The Pittsburgh Gazette.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1865.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

THE BOYD'S HILL TRAGEDY.

The Mystery Unveiled.

FULL CONFESSION OF MARSCHELL.

FRECKE THE INSTIGATOR OF THE CRIME.

He Stabs the Victim and Marschell Completes the Murder.

THE VICTIM A GERMAN IMMIGRANT.

How the Deed was Planned and Executed.

THE MURDERED MAN'S NAME.

STATEMENT OF FRECKE.

&c., &c., &c.

The mystery investing the terrible tragedy enacted on Boyd's Hill on the night of the 23d of August last, has at last been penetrated, and the murderers apprehended. One of them, Marschell, has made a full and open confession. The other, who is believed to be the prompter throughout in this diabolical deed, although confessing himself a companion of Marschell in his robbing excursions, seeks to thrust the entire responsibility of the murder upon him alone. Although Marschell's confession will be of no avail in convicting Frecke in a court of justice, he stands fully condemned in the eyes of those who heard the former's avowal of his connection with the murder, together with a minute detail of all the circumstances connected therewith, and the leading part which Frecke took in the affair. Although resolutely denying any participation in the crime, Frecke has not only used unguarded expressions tending to criminate him, but the tavern-keeper has corroborated the fact of his taking away the murdered man's trunks, as alleged by Marschell. There is little doubt but that in a few days he will be entangled in an inextricable web of circumstantial evidence.

The statement of Marschell was voluntary. He says he had made up his mind to disclose all as soon as he saw that Frecke was in custody. The latter, likewise, on learning that Marschell was arrested, manifested great anxiety, and began to make some partial disclosures, criminating him, but carefully avoiding implicating himself. From the fact that he could not speak English, and spoke through an interpreter, his replies to interrogatories were naturally framed. His statements were of course taken with due allowance.

About four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, Marschell called the Mayor to his cell, and entered, and was locked up with the prisoner for the purpose of being alone, and received from the latter, in apparently straight forward and unequivocal rehearsal of the manner in which the murder was effected. The prisoner was then taken into the Chief's room, where he made further disclosures, identifying, among the various articles of plunder there collected, the trunks belonging to the murdered man, together with his private effects. Among the articles recognized were two hats, a pipe, a lot of moulder's tools, (the deceased being a moulder) and the greater part of his clothing.

About seven o'clock in the evening Marschell was visited in his cell by District Attorney Kirkpatrick, Judge Sterrett, and a number of other gentlemen, to whom he repeated the substance of his former disclosures, promptly answering all questions propounded, in a manner which convinced those who heard him that his statement was perfectly reliable.

Upon making his confession, and in all subsequent examinations, he exhibited a great degree of calmness. The contrast in his bearing before and after the confession was especially marked. It seemed, in making the revelation, as though some terrible incubus which had hitherto weighed his soul had fallen off, and left him quite a man.

The name of the murdered man, it is believed, has been discovered. The clothing which was in his trunk is all marked with the initials "H. F." A ring, also, which Marschell alleges was taken from a finger of the murdered man by Frecke, bears the double initials, "H. F.—W. B." It is a heavy gold ring, and is believed to be an engagement ring. It being customary in the German States to present a lover a ring bearing the initials of both parties to the engagement. The doubt seems to be set completely at rest by the discovery of the following name and date in a prayer-book which was among the effects of the deceased: "Katrina Fellner—Nov. 27, 1835." This was probably a keepsake from his mother. The natural conclusion to be arrived at by this evidence, is that the murdered man's name was H. Fellner—perhaps his Christian name was Herman.

The statements published below, were taken down in the Mayor's office yesterday—that of Marschell, by the Mayor's clerk; the other statements were taken by the District Attorney. Frecke and Marschell were brought into the Mayor's office together and confronted each other. When the statement of Marschell's confession was read to him, he listened calmly to the narrative up to where the arrival at the depot was mentioned, when he became completely broken down, and cried bitterly. When speaking of his wife, he had nothing but good to say of her—shielding her entirely from any knowledge or participation in his crimes. The gold watch referred to as belonging to the murdered man, was the one which Mrs. Marschell had taken to Mrs. Weaver, in Cherry alley, after the search of the former's house, and which was afterwards recovered by Officer Wray. Frecke, when his narrative was read to him, manifested considerable perturbation of spirit, and broke out into hysterical fits of grief, proceeding more from fear doubtless than anything else.

Marschell is a powerfully built man, of about thirty years of age. He speaks the English language well, but with a slight German accent, and is slow of speech. He has brown eyes, a dark complexion and dark hair. He is meanly dressed, and wears a heavy white cassimere coat, which he says is the same one he wore on the night of the murder, in proof of which he showed the Mayor some blood stains upon the lining of one of the sleeves. How the black coat belonging to him became so much stained with blood is still, then, a mystery.

Frecke is an older man than Marschell, and is thick, but not so large, is sturdy built, and very muscular. He has a piercing black eye—glitter-ing as a serpent's—and a broad sensual face. He is married, but is said to have deserted his wife. Marschell also alleges that Frecke has committed two other murders—one in Germany, the other in New York.

Mrs. Marschell, who was confined in the lock-up, was released yesterday morning. She is believed to be an honest woman, and feels her situation keenly. August Miller and Mrs. Miller were each committed on a charge of receiving stolen goods. We have already given an account of their connection with Marschell and Frecke in the recent heavy robberies.

Frecke and Marschell, after their statements had been entered in writing and read to them, were each committed to the County Jail to await their trial.

STATEMENT OF BENJAMIN BERNHARD MARSCHELL, Made on Sunday, September 24th, 1865, before Mayor Lowry, B. A. Weaver, S. E. Von Bonnhorst, Coroner Clawson, B. G. Childs, Alderman Butler, Chief of Police Samuel Long, James Kennedy, James Reese and Joseph Snowden, in the presence of August Frecke:

My name is Benjamin Bernhardt Marschell. We (Marschal and Frecke) started for New York on the morning after the robbery on Smithfield Street. We left Pittsburgh at five in the afternoon. Remained five hours in Harrisburg and went by Allentown road. When we arrived at New York, went to a tavern and put the two trunks we had the goods in at the tavern—think it was the tavern of the Three Kings, on Greenwich street—don't know the keeper's name. We talked about selling the goods to the Jews about the city, but thought it would be a bad plan; and I went to my brother's, who knew the right kind of a man to dispose of them. I told my brother what kind of goods were in the trunk, and asked him if he didn't know a man to buy them. Was to a room at the tavern to open the goods, but could not, none. Went to another tavern, near Castle Garden, on the left-hand of Broadway. The man wouldn't give us a room unless we paid $5, which was not paid, and the man wouldn't let us have the room. We went to another tavern on a narrow street, near Greenwich, kept by Lauderbach—the name of the tavern, Hessian Hof. Frecke was well acquainted there, and he got our dinner (including my brother,) and our trunks were taken up stairs. Didn't open the trunks till next morning. Frecke and I slept together, and my brother went home. My brother said, after examining the goods, he knew of no place to sell them, except at auction. My brother, Frecke and myself, went to the auction store, I think in Church street, and my brother attended the business for us. The goods were sold for $515 of which we were paid $75 each in New York, and the balance ($84) was expressed by my brother to me, of which I paid Frecke $42.

We remained about one week in New York. Frecke said he would come home in an emigrant train. but I did not want to do that. We concluded finally to go in an emigrant train. We went on the boat going to the cars, and Frecke was the first to talk to the stranger who was killed. Don't know his name—never asked him. Frecke talked a good deal with the stranger. I went to the upper part of the boat, and Frecke and the stranger remained where the trunks were. We went the whole way from New York to Amboy, N. J., in the boat. Went from the boat to the cars, and then to the ferry, where it crosses in Philadelphia. Didn't go to any tavern in Philadelphia—went to the market and got a meal, and then went to a number of drinking houses and got some beer. Remained in Philadelphia till six o'clock Tuesday morning, 23d August. We three were always together. Did nothing else but eat and drink. Remained at the emigrant station and didn't get started until four o'clock.

The whole three of us were in the same car from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh. Got here about ten o'clock Wednesday night. Frecke had a bottle of whisky and we took a drink. We went out after we arrived, and all three took a drink—it was at a tavern not far from the depot on Liberty street.

The train was very long getting in, and we got off the train and got the drinks. Went right over the hill then. Went down Washington street to Pennsylvania avenue, and up Chestnut street and along Gibbon street to the brick yards. From Gibbon street we took an angular direction to the brick yards. All three (of us) were together. Frecke proposed to me, before we got upon the hill, to throw the stranger into the river. We looked over the hill and saw the light, and thought it wouldn't do. I went a short distance, under pretence of doing my business, and Frecke and the stranger remained till I returned. I had in the meantime got a piece of iron over at Beckett's brick yard—a round piece about eighteen inches long and one-and-a-half or two inches thick. The stranger was between us two, according to previous arrangement on the cars. Frecke stabbed the stranger in the side, at the same time pushing him towards me, which was the signal for me to strike him, and I drew the piece of iron and struck him on the head. I think it was on the right side Frecke stabbed the stranger. Don't think it was quite eleven o'clock. It was certainly not twelve. Frecke did all the cutting. I struck him two or three times on the head with the iron—the last time, when he was falling. The stranger spoke in the cars, on the way to Pittsburgh, about having a good deal of money. Frecke took the money from him after the murder, and told me he got about $130. He also took a gold watch from him, and all the other things on his person. Frecke told me, if I wasn't satisfied with the watch which he gave me, he would give me the money. He told me that the money was paper. I think the stranger had some gold, but he exchanged it in New York. We then took the various articles from his person, tied them in a bundle, went to about the middle of the Hand Street bridge, put a stone in the bundle, and threw it into the river. The bundle contained the man's gaiters, stockings, cap and papers, and also the knife which Frecke used. It was a large single-bladed dirk knife, with a spring in the back. We washed ourselves, and Frecke asked me if I saw any blood on him after he washed. I told him, no. Frecke then went to Miller's, and I went to Rinehardt's tavern. I stayed in Rinehardt's tavern until two or three o'clock in the morning. Rinehardt told me it was time to shut up, and I went to the depot and laid down. The benches were all full and I laid on the floor, and then went from the depot, about five o'clock to Miller's house. When I came to Miller's, Mrs. Miller and Frecke were up and the door was closed. I washed my face and hands at Miller's and brushed my shoes there—don't know who gave me the basin. My shirt was very dirty and may have had some blood on it—I wore it all the way from New York. There was blood on the wrist of my coat. I asked Frecke, in a little kitchen house, for a shirt. Mrs. Miller said I ought to know she had no shirt. Frecke said he had no shirts, either. Frecke didn't go to Rinehardt's till about noon. I went from Mrs. Miller's to Rinehardt's, and took a shirt out of the dead man's trunk, and put it on. The same night the man was killed, Frecke gave me his checks, which I gave to the express man the next morning and got the baggage, which was taken to Rinehardt's—before I arrived—there. There were two trunks—a large and a small one. The large one was covered with white linen canvas, and had iron bands and two locks on it. The small one was similar in shape, but was not covered. Both these trunks belonged to the stranger, and were given us on those checks. I took the small trunk, and Frecke the large one. I took both trunks from Rinehardt's to the Ward House, corner of Grant and Seventh streets, where they remained for three or four days. I then had them taken to a German tavern on Water Street, (Joseph Werne's), next to the National Hotel.

Next morning Frecke said it was better for us to go into the country, as there was a good deal of talk about the murder. I then gave him the key of the large trunk, and he took it to Miller's. He got all the keys. The trunk contained two large overcoats. I took one, and Frecke kept the other. Before we went to Miller's I took two pairs of stockings, a towel, and a small box containing a razor and soap. Frecke took the shaving brushes out of the box. The moulder's tools were in the small trunk. In the large trunk, also, was a fine broadcloth or black cassimere frock coat. There were also five or six linen shirts, and three or four vests—can't remember the kind of vests, but could recognize them—think some were silk or satin vests. There were also blue shirts and blue overalls of linen, for working in. Frecke was willing to give me some of them, but I didn't get them. There were two pairs of pantaloons—one black and the other striped. The trunk was opened and the contents examined at the house on the bank of the river (Wrede's,) and it was there I got the coat and the small box containing the shaving tools and the towel. At the time of this examination of the contents of the trunks, the woman was behind the door. I don't know what was done with the trunk and its contents. I never heard Frecke mention the dead man's name. There were also two hats in the little box, I forgot to mention—I think they were in the little box. One was like a bible. They are, I think, on the mantle-piece at my house. The covers of one were torn off.

The stranger made no noise; I did not hear a word. He made no struggle. As soon as he was stabbed and struck, he was quiet. Frecke took him by the leg and dragged him a short distance from the road, I am not sure what the stranger had around his neck; I think it was a black ribbon. I have known Frecke since last fall—pretty late in the fall—since he came here. He assisted me in entering the different houses we robbed.

I have been in Pittsburgh about a year and a half. I came from Jenna, in Saxe Weimar, and was born on the 11th of February, 1837. My father, Frederick Marschell, is in the United States army, in the Invalid Corps. He resided in New York, in the 7th N. Y. Infantry, for three years; served that time, and is now in the Invalid Veteran Corps.

I have been married about eight years. My wife is an Irish woman—I have two children by her. I was married to her at Haverstraw, at the house of Alex. Davis, where I was employed as coachman and she as a servant. She knows nothing of the robberies or murder, but may have suspected me. She never sold any goods for me. She would rather go and buy provisions, &c., than use what she suspected I stole, and I often got angry with her on that account. Sometimes, when I was under the influence of liquor, and she would scold, I would put her out of the house. She asked me if I committed the murder. I said No, and she prayed that I had not. She is a Catholic and goes to church. She did not want to see Frecke about the house, and believed that my acquaintance with him was the cause of the crimes committed by me.

The first robbery was at Dilthler's; the next at Myers'. My first acquaintance with Frecke was when he first came to the city in the fall. We fedneed the stranger to go on on the hill with us by telling him that he would get boarding at a tavern near the foundries where he would get work as a moulder. The stranger never told us what money he had, but Frecke said he thought he had some thousands of dollars, and Frecke suggested we had better put him out of the road by killing him. My mother lives in New York. I am a Lutheran.

STATEMENT OF AUGUST FRECKE.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
PITTSBURGH, Sept. 23, 1865.

August Frecke, being first duly cautioned not to say anything to criminate himself, says: I was born in Delaware, in Hanover. I was 46 years of age in August last. Have only been three quarters of a year in this country. Have a wife and two female children. They are in Bohemia, in Hanover. They were there when I left there. I did not intend to come to this country when I left, but to go to Hanover. Went to Holland and worked nearly a year, and then left there. Worked there on the railroad. Then went home before I came to this country. Remained at home about three quarters of a year before coming to this country. Went to Bremen, and was there about fourteen days before I sailed. Came on a sailing ship—the Alphens. The Captain's name was Wessell. Left Bremen in August of last year. I arrived in New York. Was about seven weeks on the way. Arrived about October. I stayed in New York two or three days. Went from there to Bellefont, Pennsylvania. Worked there six weeks for some man. Don't know his name. From Bellefonte came to Pittsburgh. Stopped at Switzer Hall one night. John Seigelhan came with me from Bellefonte. We went from Switzer Hall to Allegheny. Came to a butcher, a countryman of Seigelhan's. Went to a man named Oxenhart, and stayed there a couple of days, and went to Peter Ketlebon's, on Pennsylvania avenue, and remained there until this spring. Worked at that time in Jones and Nick's manufactory, at the corner of Water street, through winter until this spring. Earned ten dollars a week there. Then went to Robert Coward's brick yard, on the hill, in the Eighth ward. Don't know how long I worked there. Left there six weeks ago. Left Coward's because I was sick and could not work. Always had trouble at the brick yard with Ben, and would not work. When I left Coward's, and was sick I went to Miller's. Had trouble with Ben by Ben saying he was Bob Coward's boss, and bots of all the men. Ben threatened to whip me, and I always went out of his way. The moulders saw my troubles. They called him Bob Coward's boss. Went to Miller's because I made his acquaintance working with him a couple of days in brick-laying. Miller invited me to come to his house. Stayed at Miller's four weeks. Lived at Miller's when I went to New York, with both Bob. Was in New York five or six days—I think five. Left New York on a Monday evening at eight o'clock—the first Monday before the murder. Left New York on a boat. Was a considerable time on the boat. Ben's brother went to the boat with us. Ben and I left together. The boat was so full, up above that Ben and I went below to the front part of the boat, and there first saw the murdered man, who told me he came from Cologne. We both spoke to the murdered man about the same time; he was a young man, I suppose about 26 years of age; when we got on the cars; Ben and the stranger sat on the same seat and I sat three or four seats from them; we sat that way till we got to Philadelphia; before we got to the ferry boat at Philadelphia the stranger got up and said his pipe was taken away, he then sat down and remained in his seat until we got to the ferry boat Camden, N. J.; had no talk together on the cars; Ben and the stranger had drinks together; I had whisky and drank by myself; Ben had bread and cheese and they ate together; I ate some bread and cheese and drank my own whisky. We got to Philadelphia about eight o'clock or nine o'clock in the morning from the cars to the ferry boat Ben and the stranger went together; I had to remain behind because I had no checks for my trunks; I had not got aboard yet. We all went on the same ferry boat. I did not speak to Ben or the stranger at all on board. We went around through Philadelphia during the day, drinking. Ben and the stranger were pretty much together. We were only twice in a house where we drank together. We did not spend much. Ben and the stranger left the tavern about ten o'clock and left me alone. I went out afterwards, walked about, and found Ben and the stranger together in a house near the river. Ben and the stranger drank together. I did not. We took the cars for Pittsburgh about four o'clock. The cars were hauled by horses. Did not see Ben and the stranger on the street cars, nor when I got to the depot. They must have remained in the city. It rained a great deal. I first saw Ben and the stranger in the steam-cars about six o'clock. Ben came on the cars to the cheese, and the other man was three cars off. Ben wanted to whip me in Philadelphia, and that was the reason I kept away from him. Ben was angry because I told the man he must take care of bad people in this country. There were two cars between us all way, and I sat in the last car. When Ben came to hunt me he asked me why I had not come with them in the cars. Ben said they had been running about the city. I thought Ben was hunting me. Don't know what the man was. Guess I went into the car where they were and asked for a cigar. Ben said his cigars were all wet. He gave me two or three; they were all wet. Had no other talk with them on the road. Ben wanted to quarrel with me. I went to New York to get a chest I left at Latterbach's when I came to this country; I had to pay $4 on it and bring it home. Did not get it. Latterbach said there were a great many chests, and the barkeeper was not there and he could not get it. John Seigelham knows all about this chest, and my leaving it there on account of the dollars on it. Seigelham lives on the Fourth street road, along side of Oxenhardt's, first a blacksmith's shop, then Ditliers, then this man lives next door. He works at Miller's, and has a toll-gate in a garden. Did not see Ben and the stranger together again after they came to the city, and can swear that all day. Went directly from the cars to Miller's house on arriving in the train. Miller was in bed. His wife was in bed. I knocked at the door. Miller opened the door and let me in. Miller asked me where Ben was, and if I also had quarrelled with me, and if he had gone home. I told him Ben had a man with him, and he was taking him to a tavern. The reason I knew Ben was going to take him to a tavern, was, I heard him say so in Philadelphia. Was not near Coward's brick-yard that night before I went to bed. The knife I had I got in Pittsburgh, and bought it in a store near Coward's brick-yard. I did not know anything of the murder until the next morning, until Ben came to Miller's with his bloody shirt and hands and clothes, boots; then I told Miller I thought Ben had killed that man; an Irishwoman near by told Miller of the murder, and they told me somewhere about 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning of the murder; I did not go out in the street that day after the murder; may have gone to Swalberg's store for a few minutes and got some shirts; did not hear of Ben's being at the house until next day; did not meet Ben that afternoon at the depot, and go to Allegheny with him, and Miller's wife can prove it; it must have been because we got in the house and so was I; went to Kauffman's about 9 o'clock; know Swalberg; took a chest to his store that Ben handed to the drayman, and that I carried it myself to Miller's. Ben helped me take it out of the wagon. Ben went to Miller's directly afterwards, and did not help me to carry the chest. Ben ate in the opened it; Ben had a bunch of keys; Miller and wife were both in the room at the time; I never saw the murdered man's chest to know them—think some were silk or satin vests. There were also blue shirts and blue overalls of linen, for working in. Frecke was willing to give me some of them, but I didn't get them. There were two pairs of pantaloons—one black and the other striped. The trunk was opened and the contents examined at the house on the bank of the river (Wrede's,) and it was there I got the coat and the small box containing the shaving tools and the towel. At the time of this examination of the contents of the trunks, the woman was behind the door. I don't know what was done with the trunk and its contents. I never heard Frecke mention the dead man's name. There were also two hats in the little box, I forgot to mention—I think they were in the little box. One was like a bible. They are, I think, on the mantle-piece at my house. The covers of one were torn off.

The stranger made no noise; I did not hear a word. He made no struggle. As soon as he was stabbed and struck, he was quiet. Frecke took him by the leg and dragged him a short distance from the road, I am not sure what the stranger had around his neck; I think it was a black ribbon. I have known Frecke since last fall—pretty late in the fall—since he came here. He assisted me in entering the different houses we robbed.

I have been in Pittsburgh about a year and a half. I came from Jenna, in Saxe Weimar, and was born on the 11th of February, 1837. My father, Frederick Marschell, is in the United States army, in the Invalid Corps. He enlisted in New York, in the 7th N. Y. Infantry, for three years; served that time, and is now in the Invalid Veteran Corps.

I have been married about eight years. My wife is an Irish woman—I have two children by her. I was married to her at Haverstraw, at the house of Alex. Davis, where I was employed as coachman and she as a servant. She knows nothing of the robberies or murder, but may have suspected me. She never sold any goods for me. She would rather go and buy provisions, &c., than use what she suspected I stole, and I often got angry with her on that account. Sometimes, when I was under the influence of liquor, and she would scold, I would put her out of the house. She asked me if I committed the murder. I said No, and she prayed that I had not. She is a Catholic and goes to church. She did not want to see Frecke about the house, and believed that my acquaintance with him was the cause of the crimes committed by me.

The first robbery was at Dilthler's; the next at Myers'. My first acquaintance with Frecke was when he first came to the city in the fall. We fedneed the stranger to go on on the hill with us by telling him that he would get boarding at a tavern near the foundries where he would get work as a moulder. The stranger never told us what money he had, but Frecke said he thought he had some thousands of dollars, and Frecke suggested we had better put him out of the road by killing him. My mother lives in New York. I am a Lutheran.

STATEMENT OF AUGUST FRECKE.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
PITTSBURGH, Sept. 23, 1865.

August Frecke, being first duly cautioned not to say anything to criminate himself, says: I was born in Delaware, in Hanover. I was 46 years of age in August last. Have only been three quarters of a year in this country. Have a wife and two female children. They are in Bohemia, in Hanover. They were there when I left there. I did not intend to come to this country when I left, but to go to Hanover. Went to Holland and worked nearly a year, and then left there. Worked there on the railroad. Then went home before I came to this country. Remained at home about three quarters of a year before coming to this country. Went to Bremen, and was there about fourteen days before I sailed. Came on a sailing ship—the Alphens. The Captain's name was Wessell. Left Bremen in August of last year. I arrived in New York. Was about seven weeks on the way. Arrived about October. I stayed in New York two or three days. Went from there to Bellefont, Pennsylvania. Worked there six weeks for some man. Don't know his name. From Bellefonte came to Pittsburgh. Stopped at Switzer Hall one night. John Seigelhan came with me from Bellefonte. We went from Switzer Hall to Allegheny. Came to a butcher, a countryman of Seigelhan's. Went to a man named Oxenhart, and stayed there a couple of days, and went to Peter Ketlebon's, on Pennsylvania avenue, and remained there until this spring. Worked at that time in Jones and Nick's manufactory, at the corner of Water street, through winter until this spring. Earned ten dollars a week there. Then went to Robert Coward's brick yard, on the hill, in the Eighth ward. Don't know how long I worked there. Left there six weeks ago. Left Coward's because I was sick and could not work. Always had trouble at the brick yard with Ben, and would not work. When I left Coward's, and was sick I went to Miller's. Had trouble with Ben by Ben saying he was Bob Coward's boss, and bots of all the men. Ben threatened to whip me, and I always went out of his way. The moulders saw my troubles. They called him Bob Coward's boss. Went to Miller's because I made his acquaintance working with him a couple of days in brick-laying. Miller invited me to

From Saturday's Evening Gazette.

The Boyd's Hill Murder—Additional Developments—Statement of Mrs. Miller—The Mystery Cleared Up—Marshall Undoubtedly the Murderer.

We have already noticed the arrest of a man named Ernest Miller, residing on Prospect street, charged with receiving stolen goods from Bernhard (or Benjamin) Marshall. To-day another search was made by officers Wray and Strain, and another large trunk was found in Miller's house, which seems to throw some very strong light upon the mysterious murder perpetrated on Boyd's Hill, on the night of the 23d of August. This trunk had been stolen on the 30th of July, from the store of J. G. Baker, 297 Liberty street, and was filled with valuable goods, principally ladies' wearing apparel.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker have identified the greater part of the goods stolen from them, and which have been recovered either at Marshall's or Miller's. The trunk, however, had been used by Marshall for conveying other stolen goods to New York, to be disposed of there by his brother, Richard Marshall, and was brought back to this city by Benjamin Marshall, probably filled with plunder which he had received from his brother there. The trunk still contains, upon one end, a label showing that it was shipped as "Emigrant Baggage," from New York to Pittsburg, on the 21st of August. It is also known that Marshall had been absent, and returned about that time.

MRS. MILLER'S STATEMENT.

Mrs. Miller, wife of Ernest Miller, in whose house this trunk was found, was subjected to a very searching examination, by Mayor Lowry, this forenoon, and made the following important developments: She had known Marshall for some time, as he had frequently visited her house. He left for New York, some time in August, in company with a man named August Frick, who had been boarding with them for a few weeks. They came back on the emigrant train, and arrived the same night that the man was killed on Boyd's Hill. Frick came to the house (Miller's) about half past twelve o'clock, and stated that he had just got off the train. He talked about the trip, and said that Marshall and he had fallen out on the way, as Marshall had not treated him fairly in regard to the goods or the money. She understood Frick to say that Marshall had attempted to cheat him, or did cheat him. Frick also stated to her that they came here in company with a German emigrant, whom he believed had some money with him; that Marshall made the man drunk, and was with him when he (Frick) jumped off the train. He stated that after his quarrel with Marshall he rode in another car, but he saw Marshall and the stranger together just before he left the train—he jumping off before the train stopped. Frick went to bed, and in the morning, about five o'clock, when Miller and Frick got up they talked about the trip to New York and back. The reason why Frick did not talk to Miller, before going to bed, was because Miller said he was sleepy, and did not want to be disturbed. At about half past five o'clock in the morning, the same morning that the murder was discovered,) Marshall came to the door of Miller's house, and asked Mrs. Miller for a clean shirt. She said the shirt he had on, *had drops of blood on the breast*, and he wanted another one. She told him that he did not make his shirt bloody in her house, and she had no right to give him a clean one—he had a woman, and he ought to go to her for a clean shirt. He then asked Frick for the loan of a shirt, but he refused to give him one and he went away. He did not say where he was, or what his business, and stood in the door while he talked. He appeared to be excited in his mind, and his hands appeared swollen, but she did not notice any blood on his hands, or other article of clothing. After he left, Frick began to talk about the German emigrant who had been with Marshall on the train. He said "I hope nothing has happened him, but I would not trust Marshall." This was before the murder had become known. After the news of the murder was spread through the city, Frick said Marshall had killed the man, and about nine o'clock in the day he started out in company with Miller to see the body—to satisfy himself in regard to whether it was the same man he had come on the train with Marshall. When they returned they said they did not see the dead man. Frick said "I did not want to look at him, for fear I would see blood in my dreams." It had no effect on the market, and it don't concern me." Frick and Mrs. Miller subsequently quarrelled, because the latter was around Frick's one day while he was in liquor, and her husband gave her very black looks. She told Frick he must leave the house, and he did so, saying he was going to Mr. McKeesport. She does not know where he is now. When here he worked about the brick yards, as she alleges, but he was unquestionably a partner in the thefts of Marshall. He does not appear to have participated in the murder, but efforts are now being made to secure his arrest.

THE BLOODY CLOTHING.

The bloody coat and pantaloons found in Marshall's possession were shown to us this day, by, and examined by her. She could not recollect what kind of a coat he wore when he came to her for a clean shirt, but she believed it was the coat which he had worn on the night of the murder. The pantaloons were the same which he wore that morning—or a pair just like them—but she did not take notice to any blood on them.

Mrs. Marshall, the wife of the supposed murderer, states that the trunk was carried to her house on the night of the murder, by a German named John Oxenhart, and that Marshall took it away a day or two after. This accounts for its being found in Miller's house.

There seems to be no longer a shadow of doubt as to the fact that Marshall was the perpetrator of that most horrible murder. All the facts and circumstances tend to that conclusion, and the Mayor and his officers have a fair way of obtaining such testimony as will go far towards convicting him.

ARREST OF AUGUST FRICK.

August Frick, who accompanied Marshall and Frick, to New York, and whose name figures so conspicuously in the statement of Mrs. Miller, was arrested to-day in McKeesport, by Mayor Lowry's police, and brought down to this city. He is now in the lock-up awaiting a hearing. Of course he denies having participated in the murder, but his connection with the affair will appear more fully hereafter.

Base Ball—Match Between the First National and Sherman Clubs.

A match game at base ball was played on Friday afternoon, on East Common, Allegheny, between the "First National" and Sherman base ball clubs, with the following result:

FIRST NATIONAL.	R.	O.	SHERMAN.	R.	O.
J. P. King, 1. f.	1	7	E. Hamble, c.	0	3
T. Cushman, 2 b.	2	3	R. Hamble, 1. b.	0	3
D. M. Park, c.	6	1	T. Harbison, s. s.	3	3
J. S. Kelso, r. f.	3	2	R. Hay, p.	1	1
J. Alexander, c. f.	3	2	J. J. Harbison, 2. b.	2	3
J. M. Boggs, 1st b	0	10	O. R. Jamison, 3d b	0	5
W. Lawrence, s. s.	2	2	D. B. Lowry, c. f.	2	2
J. Bower, 3d b.	3	6	T. Campbell, l. f.	3	2
S. W. Simpson, p.	4	1	S. J. Owens, r. f.	1	6
	21	27		12	27

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
First Nat'l	5	6	7	2	3	7	4	18	4	61
Sherman.	4	5	4	7	0	2	1	3	0	25

Allred Oates was Umpire. The scorers were Thomas Barr for the First National, and L. Coulday for Sherman.

Graduated

At Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh:

James L. Orr, Allegheny City,
George K. Horner, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Thomas Silvers, Pomeroy, Meigs Co., Ohio,
Andy G. Jones, Greensville, Clarion Co., Pa.,
Edward J. Roberts, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pennsylvania,
W. H. Layton, Wheeling, West Virginia,
David Carlin, Allegheny City,
W. E. Townsend, Middleport, Meigs County, Ohio,
W. H. Penney, McKeesport, Pennsylvania,
Thomas J. Darragh, Pitt Township,

All of whom passed the usual searching examinations of the College satisfactorily, and who will, no doubt, hereafter distinguish themselves by an honorable proficiency in business. Each graduate was awarded the beautiful diplomas of the College, as a credential of his proficiency, of his industry and of his exemplary deportment during his course of study.

The Explosion of the Nimrod.

Mr. Robert Daniels, who was injured by the explosion yesterday, was taken this morning to his home near Freeport. His injuries were severe, but are not considered dangerous.

There seems to be some doubt as to the presence of the captain's daughter on the boat at the time of the accident. Mr. Baker, the pilot, states that there certainly was a lady on the boat, but is not sure whether she had a girl with her or not. We hear that the authorities have taken no steps, as yet, for the recovery of the missing bodies.

A woman's hat and dress were found floating near the wreck and were secured. A pocket memorandum book, containing several photographs, was also taken from the water. All these articles are now in possession of the coroner.

The Nation has been received by John P. Hunt & Co., 59 Fifth Street.

More Victories.

We take the following from the Cincinnati *Gazette*. The first premium for Family Sewing Machines was again awarded to the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company at the State fair just over. The first premium for manufacturing machines was awarded to Grover & Baker's new No. 1 Shuttle machine. These machines also triumphed at the fairs held at Springfield and Jamestown, Ohio.

The Young Man's Friend.—Warranted to cure Private Diseases. For sale by druggists. Ask for the Young Man's Friend. A pamphlet giving the symptoms and treatment of private diseases accompanies each Box, or can be had by addressing Young Man's Friend, Box 96, Cincinnati, with a three cent stamp enclosed, to Joseph Fleming, Charles Super, J. P. Fulton, or S. W. Fox & Co., Allegheny. [illegible]

IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, AND NATIONAL TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE,

F. W. JENKINS, J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principals.
ALEX. COWLEY,

First College Building, Corner Penn and St. Clair Sts. Second " " Odd Fellows' Building, Fifth St. Third " " Nos. 26 and 28 St. Clair St.

ARRIVALS FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 23, 1865.

O. W. Colwell, Callensburg, Clarion Co., Pa.
M. Given, Cumberland, Allegheny Co., Md.
E. R. McClelland, Sewickleyville, All. Co., Pa.
J. Schuck, Buchanan, Allegheny Co., Pa.
H. D. Overholt, Pennsville, Fayette Co., Pa.
S. Newcomer, Bradford " " "
G. G. Dailey, Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. G. McGinnis, Indiana, Pa.
W. W. Gelcin, Meadville, Crawford Co., Pa.
G. D. Kameron, Adams, Armstrong Co. Pa.
G. D. Wilson, Shavers Creek, Hunt. Co., Pa.
J. M. Colwell, Paris, Wash. Co., W. Va.
D. S. Vincent, Waterford, Erie Co., Pa.
H. C. Dimrod, " " "
W. C. Barnes, Dudley, Hunt. Co., Pa.
O. Barnett, " " "
C. McDaniels, Warren, Warren Co., Pa.
D. Hoffman, " " "
O. Chesabro, Sycamore, Dekalb Co., Ill.
J. M. Kerr, Wilkins, Allegheny Co., Pa.
E. Hammer, Findley, Hancock, Co., O.
W. H. Hood, Lock, Licking Co., O.
D. M. P. Smith, Wellsville, Columbiana Co., Ohio.
J. Wilson, Ottawa Lake, Monroe Co., Mich.
B. Rose, " " "
J. T. Steele, Allegheny City, Pa.

For terms and information concerning the College, address JENKINS, SMITH & COWLEY, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Much has been said about street cleaning, repairing, improvements, and all such things. It is very nice if it would all be carried out with justice. Why have tax-payers and property holders of some streets to pay their share of taxes in contribution of improving some *certain quarters* while their's are altogether neglected? As an inhabitant of Allegheny city, I would rather slide to her than to Pittsburgh, although the same complaint could be made of the latter. How is it that improvements, paving, street cleaning, &c., can be done, and promptly too, in all other parts of the city, and even on the remotest corner, and the lower part of the First Ward to be totally disregarded. Does the Street Commissioner ever take a ramble as far as Liberty street? I think not. The condition of the street and gutters? In spite of an ordinance passed by both Councils three years since of paving and grading it, nothing has been done yet, while every alley, street and gutter of the other Wards have been thoroughly paved and cleaned. Does the Street Committee think that property owners of Mulberry street are so *benighted* or so *poor* that they are not able to pay their *assessment*? If he takes the trouble to look to the taxpayers' roll, he will find out that they are commonly punctual in paying their taxes, though they do not derive any benefit whatever. Come, gentlemen Commissioners, give us a visit; we will treat you kindly, and see yourselves in what condition our streets are, and relieve the *poor* inhabitants of MULBERRY STREET.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

BROKERS AND BANKERS BOARD.
(CORRECTED BY ROBINSON, MULLAN & CO.)

SATURDAY, Sept. 23, 1865.

	Bid.	Asked.
U. S. 5-20's,	107 50	—
Allegheny County Fives,	72 50	—
Pittsburgh Sixes,	92 75	—
Allegheny City 6's	97 50	—
Allegheny City 5's	69 25	—
Pitts., Fort Wayne & C. R.	86 00	—
Cleveland & Pitts. R. R.	84 50	—
Columbus & Pitts. R. R.	50 00	—
Business Insurance Co.	23 00	—
Western " "	51 00	—
Eureka Insurance "	52 50	—
Allegheny Valley "	7 50	—
Pittsburgh Fairview R. R.	4 75	—
Farmers Deposit Nat. Bank	—	148 50
German National "	129 00	—
Iron City "	81 00	—
Columbia "	56 00	—
Citizens' Plus & Pit. Incl.	—	55
Murray Oil	—	75
Pittsburgh & Phila.	—	1 00
Coal Bluff Mining Co.	—	1 00
Jones Ferry Co.	—	61 00
Ralston " "	1 00	—

The announcement that the Treasurer was prepared to pay the November coupons a month in advance weakened