The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

WEDNESDAY.....JULY 6, 1881

D. C. IRELAND .....Editor.

The Presidents Condition.

Hundreds of visitors from all parts of the country were received at the White-house on the 4th, intent upon being near the president, and to get the latest news. One remarkable feature of the immense crowds is perfect quiet and order. No loud talking or laughter is indulged in. All are anxious. The deepest interest is manifested in the presidents condition. As the night advances the crowd increases instead of diminishing, and many stay all night. Every evidence of the greatest veneration and respect for the president is shown by the populace. No man could have a firmer hold upon the people. The press agent to-night passed through the grounds and entered the White-house. None are admitted to the grounds except upon passes, with the exception of surgeons, cabinet ministers and close friends. All save these few are stopped in the large vestibule below, but the press agent, by order of Attorney General McVeagh, was admitted up stairs in the private secretarys room, where the attorney general, postmaster general, secretary of the treasury, and about a dozen others. James and Hunt were talking together, McVeagh was looking over telegrams at the private secretarys tables. Blaine entered from a door leading towards the presidents room and sat down by a lady and gentleman who had just entered. Anxiety was depicted on every face, and Blaine was the picture of keenest distress. The agent then approached Blaine and asked him what he thought of the presidents condition. In low tones, with head bowed down, he replied: "He is no worse. The doctors say that favorable signs continue, but of course his condition is very critical, and we all feel great anxiety, but we feel hopeful. We hope—" Blaine then relapsed into silence, and with eyes bent on the floor appeared abstracted. Intense mental suffering shows itself on his every feature. The Postmaster-general and Secretary Hunt were asked their candid opinions of the presidents condition. Secretary Hunt replied: "The doctors had a consultation at 7 o'clock this evening, and agree that the president rallied surprisingly from the shock of the wound, and that he still held the advantage. He has gained in the last twenty-four hours. They feel satisfied with this and say that if they can prevent any relapse for a day or two, the case will be more hopeful. The crisis is not yet reached by any means, and it is not possible for surgeons to say what the result will be, but they say that the possibility of the presidents recovery is more hopeful now." Secretary Hunt said that he had conversed with all the surgeons who were at the conference and all agree in the view he had stated. Surgeon-General Barnes assents to this statement, but apparently was not inclined to put in words any very favorable opinion. The countenances of all present indicate less hope than their words express. All were anxious, and a general feeling of gloom seemed to pervade everything after nine o'clock. Dr. T. Hamilton, cited to consultation at Washington says that if the ball actually penetrated the cavity of the belly and passed through even a small portion of the liver, future danger to the patient I consider very great, even though he may have escaped the first danger, that of hemorrhage. Examples of recovery after penetrating gunshot wounds in the liver are very few. In the late war I was able to record eight examples of gunshot wounds of the liver. I have myself personally seen two, both from pistol balls. The records of the late civil war furnish a number of examples. It must be remembered that all cases recorded by myself, and probably most of the cases, where recovery of such accidents, were cases when the ball passed through the wall of belly and made its escape externall. If the ball remains in the belly, as must be the fact in this case, if it has once entered it, danger is greatly increased, and can never cease entirely until the ball is found and successfully extracted.

The Assassin.

Charles Guitteau, the would-be assassin, is a foreigner by birth, and has been a very persistent applicant for a consular position. He has haunted the executive mansion for several weeks, and his disappointment at not getting what he wanted has caused temporary aberration of mind. Guitteau is a well-known figure to the people at the White-house. He has tried on several occasions to pass himself off as a newspaper reporter. He frequently wrote notes to the president, of which the following is a sample: "I regret the trouble you are having with Senator Conkling. You are all right, and should maintain your position. You have my support and that of all patriotic citizens. I would like an audience of a few moments." He used to seize upon the White-house state stationery, take some of it off and write innumerable letters. He would also utilize blank cards by writing himself a supply, if he should ever need them, and one day Col. Crook, disbursing clerk, said to him: "You seem to make yourself a home and be laying in a supply of stationery." Said Guitteau to him in an insulting manner, "do you know who I am? I am one of the men who make presidents." Last Tuesday he met one of the employes and was very particular in inquiring when the president would leave and by what train and road. He has an idiotic grin on his face at times. One day he said that this was a "hell of a government. The people are no better than slaves." It is not true that he was once consul. He has never been appointed, but was always a persistent office seeker from Garfield and Blaine. He says he did this to save the republican party. There is not another living soul with him in the matter. He is described as a shyster attorney, a real pettifoger. A New York attorney, who has had some indirect legal dealings with Guitteau, says some four years ago he was practicing in New York city and was in the habit of taking claims to collect on the shares; namely, to receive for his services half the proceeds. Guitteau used to make sufficient collections to secure his half but the client never obtained anything. The Herald exposed the whole proceeding and the result was that Guitteau found New York too hot to hold him and went west, finally settling down in Chicago. From this point he wrote to James Gordon Bennett demanding $100,000 for libel but failed to get the money. He, however, wrote again to Bennett intimating if he would engage in a certain newspaper enterprise in Chicago with him (Guitteau) the claim for $100,000 could be wiped out. While in Washington he took charge of a case for a lady on Fourteenth street and secured judgment for $900. The judgment was attached on the ground of fraud, and although the judgment could not be proven the court set aside the judgment. It is understood many of his legal practices were based on the same order of professional proceedings. The assassin owes $50 board and hypothecated with his landlady on expectation of a foreign appointment. He applied for the United States ministry to Austria, then consul-general of France, but had no endorsements whatever, filing only a copy of one of his speeches during the presidential campaign last year. He claimed he was with Grant and Conkling in their canvassing tour last fall, and says he is from Freeport, Illinois, aged 30 years. He evidently planned the assassination, but without providing for escape. He believed he could convince Sherman he did right. He was hurried to jail so fast there was no time for lynching. Col. Bob. Ingersoll, who knew Guitteau, says he is a quiet and sober man, and Bob. believes his insanity is feigned.

About half past eight o'clock Monday evening a terrible shooting scrape occurred in Portland in front of the Esmond, between Ben Cornelius, his son Charles, and his divorced son-in-law, Jack Powers. The affair grew out of a separation between Powers and his wife. Ben Cornelius and Powers were both shot literally all to pieces. They exchanged shots until both fell. And perhaps both are mortally wounded.

Fourth of July accidents were of frequent occurrence in Portland. Besides the Cornelius shooting affair, there were four fire alarms, and many run aways and run overs. Portlands streets are too narrow for a crowd. In San Francisco there were many fire alarms but only one fire of any consequence occurred—in the Green street Congregational church, causing a loss of about $3000.

☞ Have you ever heard a business man say that advertising did not pay him?

☞ Advertisements are the quiet solicitors who never intrude, but who never fail to make themselves known, and are seen and remembered despite the will of the reader who could not forget them if he would.

☞ Who wants to know about the great State where the exports equal in value $378 per head of the entire population, send $1 00 to D. C. Ireland for THE ASTORIAN, the only Oregon paper, published wholly in the interest of Oregon.

☞ To discriminate between what is news and what is advertising in an item is often a difficult task for a publisher. Newspapers, to be on the safe side, must charge when the item brings money to others. Such is but justice, and in compliance with the laws of business, and without this discrimination a newspaper will fail, financially.

☞ A wealthy Pittsburg merchant is reported as having said: "I always feel happy when I am advertising, for then I know, that waking or sleeping, I have a strong, though silent orator working for me; one who never tires, never sleeps, never makes mistakes and who is certain to enter the households from which, if at all, my trade must come."

☞ We desire it to be distinctly understood that those who send us advertisements from abroad, must send the cash with the advertisements, if they would have them appear. We have numbers of advertisements sent us from strangers saying, "Please insert and send bill." This we cannot do; the cash must accompany the copy and the order

☞ Whenever you want to buy an article, purchase it from a store-keeper in town. You know them, they are identified with you in the interest of keeping up the city, which is an organization for mutual protection, and if you are cheated you know where to apply for redress. When you buy of an itinerant pedlar, whom you may never see again, if you are cheated you must pocket your own losses.

☞ The time has long since passed when mechanical trades provided our sons with a living. Labor-saving machinery, patent tools and steam have robbed the trade of the future it offered to our boys in the days of the indentured apprentice system. The idlers and do-nothings of our metropolitan cities are composed largely of tradesmen and professional men, and merchandising is a failure, if the number of bankrupt merchants who had to succumb to the pressure of the times can be taken as a criterion. What the country needs is producers, and the waste fields of uncultivated land offers an opportunity to place the rising generation in the way of making homes for themselves and better times for posterity.

DIED

In Astoria, July 4, 1881, of brain fever, Roy Wilson, twin son of D. O. A. and Georgia Bowlby, aged 20 months and 2 weeks.

☞ The funeral will take place from the Congregational church to-day at 2 P. M.

NEW TO-DAY.