The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY.....July 6, 1881.

REPUBLICAN JUDICIARY TICKET

FOR JUDGE:
HON. A. J. COLBORN, of Somerset.
(Subject to the District Conference.)

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
WILLIAM COLLINS, of Somerset.
SAMUEL SNYDER, of Somerset Twp.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
S. U. TRENT, of Somerset.

FOR SHERIFF:
JOHN J. SPANGLER, of Somerset Twp.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:
A. A. STUTZMAN, of Stonycreek Twp.

FOR TREASURER:
JOHN H. WEIMER, of Somerset.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
ADAM S. SHAFFER, of Jenner Twp.
JOSEPH HORNER, of Somerset Twp.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
DANIEL KIMMEL, of Somerset Twp.

FOR AUDITORS:
JOHN P. RHOADS, of Somerset Twp.
ISRAEL EMERICK, of Southampton Twp.

For the second time in our history the nation has been appalled by a dastardly attempt to assassinate the Chief Magistrate.

Tthe people stand to-day horrified and confounded at the inexplicable and desperate deed, that shames humanity, and casts a shadow upon our liberal and enlightened government. The brutal assassination of the beloved Lincoln was the blackest page in our National history, and while every passing day has since added to the execration of that fearful crime, and the people have not yet ceased to mourn over the loss they then incurred, they are again startled by a repetition of the impious deed.

Standing upon the threshold of an administration to which the people looked forward with hope and an abiding confidence in its ultimate results, with the country prosperous, happy and undisturbed, the voice of party strife hushed throughout the land, no question of moment distracting the councils of the Nation, or irritating the people, General Garfield, esteemed and beloved, secure in public confidence, and apparently blessed among men, was stricken down by the accursed hand of an assassin. Terrible as is the deed and momentous as may be the consequences, we thank God that it was the act of a single madman. There was no reason, no motive inciting the dreadful deed; a diseased mind, or insanity could alone lead to such a crime.

The attempt to attribute it to some political cause, or inspiration, is too shocking, too monstrous, to emanate from any other than the basest source. The American people have not yet descended so low in the scale of depravity, and the bare intimation of such a thing is a foul libel upon the moral sense and good name of the nation.

The people everywhere will pray that the life of the President may be spared to crown his illustrious career, with further works of patriotism, and wisdom, and fidelity to the principles of a government of which he has been so able an advocate and is so bright an exemplar. As he said to the nearly crazed multitude in New York, when the martyred Lincoln fell before the pistol of the assassin: "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

A Tank Bursts.

CINCINNATI, June 30.—The scene at Prices Hill, near this city, where the water works tank broke at midnight, is one of perfect desolation. The tank held between two and three million gallons of water, and was finished only fifteen days ago, for the purpose of supplying the western hills with water. The first notice was several loud explosions like artillery; then the water came rushing down the hills, sweeping everything before it. The tank was half-inch steel, and the remains are a twisted mass near where it stood. Had it been swept down the damage would have been much greater. Fine residences on the hillside were badly damaged, and one swept entirely away. The tank cost $80,000, and is a total loss. Damage to property is over $25,000. No lives were lost, though there were many narrow escapes. Ex-Police Commissioner Pat Hogan was swept into a vault, and rescued with difficulty. The water, in washing down the hill, took a course where there were few houses.

ASSASSINATION!

A DASTARDLY ATTEMPT ON THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

Shot Down in Washington.

Still Lingering with Hopes of Recovery.

THE COUNTRY INTENSELY EXCITED.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The full details of the terrible tragedy which was enacted at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot this morning, show that General Garfield, in the very best of health and spirits, left the White House this morning with Secretary Blaine and his son, Harry Garfield. Postmaster-General James and his wife and Secretary Windom and his wife had already been driven to the depot, and were there awaiting the arrival of the President in a special car, which had been set apart for them. The depot was thronged. In the ladies' room was a nervous, short, thick-set man, restless in his movements, passing back and forth, his conduct striking enough to attract the attention of the women in charge. George, the well known colored coachman, drove to the steps, and the door of the coach was opened. The President was not in any hurry to get out. A porter took the luggage through the ladies' room. The President seeing a railroad official asked him how much time he had before the train left.

"You have ten minutes, sir," he replied.

The President made no haste to leave the carriage, but sat talking to Secretary Blaine in the most informal and chatty manner. They did not expect to see one another for some weeks, for it was Mr. Blaine's purpose to go to his home in Maine in a day or two for a prolonged stay.

The President had alighted from his carriage and was passing through the ladies' room to the cars. When about five feet inside of the room, the assassin, who was within three feet of him, fired one shot. The President was dazed, and made no attempt at self protection. Blaine had turned toward the door. The assassin fired the second shot in ten seconds. The President fell, and Mrs. White, who attends the ladies' room, rushed to him and raised up his head. Blaine also rushed to the assistance of the President. The assassin passed out towards B street, but Capt. Parke, ticket agent, jumped through the window and caught the assassin, who made no resistance. Officer Carney, depot policeman, rushed up and took hold of the assassin, and immediately afterwards Officer Scott also took hold of him. Parke let the officers have him, and turned his attention to the President. Help came, and the President was taken up stairs. He said not a word until he was laid down, when he asked that his shoes be taken off, saying he felt pain in his feet. As soon as his shoes were removed he said to Secretary Windom, "Go right now and send a telegram to Mrs. Garfield saying I feel considerably better, and if she feels well enough tell her to come to Washington immediately" This dispatch was sent and a special train was at once sent to Long Branch for Mrs. Garfield.

THE DREADFUL SUSPENSE.

Before the President was removed from the depot this morning no one was permitted to enter the building except those presence was absolutely required. By some unaccountable means the news was conveyed to the multitudes in the streets to the effect that although the President was not dead he was mortally wounded. Then a gloom seemed to settle down upon the city like a great pall and the vast concourse of people waited patiently outside the depot for news from within. They reminded one strongly of the friends and relatives of a dying man waiting in the ante-room to the chamber of death. The suspense was dreadful. Business men and ladies, with faces pale with excitement and eyes bloodshot with straining, stared fixedly at the door of the depot and strove painfully to learn or divine something of the wounded man within. At last the door opened and some of the doctors come out. The throng passed closely around them and begged for information. The medical men said:

"He is not dead; he is not in any immediate danger. In fact, there are hopes of recovery."

The purport of these words was conveyed to all the people present and was transmitted from lip to lip, and from lip to wire all over the country. The city drew a long breath and the excitement which had been at white heat thus far cooled off.

TAKEN TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Then there was a stir on the outer edge of the crowd, and the people were moved off right and left and every way. It was to make room for an ambulance which had been summoned to transport the suffering President to the White House. Tenderly he was borne from the building to the vehicle and quietly and gently was he laid on a mattress therein. Then the vehicle drove off slowly to the White House followed at a respectful distance by the crowd. When he reached it he was borne inside and was followed by Surgeon General, Barnes and Dr. Bliss, who had attended him from the first, and other physicians. The friends of the wounded chief stood sorrowfully about him, and the doors closed between him and the thousands who stood in the highways and byways of this city awaiting the end. At the Department business was almost entirely suspended. All the Cabinet officers have been during the entire day at the White House, as also have many other officials. The sidewalks about the Executive Mansion are densely thronged with people, who anxiously await the bulletins which at frequent intervals are being posted at the gates.

THE ASSASSIN'S ARREST.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Immediately upon hearing the pistol shot, Officer Kearney, who remained at his post of duty near the B street entrance after the President entered the building, ran into the large reception room, and was in time to see the assassin running toward the east door, which opens on Sixth street. Before reaching this door the assassin turned his back to make his way out of the north door, where he was met and arrested by officer Kearney. The officer met the prisoner on the steps and said to him: "I must arrest you." "All right," said the assassin, "I did it and will go to jail for it. I am a Stalwart, and Arthur will be president." Officer Kearney took his prisoner into the large waiting room, where he was joined by one of the railroad officers and escorted to Police Headquarters. On the way he gave Kearney a card on which was written: "Charles Gitcau, of Illinois," that being the prisoner's name. Gitcau is described on the books at Police Headquarters as follows: "Charles Gitcau, arrested at 9:45, July 2, 1881, for shooting President Garfield; aged 36; white; born in the United States and a lawyer by profession; weight, 130 pounds; has dark-brown, thin whiskers and sallow complexion; dressed in a dark suit with black slouch hat."

He had a letter in his hand and wanted the officers to take it to Gen. Sherman, saying it would be "all right." The man made no resistance saying he had contemplated the killing of the President, and it was for the good of the country. About 9 o'clock the assassin went to a hack stand adjoining the depot and engaged a hack from Barton, a colored hackman. He said he wanted to go to Glenwood Cemetery in a short time, and wanted the hackman to drive very fast when he should get in the hack. He agreed to pay two dollars for the hack on condition that the hackman would drive fast. When stopped the assassin was going to the hack he had engaged and he insisted that it was important for him to go and deliver a message to General Sherman. When the officers refused to let him go he begged them to take the letter he had to General Sherman.

THE LETTERS TO GEN. SHERMAN.

The following is a copy of the letter the assassin wanted delivered to General Sherman:

JULY 2, 1881.—To the White House. The President's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the Republican party and save the Republic. Life is a flimsy dream, and it matters little when one goes. A human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the President was a Christian and that he will be happier in Paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way than by natural death. He is liable to go at any time any way. I had no ill-feeling toward the President. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and a politician. I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. I was with General Grant and the rest of our men in New York during our canvass. I have some papers for the press which I shall leave with Byron Andrews and his co-journalists at 1420 New York avenue, where all reporters can see them. I am now going to the jail.

CHARLES GITEAU.

The papers referred to in the above letter have not yet been given out for publication. Byron Andrews, who is the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, says that while it is true a package of papers are in the hands of the police, accompanied by a note address to himself, (Andrews), he has no personal acquaintance with Giteau, and never heard of his existence until this morning.

The following letter was found on the street shortly after Giteau's arrest. The envelope was unsealed and addressed, "Please deliver at once"

To General Sherman or his first assistant in charge of the War Department:

To General Sherman—I have just shot the President. I shot him several times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. His death is a political necessity. I am a lawyer, theologian and politician. I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. I was with General Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I am going to the jail at once.

Very Respectfully,
CHARLES GUITEAU.

On receiving the above General Sherman gave it the following endorsement:

"Headquarters of the army, Washington, D. C., July 2, 1881, 11-35 a. m. This letter * * * * was handed me this minute by Major William J. Twining, U. S. Engineer, Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and Major William G. Brock, Chief of Police. I don't know the writer, never heard of or saw him to my knowledge, and hereby return it to the keeping of the above named parties as testimony in the case.

W. T. SHERMAN, General.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE MAN.

The assassin has been hanging about here for nearly two months, and was several days ago turned out of a boarding house at 922 Fourteenth street, because he did not pay his board. He owed fifty dollars for board, and kept saying he would get a big foreign mission in a few days, when he would pay up. He dressed shabbily and acted strangely, so the landlady and boarders say, and some of them formed the opinion that he was crazy. He made his appearance at the State Department in a few weeks after Garfield was inaugurated, and made applications as United States Minister to Austria. Afterwards he applied for Consul General at Paris without having withdrawn the first application. He had no recommendations or endorsements whatever. He filed no paper with his application except a speech which he claimed he had made in the Presidential canvass last yerr. He said he accompanied Grant and Conkling in their canvassing tour last fall, and was a "Stalwart of the Stalwarts." In his application he gave his name as Charles J. Gitteau, of Freeport, Ill., and his age thirty years. He says Director of the Mint Burchard knows all his family. Many think that the fellow was naturally light-headed and he brooded over his disappointment until he became wild and crazy. He had evidently planned the assassination before hand, but does not seem to have meditated escape. His chief desire seemed to be to get to General Sherman, with the idea that he could convince Sherman he had done right.

Gitteau has a sandy complexion and is slight, weighing not more than one hundered and twenty five pounds. He wears a mustache and light chin whiskers, and his sunken checks and eyes far apart from each other give him a sullen, or as an official described it, a "loony" appearance. The officer in question gave it as his opinion that Gitteau is a Chicago communist and stated he has noticed it to be a peculiarity of nearly all murderers that their eyes are set far apart and "Guitteau," he said, "proves no exception to the rule."

MRS. GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Soon after General Garfield was brought to the White House a dispatch containing intelligence of his injury was sent to Mrs. Garfield at Long Branch and her return to the city requested. She responded that she was coming at once and desiring to know the extent of the injuries. The road was at once cleared for her train, which consisted of a special engine and a car placed at her disposal, and in a very few minutes she, in company with her children, Major Swaim, and Mrs. Rockwell was on her way hither. All day long her coming was watched for with intense anxiety, and frequent telegrams notified the people of her whereabouts all along the road. About 5 p. m. people began to turn their steps toward the B & O. depot, and long before 6 o'clock about fifteen hundred persons, including many ladies, thronged the streets about the building and waited impatiently for the special train that bore Mrs. Garfiel l and party.

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

The President's son and Colonel Corbin visited the telegraph office in the second story of the depot and sent a telegram urging that the speed of the train be accelerated to sixty miles an hour, so that the distressed wife might reach the bedside of her husband before the hand of death was laid upon him. A little later Corbin and young Garfield, pacing uneasily the long platform within the depot where the trains unload their human freight, waited and watched for the smoke of the expected locomotive, and with difficulty controlled their impatience, when a telegram announced that the special engine had broken a part of her machinery at Bowie Station. Another engine was supplied, and at 6:30 the Pullman car bearing Mrs. Garfield and party rushed into the depot, The Presidents carriages were rapidly brought within the depot enclosure, and the car had scarcely stopped when Mrs. Garfield appeared upon the platform, and, escorted by Gen. Swaim, quickly stepped into the carriage. The remainder of the party following. Her sorrowful and tear-stained features were unveiled and eloquently expressed the deep emotion that by force of will was otherwise concealed. The only voice of distress was a sob and a half-smothered scream from within the car when the train suddenly stopped. Colonel Corbin desiring to avoid the throng, caused the carriages to be driven around by the old armory and through the Smithsonian and Agricultural Department grounds to the south front of the White House. The route was smooth and free from obstruction by vehicles, and at a rapid gallop the fine horses brought the party to their sorrowful destination within a few minutes.

A LUNATIC ON RELIGION.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Charles "Jules" Guiteau, who shot President Garfield, is a native of Illinois, about forty years of age. He is a son of L. W. Guiteau, who for many years, to the time of his death, which occurred about two years ago, resided at Freeport, Illinois. About twenty-five years ago the father, accompanied by his son, Charles Jules, then about sixteen years old, left Freeport and joined the Onedia Community in New York State.—The father remained with the Community but a short time and then returned to Freeport. The son remained in the community several years and next turned up in Chicago as a lawyer. When a boy and up to the time of his arrival in Chicago he was known as Charles Jules Guiteau, but changed his name, dropping the "Jules," soon after reaching that city. He visited Washington about two years ago and lectured in Lincoln Hall on second adventism, in which, at that time he professed to be a firm believer. Gentlemen in the city who met him then pronounced him a lunatic on the subject of religion.

HIS TALK WITH A DETECTIVE.

Detective McElfresh, who took Guiteau to jail, says he asked him: "Where are you from?" "I am," he replied, "a native born American, born in Chicago." Guiteau said he was a lawyer and a theologian. McElfresh asked: "Why did you do this?" and he replied: "I did it to save the Republican party." "What is your politics," said McElfresh.—He answered: "I am a Stalwart among the Stalwarts. With Garfield out of the way we can carry all the Northern States, and with him in the way we can't carry a single one." He then said to McElfresh: "You stick to me and have me put in the third story front at the jail, and Gen. Sherman is coming down to take charge. Arthur and all those men are my friends, and I'll have you made Chief of Police. When you go back to the depot you will find that I left bundles of papers at the news stand, which will explain all." McElfresh asked him, "Is there anybody else with you in this matter?" and he answered "Not a living soul. I contemplated this thing for the last six weeks, and would have shot him when he went away with Mrs. Garfield, but I looked at her and she looked so bad that I changed my mind." On reaching the jail Mr. Russ, the Deputy Warden, said: "This man has been here before," He said: "Yes, I was down here last Saturday morning and wanted them to let me look through, and they told me that couldn't be, but to come on Monday." He was asked: "What was your object in looking through?" He said: "I wanted to see what sort of quarters I would have to occupy."

The report that Guiteau was once a consel is untrue. Assistant Secretary of State Hitt says Guiteau never held any foreign appointment, but that he has been a persistent almost daily applicant under this administration. He either applied in person or wrote letters to the President or Mr. Blaine every day. His family is respectable, in Freeport, Ill.

TELEGRAMS SENT FROM AND RECEIVED AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The following was sent to Gen. Swain, with Mrs. Garfield at Long Branch:

"We have the President safely and comfortable settled in his room at the Executive Mansion and his pulse is strong and nearly nominal. So far as I can determine from what the surgeons say, and from his general condition, I feel very hopeful. Come on soon as you can get special. Advise me of the movements of your trains, and when you can be expected. As the President said on a similar occasion sixteen years ago, "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

A. F. ROCKWELL.

Secretary Blaine sent the following by cable to foreighn ministers.

James Russel Lowell, Minister, etc., London:

The President of the United States was shot this morning by an assassin named Caarles Guitteau. The weapon was a large sized revolver. The President had just reached the Baltimore and Potomac station at about twenty minutes past nine, intending with a portion of his Cabinet to have a limited express for New York, I rode in the carriage wth him from the Executive Mansion, and was walking by his side when he was shot. The assassin was immediately arrested, and the President was conveyed to a private room in the station building and surgical aid at once summoned. He has now, at twenty minutes past ten, been removed to the Executive Mansion. The surgeons on consultation regard his wounds as very serious, though not necessarily fatal. His vigorous health gives strong hopes of his recovery. He has not lost consciousness for a moment. Inform our Ministers in Europe.

JAMES G. BLAINE,
Secretary of State.

ARTHUR, GRANT AND HANCOCK.

The following telegrams were received by Secretary Blaine and Gen. Sherman:

NEW YORK, July 2.—*To the Hon. James G. Blaine, Secretary of State, Washington:*

Your telegram with its deplorable narrative did not reach me promptly owing to my absense. I am profoundly shocked at the dreadful news. The hopes you express relieve somewhat the horror of the first announcement. I wait for further intelligence with the greatest anxiety. Express to the President and those about him my great grief and sympathy in which the whole American people will join.

C. A. ARTHUR.

NEW YORK, July 2.—*To J. G. Blaine, Secretary of State, Washington:*

Your 6:45 telegram is very distressing. I still hope for more favorable tidings, and ask you to keep me advised. Please do not fail to express to Mrs. Garfield my deepest Sympathy. C. A. ARTHUR.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., July 2.—*Gen. W. T. Sherman, Washington:*

I trust that the result of the assault upon the life of the President to-day may not have fatal consequences, and that in the interest of the country the act may be shown to have been that of a mad man. Thanks for your dispatch and for your promise of further information.

W. S. HANCOCK.

The foll wing dispatch has been received by Secretary Lincoln from Gen. Grant:

ELBERON, N. J., July 2.—*Secretary Lincoln, Washington:*

Please dispatch to me the condition of the President. The news received conflicts. I hope the most favorable may be confirmed. Express to the President my deep sympathy and hope that he may speedily recover. U. S. GRANT.

SYMPATHY FROM THE QUEEN.

The following was received at 8 p. m.:

Blaine, Secretary—Washington:

Telegram received. Express to Mrs. Garfield the profound sympathy of this legation The Queen sent to enquire and express solicitude. LOWELL, Minister.

The Secretary of State received from Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister, the following telegram, dated London 10:25, p. m.:

To Sir Edward Thornton, British Embassy, Washington:

The Queen desires that you will at once express the horror with which she has learned of the attempt upon the President's life, and her earnest hope for his recovery. Her Majesty wishes for full and immediate reports as to his condition. [Signed.]

LORD GRANVILLE.

The Secretary of State received the following telegram from the Governor General of Canada:

To the Secretary of State, Washington:

Pray express my warmest sympathy with the President and his family at the dastardly attempt on his life. I am shocked at the news, but trust the wound is not mortal. Shall be very glad of further intelligence. Reply to Halifax. LORND, Gov. Gen.

THE VICE PRESIDENT APPEARS.

After nine o'clock a carriage containing Vice President Arthur and Senator Jones, of Nevada, drove rapidly up to the White House, and both gentlemen were promptly ushered up stairs. Soon after the Vice President's arrival this morning he wrote a note to the White house expressing a desire to see the President if that could be permitted. He was informed in reply that it was not advisable to permit anybody to see the President except the surgeons and those nearest to him. This evening Secretary Blaine wrote a note to the Vice President informing him that while he could not see the President Mrs. Garfield would be pleased to see him. It was in response to this note the Vice President drove to the White House. He was followed up stairs by the Western press agent. Arthur was received by the Cabinet, all of whom were there and they held a conference. The Vice President expressed his most profound regret at the occurrence and said nothing had ever so moved him. He earnestly hoped for the President's recovery. He expressed a sincere admiration for the President. Gen. Arthur was then ushered into the rooms where Mrs. Garfield received him. She showed marked emotion, but bore up well. In feeling terms the Vice President expressed his sympathy for her and hoped the President would recover and enjoy a peaceful and happy administration. Members of the Cabinet explained that the physicians had positively forbidden that the President should see Arthur, that the President must have absolute quiet, and such a visit would necessarily excite him more or less. The Vice President recognized the force of this and acquiessed.

Secretary Hunt, Postmaster General James and other members of the Cabinet say the Vice President manifested the most earnest and sincere feeling and sympathy and it was evident that he was deeply moved. The Vice President said to the Cabinet that aside from all other considerations he earnestly hoped on his own account that the President would get well, and added, "God knows I do not want a position to which I was not elected, one I never expected to hold, and especially under such dreadful and distressing circumstances."

The following are the latest telegrams from the Executive Mansion, giving the condition of the President, [ED.]:

JULY 4th, 8 a. m.—President just awoke from a refreshing sleep and said he felt better than he had at any time since he was shot.

JULY 4th, 11:30 a. m.—Dr. Bliss says the only thing to be guarded against now is inflamation which cannot take place before to-morrow and every precaution is being taken to prevent it.

JULY 4th, 2 p. m.—Drs. Agnew and Hamilton agree that all has been done in the power of man to do. They pronounced the case very critical but not hopeless. At this hour the President is resting well.

JULY 4th, 3 p. m.—The President has slept a good deal since last bulletin, though occasionally suffering from pain in his feet and ankles. Pulse, 104; respiration 18; temperature nearly normal.

JULY 4th, 6 p. m.—No official bulletin will be issued until 8 p. m., owing to unfavorable changes in symptoms.

JULY 4th, 8 p. m.—There will be no official bulletin until 10 p. m. The President's condition is growing worse and now is very critical. At 7:45 his pulse was 126; temperature, 101; respiration, 24.

JULY 5.—12:30, a. m. Dr. Bliss says the President's symptoms have improved very much since last bulletin. He is much encouraged by the marked change for the better. There is no fear of any change for the worse before morning.

JULY 5, 9 a. m.—Situation much improved. President slept better than at any time previously for an hour and a half at a time. Tympanitis disappeared; no vomiting since; took some chicken broth and retained it.

JULY 5th, 2:30 p. m.—The favorable conditions of the symptoms reported in the last bulletin continues. There has been no recurrence of the vomiting. Pulse, 110; temperature, 101; respiration, 24. The President lies at present in a natural sleep and no further bulletin will be issued til 8:30 p. m., unless in case of unfavorable changes.

Signed,
D. M. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. B. WOODWARD,
ROBT. REYBURN,

The State Department is flooded with telegrams of condolence from all parts of the United States and from foreign lands of which the above are fair samples.

The above dispatches comprise all the intelligence with reference to the assassination up to the hour of our going to press—3:30, p. m. The result of Saturday's terrible tragedy still remains in doubt and the entire country is shrouded in gloom. Under the most favorable circumstances the struggle between life and death, must be a dreadful one, and that the President is still in a most critical condition is beyond question.—Should he pass through the balance of the day as well as he has done so far, the chances will be strongly in his favor. That he may do so will be the prayers that will go forth from every honest, American heart and will be accompanied by the wishes of the whole civilized world. [ED.]

A Strange Reunion of Husband and Wife.

Col. Albert C. Pelton, who has a twenty thousand acre ranch near Laredo, Texas, for many years believed that he held a divine commission to kill Apache Indians. When young he married a beautiful Spanish girl, and was living very happily, until one day, when with his wife, her mother and twenty soldiers from Fort Monroe, where he was in command, they paid a visit to the hot springs. While they were enjoying a bath, a band of wild Apache Indians attacked the party and dispersed the soldiers. He saw his wife and her mother fall, pierced with poisoned arrows, and he was himself wounded, and only escaped by hiding himself in the river beneath an overhanging rock. He regained the fort, and recovering from his wound, consecrated himself to the work of revenge. He was always ready to lead any expedition against the Apaches. At one time, with ten companions as daring as himself, he penetrated one hundred miles into the mountains. At last he swooped down pon the Apache camp, and the Indian braves fled in dismay before the fire of the Henry rifles in the hands of the assailants. None were left save the women and children, and at this moment a white woman rushed forward, and exclaiming "Spare the women!" sank fainting to the ground. The Colonel on raising her up discovered that she was blind. He asked how she came there among the Apaches, and her reply convinced him that she was his wife, so long mourned as dead. The Apaches had carried the wounded woman away with them, but the poison from the arrow caused an inflammation of her eyes, ending in blindness. Of course, there was joy in the old ranch when Col. Pelton got back with his wife, and the recollection of that happy event has not yet been forgotten, though many years have since elapsed.

Pleuro-Pneumonia in the State.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among Pennsylvania cattle. Herds in York and Delaware counties have been affected. In both cases the cattle came from Maryland. Coincident with the announcement of this report comes the declaration from the Auditor General's office that the commonwealth will not pay, as has heretofore been done, for those diseased cattle which may be killed by order of the State's officers.

They Perish Together.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 29.—At Rogers' mill, Bartow county, Mrs. Mrs. John Middleton was accidently knocked off a ferry boat. Her husband jumped to her rescue and both were drowned. They were found locked in each others arms. They had been recently married.

TWO SEVERE STORMS.

PITTSBURG VISITED BY A SEVERE GALE.

DAMAGE AT BEAVER FALLS, PA.

PITTSBURGH, June 29.—A severe storm swept over this city shortly before noon. The greatest damage is reported from Gazzam's hill, on the side of which are located some fifty shanties. Here the family of John Parker, colored, had scarcely left their house when it came down with a crash, destroying its contents. Mrs. Parker had a large piece torn out of her arm by a fragment of flying timber and three of her children were severely bruised. A horse and wagon were raised from the ground on Soho street and dashed against a stone wall, the driver (Matt Byerly) being seriously injured. A portion of Hussey, Howe & Co.'s mill was unroofed.

At Beaver Falls, the Penn Bridge Works were partly blown down, and Brady's brass foundry and novelty works were damaged to the amount of $1,000. The roof of the steel works is damaged.

CHICAGO, June 29.—The damages within the city by the storm last night are reported to be slight, but to the east, especially in some sections of Indiana and as far as Elkhart, along the line of the Lake Shore railroad, the loss is believed to be extensive. The conductor on a Lake Shore tram brought a rumor that a large boarding house in Elkhart was blown down with great loss of life, but he knew nothing definate. It is reported that the Episcopal church in Austin, just outside the city, on the Northwestern Railroad, was blown down this morning.

The President's Future Movements.

WATHINGTON, June 29.—President Garfield will visit Clyde, Ohio., on the 22d day of July, to be present at the unveiling of the McPherson statue. Arrangements had been made for holding the annual reunion of the President's old regiment—the Forty-second Ohio—at Galion, O., in the latter part of August, but the time has been changed to the 23d of July, in order that the President may be able to be in attendance on both occasions without making a second trip to the West. This change of date was made today at a conference between the President and Marshal Henry and several other prominent members of the Forty-second Ohio Association.

CONCORD, N. H., June 29.—Committees to invite President Garfield to Concord were announced by the House and Senate to-day, and a telegram in accordance therewith has been sent to the President.

Wreck in a Storm.

CHICAGO, June 29.—During the storm at 2:40 o'clock this morning a fatal accident occurred on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad at Hinsdale, Ill. A heavy freight train had been divided into two sections, and when near Hinsdale, the first section became uncoupled, and the tsain stopped.

The second section came along, and although the lights were all in their places, so vivid and blinding was the displap of electricity that the engineer could not see them until he was almost on top of the caboose at the rear of the first section. He tried to stop, but too late, and his engine crashed into the caboose, killing J. G. Smith, of Charlton, Ia., and A. J. Evans, of Pleasantville, Cal., and injured another train hand. The caboose and car were wrecked.

Drowned in the Sound.

NEW YORK, June 30.—A yatching party of seven left here Monday for a pleasure excursion up the Sound. On Tuesday evening, off Bridgeport, Conn., a squall struck the vessel, capsizing her, and five of the party drowned. The names of the lost are as follows: H. M. Johnson, aged 20, entry clerk in E. M. Benjamin's silk importing house, Nos. 20 and 22 Greene street; Wm. Seely, aged 14, errand boy in the same establishment; Herman Eddy, aged 20, book-keeper in the Shipping office, now Bowling Green; Wm. Edmundson, aged 18, ship broker; Miss Fannie Campbell, residing on West Tenth street. Those who escaped were Michael Tomkins, sailing master, Brooklyn, and Wm. B. Palmer, salesman, in Benjamin's establishment.

Prisoners Escaped.

UNIONTOWN, June 30.—Quite an excitement was caused here this afternoon by the cry "The prisoners have escaped!" The occasion of it was the fact that eight prisoners, confined in the county jail, had effected their escape. Five of them were strikers arrested for riot in the coke region and were to be tried at September court. Deputy Sheriff Messmore succeeded in capturing one of them. The rest are still at liberty. A large posse are in pursuit of them. This is the second time prisoners have escaped since the present sheriff has been in charge, but it is entirely the fault of the jail building which is very insecure.

Complete Wreck.

COLUMBUS, Ga., June 29.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon the passenger train on the Southwestern Railroad, bound for Macon, was completely wrecked near Geneva, the engine alone remaining. It was caused by a broken rail. Among the seriously injurrd are Rev. J. O. A. Cook, of Columbus; Rev. Otis Glazebrook, of Macon, and three other prominent citizens.

Stage Robbery.

ALAMOSA, Col., June 30.—At 12 o'clock on Tuesday night Sadderson's stage from Lake city to this place was robbed by two masked men ten miles west of Alimosa. There were five men and one woman in the coach, and the robbers secured between $800 and $900 from them. It is not known how much they secured from the mail and treasure box of the coach. There is no clue to the robbers.

Charged With Wife Murder.

PITTSBURGH, June 28.—There was an inquest yesterday on the body of Mrs. Mary Taylor, who died from injuries inflicted by fragments of a railroad torpedo exploded by her husband, who is railroad engineer. It was shown that Taylor had done the same thing to a man on the Allegheny Valley railroad and that he had threatened to kill his wife and frequently said he would be hung on her account. The coroner's jury found that Taylor was guilty of willful murder.

A TERRIFFID TORNADO.

It Plays Sad Havoc in New Hampshire.

Growing Crops of Iowa Damaged by Rain—Lightning Causes a loss of $32,000.

FRANKLIN, N. H., June 29.—A destructive tornado struck this village about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, attended with a tempest of rain and hail and almost incessant thunder and lightning. Hail stones many more than an inch in diameter, fell in great numbers and spread ruin everywhere. Half the houses in the place had their windows shattered, multitudes of chimneys were swept away, trees uprooted, and gardens everywhere ruined. The damage seems mainly to have been confined to this village, and the valley for a mile or two each side. The path of the tornado was not more than two miles wide. Many buildings were badly damaged, among them the Methodist church of West Franklin, by the flood of rain and hail, which poured into them through the shattered windows. The Catholic church was moved six inches on its foundation, twisted and badly damaged. A two-story house, together with a barn and sheds, belonging to David E. Brown, was blown down, and George H. Drake's new house was lifted and turned several feet from its foundation, leaving it a complete wreck. Freight cars at the Northern railroad depot were blown off the track. Great damage was done throughout the town by the furious sweep of the rain, though the storm lasted scarcely fifteen minutes. At 11 o'clock last night another furious storm occurred, accompanied by much thunder and lightning, the rain falling in a perfect deluge for two hours.

Opening Elements.

CHICAGO, June 29.—A dispatch from Keokuk, Iowa, says: During the terrible storm of yesterday morning, a fire, supposed to have been caused by lightning, destroyed a row of the best business houses in the neighboring city of Alexandria. The people were wild with excitement and sent to Keokuk for aid, which was dispached to them in the form of an engine and a hose reel. The loss will amount to $32,000; insured for $10,000. The storm also did damage at Memphis, Luray and other points in that section of Missouri.

WIND AND THUNDER.

The terrible wind and thunder storm broke over this city between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning, leveling trees and telegraph wires. Communication with New York was not restored until noon. There are no particulars of the damage yet.

Death at the Plough.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jue 27.—Information has just reached here of the murder of James Anderson, in Clark township, Pike county. Anderson had been ploughing in a field, and failing to return for dinner, search was made for him. His horrified relatives found his body in the field perforated with buckshot. Near by was a screen constructed by the assassin, behind which he stood and fired the fatal shot. Circumstances point strongly to Richard Johnson, an unmarried neighbor of the victim, as the principal, and James Johnson, Robert Fsters, and a son of the latter, as accessories to the crime. All the parties are now in custody awaiting examination. The motive for the deed is said to have been revenge on account of Anderson's having "homesteaded" land wanted by the supposed murderers.

A Mexico Accident.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 28.—Further particulars of the horrible accident on the Moricas railway have been received. Recent heavy rains caused freshets which undermined the supports to the bridge over the San Antonio river near Mailpois. When the train carrying a battalion of soldiers attempted to cross the structure it gave way and the entire train was precipitated down a steep embankment. Part of the train consisted of freight cars loaded with alcohol. This set fire to the entire mass of wreckage and everything was consumed. One hundred and ninety-two privates and thirteen officers are known to have been either killed outright or slowly roasted to death. Fifty other persons were fatally or seriously injured. The bridge was known to be unsafe, but was nevertheless continued in use. The road is a narrow guage, built entirely by Mexican capitalists, and was first opened to the public on the 10th inst.

Railroad Bed Washed Away.

BUFFALO, June 29.—The recent heavy rains caused a slide in the roadbed of the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia railroad, at or near Protection, about thirty miles from this city, early yesterday morning, wrecking a working train, instantly killing Chester Bates, probably fatally injuring Fred. Sizer, injuring William Tuff, and demolishing a train consisting of twenty-seven cars of coal. The roadbed for a long distance is in a very bad condition, and the bed being largely composed of gravel and sand, the work of repairs was a diffcult one. The damage is estimated at over $5,000.

Severe Storm in Iowa.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, June 29.—A severe storm prevailed here for several hours early yesterday morning, doing additional damage to the growing crops. Corn in many places in southwestern Iowa is in a bad condition, and some localities on low, flat land almost a total failure. The lightning set fire to Dunworth's large barn, one of the finest in the county, in the suburbs. Loss, $5,000.

Shoots His Companion.

JERSEY CITY, July 1.—At a late hour last night, as Neill Kennedy and Joseph Davitt, both aged twelve years, were playing together, Kennedy drew a revolver and shot Davitt in the right side, inflicting a dangerous wound. Kennedy then threw his revolver into the canal and ran away. This morning Davit is so low that the attending physician will not attempt to probe for the bullet.

A Just Penalty.

Judge Briggs lately sentenced J. J. Cummings, a young man, to pay $500 fine and undergo three years' imprisonment for committing a felonious assault and battery upon a little girl aged 7 years.

Crops Ruined by Rain.

WICHITA, KAS., June 27.—[illegible] the most severe rain and [illegible] storms, accompanied by [illegible] known here, visited this [illegible] Friday night. Five inches of [illegible] fell during the night, and [illegible] which have since come [illegible] a section of country [illegible] and 20 miles long, in [illegible] river valley, west of here, [illegible] very great damage. Thousands [illegible] acres of wheat, corn, and [illegible] cut down level with the ground [illegible] the hail; even the prairie grass [illegible] mown clean. Orchards and [illegible] vines were stripped of their [illegible] The wheat just stacked was [illegible] and many buildings were [illegible] Only one death is reported, [illegible] E. Pendergast, who was [illegible] lightning while standing at a [illegible] dow. Another storm nearly [illegible] were swept over about the same [illegible] gion Saturday night and did [illegible] additional damage.

Storm in Ohio.

CINCINNATI, June 29.—This has been decidedly the hottest [illegible] The thermometer ranged from [illegible] 97 in the shade, and the air has been oppressive and sultry. In the afternoon a number of heavy showers fell, accompanied by lightning and to-night the temperature is pleasant. The wires have been in bad condition all day, and many dispatches to night show that heavy wind and rain storms passed over a large portion of Ohio the forenoon.

At Spring