THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.
If paid in advance, or within 3 months....$2 00
If paid after 3 and before 6 months..... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00

Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.....$1 50
For each subsequent insertion..... 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices..... 2 50
Auditors' notices..... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays..... 1 50
Dissolution notices..... 2 00
Professional Cards, 5 lines or less, 1 year.... 5 00
Local notices, per line..... 20
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 square.....$8 00 | ¼ column.....$50 00
2 squares.....15 00 | ½ column..... 70 00
3 squares.....20 00 | 1 column.....120 00
G. B. GOODLANDER,
Publisher.

Lawyers' Cards.

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa. ypd

ROLAND D. SWOOPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Curwensville, Clearfield county, Pa.
oct. 9, '78-tf.

OSCAR MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in "Old Western building," (up stairs).
Oct. 9, '78-tf.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, three doors east of Joseph Shaw's residence.
j'11,'67]

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Masonic building, Second street, opposite the Court House. je26,'78-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Opera House. ap 25,'77-1y

WM. A. WALLACE.....DAVID L. KREBS,
HENRY F. WALLACE.....WM. E. WALLACE.
WALLACE & KREBS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
jan'31 Clearfield, Pa.

SMITH V. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
CLEARFIELD, - PENN'A.
Office in the Masonic Building, Second street, nearly opposite the Court House.
mar24-80.]

J. F. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office over the County National Bank.
June 26, '78tf.

FRANK G. HARRIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
First-class Life and Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Office in the Opera House.
Mar. 16, '81-1y*

1854. H. MURRAY.....CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor.
9:30'74

WILLIAM A. HAGERTY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE over T. A. Fleck & Co.'s Store,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A
Will attend to all legal business with promptness and fidelity. [feb11,'80-tf.

JOSEPH B. M'CULLY.....DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:78

J. P. McKENRICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Office in the Court House.
aug14,1878-1y.

A. G. KRAMER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real Estate and Collection Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.
Office in Pie's Opera House. jan1'78.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb 28,'78-tf.

Physicians' Cards.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on First st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
DUBOIS CITY, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug1'79

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. J. KAY WRIGLEY,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.
july31,'78-tf.

G. C. JENKINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.,
Office at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-tf.

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, CORNER OF FIRST AND PINE STREETS.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A,
Surgeon of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the late war, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to
Office on Second street, near M. E. Church.
apr1,'66-tf.

Cards.

HENRY BRETH,
(OSTEND P. O.)
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
FOR BELL TOWNSHIP.
May 9, 1878-1y*

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jel1'75 CLEARFIELD, PA.

A. V. HOYT,
Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
All business will be attended to promptly.
Dec. 15, 1880-1y.

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,'67

FRANK FIELDING
AND
WILLIAM D. BIGLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Nov. 17th, 1880-tf.

WEAVER & BETTS,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Saw Logs,
AND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Office on Second street, in rear of store room of George Weaver & Co. [Jan9, '78-tf.

RICHARD HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
—FOR—
Decatur Township,
Osceola Mills P. O.
All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, '76.

JAMES H. TURNER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Wallaceton, Pa.
He has prepared himself with all the necessary blank forms under the Pension and Bounty laws, as well as blank Deeds, etc. All legal matters entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. May 7th, 1879-tf.

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my25:1yp4

Livery Stable.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

E. V. READ.....W. A. HAGERTY
READ & HAGERTY,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY.
Office in Graham Building, Market street.
Clearfield, - - - - - Penn'a.
[June 15, 1881-tf.]

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [*]y1872

S. I. SNYDER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Graham's Row, Market Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. Jan. 1st, 1879.

COAL!
COAL ALL THE YEAR!!
THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he is now delivering coal of an excellent quality and proposes to operate his mine
JILL WINTER,
So that he will be enabled to supply his customers at all times with good fuel. No Winter vacation. Orders by mail promptly filled.
R. KM. SHAW.
Clearfield, Pa., March 2, 1881-tf.

Clearfield Nursery.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY
THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
Curwensville, Pa.
ap30-6m-y

MEAT MARKET.
F. M. CARDON & BRO.,
On Second St., north of the Mansion House,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Our arrangements are of the most complete character for furnishing the public with Fresh Meats of all kind, and of the very best quality. We also deal in all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which we keep on exhibition for the benefit of the public. Call around when in town, and take a look at things, or address as
F. M. CARDON & BRO.
Clearfield, Pa., July 14, 1875-tf.

Insurance Agency
—OF—
WILLIAM C. HELMBOLD,
Patton Block, Curwensville, Pa.
Companies Represented:
Commercial Union Ins. Co., Assets.$9,064,702 55
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets..... 1,168,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets 1,020,057 00
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets.. 3,519,194 28
Northern Ins. Co. of New York Ass'ts 348,890 00
Insurance placed on all kinds of property at equitable rates.
Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1881-tf.

Agricultural Implements!
I TAKE this method of notifying those in need of a good Mower, Reaper, Thresher or Plow, that I have the agency of the
BUCKEYE
Mower, Reaper and Thresher,
Manufactured by AULTMAN & CO., Canton, O. I am also agent for the celebrated
South Bend Chilled Plow!
Persons in need of either of the above had better call on or address me before purchasing elsewhere.
ZACHARIAH McNAUL,
June 8, 1881-tf.] Curwensville, Pa.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Editor & Proprietor. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,750. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1881. NEW SERIES--VOL. 22, NO. 47.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

Col. J. P. Sanford has won for himself a reputation in Muncie that can never be effaced. As a lecturer he stands without a peer on the American platform. He talks with that freedom and ease that is admired by all and possessed by very few. He was the best lecturer of the nine who appeared in the Banner course.—Muncy (Ind.) *Daily Times.*

Col. Copeland's lecture was inimitable in its way, a mixture of splendid oratory, caustic wit, and humor of refined and highly entertaining order. Many who listened to him declared him more than a match for Ingersoll—and the peer of any lecturer in the field.—*Chicago Tribune.*

State Superintendent Higbee has been installed Editor-in-Chief of the Pennsylvania School *Journal*, Dr. Wickersham retiring.

CLEARFIELD COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

GENERAL PROGRAMME.

PROF. B. C. YOUNGMAN,

Principal of the Leonard Graded schools, who has for several years past presented the subject of English Grammar at our Institute sessions, will continue his practical talks upon this branch, and discuss Civil Government in its several divisions.

MAMIE A. IRVIN,

who recently graduated at the National School of Elocution and Oratory, will read some of her best selections during the day and evening sessions of the Institute.

PAPERS

will be read during the week by the following teachers: W. A. Ambrose, "The facts in the case." G. W. Weaver, "Why Teachers Fail." Miss Effie Butler, "A Plea for the Primary Pupils." Mr. Aumiller, "Parental Indifference." G. M. Brumbaugh, "Popular Against Effective Teaching." Sadie Morgan, "Winning the Confidence and Esteem of Pupils." W. S. Luther, "Clinching Ideas."

CONFERENCE MEETINGS.

The object of these meetings is to bring before our teachers the most minute and perplexing questions that confront us in the discharge of our duties. First, they will consist of the discussions of the questions herewith submitted, and secondly, of such other questions as may be offered by the committee on referred questions. At the close of each session persons will be appointed to open the discussion on such questions as may be assigned for the following day.

QUESTIONS.

1. Should left-handed pupils be allowed to write with the left hand?
2. Should innocent and dutiful pupils be required to expose the school room vices of the unscrupulous?
3. Are we making our pupils independent reasoners. If not how can such be done?
4. Should prizes ever be used as incentives to study?
5. What methods of punishment can be best substituted for the use of the rod?
6. Are Teachers justifiable in signing away the privilege accorded them by the Legislature of attending the Institute, in order to gratify the caprices of a stingy School Board?
7. How can we make "Children's Day" at the County Fair a success?
8. Will the proposed public school Diploma be a proper recognition of the efforts of the diligent pupils of the county?
9. What is to be done with the pupils who have been advanced too rapidly?
10. What good would result in collecting a suitable Permanent Exhibition of Scholars' work in every school, and of what should such an Exhibit consist?
11. Are we doing what we can to sustain good Literary Societies and Local Institutes?
12. The utility of the "One Study system?"

DIRECTORS' DAY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20.

On Tuesday the following questions will be discussed by Teachers and Directors, in joint session; also, addresses will be delivered by Dr. E. E. Higbee, and Hon. John Patton, in the afternoon.

1. The dignity and influence of our Directorship. William Welty, director; A. M. Buzard, teacher.
2. Are Teachers equally as responsible as Directors for poor school houses, poor teachers, and poor schools? Rev. D. H. Campbell, director; J. T. Liddle, teacher.
3. The "Shoddy" element in teaching. J. S. McCreery, director; Matt Savage, teacher.
4. What should guide School Boards in the employment of teachers, increasing of salaries, and lengthening of the school term? William B. Whiteside, director; L. E. Weber, teacher.
5. What good would result from county uniformity in teachers' salaries, and how could such be secured? Dr. J. H. Edwards, director; E. G. Hays, teacher.

AFTERNOON LECTURES.

Tuesday afternoon: Dr. E. E. Higbee, State Superintendent; Hon. John Patton.

Wednesday afternoon; Col. L. F. Copeland, Rev. Wm. H. Dill.

Thursday afternoon: Rev. H. S. Butler, Col. L. F. Copeland.

EVENING LECTURES.

Monday evening, Dec 19; Address of Welcome, D. W. McCurdy, Esq. Lecture, "Paris in War Times," Col. J. P. Sanford, Marshalton, Iowa.

Tuesday evening, Dec. 20: Lecture, Hon. E. E. Higbee, State Superintendent. Lecture, Hon. John J. Ladd, Staunton City, Virginia.

Wednesday evening, Dec. 21: Col. L. F. Copeland, of South Bend, Indiana. Lecture, "Snobs and Snobbery."

Thursday evening, Dec. 22: Col. L. F. Copeland. Lecture, "Mistakes of Bob."

Miss Mamie A. Irvin will read some of her best selections, each evening during the week.

MEMBERSHIP.

Tickets of membership will be issued to teachers, which will admit them to all the evening lectures, on the payment of the Enrolling fee of 50 cents. For a copy of "Golden Carols" (an excellent music book for schools,) 15 cents additional will be charged.

Young persons who, in the future, contemplate teaching will be admitted to membership on the same terms as teachers, providing they make application directly to the County Superintendent and have their names enrolled in a book kept by him expressly for that purpose.

School Directors are admitted to all the privileges of the Institute free of charge.

BOARDING

Can be had at the usual low rates. When taken for the week, at the hotels from $1 to $1.25 per day; at private houses, 75 cents per day, for the full week.

[To be continued next week.]

A PLEA FOR THE MEN THAT SMOKE.

There, daughter, stop scolding! Don't worry and fret,
And work yourself into such ire!
Just about all the comfort your father can get,
Is a smoke by the warm kitchen fire.
Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can,
Though the clouds of tobacco may choke,
There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man,
How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Like a free bird that flieth from limb unto limb,
Your routine of joys you go through;
And some of them look just as foolish to him
As smoking looks foolish to you.
We're none of us perfect—all this you believe—
Our lives should with charity shine,
Like the golden thread that the weavers weave
In and out of the dark design.

Should you live to be old—though you may never smoke—
Yet I'll wager a penny, or two,
You will have some strong habit to tease other folk,
Bad as this that is worrying you;
Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can,
Though the clouds of tobacco may choke;
There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man,
How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Do I smoke? No, not I! Nor will I advise
Any youth the bad habit to get;
But when one is old, and can't stop if he tries,
Is it wisdom to worry and fret?
Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can,
Though the clouds of tobacco may choke;
There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man,
How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Not long will tobacco smoke daily annoy;
Soon the pipe on the mantle will lay,
And father will rest where the worms shall destroy
The tenantless body of clay.
Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can,
Soon he'll fall before Death's sturdy stroke;
Then you'll miss the clay pipe, and the feeble old man,
And wish you'd put up with the smoke.

TRIAL OF GUITEAU.

Story of the Assassination.

The District Attorney's Opening Address.

SECRETARY BLAINE AS A WITNESS.

HIS ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT CRIME.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17th, 1881.

The Criminal Court room, where the trial of Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of President Garfield is in progress, commenced to fill with spectators about half past nine o'clock this morning from the east door. There were many ladies among the spectators to-day. By 9:45 o'clock the seats inside the bar were well filled, and when the west door was opened, within a few minutes the seats and space outside were a solid mass of humanity. At a few minutes to 10 o'clock the twelve jurors marched up in procession from the National hotel. Halting on the steps a photographer took a picture of them. They are quartered on the third floor, on the east side of the hotel, where the rooms, for their accommodation, are connected. Here, shut out from the outside world and guarded by Bailiffs A. R. Searles, T. F. Shryock and Geo. G. Curtis, when not in Court, they take their meals at a common table and spend their time as best they can. Just before 10 o'clock Mr. Davidge, with Judge Porter and Judge Smith, were in their places, and Mr. Scoville, Mr. Robinson and Mr. J. W. Guiteau appeared soon afterwards. Mrs. Scoville was also present, accompanied by her little daughter, seven or eight years old.

THE COURT WAS CALLED TO ORDER

at ten minutes past ten, and, as usual, the formalities of calling the jury roll occupied some minutes, during which the spectators, who were crowded in every quarter of the court house, were composing themselves for a long session. Guiteau was then brought in clinging tightly to a bundle of newspapers which he had brought with him from the jail. When the jury roll was completed all the jurors not on this panel were discharged till to-morrow morning.

ANOTHER EXCITING SCENE IN COURT.

Mr. Scoville, rising, said he wished to say a few words in relation to an occurrence on the first day between himself and his associate. He wanted to say that in fact there had been no disagreement between them, and since conferring together, there had been no lack of harmony.

This statement was followed by a scene. Guiteau arose and said: "If your honor please, I object to Mr. Robinson serving on the case. I want him out of the case."

"I want you to understand distinctly," said Judge Cox, "that your labors as counsel in this case (as you claim to be your own counsel) will be confined strictly to consultation with your counsel. You will not be heard by the court, and if you persist in these attempts you will be removed from the court by the officers."

Guiteau, who had sat down, tried to struggle to his feet, but was held back by the officers. He then howled from his chair, beating the table with his fist, "I would like to be heard in defence of my case."

"You will have an opportunity to be heard, perhaps," said the court, "at the close of the case. Counsel has been assigned to you."

"But without my consent," said the prisoner. "I'll have this thing go out to the country and make a noise about it. The country is bigger than this court."

He sat in silence for a moment, and then raising his voice again said: "I want to say there is not one word of truth in that *Post's* special from Chicago. It is an absolute lie from beginning to end." Then he again mattered something about going before the country and making a noise. Then he spoke aloud and very emphatically as follows: "I wouldn't trust my case to the best lawyer in the country. One or two blunderbusses might compromise my whole defence."

Mr. Scoville here expostulated quietly with the assassin, but to no avail. He broke out immediatly, "If Mr. Robinson had proper respect for himself he would get off the case. That's my opinion about him."

He remained silent then for several minutes, then suddenly exclaimed:

"If your honor please, I am here in the capacity of an agent of the Deity, and I am going to assert my rights in that capacity. I don't propose to come here on my hands and knees. That's the view I take of this matter, and the view I supposed your honor had."

While these rambling remarks were being made by Guiteau with long pauses, space was being cleared for District Attorney Corkhill before the jury. Secretary Blaine had arrived, accompanied by his two sons Walker and Robert and Mr. Sevellon A. Brown. They took seats at the District Attorney's table, behind Judge Porter and Mr. Smith. Near them sat Mrs. Corkhill and a lady friend.

District Attorney Corkhill began his opening address to the jury at half past 10 o'clock. He stood in a small open space—the only open space in the court room—at one side of the witness box. He delivered his remarks with considerable energy and occasionally rose to eloquence. His address was as follows:

OPENING STATEMENT OF U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY CORKHILL.

May it Please the Court and Gentlemen of the Jury:

The prisoner at the bar stands before you charged with the murder of James A. Garfield. Under ordinary circumstances there rests a grave and responsible obligation upon every man who is called upon in the discharge of his duty under the law to render a decision upon which depends the life of a fellow-creature. And while it is true that the offence charged in the present case is no greater in legal gravity and consequences to the prisoner than if by his act he had taken the life of the humblest and most obscure citizen of the Republic, still it is idle to overlook the fact that the eminent character of the man whose life was taken, his high official position and the startling effects of the commission of the crime, render the case one of unusual and unparalleled importance. It is the second time in our history that the citizen chosen by the people of the United States to discharge the high and responsible duties of President has fallen a victim to a lawless assassin during the period of his incumbency of the office.

But in the former case we were just emerging from the shadows of a long and bloody war. The country had not been racked by commotions, and stirred by civil feuds. Throughout the length and breadth of the land nearly every household mourned the loss of men slain on the hotly contested battle-fields of the Republic. It was a danger that thoughtful men had anticipated. It was a calamity that patriots had feared. And when it came, with all its dread consequences, it was, nevertheless, accepted as one of the results of the then disordered and discordant condition of public affairs.

But we had passed from the arena of the war, the sword had been beaten into a plowshare, and the spear into a pruning hook; the country was united, peace reigned at home and abroad. There were no local dissensions; there were no intestine strifes. Seed time and harvest had come and gone; the battle-fields, redeemed from the scars and havoc of their bloody contests, were blossoming with the fruits of peaceful labor. Suddenly the startling fact was proclaimed throughout the land and around the entire world, that the President of the United States had fallen a victim to the assassin's bullet, in the Capital of the Nation!

Murder, under all circumstances, and upon all occasions, is shocking. The life of which we know so little, and which we hold by so fragile a tenure, is dear to us all, and when it is brought to a close, not in the usual order and course of nature, but prematurely by violence, no matter what may be the condition of the person, the human mind is appalled with terror. When a man holding a position of eminence and power falls a causeless victim to the murderer's stroke, we realize still more fully the awfulness of the deed which produces this result.

This trial is a remarkable illustration of the genius and spirit of our Government. Although our chief ruler was murdered, although the effects of that death were felt in every station of life, in every avenue of business, in every department of society, yet the prisoner, his murderer, stands before you to-day entitled to the same rights, to the same privileges, panoplied by the same guarantees of the Constitution as if he had killed the lowliest member of this community. Had this crime been committed in any other country, or under any other form of government, long ere this the prisoner would have paid the penalty of its commission by a punishment as swift and as rapid as it would have been effective.

I doubt whether, in the world's history, there can be found another instance like the present. In no age, under no government, has there been seen such a situation as we have here before us. Defended by eminent counsel, demanding of right the full benefit of every guarantee of the Constitution, with the power, exercised carefully, to see that the jury selected are unbiased and free from prejudice; every right is extended to the prisoner that would be granted to a criminal charged with the most insignificant offence.

It has been a subject of the deepest anxiety and gravest consideration on the part of the admirers of our form of Government whether the fundamental principles which underlie it, did not contain elements fatal to its permanency and success. With the individual citizen are its absolute destinies, for weal or woe. The choice of proper rulers, the enactment of laws and their prompt execution, depend upon his character; and no matter how important the trust or how grave the responsibility, upon the individual citizen rests it final decision.

The simplicity of the forms under which our Government is administered, constitute for us one of its greatest attractions, but the easy accessibility to all, of those charged with its administration, exposes them to many dangers from the evilly-disposed. The President of the United States, without pomp and parade, but after the manner of the humblest citizens, and with no other safeguard than those common to all citizens, leaves the scene of his official labors for a brief recreation.

In a public depot, the prisoner at the bar, without warning, fires at him with a pistol, inflicting wounds which result in his death.

And so, to day, the greatest case ever presented to a court of justice is trusted entirely to you, who have been selected from the body of the community to weigh the evidence and the law, and then to say, upon your oaths, whether the man charged with the crime is guilty. While this trial will attract unusual attention, while every stage of its progress will be watched with intense interest throughout the entire world, yet its final decision rests with you. You are to determine, after you shall have heard the evidence and the law, whether or not the prisoner at the bar is guilty of the murder of James A. Garfield.

The time and the scenes of that occasion were generally disseminated by the press and are still fresh in the minds of every citizen of the Republic, and they will remain with all their sad and gloomy results until the present generation shall pass from among men. After we are dead they will live in tradition, in history, song and story, till the latest hour of time. There is an enormity about the immediate occurrences as they will be detailed to you by the witnesses for the Government that make them horrible to contemplate. No words can faithfully depict the scenes of that fatal July morning. It was bright and beautiful, and as the morning sunlight gilded the dome of the Capitol, its rays fell upon a city adorned with all the luxuriant loveliness of Summer leaf and flower. The President, wearied with official cares, was especially joyous at his approaching vacation. His official life had been one of anxiety and labor, but on this occasion he was bright with hope for the future. He was on his way to join a convalescent wife at Long Branch, and then to visit the college from which he had graduated, and to join with comrades of his student life in a reunion in the halls of his *alma mater.* It was to him an approaching season of great pleasure, and he started from the Executive Mansion, in company with the Secretary of State, for the depot, buoyant and glad.

Early on the morning of July 2d last, the prisoner at the bar made preparation for the murder. Breakfasting at the Riggs House he took the fearful weapon that he had previously obtained, and going to the foot of 17th Street, away from residences and beyond observation, he planted a stick in the soft mud on the river bank where the tide had gone out and deliberately practised his aim and tested his weapon. He intended there should be no failure in the accomplishment of the crime for which he had been preparing. Returning, he took with him a small bundle of papers and went to the Baltimore and Potomac railroad depot at half-past eight o'clock P. M., an hour before the arrival of the President. After reaching the depot he went to the news stand and left certain papers, with a letter addressed to Byron Andrews, a correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and a package addressed to Mr. Preston, of the New York *Herald*, and then went into the closet, carefully examined his weapon, placed it in his pocket, returned, and went outside to the pavement, had his boots blacked, and then, in order to avoid the swift vengeance of an outraged community, which he has properly feared, engaged a hack to take him, as he said, to the Congressional burying ground, this point being near the jail, then entered the waiting-room to watch for his victim.

All unconscious of this preparation for his murder, President Garfield, in company with Secretary Blaine, arrived at the depot, and for a few moments remained in the carriage in conversation. While thus occupied the assassin stood gazing at them waiting and watching for a favorable opportunity for the perpetration of the deed.

The President and the Secretary of State alighted from the carriage; with his usual courtesy President Garfield hesitated a moment on the step to acknowledge the salutation of the policeman at the door, and then entered the depot. He had gone but a few steps when the assassin, lurking in the rear, stepped up behind him, and pointing his pistol with deliberate aim, fired at his back; the first shot no doubt doing its fatal work. The President shuddered, staggered and attempted to turn, when another shot was fired and he fell, bleeding, to the floor, unconscious. The horror that seized every one may be imagined, but no words can describe it. The ball from the assassin's pistol had entered the middle of the back of the President, about three inches to the right of the back bone, inflicting a fearful wound, which resulted in his death after nearly three months of pain and suffering.

And here the story of this crime might legally end. The unlawful killing of any reasonable creature by a person of sound memory and discretion, with malice aforethought either expressed or implied, is murder. The motives and intentions of an individual who commits a crime are of necessity known to him alone. No human power can penetrate the recesses of the heart. No eye but the eye of God can discern the motives for human action. The law wisely says that a man's motives shall be judged from his acts, so that if one kill another suddenly without any provocation the law implies malice. If a man uses a deadly weapon it is presumed he intended to commit murder, and in general the law presumes a man to intend the natural consequences of his act. Were there nothing more against the accused than the occurrences of the morning of July 2d, the evidence of his crime would be complete and you would be authorised to conclude that he feloniously, wilfully, and with malice aforethought did kill and murder James A. Garfield. But crime is never natural. The man who attempts to violate the laws of God and society goes contrary to the ordinary course of human action. He is a world to himself. He is against society, against organization and of necessity his action can never be measured by the rules governing men in the everyday transactions of life. No criminal ever violated the laws, who did not leave the traces of his crime distinct and clear when once discovered. So in this case we can only add to the enormity of this offense by showing you its origin, its conception and the plans adopted for its execution.

One year ago the 11th day of the present month, he addressed to Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, then Secretary of State, the following letter:

NEW YORK, November 11, 1880.

Hon. Wm. M. Evarts.

DEAR SIR: I wish to ask you a question. If President Garfield appoints Mr. A. to a foreign mission does that supercede President Hayes' commission for the same appointment? Do not all foreign ministers, appointed by President Hayes, retire on March 4th next? Please answer me at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at your earliest convenience. I am solid for General Garfield and may get an important appointment from him next Spring. CHARLES GUITEAU.

At this time over a year ago it will be seen he had in his mind an application for, and expected of, receiving an office under the approaching administration. In pursuance of that hope the prisoner came to this city on the afternoon of the 5th of last March, no doubt believing that he would receive at the hands of an administration he supposed he had assisted in placing in power, such recognition as, according to his own opinion of his merits, he deserved. He was outspoken and earnest in his demands, and in his various conversations seemed to feel confident of success. From his own letters it is evident that during October and January he had written President Garfield, calling attention to his services in the campaign and soliciting an appointment. On the 8th of March he addressed a letter to the President, calling his attention to the fact of his desire to be appointed to the Paris Consulate. On the 11th of March he wrote Secretary Blaine the following letter:

MARCH 11, 1881.

Senator Blaine:

In October and January last I wrote General Garfield touching the Austrian mission, and I think he has filed my application and is favorably inclined. Since then I have concluded to apply for the Consul General at Paris, instead of the Austrian mission, as I prefer Paris to Vienna. I spoke to the General about it, and he said your endorsement would help it, as it was in your Department. I think I have a just claim to your help on the strength of this speech (a speech was enclosed), which was sent to our leading editors and orators in August. It was about the final shot on the rebel war claim idea, and was the idea that elected General Garfield. Mr. Walker, the present Consul at Paris, was appointed through Mr. Evarts, and I presume he has no expectation of being retained. I will talk with you about this as soon as I can get a chance. There is nothing against me. I claim to be a gentleman and a Christian. Yours, very respectfully,

CHARLES GUITEAU.

He followed up his communication by persistent personal appeals, and by writing notes and letters, urging in various ways his claims for this position. Not only did he besiege the Secretary of State and the officers of the State Department, but the President and the officers of the Executive Mansion. Generally treated with courtesy and kindly dismissed, as his wants and necessities became more urgent he became more persistent and determined. On the 8th of March he commenced writing to the President, stating his reasons why the position should be given him, and urging in various ways his claims for the place. When his application reached the President, he was politely referred, as were all other applicants for similar appointments, to the Department of State, the recommendation of which was usual for positions of the grade he sought. He frequently saw the Secretary of State, and had various conversations with Mr. Hitt, the Assistant Secretary, in which he urged his claims upon their attention. Wearied by his importunity, the Secretary of State, on Saturday, the 14th of May, according to the prisoner's statement in writing, said to him: "Never spoke to me again on the Paris Consulship as long as you live." On the following Monday he wrote to the President informing him of Mr. Blaine's statement, and saying he was satisfied Mr. Blaine was endeavoring to run the State Department in the interests of his own candidacy for the Presidency in 1884, and appealing to the President direct for an immediate order for his appointment. During this time he continued to visit the Executive Mansion, and urged and insisted upon an opportunity to see the President. Finally, it became necessary in order to avoid his presumptive intrusion, to prohibit his entrance into the White House. Soured and indignant at this treatment, disappointed and enraged, on the 23d of May he wrote President Garfield a letter, in which, in the light of the fearful tragedy that followed, it needs no discerning eye to detect the threat of murder; this is the first premonition of the conception of this crime. That letter was the first indication that disappointment had turned his heart to malice, and that he had determined in revenge to commit the crime with which he stands charged. He was still smarting under the indignity cast upon him by the Secretary of State; he was still suffering from the rebuffs he had received at the hands of the employees of the Executive Mansion; of inordinate vanity, and of unparalleled self-esteem, he has keenly felt the personal outrages he supposed had been committed upon him, and he determined to avenge them. That letter is a remarkable one—remarkable as indicating the motive that prompted this terrible crime—remarkable as giving an insight into the reasons that impelled this man to nerve himself up to a condition to commit the deed. It was as follows:

General Garfield: [Private.]

I have been trying to be your friend. I do not know whether you appreciate it or not, but I am moved to call your attention to the remarkable letter from Mr. Blaine, which I have just noticed. According to Mr. Farwell, of Chicago, Blaine is a vindictive politician and an evil genius, and you will have no peace till you get rid of him. This letter shows Mr. Blaine is a wicked man, and you ought to demand his immediate resignation, otherwise you and the Republican party will come to grief. I will see you in the morning if I can and talk with you.

Very respectfully, CHAS. GUITEAU.

You see in these sentences his bitterness of spirit, inspired by the treatment he claims to have received at the hands of the Secretary of State, and the demand for his removal, and the threat if it was not done what would result. Yet we will find that on the 21st of March he wrote to Secretary Blaine:

I am very glad personally that the President selected you for his premier. * * * You the man above all others for the place.

That is one chapter in the history of this crime. The letter standing alone and independent of other circumstances would not of itself attract attention to its peculiar and significant expressions. But it will be shown that among the papers left by this man for publication is found one dated June 16, 1881, in which he uses this significant language: "I conceived the idea of removing the President four weeks ago." So that at the time he wrote that letter he in effect said, "I want my office; Mr. Blaine stands in my way; I demand his removal; if it is not done, ruin for you and the party will be the result." It will be for you to consider whether this was not as near a threat of his determination to do this crime as he dared then to make with his knowledge of the law and the danger of exposure.

When he had conceived the idea he had been rebuffed and, as he thought, insulted by the Secretary of State. He had been driven from the White House, he was disappointed in his grand expectations, he was without money, and an almost destitute wanderer upon the streets, and he soon determined to do the cruel deed; but here is the first conception, the original inspiration—here the ground work of his settled determination. Once the idea conceived that he was a wronged and outraged man, it took but little time for him to decide to represent his actions as being the result of his desire to vindicate some great principle. He knew, and well knew, that he must hang some screen in front of the real motive for his crime. His heart was wicked enough to conceive from its own malignity the crime itself, but his shrewdness and vanity demanded that the public should not gaze upon his real motives.

This will account for many of the extraordinary circumstances connected with the crime. This will explain many of his lofty and egotistical utterances.

It is true there was a period during this time when there existed dissensions in the party in power. It is a well known fact that, as between the Executive and certain prominent and eminent men, there was a difference of opinion as to the course to be pursued and the policy to be inaugurated by the administration then just in its commencement. It is true there were grave differences of opinion and earnest expressions of sentiment on questions of great gravity and importance to the peace and welfare of the country, and as attendant upon those there were frequent utterances of bitterness by partisans on either side. To this man's wicked and revengeful mind it immediately occurred, "here is the opportunity to commit this crime, to avenge myself and shelter my action under the claim that it was the outgrowth of the present strife," and he systematically and cunningly prepared an apology and defence of his crime in accordance with this.

You will learn by the testimony that will be presented to you, that from the time of his arrival in this city, and until he had lost the expectation of favors to be received, and made up his mind to kill the President, a period of nearly three months, he was an earnest so-called Garfield man. He announced to the President, as will be shown by his own letter, his devotion and fealty to him in the contest then going on. He desired constantly to impress upon the President that he was for him as against every one else. You will find him, on May 7th, announcing to the President that in the contest going on he stood by him. But when he had lost all hope of the appointment desired under the administration of President Garfield and all expectation of official recognition from this source, he resolved to seize upon the pretext afforded by the situation to gratify his revenge, to kill the President and shield his real motives from the public. After this had been fully settled in his mind, with his knowledge of the world, with his experience of human affairs, with his observations of society—for he is a man of no ordinary ability in these directions—he carefully determined to