



A silver probe was used later, and the bullet was discovered. A hard object was first encountered three inches below the skull, supposed to be the plug of bone driven in by the bullet. The bullet itself was discovered two inches further in.

The autopsy confirmed the examinations. The wonderful vitality of the patient in living so long after receiving this wound was a remarkable feature of the case.

The autopsy was performed five hours after death. A portion of the skull was removed, and the track of the ball was readily traced by a line of blood through the brain. The bullet had entered behind the left ear and proceeded obliquely across from left to right through the brain to the anterior lobe of the cerebrum, lodging immediately behind the right eye. On the removal of the brain the ball dropped to the floor.

### GARFIELD'S LONG STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

**N**O SUCH theatrical manifestation as that achieved by Wilkes Booth accompanied the murder of President James Abram Garfield by Charles Jules Guiteau.

Nor was the time of the shooting of Garfield one of such turbulence as might naturally provoke political crimes. On the contrary, the whole country seemed singularly at peace on the morning of July 2, 1881.

Mr. Garfield had never been a timorous man, nor one likely to surround himself with armed guards. He was indeed entirely unprotected as he rode that morning to the railway station in company with Mr. Blaine, his Secretary of State. Mrs. Garfield was spending the season at Long Branch, recovering from an illness, and the President was planning to join her.

Entering the station, Mr. Garfield and Mr. Blaine walked together arm in arm through the main waiting room.

Suddenly two pistol shots rang out. The President sank heavily to the floor. He was removed instantly to an adjoining room and an examination made, which did not result in the discovery of the bullet. The wounded President was then taken in an ambulance to the White House, and the best surgical skill of the country was put in charge of the case.

Although public sentiment was intense, it could not of course approach the depths of grief and indignation which President Lincoln's assassination had called forth.

Nevertheless a storm settled over the entire nation and there was a fierce desire that Guiteau, who had been immediately seized, be made to suffer without delay the extreme penalty of justice.

On the President's first regaining consciousness he asked if there were any chance for his recovery.

"About one in a hundred," was the reply.

"Then," he said, "we will take that hundredth chance."

Weeks of suffering followed during which bulletins as to Mr. Garfield's condition were eagerly watched for the world over. In August, for a few days, he seemed to rally. On the 11th the President wrote to his mother and on the 19th he signed an important official paper. Three days later he began to decline in strength.

It was suggested that a removal to seaside air might effect an improvement and a special train was fitted up, even a special track laid, to take the sick man to Elberon, N. J., where Mr. Franklin, an English gentleman, had offered the use of his cottage.



CHARLES J. GUILTEAU WHO KILLED GARFIELD

Operations were repeatedly necessary and the patient's condition varied greatly. Mr. Garfield did not complain, however, and was heroically patient and cheerful.

On Sept. 13 he was lifted from his couch and placed in a sitting posture by the window, looking out upon the sea. On the 19th he died. For two and a half months life had hung in the balance.

A special train carried the dead President to Washington where he lay in state in the Capitol on Sept. 22 and 23, and then, after fitting ceremonies, the body was taken to Cleveland, O.

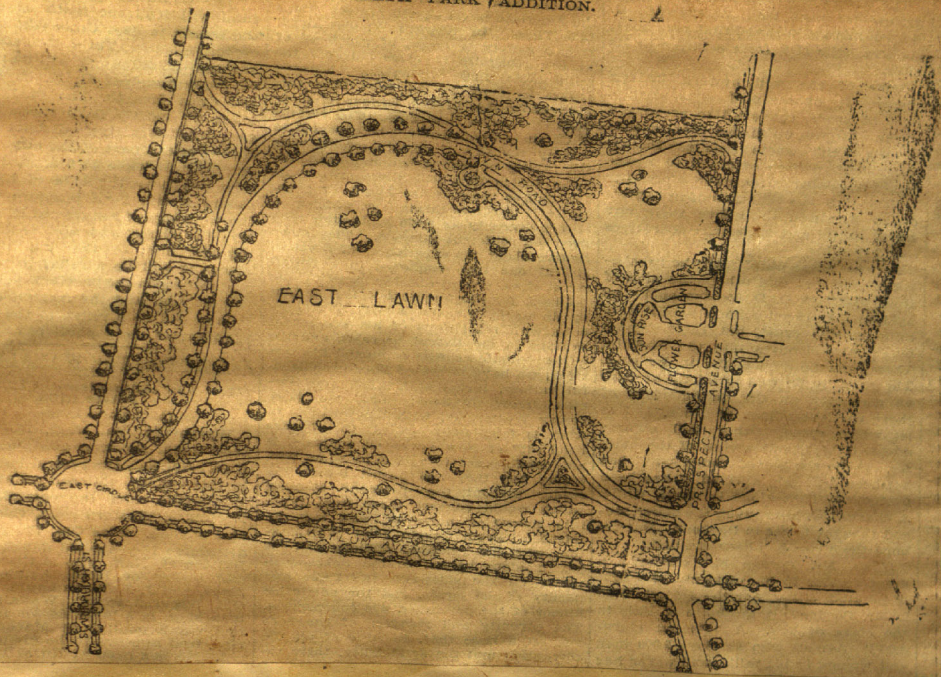
Guiteau had all this time remained in jail awaiting the exact determination of his crime. On Aug. 17 he had attacked a guard and attempted, unsuccessfully, to escape. After the President's death his trial was fixed for the following November. It was not even then generally believed that the man was insane, as he had for many years held an unenviable record as a dishonest and cowardly fellow.

He had received a good education and had practised law, but could not long remain engaged in any honest pursuit. Ever since President Garfield's inauguration he had been a persistent office-seeker, and his disappointment at his failure in this as well as his love of notoriety are believed to have impelled him to his crime.

The trial lasted for several weeks and lost in dignity because of the prisoner's persistently violent and insolent demeanor. He was, however, at length condemned on Jan. 25.

A small faction, who believed the man insane, made strong attempts to secure an indefinite suspension of sentence, but President Arthur was firm, and the day of execution set for June 30 was adhered to.





be embellished with ornamental shade trees and flower beds. In the center of the western front on Prospect avenue the plan adopted provides for a geometrical arrangement of paths and flower beds termed a "sunrise." This will be at the very crest of the hill and from it a fine view of the city below and in the distance will be afforded.

The improvement of the park is in charge of Superintendent Wirth. He has about fifty men at work, and the grading, leveling and road-making are being done as rapidly as consistent with good work. It is the intention of the park board to get the heavier part of the work done this season, so that next spring the grass-sowing and the tree-planting may begin. It is possible that some of this work may be done before snow falls this year.

The approach to the park and its fine circular entrance, the drive and walks under the crest of the hill and up to its summit, the fine lawns and flower beds in prospect, will all combine to make this twenty acres of Elizabeth Park a noteworthy addition to the city's parks.

Under the plan adopted access to the park will be had from the east and north by means of Asylum avenue and Scarborough street. The park board has had under consideration a plan to extend Scarborough street through to Whitney. The distance is about 1,600 feet, but the owners of the property through which the extension would pass have expressed no desire for such a thoroughfare. If the road were carried across to Whitney street, ready access would be given to the east part of Elizabeth Park from the populous district south of it.

#### THE SHOOTING OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

**T**HE shooting of President Garfield was in some measure similar to that of President McKinley. The same general regions of the body were affected in both cases. President Garfield was shot from behind, the bullet entering the body at about the same level as in the case of President McKinley.

In President Garfield's case the bullet entered the back four inches to the right of the centre of the spine, traversed downward and forward through the mass of spinal muscles, struck the right eleventh rib and passed inside the bony wall of the thorax.

President Garfield fell to the ground on being shot, but retained consciousness. He experienced a not excessive shock, followed by a fair, moderate reaction. The bullet was fired from an English bulldog revolver of forty-one hundredths calibre and weighed 200 grains.

Dr. Townsend, Health Officer of the District of Columbia, reached the President five minutes after the shooting. He found him in a fainting condition, and from his pulse judged that he was dying. He was treated for faintness and responded readily to medication.

On recovering he complained of a prickling sensation in the lower right side, and later of pain in both legs.

It was considered unsafe to probe for the bullet at first, and later, when the attempt was made, the search was unsuccessful. The exact position of the bullet was not discovered until the post-mortem examination was made.

It was then found that the bullet, after following an irregular course, had lodged in the connective tissue below the lower border of the pancreas, about two and a half inches to the left of the spinal column.

The hole made by the bullet was found to be greatly inflamed. A number of splinters of bone had, besides, been driven into the soft flesh, inflicting serious injury. The fatal hemorrhage which finally killed the President came from a rent four-tenths of an inch long in the main trunk of the splenic artery.

President Lincoln's wound was known to be mortal from the first examination. The bullet, which was fired at very close range, entered his head, back of the left ear, and buried itself in his brain.

The first physician to reach the wounded President was C. S. Taft, Acting Assistant Surgeon of the United States Army. According to his official report, Taft found the President lying on the floor of the theatre box where he had fallen. His respiration was inaudible and scarcely perceptible and he was totally unconscious.

The wound was found in the head and roughly bandaged. The President was then carried across the street, where he was examined, fifteen minutes after the shooting. The wound was first probed with the finger, but the bullet was found to have reached beyond this length. A teaspoonful of brandy was then placed between his lips, but was not swallowed. His pulse was 44.

Dr. Robert K. Stone arrived at this point and took charge of the case. The President's eyes were closed, the face twitched violently and the wound began to bleed. The only surgical aid possible consisted in maintaining the head in such a position as to facilitate the discharge of the wound.



THE ASSASSIN  
OF  
LINCOLN.



JOHN  
WILKES BOOTH  
WHO KILLED LINCOLN

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S  
REMARKABLE DREAM.

President Lincoln had had frequent dreams and presentiments that he would be assassinated. Nevertheless on the night of April 14, 1865, he went fearlessly to a theatre, where a box had been reserved for this party. The play was "Our American Cousin."

It was ten o'clock when John Wilkes Booth entered the theatre, coolly walked to the President's box and gained admittance by presenting a card, stating that the President had sent for him.

Securing himself from interruption from without by fastening the door, the assassin walked into the box and fired. The ball entered just behind the President's left ear.

Major Rathbone advanced and grappled with the murderer, who immediately produced a long thin knife, with which he wounded and disabled the Major. He then vaulted from the box to the stage and while jumping caught his foot in the flag that draped the President's box and sprained his ankle.

He soon arose and strode across the stage, brandishing his knife and shouting, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," which is the State motto of Virginia, and adding, "The South is avenged."

He then made his exit before any one had presence of mind enough to follow

and seize him.

The scene that followed was one of indescribable confusion. In spite of the tumult, however, medical aid was promptly summoned, but in vain. The President never recovered consciousness and died at 7.22 the next morning in the house of Mr. Peterson, opposite the theatre, to which he had been taken.

The grief that followed upon Lincoln's death has never been equalled in America. "It was as if there had been a death in every house in the land."

Mr. Lincoln's body was embalmed and removed to the White House, where funeral services were held. Later the body was exposed to view for a day in the rotunda of the Capitol. On the following day—April 21—the funeral train left Washington for the President's former home in Illinois. At every halt in the journey westward vast crowds gathered for a last look at the dead hero's face. At Springfield the final funeral services were held.

After leaving the theatre, Booth mounted the horse which stood awaiting him outside, and rode away, accompanied by Harold, a Confederate, into Maryland. Eleven days later they were discovered in a barn on Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock.

Soldiers surrounded the barn and demanded a surrender. Harold complied, but Booth declared that he would never be taken alive. The captain of the squad then fired the barn.

At this move, Booth dropped his crutch and carbine and crept to a spot where he thought he could see the captain and shoot him.





## THE THREE ASSASSINS COMPARED.

	Booth.	Guiteau.	Czolgosz.
Nationality	English	French	Polish.
Age	26	40	28.
Height	Tall	Medium	5 ft. 8 1-2 in.
Weight	170	140	150 lbs.
Complexion	Dark	Medium	Fair.
Hair	Black	Brown	Light brown.
Eyes	Black	Blue	Blue-gray.
Nose	Straight	Straight	Prominent.
Forehead	High	High	Receding.
Chin	Good	Weak	Pointed.
Education	Excellent.	Good	Fair.
Habits	Good	Temperate	Temperate.
Profession	Actor	Lawyer	None.
Religion	Christian	Christian	None.
Reputation	Good.	Bad	Indifferent.

## "OLD PUT'S" REVOLUTIONARY HOME TO BE SAVED BY PATRIOTIC WOMEN



PUTNAM COTTAGE, GREENWICH, CONN.

### Daughters of the Revolution Plan to Have a Museum Under Its Roof.

GREENWICH, Oct. 19.—"Old Put's" revolutionary headquarters at Greenwich—known at the time it was built as Hornetck because of the neck of land stretching out into the Sound, on which horses grazed—will soon be the headquarters of Putnam Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be preserved for all time, a contrast to the millquaires' homes which surround it. Next to the Nathan Hale schoolhouse it is the most prized building by those of Connecticut revolutionary ancestry.

Ever since Putnam Hill Chapter, D. A. R., was organized a few years ago it has been the desire of the regent, Mrs. Henry H. Adams, and the members that Gen. Putnam's headquarters—might be secured as their permanent home. A

monument was erected to "Old Put" on the brow of the Hill named for his valor last year. Gov. Townsend writing the inscription for the tablet, and being assisted in the unvailing exercises by Gen. W. S. Miles, Gen. O. O. Howard, Comte de Lafayette, Col. H. H. Adams and other notables.

Hearing that the Putnam cottage was about to be sold, Col. Adams visited the owner, Mrs. Frank Harrod, of New York, and purchased it for the society. He will hold it until the society raises the required \$3000 to pay for it. Nearly half the amount has already been subscribed by Col. Adams, James McCutcheon, Mrs. McMine, William H. McCord, Nathaniel Wilderell, Mrs. Lawrence, Judge Robert Jay Walsh, A. A. Cowles and Miss Josephine Kent.

The chapter already has several historic furnishings for the house, with promises of more. In the house will be a lean collection and a museum.

The Putnam cottage was built about two centuries ago, but is remarkably well preserved. It is two stories high, of shingle, with a small stone addition, "Old Put" always stopped at this house about this vicinity.

The spreading blaze, however, made his pursuers invisible to him, while his own figure became gradually more distinguishable, and in a moment more Sergeant Corbett had fired through a crevice and shot Booth in the neck. He was carried out, and died just outside the barn, about four hours afterward. Before dying he said faintly to Lieut. Baker, "Tell mother I die for my country. I thought I did it for the best."

His body was afterwards mysteriously disposed of. It is not known how.

Sergeant Corbett, who killed Booth, acted without orders, as the last instructions given by Col. Baker had been to take him alive.

Five of the misguided man's co-conspirators were tried and four of them, Payne, Harold, Atzerodt and Mrs. Surratt were hanged. Dr. Mudd was sent to the Dry Tortugas for a number of years, where he did so much good among yellow fever sufferers that he was pardoned and returned home, where he finally died.

John Surratt fled to Italy, entered the Papal Guards, but was afterwards discovered and brought back to this country, where he escaped condemnation