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From the New York Mirror.
[Published by request.]

Stanzas on the Death of Don Mariano Salazar.

The writer of the following stanzas has no desire, in the present case, to enter into the political and moral considerations involved in the execution of Don Mariano Salazar, by order of Gen. William Walker of Nicaragua.

The grave is no fit arena for discussion; nor are elegiac verses the form of speech in which each act should be discussed.—Nevertheless, some explanation is requisite to a full understanding of the poem, and we shall give it in as few words as possible.

Don Mariano Salazar was one of the wealthiest, bravest and most accomplished gentlemen of Central America, a member of the rich house of Solon & Co. Genoa. He married the beautiful and accomplished sister of President Castellon, by whom he had several children. When Senor Castellon—one of the few men who, of Central America, who could boast of the pure Spanish *sangre azul* in his veins—came to the unhappy determination of employing Walker to assist the cause of liberty in Nicaregua, it was his brother-in-law, Senor Salazar, who furnished the means which enabled Gen. Walker to raise his battalion in San Francisco, and transport both himself and it to the scene of operations.

After this again, when Walker had been killed in his first mad attempt on Rivas, and when the administration by whom he had been invited looked on his want of military prudence, it was to Salazar he turned as his unshaken friend, and from him received such personal aid and advice as to enable him to continue his operations.—These operations terminated in temporary victory, and Don Patricio Rivas was nominated President and Mariano Salazar to a high official position.

Salazar was faithfully fulfilling the duties of this post, when Walker caused him to be arrested as he was crossing the bay of Fonseca, on a visit to that family from which he had torn himself in obedience to Walker's earnest prayers and cry for help. The rest is known. Without any other charge made against him—without defence or any form of trial—without the examination of a single witness, he was condemned to instant death by the man he had sacrificed time, ease and fortune to elevate. The case stands without a parallel in the records of the world.

As Don Mariano was led out into the esplanade, where his open coffin stood awaiting him, he plucked a large blue flower, of the convolvulus species, and made it his last request to the attending confessor that this blossom, which he would hold next his heart when dying, should be conveyed to his wife, who was then eagerly awaiting his promised visit in San Salvador—a neighboring and neutral republic. The intelligence killed her, poor lady! She fell into a delirious fever on hearing it and died in a few days, still holding to her lips the flower which her dying husband sent.

Up from the purple meadows,
To the glittering esplanade,
Where close beside the Dead House
In an open coffin laid:
Come a file of soldiers sweeping,
But not with martial air.—
Some eyes are red with weeping,
Some sullen with despair.

The sun-shines bright around them,
Yet are they cold and still;
A fatal spell has bound them
To work a tyrants will:—
That coffin—though they'd barter
Their fate with him they slay—
Soon must fill with the noblest martyr
Of Freedom's cause to-day.

No bell is for him are tolling,
No bier;
But the muffled drums are roaming
To tell that his hour is near—
He comes with step elated,
With eyes serene and just—
Crushed by the power created
Through his own confiding trust!

To the priest, grey haired and holy,
His sole behest is made;
He waves the kerchief slowly—
It drops—and he is dead!
A flash and a rolling rattle
One gush of accusing gore
And he who had oft in battle
Faced death, is now no more.

Ah, blood of martyr sinking
To the soil for which he fought,
To the earth which is glutted drinking
Such rain, is with vengeance fraught;—
Each drop shall be seed of a legion
Of men who will raise to free
This fair but ill-fated region,
From the reptile warmed by thee!

But with him the strife is over,
In the land of his love he sleeps;
With flowers his grave they cover,
And beauty round it weeps;
And in years right soon succeeding,
When the tyrant is banished far,
Youth's pulse shall glow while reading
The tale of Salazar!

He plucked a pale blue blossom—
The Priest can its meaning tell—
And pressed it to his bosom
As the fatal signal fell.
By him must the news be broken,
Let him say they will meet above,
And bear both the news and the token
Of death and of deathless love.

Alas! the shock hath killed her,
Death pitying sent his dart;
O blessed virgin shield her—
She dies of a broken heart!
To the grave by phrenzy hurried,
One pang and all was o'er—
In the bloom of her beauty buried,
In Heaven they meet once more.

The priests a dirge are chanting,
As they slowly move along;
The streets are hushed and panting
As ascends the solemn song:—
"Behold another victim
To the tyranny abhorred!
Room for the wife of Salazar—
Fit mate for such a lord."

Fresh flowers are on her forehead,
Wreathed by fingers vainly fond;
'Twould seem as if death borrowed
The calm of Heaven beyond:—
Across her breast have drifted
The waves of shining hair,
And her slender hands are lifted
In the mute appeal of prayer.

But ah! those marble fingers
Up lift one faded bloom.
Rich perfume round it lingers
As memories round a tomb:—
Decay upon it settles,—
Like her's, its days are o'er,
And on its withering petals
Are drops of crimson gore.

Agricultural Column.

SUGAR CANE EXPERIMENTS.

The following is one of the fairest tests we have yet seen with the Chinese Sugar Cane. Indeed it is less than a fair test, and was made, as will be seen, under disadvantages; but the result was the same as with others. Mr. Bulkley's horse eat the leaves and stalks greedily. Cows cannot eat portions of the stalks unless they are chopped into small pieces, on account of their inability to bite them in two.—Hogs are known to be fond of the stalks. A gentleman from Massachusetts informed us a few days ago, that as provender for cattle, the fodder—stalks and leaves—promotes the secretion of milk—increases the quantity and quality of butter—and in fat cattle gives a fine flavor to the beef! At any rate, and under all circumstances, it may be regarded as an acquisition of no there can be none in a [illegible] seed, there is not the least motive in any one to attempt to mislead the public. Mr. Bulkley's communication, we repeat, is valuable. We copy from the Scientific American.

Experiments with the Chinese Sugar Millet.

Messrs. Editors:—Knowing that you take a deep interest in anything which promises to be valuable for our country, I send you the result of an experiment which I made with the Chinese Sugar Millet.—Sorghum Saccharatum.

Having received from the Patent Office a paper of seed, I planted it as a matter of curiosity, though not having the least confidence that it would prove to be worth anything. The seeds and stalks so nearly resembled our common broom corn as to make me feel quite sure that they were these.

I planted it in hills, about 2 feet apart, with 6 to 10 seeds in a hill. It was greatly neglected during its growth, from an impression of its worthlessness.

Some time in August there was a chance frost which nearly terminated its growth, and, in fact, completely destroyed some sweet corn growing in the same garden.—The millet was just putting forth its seed stalk, and the seed was consequently, all destroyed. The stalks, however, were left standing until some time in October, when—still supposing them to be worthless—I had them cut, and thrown into piles, to get them out of the way.

After they had lain upon the ground for some time, I took a handful of the stalks and gave them to my horse, who eat them greedily—eating both leaves and stalks.

About this time I saw a statement in the papers that some persons had made some molasses from this plant. This led me to make the following experiment with mine, although I had reason to suppose that the frost and the exposure on the ground would have destroyed any good qualities which it might have originally possessed.

I took some of the canes and cut them into pieces about three inches long, when they were readily ground through one of Hickok's Portable Cider Mills, with cast-iron grinders; and then pressed with the powerful pressers attached to the mill. The quantity ground was about half a bushel of the pieces, and the juice expressed was about seven quarts. This juice, when evaporated, made one quart of molasses, that is pronounced, by those who have tasted of it, to be superior to the New Orleans molasses, and some say equal to the flavor of the maple syrup. It is, at all events, good molasses.

From an estimate made, I judged that the square rod of ground planted—if the canes had all been used—would have produced four gallons of molasses, or at the rate of 640 gallons per acre. Such a crop would have proved valuable the last year, since sugar and molasses are so high.

There is little doubt in my mind that any person who has a small piece of land may manufacture his own molasses, and, perhaps, sugar.

If cultivated on so small a scale as not to warrant the expense of erecting the rollers for expressing the juice from the cane, they may be cut up in a straw cutter, and ground in one of Hickok's portable cider mills, with such facilities that two men could obtain five or six barrels of the juice per day by hand, and proportionally more if horse or other power is used. This juice could be cheaply boiled in one of the evaporators with which you are acquainted, without burning the syrup or wasting any fuel.

Besides the molasses obtained from stalks, the leaves will make good forage, the seed will nearly equal that of a crop of corn or oats, and the tops will make brooms.

H. G. Bulkley.

MORAL SUASION.

There is nothing like "moral suasion." It has grown to be a great and controlling institution. The best example of the same occured in San Francisco recently. You well know, if not I can inform you therein, that the chief city of California is frequently, if not oftener, infested by Chinamen. An acquaintance of ours was junior partner and occasional salesmen in a firm whose business it was to sell fish-hooks, cod-lines, ropes' ends, and other odds and ends. One day a John Chinaman, followed by a train of about ten of his countrymen, ranged tandem fashion, entered the establishment, and, after peering around for a few seconds, exclaimed:

"Cotton seine twine—got him?

"Yes!" was the answer.

"How much takee?"

"One dollar a pound."

"Um! give fifty cent-!"

"Get out!" said the junior partner with a menacing gesture, and John Chinaman departed, followed by his tail and his countrymen.

The train passed and repassed the door several times, and at length re-entered.—John, looking around as though he had never been there before, inquired:

"Cotton seine twine—got him?"

"Yes."

"How much takee?"

"*One Dollar a Pound!*"

"Um! give seventy-five cents."

"Get out!" cried the excited partner, and the Chinese population departed as before.

The wild geese procession paraded past a few times and then re-entered. The spokesman, after gazing around some time lifted up his voice a third time, and thus he spoke.

"Cotton seine twine—got him?"

"Yes!"

"How much takee?"

The salesman whispered to a Chinaman with his left hand, and raising his cleaver with his right exclaimed; "*One dollar a pound.*"

John gave one look at the cleaver, another at the face of the salesman; and yelled out; "I takee one hundred pound!"

The bargain was thereon closed. So much for moral suasion.—*Letter to Spirit of the Times.*

THE MOON ON THE SPIRE.

The white clouds lie in drifts to-night
Around the moon, whose silver fire,
Kindles the old cathedral spire,
And makes the cross a living light.

It gleams and twinkles through my blinds,
It shines on those who walk the street,
It opens heaven to those who meet
At vespers with believing minds

"How marvellous the cross," they say,
"That crowns the stately Christian pile!
It lends the morn a saintly smile,
It saves the world from day to day."

To speak your thoughts, but I who sit
Above the crowd and watch the moon—
I hear from her cold lips a tune
To other words; and this is it:

"My crescent glitters in the air,
Above the mosque of Moslem lands!
High in his tower the muezzin stands,
And calls the faithful there to prayer.

By Indian streams, and swamps of rice,
Pagodas rise, and idols frown!
I pour my heathen brightness down,
And make the night a Paradise.

Pagoda, mosque and christian dome,
I see them all; in all the flame
Of worship burns; God sees the same
God has in each and all his home."

The Burdell Murder in New York.

A SUMMING UP OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

The investigation by the Coroner's Jury of this extraordinary case which has caused an unprecedented excitement throughout the country, ended on Saturday night, and the parties implicated were committed to stand trial. The New York Tribune of Saturday morning gave the following resume of the whole affair up till that date.

The late Dr. Burdell, owner of the house No. 31 Bond street, at the time of the murder, occupied the entire second floor, the rest of the dwelling being left to Mrs. Cunningham. The occupants of her portion of the house were herself; her two daughters sixteen and eighteen years of age; her two sons, nine and ten years of age; and boarder and lodger, Mr. Eckel; a friend of the family, Mr. Snodgrass; and a lodger simply, Mr. Daniel Ullmann; and, at the time of the murder, one servant woman, a second servant woman having left two days before. The murder was committed on the night of Friday, the 30th of January. The servant woman was ordered by Mrs. Cunningham to go to bed. That domestic, the two little boys and Mr. Snodgrass, slept in the attic, or on the fourth floor. Mrs. Cunningham and her two daughters sat on the night in question, in a room on the third floor; Mr. Eckel in another room on the same floor, and Mr. Ullmann in the third room on that floor. Between 10 and 11 o'clock all these persons, with the exception of Mr. Ullmann, retired to their rooms for the night: and they testify they were not disturbed by any unusual noise or any cry of murder. Four witnesses, three of whom were in the street and one in a house opposite, state that a quarter to 11 o'clock they heard a cry of murder. Two of those witnesses testify to having seen a person whose appearance corresponds with that of Dr. Burdell, and wrapped in a shawl such as here, enter his house only a few minutes before the cry was heard.—One of these witnesses, Farrell, was sitting on the very step when the Doctor entered his house, heard the cry and the fall of the body, and has identified Eckel as the man who immediately afterward came to the door and ordered him off the step in a menacing manner, whom he supposed to be sent for that purpose by the man (Dr. Burdell) who had just entered the house. Several other witnesses in passing through Bond st., between 1 and 2 o'clock of that night remarked a peculiar smell as of the smoke of burning wool and leather—The atmosphere of that night was damp and heavy, and smoke accordingly held to the earth. Between 8 and 9 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, the next day, Dr. Burdell's office boy discovered the dead body, on the second floor, back room near the door, lying in a pool of blood. The gas in the room was yet burning; the key in the lock on the outside of the door. Mrs. Cunningham's family, with the exception of Mr. Eckel, had at that time all breakfasted. Eckel on that morning had left the house before breakfast, to fulfill a business engagement made the day before. Mr. Ullman was only a lodger, never had taken any meals in the house and had not yet risen. He had come into the house in the night at 12 o'clock; and he testified that during the night he heard no noise.—The testimony of the four witnesses who heard the cry of murder at 10½ o'clock, not alone fixes the time of the deed, as the coldness and rigidity of the corpse and the dryness of the blood with which its clothes had been saturated, proved in the opinion of the medical men then called in, that the murder had been committed about that time. The time of the murder having been established as that when the Cunninghams, Eckle and Snodgrass testified they were just about retiring for the night [illegible] heard the cry of [illegible] statement that they in the street and in [illegible] probably awake had heard, at once cast suspicion [illegible] and led to an investigation of their relations to the murdered man, it being reasonably presumed that no person outside the house could have committed the act, with the attendant out-cry and fall of the body on the floor without being heard by them, as they must then have been awake. This hypothesis at the opening of the investigation took possession of the Coroner's mind; and the primary, and indeed the almost sole object of the thirteen days' inquest, has been to fix the guilt on these parties. What this proof amounts to we may now consider.

Within a few hours after the murder was discovered on Saturday morning, Mrs. Cunningham gave information that she had on the evening of the 20th of October last, been secretly married to Dr. Burdell by the Rev. Mr. Marvine, her eldest daughter being one witness to the ceremony, which took place at the house of the clergyman. Mrs Cunningham produced at the Coroner's inquest her marriage certificate, which corresponded with the register of the Rev Mr Marvine. The reverend gentleman, when before the inquest, identified Mrs. Cunningham as the woman whom he had then married, but was unable to identify the corpse of Dr. Burdell as that of the man, and this, too, although his attention, either at the time of the marriage or of the following day when the man came for the marriage certificate, had been directed to the peculiar appearance of the man's whiskers, which then led him to think that they were false. The clergyman's woman servant likewise was unable to identify the man who was married as the same whose dead body was before her. The two servant women of Mrs Cunningham testified among other points, that Dr. Burdell, until last summer, some time preceding the alledged marriage, took his meals in the house which she occupied in parts as we have stated; but since that time, and from the date of the marriage, had never taken a meal in the house, had refused to eat articles of food and beverages which she had sent to him from her table, and had not appeared to regard or treat her as his wife. One of these servants further testified that at a period antecedent to this an abortion had been produced upon Mrs. Cunningham, and that since then the time of the alledged marriage, Mrs. Cunningham and Mr. Eckel (not Burdell) had occupied chambers communicating by a door, and that from her observations as chambermaid, her opinion was that the relations between Mrs. Cunningham and Mr. Eckel were of an intimate or criminal character. It further appears in evidence that Mr. Cunningham died several years ago, and previously to his death he had been unfortunate in business, had gone to California, and returned without improving his affairs, that dying, Mrs. Cunningham received a sum of ten thousand dollars from a policy of insurance on his life, and she probably was not possessed of other means that since Mr. Cunningham's death she had lived in good style, frequenting watering places, brought up her family liberally, sending her daughter's to fashionable boarding schools, and so forth; and had not kept boarders or resorted to other ostensible ways of meeting the expenses of living, of which the interest of such a sum as the life policy of ten thousand dollars must have been a very trifling part. Her first experience at boarding-house keeping seems to have commenced in Bond street, where she had one boarder and lodger, Dr. Burdell not included.

Mr. Eckel is said to have been formerly a butcher, and at the time of the murder as appears in the evidence, he was engaged in buying from the butchers, hides and tallow, and selling the same, probably [illegible] prices of business. [illegible] proved by witnesses, was a pervish, passionate and penurious man. At the time of his death he was possessor of a fortune of about one hundred thousand dollars, made in his profession as a dentist. He was, if not married to Mrs. Cunningham, a bachelor of about forty five years of age, and she between thirty five and forty. A vast amount of evidence proves conclusively that Dr. Burdell, who was of a communicative disposition, told numerous parties that he was not married, never had been, intended to be, and least of all to Mrs Cunningham, who he stated, was endeavoring to entrap or force him into a marriage. That of her and of the people in the house he was in fear, and that she was capable of doing anything to injure him, and that he was in fear of his life from them, he stated to two witnesses, on or about the day of his death, and one of them, his friend and late partner, Dr. Blaisdell, he requested particularly to come and occupy the house with him on that account. He further stated that he made a will, which document, by the way, has not been discovered, and named some of his relatives and the bequest to them that it contained, and that Mrs. Cunningham would not be a recipient of his fortune; and moreover, on the very day of his death he made arrangements and drew a lease to Mr. Stansbury, to be signed on the following day, (Saturday,) by which Mr. Stansbury was to take possession of his house in Bond street on the first of May next and expressed to several parties his great gratification at the prospect of getting rid of Mrs. Cunningham, and getting her out of the house at that time. He stated, in addition, that she dodged him, watched him, listened at his doors, entered his room with false keys, stole the key of his fire-proof safe, and had stolen from it a note for $600 which she had given him in payment for a judgment against another party, which he had assigned to her.

Such relations as these are very singular as between man and wife, but the most striking evidence of all, as against the hypothesis of a marriage between Mrs. Cunningham and Dr. Burdell, and in favor of the hypothesis of a sham marriage, is the fact that she commenced a suit for breach of promise against Dr. Burdell in August or September last, her complaint alleging that Dr. Burdell had violated her person; on the 22d of October the suit was dropped by her instructions to her counsel, and Dr. Burdell released from his bail-bond.

On the 29th of the same month, the alleged marriage is said to have taken place, and yet it was elicited from the counsel Mrs. Cunningham employed to conduct that suit, when they were produced before the Coroner's inquest as witnesses, that several weeks after the 28th of October she again applied to them, saying that she had then, in contemplation to re-open or recommence the suit for breach of promise. That is to say, three weeks after she alleges that she was married to Dr. Burdell, and produces a certificate to prove, she informs her counsel, Messrs. Thayer & Chatfield, two very distinguished members of the Bar, that she is about to sue the man who then at that identical time, as she now would prove must have been her husband. The evidence shows that she and Dr. Burdell were on very bad terms at the time he accused her of stealing the note for $600 some months ago; that he called in several policemen from the street to arrest; and that they, the policemen dissuaded him so doing. One of these policemen testifies that on that occasion she used violent language towards the Dr. and declared, according to the policeman's words, "that she would have his (Burdell's) heart's blood." One of the women servants of Mrs. Cunningham likewise testifies as to quarrels between the Dr. and Mrs. Cunningham and her eldest daughter, Augusta; and that the Dr. told her (the servant) that in a quarrel Miss Augusta once had attacked him personally and tore out some of his hair. We believe there is no evidence of any threats made by Mr. Eckel against the deceased, but the suspicion falling so heavily upon him has its origin in the relations existing between him and Mrs. Cunningham, and its apparent confirmation in the extraordinary testimony of Mr. Farrel, which we shall presently consider.

The generally received theory of the murder is, that Mrs. Cunningham had established herself at Dr. Burdell's house, hoping to entrap him into a marriage.—Finding herself defeated in this object, she induced her paramour, Eckel, to personate Burdell in a sham marriage, either with the view of claiming her dower, a sum of between $30,000 and $40,000, as Burdell's widow in case of his natural death, or with her paramour assassinating him with that express object; and that the fact that Burdell, on the day preceding the night of his murder, had made a lease of his house, by the signing of which, at the time appointed on the next day, he would, on the 1st of May next, have dispossessed her and her family, and thrown them on the world, hastened the catastrophe, and caused it to occur on the night in question. That the murder was perpetrated by them the instant Burdell entered his room; that they had not anticipated any out cry, and that the single and half-stifled utterance of the word murder alone revealed the deed at the time, the victim being nearly instantly dispatched with fifteen wounds, almost any one of which was by the physicians deemed fatal. That the bloody clothes of the murderers were then burned, which accounts for the smell of burning woolen perceived by so many witnesses in Bond street, on the night, between eleven and two o'clock, and that the instrument or instruments with which the deed was committed, were during the [illegible] deed had been [illegible] son.

From the second story room deep where the murder was committed down to the street door, slight marks of fresh blood had been discovered, as well as upon the inside knob of the street door and upon the edge of the street door, at a height of about four or four and a half feet from the sill; but no blood appearing on the outside knob of the street door, brings confirmation that the murderer did not, while his hands were bloody, leave the house and close the door behind him—while the appearance of the blood upon the inside knob and the edge of the door is conclusively accounted for by the testimony of Farrell, by whom Eckel is pointed out as the probable assassin. For Farrell's testimony is, that Eckel came to the door a few seconds after he (Farrell) heard the cry of murder and a fall like a barrel on the floor, and holding the door apparently with his right hand on the inner knob and his left on the edge of the door, put his head out, perceived Farrell sitting on the steps, and ordered him away fiercely and frightfully. Farrell pretty clearly identifies Eckel. The marks of blood are just where Farrell describes Eckel's hand to have been, and Farell's testimony is the only circumstantial evidence adduced thus far going to fix the guilt on him. It is of the gravest moment then to ascertain this truth, which, however, has not been assailed directly by any evidence, but by its apparent contradiction by several other witnesses.

On the head the evidence given by Messrs. Brooks, Strangman and Ross seems to us to be worthy of serious consideration, and to be pretty conclusive. But a contemporary contains a report of an informal conversation between its reporter and Mr. Ross, wherein the latter states that Farrell's testimony is not true, because when Dr. Burdell entered the door of his house, he (Ross) was twenty five feet from him toward Broadway; and when he (Ross) passed the door Farrel, he says, was not on the steps; and when he (Ross) had gone a distance of about a house and a half (or in other words, [illegible] heard the cry of murder, turned is an architect by profession, and if not quently his evidence as to distances ought to be taken as precise, yet he thus states that while he was walking sixty-three feet, during that little time, Burdell must have gone from the street door up stairs, reached his rooms, and there uttered the cry of murder. But all the evidence goes to show that Burdell went up stairs to the back room on the second story, took off his overshoes, laid aside his shawl and hat, and sat down at his desk, and was first stabbed while sitting. How, then, could all these circumstances have occured while Mr. Ross was walking sixty-three feet? And if Ross was mistaken as to the distance, why may he not have chanced to fail to perceive Farrell when passing him, and to have been too far to distinguish Farrell when he (Ross) turned to look back on hearing the cry of murder?

Mr. Strangman's informal statement, taken down by the reporter above mentioned, is that "He was several houses past No, 31 when he heard the cry, and was proceeding towards the Bowery. He immediately looked back in the direction of Broadway, but could see nobody approaching. He did not look at any house in particular, and he would not be likely to notice any one sitting on a step on the opposite side of the street. He thinks it highly probable that Farrell may have been sitting there, altho' he did not notice him. By the evidence, as well as by these supplementary statements, of Messrs. Strangman and Ross, as well as by the evidence alone of Mr. Brooks, who has not made any additional or informal statement, it is clear that Mr. Ross did not see Mr. Strangman in the street, that Mr. Strangman saw neither Mr. Ross nor Mr. Farrell, and that Mr. Brooks, from the window of his house, saw neither one of [illegible] rather that Mr. Ross may be mistaken, tho' he so positively affirms that Farrell was not sitting on Burdell's steps, rather than that Farrell's singularly corroborated evidence, while he yet remains an unimpeached witness, so far as regards his character for truth and veracity, should be thrown aside as unworthy of credence.

The substance of Saturday's proceedings are as follows:

Snodgrass Identified as Purchaser of a Dirk, and Re-Arrested.

Verdict of the Jury.—The labors of the Coroner have ended in the verdict of the jury implicating Mr. Eckel, Snodgrass, Mrs. Cunningham, and her two daughters.

Previous to the inquest, Judge Capron read a letter from A. F. Gillet, explaining how cuts in a plaited shirt would exhibit a triangular appearance, when the plaits were out, though cut with a straight instrument.

Before the investigation commenced, Captain Rynders visited the house. Whilst he was in the room above, he began a tirade of abuse against young Snodgrass. He was informed by a gentleman present that Snodgrass was in the room. On receiving this intelligence, he addressed his remarks to Snodgrass, personally accusing him of knowing of the murder, and abusing him because he did not tell all he knew of the facts, and Snodgrass was only relieved from his abuse by being removed from the room.

At a quarter before 12 o'clock, the Coroner said that he was of the opinion, when they last adjourned, they had no more witnesses, but he had since heard of other witnesses, and two or three would be examined to-day. He had been called upon [illegible] province of this inquest. It could [illegible] spoken of in a court, when the [illegible] be brought to trial.

George Vail Snodgrass, re-called—I have never, or at any time, gone out with Mrs. Cunningham to buy a dirk dagger or sword cane, nor have I gone out to buy one myself. [These averments in response to questions were given with a decided emphasis.]

Margarite Alviset, sworn—I live at [illegible] Broadway; Snodgrass, two or three days before the murder of Dr. Burdell, came to my store and bought a four cornered dirk knife. He first tried one, and said it was not strong enough. He then bought an old one for $3. I previously came here to identify Mrs. Cunningham and Eckel, but did not; saw Snodgrass up stairs to-day; I recognized him as the person who bought the knife. [A dagger blade was here produced, which witness says was of the same kind she sold Snodgrass.] I had previously seen Snodgrass in the front room below; he spoke to me in a rough tone, by which I recognized him as the man who had bought the dagger.

Snodgrass was here placed among the spectators in the front room, unknown to the witness, after which she was requested to go and point out the party who purchased the dagger. She looked among them and pointed Snodgrass out. The Coroner then ordered Captain Dilks to take Snodgrass into custody.

The witness was further examined by Judge Capron. She is a German woman, and spoke broken English; she said at the time Snodgrass bought the knife, she marked him particularly on account of his rough manner; he offered bills in payment, which they closely scrutinized, to see if they were good; he said, very roughly, "are you satisfied now? are they good?" She remarked at the time, that he had not long been away from his father's house, he spoke so. Witness's store is below Bond street, and when Snodgrass came out he went up Broadway. He wore, at that time, a light moustache, but to-day he has none. The witness said: "I know'd him just when I came up stairs."

[illegible] the cook, was examined, but nothing elicited.

Agnes Smith, an intelligent lady, sworn—My place of business is at 590, Broadway. [The witness was empl[illegible] the previous [illegible] teenth Ward Station House and seen George Vail Snodgrass; I remember his face, but cannot swear to his coming into our store to buy a dagger; I remember a young man's coming in and talking roughly; I remember a young man speaking impatiently because I examined the bills he presented; I think this man had a light dress; I should say that this young man, whom they call Snodgrass, looks like the one I saw in our store, but I cannot swear to its being the same; my eyesight is poor, but I saw the gentleman near enough. Mrs. Alviset, the previous witness, made the sale; I only noticed him when he said, "do you suppose I would give you bad money?" The dagger then sold had a plated handle; it was what we call a "firm point"—raised a little in the middle; the price was eight dollars. This occurrence was either Tuesday or Wednesday of the week previous to the murder; I think it was between four and six o'clock P. M.; I might recognize the dagger if I saw it; it was a little clumsy in the handle, and Alviset remarked "I have sold the dagger I have had so long; we had only two of that kind of daggers in the store." I was in the back room sewing when Mrs. Alviset received the money from this gentleman and called me out; I have seen the dagger shown here; it is as near like the one sold then as [illegible]

This was all that was elicited of any importance to-day. The Coroner read a long statement, vindicating his own course, and instructing the Jury that if they were of opinion that Eckel or Mrs. Cunningham, either, or both committed the crime, the jury should bring a verdict against them. If Snodgrass had been instrumental against the Doctor, and if they believed that either of the daughters of Mrs. Cunningham were accessories before the fact, they should find against them also. They should render a true verdict according to the evidence.

The Coroner then announced the arrival of a new and important witness, a gentleman who house on the night of the murder.

D. C. Walter, affirmed—I live at No. 90, Horatio street; I was passing along Bond street on the night of Friday, the 30th of January last, at about a quarter before 11 o'clock; I saw a man setting on the steps of this house, No. 31; he was apparently at work at his shoes; while he was thus engaged, I saw the door of the house opened—a man put his head out, and said to the person setting on the steps, "What are you doing there?" I saw the man who was sitting on the step leave it; I noticed this fact and went on.

The Jury then retired to consider their verdict.

The Verdict.—The Coroner's Jury then conferred together, and in a short time rendered the following verdict.

First—That the deceased, Dr. Harvey Burdell, was found dead in his house, No. 31, Bond street, on the morning of the 31st of January 1857.

Second—That his death was caused on the night of January 30th, by numerous wounds from some sharp instrument.

Third—That the jury find that Dr. Harvey Burdell was murdered by Mrs. Emma Augusta Cunningham and John J. Eckel, as principals.

Fourth—That George Vail Snodgrass was accessory before the fact.

Fifth—That Miss Augusta Cunningham and Miss Helen Cunningham, are persons having a knowledge of the facts, and concealing their knowledge of them.