, I am as well as I ever was in my life, and wholly owing to the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver-Cure. I do not know what this medicine is made of, or anything else about it, but I know it saved my life when I was given up by the dootors and had really been dead for weeks; that it has kept me in perfect health ever since and has cured many of my fairends to whom I have recommended it. There are a number of very remarkaof my friends to whom I have recommended it. There are a number of very remarka-ble cases in Lynn and Salem, as well as in this city, that it bas cured. My recovers is so remarkable that it has excited much at-tention, and physicians as well as others have investigated it thoroughly. I am glad they have, for I feel that the results of such a wonderful oure should be known to the thousands in all parts of the land who are suffering from troubles of the kidneys, liver or heart, in some of their many dangerons or heart, in some of their many dangerous

forms."

The representative of the press thanked Mr Larrabee for his very frank and clear statement, and was about to leave the office when a gentleman stepped up to him and inquired if he were seeking information about Mr. Larrabee's sickness and recovery. The scribe replied that he was, whereupon the gentleman said:

"And so am I, and I have come all the way from Chicago for the purpose. Kidney troubles seem to be alarmingly increas-

of weeks, and never called to see him during that time but he was prepared for it. The doctor said that the recovery was due to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. and if he had friends, male or female, troubled with Albumen or any kidney troubles, he should certainly advise them to use the remedy. Dr. Johnson said kinney difficulties are more common than most people think, and that many sympton-which are supposed to be other discou-arise from the kidneys. He said that ladic-after gestation are specially subject to al-buminous troubles which require prompt

attention.
Weil, I then came down and called on Well, I then came down and called on Dr. H. Ingersoll Bowdisch on Boylston street. The old doctor was inclined to be reticent, but fully confirmed all I had previously learned. He had attended Mr. Larrabee, and supposed him beyond all hope, and he was afterward restored, as he said, by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Curs.

I next went to see Dr Melville E. Webb, at the Hotel Cluny, for you see I was de-termined to be thorough in the matter. I found Dr Webb a most clear-headed and well-informed gentleman, and he said:

wei-informed gentleman, and he said:

"I know of Mr. Larrabee's case from having thoroughly investigated it as a medical director of a life insurance company, and it is one of the most remarkable case. I have ever met. Mr. Larrabee had all the manifestations of a complication of diseases, and in their worst forms. He had all the manifestations of a complication of diseases, and in their worst forms. diseases, and in their worst forms. He had albumen and casts in the urine, and a terribly diseased liver and spiece. Indeed, he was so bad that he threw himself upon the floor, and, with his head upon a hassock, struggled for breath It was on the night when he was so bad and when all his medical advisers had long given him up that he began using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The next morning at 10 o'clock he was able to breathe more freely, and has been ever since. I subjected him to the most thorough examination possible after his recovery, and 'I can't find out about him.' His kidneys, liver, lungs and heart are perfectly well and sound. I can only add that from what I have seen I would unhesitatingly recommend this remedy."

edy."
The conclusions from the statements above made which come to the newspaper man as well as the general public, must be twofold. First, that a modern miracle of healing has been performed in our midst, and that, too, by the simplest means and one which is within the reach of every one. It should be remembered that Bright's disease is not usually a sudden complaint. Its beginnings are slight and its growth slow. The symptoms by which it may be detected are different with different persons, no two people usually have the same. This fact people usually have the same. This fact was manifest in the case of Mr Larrabee, and he had no idea of the terrible complaint s taken in time

Canning Fruit.

If young housekeepers will stricily tollow the excellent directions which we give below they will never be broubled by the "working" of their sanned fruits: "To the old and experienced housekeeper," says a writer in the Country Gentleman," who has put up her fifty, sixty, or a hundred cans a year for reasy years and hear cans a year for many years, and has learned to do with hittle work and less worry, anything said on this subject seems to be a foolish waste of words, seems to be a foolish waste of words, but to the novice, to whom it seems a difficult undertaking, uncertain of success, a few suggestions may not come amiss. In the first place, before you heat your rooms with the fire for canning, have the fruit looked over and everything in readiness; the cans clean, covers, rubbers and ladle at hand that you may avoid all hurry at the time of filling and sealing. Use only such cans as are reliable, with covers that are not worn out or beht or turned up on the edges. It is the very poorest kind of economy to make use of caus which are risky or uncertain, as ten to one you risky or uncermin, as ten to one you will lose both labor and fruit. Use no rubbers that have become hard or otherwise imperfect from long use. Have good fruit, good sugar, where you sweeten at all; heat enough to eject the air, and fill full, but not full enough to air, and fill full, but not full enough to slop over. If any juice has been spilled or dropped on the top of the can, wipe it off carefully with a damp cloth. If after filling the fruit seems to contain air bubbles, press a silver fork into the jay, and bring as many as possible to the surface. Wipe the rubbers out of hot water, put on the cover and serew it down. When your can has set half an hour or thereabouts screw down the top again, and so continue the tightentop again, and so continue the tighten-ing process till cold, or till it can be made to move no farther; then set away in a cool dry place, a molest till wanted for the table,

The recently published returns of the Austrian (1880) census shows that fifty-nine per cent. of the people are em-ployed in agriculture, 5½ in commerce, banking and transportation, 3 1.3 in liberal professions, 3 1.6 are landown-ers and capitalists, 1 4.5 servants, ½ per cent. educationists, 26½ are engaged in mining, and the occupations of 8-10 per cent. are unknown. cent. are unknown.