THE BULLETIN | sweep in with the moonshine and fill it! PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (Sindays excepted),

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GIBSON PEACOCK.

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CASPER SOUDER, JR., FRANCIS WELLS. The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or \$8 per annum.

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any made in this country, and sold on most liberal

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MARRIED.

DJED. DIED.

DUANE.—At Dublin, N. H., on the 26th inst., Helen F., wife of Rev. Chas. W. Duane, of Swedeeboro, N. J., and daughter of F. Lincoln, Esq., of this city.

The funeral will take place to-morrow, 20th inst., at 10 o'clock. A. M., from No. 1800 Pine street.

FLUBACHER.—On Wedneeday afternoon, 28th inst., Ann J., wife of Jacob Flubacher.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 527 North Fifteenth street, on Saturday next, at 3 P. M.

HAY.—On the 26th inst., Robert H. Hay, in his 47th year.

year.
The male friends are invited to attend his funeral from his late residence. 187 North Fifteenth street, this (Thursday) afternoon, at 35 o'clock.
JEWELL.—On the morning of the 20th inst., Charles Jewell, in the 43d year of his age.
Notice of funers in morning papers. TYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH AND ARCH, ARE opening for the Fall Trade of 1867—
Margot Bhawle, ordered goods,
Fopling, new colors, and lifet Plaids;
Black Silks, evperior grades.
Plain Silks, of all qualities.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PARDEE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE. The next term commences THURSDAY, September 12th. Candidates for admission may be examined the day before (September 11th), or on TUESDAY, July 39th, the day before the Annual Commencement Exercises.

For circulars, apply to President CATTELL, or to Prof. R. B. YOUNGMAN, Clerk of the Faculty.

EASTON, Penna., July, 1867. EASTON, Penna., July, 1867.

THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL COMPANY.—THE
Board of Managers of the Continentalifotel Company have declared a scini-annual dividend of three percent free of State faxes, upon the Preferred Stock of the
Company, payable on and after Monday, September 2d,
1867, at the other of the Treasurer, No. 813 Arch street,
Philadelphia.

J. SERIGEANT PRICE,
auS164.

Treasurer.

Philadelphia.

3. SERGEANT Treasurer.

Busself.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERA—A PENALTY OF
One per cent., will be added upon all CYT Taxes
for the year list, remaining unpaid after the first day of
September next. Two per cent. after first day of October,
and Three per cent. after first day of December.

Arc. 22, 1897. [au24 6t rpt] Right Receiver of Taxes.

FAMILIES ABOUT CHANGING THEIR RESIdence or leaving the city, can receive the highest
cash price for old newspapers, booke, pamphlets, rags, etc.
Wrappers always on hand and for sale by E. HUNTER,
613. Jayne street. Orders will receive prompt attention,
by mail or otherwise.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518—AND 1529 Lombard Street, Dispensary Department—Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the

HASH STEPS.

LI. Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. Here no sepulchre built In the laurel'd rock, o'er the blue

Naples bay, for a sweet Tender Virgil!" -sighs the poet Arnold, as he bows his head in "trim Montmartre" over the grave of Heme. Naples, among its singular variety of impres sions, has one commandingly grave, sad, noble association in the resting-place of Virgil. The steep rocks which you pierce to enter the city from the west form the vast and unalterable pedestal to the urn of the sweet-mouthed Mantuan. Hanging over the entrance to the long tunnel which the Neapolitans call Piedigrotta, is a tomb of the kind known as columbaria, because they have niches like dovecotes. Seen from the road

bolow, it is an indistinguishable leafy boss among the vine-curtained inequalities of the cliff. No is doubte now that this tomb is that of Virgil. ou accept a key from a smith who burrows like a Vulcan in a cavern under the precipice, and then you clamber to the shrine by mazy ways, in the footsteps of the poet's disciples when they wound with the pale honors of his ashes up to his dizzy bed.

"---Seek we sepulture On the tall summit, citied to the top, Crowded with culture!

Entering by a low doorway I stood in the pale chamber where the gealus of every age, from Pliny to Casimir Delayigne, has come to adore genius. Here Petrarch planted a laurel. Here Boccaccio, flinging away the wealthy allurements of commerce, dedicated himself to letters with a yow. The "shrill female" of Carlyle, the Margravine of Beiruth, sent a laurel to her brother Friedrich, with verses by Voltaire: and Voltaire in his turn got more laurel from a Russian admirer. who thought the Henriade equal to the Eneid and preserved the leaves at Ferney. It is, I suppose, the loveliest house of death in the world. It watches over that unrivalled crescent where the Naples Bay, fringing on the shore, has been compared to an iris-petal spreading over the marble lips of a vase. Above it rise the dark, profound murmuring canopies of the umbrella-pines; and a pleasant garden crowns the cliffs where the Indian pear grows sweet, and where the bay-breeze, singing bucolics and georgics among the plumtrees, sprinkles the mausoleum with blossoms and perfumes. In the Villa Reale far below, hardly seen for the ilexes and palms which surround it and the American wisteria piled upon it, is an antique temple, having for sole divinity a white coloseal bust. Greek ringlets on a Roman nose, and a profile of ideal harmony, define that likeness which was beyond doubt intended by the sculptor for an Iacchus, but which the moderns determine to be Virgil, because it is faultless and god-like. This great, bright head, regarding the modern world from between the columns of the porch, watches earthward, as the tomb, more spiritual, seems to float among the stars above it; the garden-music, playing on balmy nights, can hardly climb where I am standing in his tomb; but it addresses climb his image there in the lower world, sweeps the marble locks, beats against the melodious mouth with an utterance suave as its own, and curls through the labyrinth of the pale ear with messages from Mendelssohn and Beethoven. One on earth-one among the clouds, to support and cover, as it were, the poet's memory, and engage that the hurrying age shall not forget him. Below, Virgil lifts his head to the harmony of the trumpets and the Mediterranean wavelets' soft complaint. Above his chamber awaits him. empty and garnished against the heavens-if it

While standing in the columbarium to make a rapid sketch, I was interrupted by Giulietta Acenza, offering me a chair by the hand of her mother. Giulietta's fame has hardly extended to the American public. She is famous for nothing that I know of but for having cut an upper tooth at a remarkably early age; but she has an organ, as the music-critics call it, of a wonderful pitch, tension and singing quality-and her dancing, executed in the maternal arms, charms everybody. Her freedom of manner, with strangers of the opposite sex, extends to the verge of indiscretion. Her costume is rather Egyptian, as I understand the Theban fashions from my studies in the mummy-room of the Academy of Sciences; if she were ever to be unwrapped as mummles are unwrapped, in the presence of her sovereign. I fear the brusque king would turn on his heel with a "plsh!" before the ceremony was half over. For the Italian baby knows no medium between two things-nudity and a nightcap, or a covering as intricate as that of the peg in the centre of a kite-line; and Giulietta, out of respect to Virgil, maybe, had chosen the modest alternative. She could have furnished, from her own person, a moderate slop-shop. She addressed me at great length, in a language made up of the five vowels, and punctuated with gurgles; at the same time expressing the firmest determination to jump out of her mother's hands a few hundred feet down the precipice. I lifted up her enormous hood, exposing a peri-tly bald baby-head of an olive hue, and remarked hat she was "a little Capuchin." You would never have recognized that as a joke, perhaps? That is because you do not comprehend the region and the soil in which I planted it. My celebrated Capuchin joke gaily did burgeon and broadly did grow. The mother, laughing until she nearly laughed Ginlietta down the cliff, was obliged to call a brown girl to share the eestacy, and understand that the baby in its hood had been compared to a Capuchin. Then they both laughed in a volley, raising unseemly echoes in the Tomb of Virgil. And Miss Giulietta, with an hypocrisy perfectly modern, affected to see it, when she did not at all, and began to eackle like a sewing machine.

From these circumstances it has come to pass that my sketch book contains the flimslest possible outline of Virgil's tomb, venerated for almost a score of centuries, and a very complete and satisfactory likeness of Giuletta æt. 1.

The "Grotto" overlooked by the Tomb is that of Posilipo. It is laid out directly east and west. I walked through it, after descending, to its further extremity; and my shadow, just a mile long, struck accurately through it and brought up against my friend, the blacksmith, as he was shoeing a horse before his cave's mouth. As for my fect, at the western end of my shadow, they were in the town of Pozzuoli, while my head was overshadowing the smith in Naples.

Pozzuoli used to be Puteoli: and worthler feet by far than mine, brightening the world with "steps" anything but "rash," had stood there before me. This ancient town tormed the end of the brave voyage of the first missionary. Wrapped in the hot sirocco, Saint Paul was

"And from thence we fetched a compass, and eame to Rhegium; and after one day the south wind blew, and we came the next day to Putcoli."

The Tyrians had two capital trading depots in Italy, one at Puteoli, and one at Rome. They furnished some of the earliest converts to Chris tianity, incited by their love of mysticism and addiction to the Serapic and Isian worship. Paul therefore found at Puteoli a little band of poor but sincere friends, who received him with hearts of reverence and pride, and presently passed the apostle tenderly on to their correspondents in ENFANT PERDU. the city of the Casars.

General Grant.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.] Some friends whom we respect, and a small number of insectivorous newspapers whom we do not, are very angry with the Tribune for doubting General Grant. Well, we claim the right to doubt anybody whose record is not so clear that there can be no mistake. If General Grant put himself under suspicion, the fault was his own. We certainly had no destre to do him injustice. On the contrary, we feel we siserve the credit of inducing General Grant to define h is position. Our article challenging the Times was written on August 15th. The General wrote his Sheridan letter on the 17th, animated, no doubt, by a desire to give the people the information that was wanted. In the agony of the war, when we criticised President Lincoln for not urging emancipation, he replied by writing a similar letter. If we remember rightly, these insimilar letter. If we remember sightly, these in-sectivorous creatures were horrified because we labored to make Mr. Lincoln proclaim Emancipa-Mr. Lincoln and Gen. Grant made their responses because they were actuated by a desire to answer public opinion, and showed that respect to the power of independent journalism which, in a measure, accounts for their great

we like General Grant's letter about Sheridan. We honor him for having written it. We want Grant to be with us, so essentially with us that we can lean upon his strong right arm. We believe his heart is right; but he has himself to dread more than any other influence. He has been too easy with the President, too good-natured, too anxious to please, and so has been betrayed into talse positions, to the detriment of the general welfare. We regret that he has consented to the removal of Sickles; for there is an important principle involved in this case quite as deeply as in that of Sheridan. If he has the right to object to the removal of Sheridan, he has the right to object to the removal of Sickles and all the other District Commanders. This is no mere technical quarrel about the wording of an order. It is a conflict of fundamental principles. Congress has imposed upon the General of the Army the responsibility of seeing that the Reconstruction laws are faithfully executed in the spirit in which they were General Grant cannot throw off that responsibility upon Mr. Johnson. It is not enough for him to place himself upon record as an enemy of the President's policy. He has a strict duty to discharge toward the people who have confided to him his high trust. It is time for him now to be stern. He should know that the President means war, and that he cannot escape a sublime responsibility. We do not know how far the President will lead us; but with Grant vigilant, resolute and true, he cannot lead us

## AMUSEMENTS.

very far.

CARL SENTZ'S GARDEN CONCERTS .- We desire to call the attention of our readers to the charming little garden concerts given under the auspices of Mr. Carl Sentz, at the corner of Juniper and Filbert streets. These musical entertainments are unique and original iu design, and the programme arranged for each performance is invariably of a most attractive character.

There is a prospect of cheap clothes in the future—the twenty-five hundred striking tailors of London have resolved that, if their demands are not complied with, they will emigrate en should ever please the splendid ghost to masse to America.

JUSTICE VINDICATED.

The Execution To-day

CONDUCT OF THE CONDEMNED.

NO CLERGYMAN AT THE GALLOWS.

Winnemore's Speech at the Scaffold. HE RE-ASSERTS HIS INNOCENCE.

At nine minutes of eleven o'clock this morning George W. Winnemore was hanged at the County

The facts of the crime for which Winnemore this morning paid the extreme penalty of the law are too well known to the public to need more than a recapitulation of the prominent features

of the tragedy. On the 25th of April last, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Dorcas Magilton, a lady sixtytwo years of age, was found murdered in her home, 1309 Shippen street. The deceased and her husband had lived together in the house for a number of years, and both were well known to their friends, acquaintances and neighbors as quiet, inoffensive and kind people. On the afternoon in question Mr. Magilton left his home at 2 o'clock, intending to be gone but a few minutes. He was detained, however, an hour, and upon his return, at 3 o'clock, he found the door of his house locked, and himself unable to door of his house locked, and himself unable to effect an entrance. While engaged in using a key, in the effort to enter, the door was opened by George W. Winnemore from the inside; and upon confronting Mr. Magilton, Winnemore at once exclaimed, "Some-body has been here and murdered your wife!" At this time Winnemore had no hat on, and otherwise here no evidence, that his subsequent otherwise bore no evidence that his subsequent true. Mr. Magilton stepped to the back room, and there found his wife lying on the floor, with her throat cut, and her skull crushed from blows

from a small hammer lying near the body. Life was extinct, although the body was still warm. Mr. Magilton at once accused Winnemore of being the murderer, as he was the only person in the house. Winnemore denied it, and explained his presence there by the assertion that he came to the house for the purpose of seeing Mrs. Magilton; that he found the door un-Mrs. Magutton; that he found the door unlocked; that he entered and saw Mrs. Magilton dead on the floor; that he then
locked the front door for the purpose of searching the house in order to ascertain if the murderer was still on the premises, and that he was
engaged in the work when Mr. Magilton
returned. This explanation, of course, was unsatisfactory, and he was arrested and locked up
for a hearing. When he was first met in the for a hearing. When he was first met in the house, and subsequently when arrested and ques-tioned in regard to the crime, Winnemore maintained the utmost composure, and at no time dis-played the slightest concern on account of the position in which he was placed. The excitement occasioned by the murder was very great, amination and trial of the prisoner. The Coroner at once held the inquest, and the jury returned a verdict implicating Winnemore and on the fourth day after the murder a bill of indictment was found against him by the Grand Jury, and upon this he was at once arraigned in the Oyer and Terminer, before Judges Brewster and Peirce. He had no counsel at the time, and the Court assigned Damon Y. Kilgore, Esq., as counsel during the arraignment. Afterwards the relatives of Winnemore selected H. R. Warriner, Esq., as counsel to act with Mr. Kilgore. At the outset Mr. Kilgore objected to the speedy trial, and succeeded obtaining a postponement from time to time until May 3d, when the Court ordered the case to

proceed. A jury was obtained by the sixth, several renires being exhausted in the effort, and the trial then proceeded. THE TRIAL. . The trial was a peculiar one. The Commonwealth's case was a plain and simple presentment of the facts. Winnemore, a young man of no trade or profession, had, after lounging about during his youth, entered the army during the war. At the close of the struggle he had enlisted in the regular army, and at the time of the murder had lately returned from the Plains, where he had received his discharge on account of disability. A few weeks before the murder he had made the acquaintance of Mrs. Magilton. Both were piritualists, and both met frequently in "circles, where both professed to commune with spirits while in a trance. This intimacy continued down to the day of the murder, Mrs. Magilton always displaying a motherly affection for Winnemore, and on several occasions doing him acts of kindness. On the lay of the murder he had called at the house in the morning about 9 o'clock, but left soon after Mr. Magilton came in. He was next seen at 2 o'clock, standing on the steps of the house as though waiting to be admitted, but those who thus saw him had their attention drawn away for second and did not see him actually enter it. At 3 o'clock Mr. Magilton returned, and found bim in the house, and heard from him the state-ment we have given above. The fact that the instrument with which the throat was cut was not in the house led to a search, and the result was that in the privy well was found a razor, afterwards identified as one owned by Winnemore, and loaned a few days before to his boarding-house keeper, but returned to him by that gentleman. Upon searching Winnemore there was found, apparently secreted, in a vest pocket two two-dollar bills, which were subsequently partially identified by the relatives of Mrs. Magilton as similar to two bills of the same denomination given to Mrs. Magliton the day before the murder. As a motive for the murder, the Commonwealth proved that Winnemore had no money; he had been importuned to pay his board, and after delaying the payment, had promised, the day before the murder to have had promised, the day before the murder, to pay the day following, and was then threatened that he would be put out if he failed in his promise. The defence to this case as presented by the Commonwealth was two-fold. First, that Winnemore did not commit the murder; and second if he did he was not a responsible being, because of insanity. Under the first branch of the defence, an alibi was attempted. It was shown that at twenty minutes past two o'clock Winnemore was at the Wire Bridge, Fairmount, and it was argued from this that he had no time to reach Shippen street in order to commit the murder before Mr. Magilton entered the house. The second branch of the defence consisted of cyldence showing that from childhood Winnemore had been subject to epileptic fits, the result of fall which severely injured his head. Medical experts were called to testify that long continued epilepsy results in the derangement of the mind, and leads finally to insanity.

As a further evidence of Winnemore's insanity testified to the behavior of the accused when in a trance, and also to the fact that he claimed to see spirits surrounding him. A curious feature of this part of the defence was, that on cross-ex-mination all the witnesses, with but three ex-ceptions, explained that they did not consider it any evidence of insanity to claim the power of seeing spirits, as they (the witnesses) had fre-

Commonwealth redutted that part of the defence applying to opilopsy by calling medical

dence by the Dience did not necessarily indicate a predisposition to epilepsy. After an exhaustive argument by comisel on

After an exhaustive argument by comisel on both sides, and an able charge by Judge Brewster, the case was given to the jury on the 16th of May, and in a few minutes a verdict of guilty of murder of the first degree was rendered. A motion for a new trial and an arrest of judgment was subsequently argued and overruled. The next appeal was to the Supreme Court, where Justice Thompson decided that there was no ground for interfering with the proceedings of the Court be-

interfering with the proceedings of the Court be-low. An elaborate memorial to Governor Geory was then prepared by Winnemore's counsel, but it failed to produce the desired effect, and the death warrant, fixing the 29th of August as the

death warrant, fixing the 29th of August as the day of execution, was signed.

THE BEHAVIOR OF THE PRISONER.

Some surprise has been expressed at the stolid indifference and unconcern displayed by Winnemore at every stage of the proceedings. He betrayed no emotion when arrested and accused of murder; he was calm and collected before the Coroner and while undergoing the trial in the Oyer and Terminer, and he betrayed no uneasiness or trepidation when he stood up for sentence. This, however, is no unusual circumstance. Probst, Berger, Armstrong, Williams, Spring and a host of others charged with cruel and deliberate murder have gone through the spring and a host of others charged with cruel and deliberate murder have gone through the ordeal without flinching, and it appears to be established that a man who has the nerve to butcher in cold blood a fellow being has all the nerve necessary to carry him through a trial without an exhibition of fear. It is only where men are wrongfully accused, or where they stand charged with a murder done in the heat of passion, and without previous deliberation, that they betray

without previous deliberation, that they betray without previous deliberation, that they betray uneasiness or anxiety. Winnemore's indifference, therefore, did not attract attention from those familiar with the business of the Oyer and Terminer, and instead of being considered an evidence of his innocence, as claimed by sometwas looked upon as an indication that he possessed the cast of mind needed in one who could brain a defenceless old woman, and then nearly sever her head from her body.

nearly sever her head from her body.

WINNEMORE'S PRISON LIFE.

Nor did this indifference desert the prisoner while in his cell awaiting execution. With a persistence approaching the verge of bravado, he claimed to be anxious to die and regretted that the day of execution was delayed. Still claiming to be a firm believer in Spiritualism, he refused the offices of clergymen, and asserted that he was prepared to leave this world of care to enter one of bliss where he could meet loving friends who stood ready to greet and welcome him. He has frequently denied all knowledge of the murder, and asserts that he has no recollection of anything in the house, except the sight of blood all the time Mr. Magilton was at the door. all the time Mr. Magilton was at the door. At one time he made an implied admission of his guilt by asserting that Mrs. Magilton was in the habit of painting pictures and claiming for them spiritualistic agency, and that when in the same room with these pictures he was strangely and wildly excited. This idea was advanced on the trial, and when a number of the paintings were exhibited to the jury, and then laid on the Judge's desk, Winnemore made a request that they be removed from his sight, as they affected him. It was a noticeable fact that afterwards the same pictures were handed around the Court-room, and opened directly in front of the prisoner, but he failed to be affected in the slightest degree. The experiment was made purposely and frequently by gentlemen in the Court-room, and always with the same result. One significant fact may be stated, as an indication of how metal-reliance can be placed in Winnemore's assertion that he had no recollection of the occurrence at the house, except the presence of blood. except the

blood. When before the Coroner's jury, a lady testified that she saw the prisoner standing on Mrs. Magilton's step about 2 o'clock, and that he had in has hand what appeared to be a letter. Winnemore quickly corrected her, and asked if it was not a paper instead of a letter. As Mr. Magilton did find a paper (*The Banner of Light*) in the house, it is clear that Winnemore had a recollection of being on the step and also of his own conduct while waiting to be admitted to the

WINNEMORE'S LAST DAYS. For several weeks past he has refused to receive any visits except these of his relatives and coun-sel, or those who might be introduced by the latter. He has remained cheerful and resigned, and asserts that he slept well at night and had a good appetite. On Tuesday he was visited by Mr. Kilgore in company with a member of the press. After a short common-place conversation with his visitors, Mr. Kilgore informed him that he had been doing everything he could to delay execution, but candidly told the condemned man that it would be advisable for him to relinquish all hope of executive elemency. The prisoner listened to his counsel's remarks with a smile on his face, and so far from being disconcerted by the news that there was no prospect of a reprieve, he said he did not in the least anticipate anything of the kind, and in fact did not wish it.

The conversation then turned for a moment on capital punishment, and on the assertion being made by one of his visitors that there should be no capital punishment, but it should be changed to imprisonment for life, Winnemore said that he would rather be hung at any time than be sentenced to imprisonment for life, and if he should hear that his sentence was commuted to

imprisonment for life he would feel intensely disappointed.
It was suggested that his (Winnemore's) time was short in this world, when he replied that it was none too short for him, and that he wished the fatal moment was close at hand. had never known what fear was since he born. He spoke of his coming execution in the most flippant manner, and stated that before his body was cut down from the gallows he would be himself looking at it in the spirit. He was still impregnated with spiritualistic ideas, and appeared to be sanguine in the belie that his spirit would return to earth. He stated that one of the first things he would do after death would be to appear at night at the bedside of District Attorney Wm. B. Mann, and, to use his own words, he said, in a chuckling manner: "I'll bet I'll make him pull the bed-clothes over his head." He also asserted that after his execution he would make great trouble in Philadel-phia by appearing before different parties, some of whom were newspaper men, in the spirit, and he eagerly looked forward to the moment when his spirit would be disenthralled from his ody, and he would carry out the plans he had laid for his action in the spirit world. Our reporter asked him on what grounds he

ased his belief that his spirit would revisit the earth, when he stated that while living he had appeared in the spirit to friends of his that were sixty miles from his body, and if he could do that in the flesh he could do much more after his spirit was entirely freed. He appeared to think that he would reap great reward in the other world for the wrongs he had met with on the earth. THE DAY BEFORE THE EXECUTION.
Yesterday there was no change in Winnemore

He was still the same careless, indifferent and callous prisoner he had been from the first, and he still refused to receive the visits of clergymen. At half-past five o'clock in the a noon Sheriff Howell, accompanied Charles Gilpin, Esq. visited the prisoner. nemore was scated in his cell, and upon the approach of his visitors jumped from his chair, and came forward with a smile to greet them. After the usual salutations Mr. Howell said to him:— George, your time is growing short.

Winnemore—I know it.

Mr. Howell—I am convinced in my own mind that there is not the least chance for a reprieve, and you had better take advantage of the few hours you have left. Winnemore—I don't expect a reprieve. If it came it would be an agreeable surprise, that is

all; but I am as much prepared now as any time.

During this conversation Winnemore displayed not the slightest indication of fear or dread of

WINDEMORE | experts, who testified that the facts given in evi- his approaching death, and his visitors left him. smazed at the apathy of the man.

In the evening, when the despatch was received from the Governor announcing that he would not interfere, the news was sent to the prison and communicated to Winnemore by Mr. Perkins. It had no effect upon him, and he retired to bed at 9 o'clock last evening, and slept soundly until 5 o'clock this morning, when he was apparently greatly refreshed. He called upon the watching to a partie of the cot bearing. watchman to notice that he eat heartily.

THE LAST DAY.

At seven o'clock Winnemore took his last

At seven o'clock Winnemore took his last breakfast. It consisted of two eggs, a quantity of bread and two cups of coffee. He appeared to relish the meal, and at no time displayed any indication that he was thinking of his death.

Mr. Kilgore visited the prison shortly after seven o'clock and was with the condemned until the last. At eight o'clock a brother, two sisters and two cousins visited him in his cell. At first Winnemore refused to receive his brother, but Winnemore refused to receive his brother, but

Winnemere refused to receive his brother, but was finally prevailed upon to admit him.

He then enjoined upon his brother to take good care of his sisters. The interview between the prisoner and his sisters was of the most affecting character so far as the females were concerned. They wept bitterly at meeting and parting, and even Winnemore was more affected than at any time since his arrest. He gave no indication of this since his arrest. He gave no indication of this during the interview, but after his relatives had left at 10 o'clock he appeared somewhat nervous but soon recovered his wonted composure, and during the remaining few min-utes of his existence he was calm. When he did converse, it was relative to his future state—the power and intention of revisiting the earth in a spiritual form.

THE SCAFFOLD. The old scaffold so frequently used in the prison was again creeted for the execution of Winnemore. In order to prevent the prisoners using bits of mirrors in order to reflect the scene, the position of the scaffold was changed and its location fixed behind an angle of the prison from which place no view of the execution could be obtained by the prisoners.

The Sheriff and his jury assembled at ten o'clock in the morning, and proceeded in a body to the Prison, where the jurors were sworn, the warrant for the execution read, and preparations made to carry the

law into effect.

At fifteen minutes of eleven o'clock, Sheriff At lifteen minutes of eleven o'clock, Sheriff Howell, accompanied by Mr. Perkins, the watchman of the corridor, and two representatives of the press visited the cell. Winnemore was seated conversing with Mr. Kligore when the party entered. He rose and shook hands with the Sheriff, who requested him to be seated. Winnemore was dressed in a plain cotton shirt, grey pants and row shoes in a plain cotton shirt, grey pants and row shoes in a plain cotton shirt, grey pants and new shoes, but there was no at-tempt at neatness in his apparel. Mr. Howell

add to him: "George, how do you do?"

Wianemore replied: Pretty well.

Mr. Howell then said: I told you vesterday afternoon that I did not think you had any hope of a reprieve, but I was fearful that you had some Winnemore—I had none.

The Sheriff then told him that he came pre-

pared to execute the law, when he was ready.
Winnemore at once replied, I am ready now.
During this brief conversation Winnemore displayed considerable nervousness, constantly playing with a piece of twine he held in his fingers. His eyes were cast down, and he appeared more moved than at any time since his imprisonment, excepting only the interview with his relatives. As soon as Winnemore announced himself ready the Sheriff and Mr. Perkins brought him out into the corridor, and he then walked to the large room where the jury was assembled.

Here the procession was formed in the following order: Wm B. Perkins, H. C. Howell, Geo. W. Winnemore. Damon Kilgore, H. Yale Smith, M. D.

R. P. King. Wm. H. Kern. John Thornley, Wm. Elllott. H. Horter, F. Blackburn, Wm. Vogdes, John Lamon, Samuel L. Clement. George H. Roberts, Spencer Roberts, Samuel L. Cleme Sheriff's Solicitor—James E. Salter.

Sheriff's Deputies,
Sheriff's Deputies,
Jas. V. Stokes, W. R. Leeds,
R. B. Ott, Jas. Bain, Jr.,
S. S. Money.
Representatives of the Press.
The change in the position of the gallows gave a more extended journey than usual. Winne-more remained unpinioned until he reached the scaffold, and during the walk he seemed sad and dejected. His eyes constantly wandered around the inclosure and to the sky, as though he were desirous of taking in a last long, long look at the world before he left it The sky overcast, added to the gloom of the occasion, and during the time occupied by march of the procession few words were changed by any one. The significant feature of the mournful procession was that for the first time in the history of Pennsylvania, a human being was being taken to the gallows without the ministrations of a clergyman.

When Winnemore reached the scaffold ne ascended it without assistance, and stood erect upon the drop. Sheriff Howell, Superintendent Perkins and Mr. Kilgore joined him, and for a lew seconds there was a dead silence, while the jurors and physicians ranged themselves in front Mr. Howell then announced that of the drop. Mr. Howell then annou Winnemore desired to say a few words. WINNEMORE'S LAST SPEECH.

Winnemore then, in a voice clear at first, but which gradually became husky and tremulous, spoke as follows: Gentlemen: I am brought here on the scaffold

to die, and you all expect me to say a few words. But one thing I want you to remember, and that is that it is an innocent man's life you are taking—one who had noth-ing to do with this crime in word or deed. ing to do with this crime in word or deed.

I have always tried to live up to the best knowledge I had of the right—always did so. How terrible it is to hang a man for this, although death has no terrors for me—it is a mere change of breath. I know where I will go, and I know that I will go, and I know that I will come back again. I am firm, you see al-I will go, and I know that I will come back again. I am firm, you see, although parting with my relatives and friends has almost unnerved me. I truly forgive all persons, no matter who they are. I also forgive Mr Mann, the Prosecuting Attorney. I forgive the Governor for what he has done, and I hope

Governor for what he has done, and I hope it will be the last case like mine to be brought to a platform. I did not get justice; I hope God will give me justice, and I forgive all. I have no ill-will against any person. As Christ died for a principle, so do I die; although you may not see it, it will not be long before you are aware of it. I hope my memory and name will be proved innocent for the sake of those I leave behind me. For myself I care nothing, it is for them."

Winnemore concluded his speech and turning to the Sheriff and Mr. Perkins, shook them by

to the Sheriff and Mr. Perkins, shook them by the hand and bade them good bye. He then grasped Mr. Kilgore by the hand and with a voice choking with emotion, he said, "God voice choking with emotion, he said, "God provided the statement of the statement of the said of the said of the said." grasped Mr. Kilgore by the hand and with a voice choking with emotion, he said, "God bless you for all you have done for me I thank you for all—it is all I have to give you." Winnemore continued for a second or two, but his words were so low and so smothered by the emotion be was endeavoring to stifle, that they were not audible to those who stood below on the ground. Mr. Kilgore, who was also sensibly affected, replied to Winnemore: "Farewell; I have done the duty I had to do, but I could do nothing. I can only commend you to God, who will do you only commend you to God, who will do you

THE EXECUTION. Mr. Killgore then left the scaffold, and while the Sheriff was adjusting the white cap. Winnemore recognized Chief Lamon and one of the physicians of the Prison, and them

good-bye. By this time he had recovered his composure, and during the remainder of the scene was firm and collected. The cap adjusted scene was firm and collected. The cap adjusted and the arms pinioned, Winnemore was left alone on the scaffold. A close observation of him, as he thus stood on the brink of eternity, falled to indicate any tremor in his limbs. At nine minutes of eleven o'clock the rope was pulled and the drop fell. The body swing to and fro for a minute without any perceptible signs of life. Then there was a convolving the sydng of the chest follows. without any perceptible signs of life. Then there was a convulsive heaving of the chest, followed by tremor in the legs. All these ceased in less than three minutes after the drop fell.

The body was allowed to hang twenty-five minutes. Fourteen minutes after the drop fell the heart ceased to beat. An examination of the body disclosed the fact that death was caused by stranguistion, and the physicians were of opinion that death was almost instantaneous.

Great credit is due to Sheriff Howell for the admirable manner in which he managed the prolimentaries of the execution, and the execution itself. There was no crewd, no boisterous noise, but everything was calm, dignified and quiet as

but everything was calm, dignified and quiet as besitted so solemn an occasion:

Ontside the prison a small crowd gathered, discussing the case, but the assemblage was scarcely large enough to attract notice.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Base-ballist is the last new word.

-Maggie Mitchell made \$16,000 last year.-Ex. -Dubuque spent \$6,000 going to the circus. -An angler in Rutland, Vt., scores 2,600 trout

—An army of five thousand girls will pick the hop crop in Sank county, Wisconsin.

—A man ran six miles to his home in Great, Falls, N. H., and dropped dead from the exertion. England thinks of stopping the coolie trade at Hong Kong.

—A man who murdered a barber for refusing to black his boots has been arrested in Nashville. —The New York Post calls the President pig-headed and blind as a bat. -An irrepressible relic-hunter carried off Sher-

man's hat at Atchison. -Peru is having its one and two cent coins struck at Waterbury. A cents-ible proceeding. —Caleb Bean, of New Hampshire, cut his throat from ear to ear. [Nota Bean-c. He is dead.]

-A Liverpool sporting publican leaves a for-tune of \$975,000. —A druggist in Troy, Ohlo, who put up corrosive sublimate for calomel, killed his man. -Tegethoff thinks he will obtain the body of

Maximilian and take it off. —Certain clubs play base ball on Sundays in St. Louis, and invite the public to see them. -Hamilton, Ohio, is accommodated with one drinking saloon to every forty inhabitants.

-Mme. Victorien Sardou, wife of the dramatic author, is dead. -Comedian John S. Clarke is going to play in London next season. 🧸

-Among the latest proposals of Americans in Japan is to light up both Jeddo and Yokohama with gas. The first bale of cotton marketed in Mont-gomery was from the plantation of a Maine man.

man.

—Sunday was the last Sunday of a summer noted for its pleasant Sabbaths. Twelve out of the thirteen were bright and sunny.

—"He leaves thirteen widows and fifty-four children to mourn his loss."—[Salt Take

-A London lady tripped in her crinoline,

that member. —In the steamer Europe, which sails from Brest next Sunday, Madame Ristori and Anna Lagrange will be passengers. -King George of Hanover will take 700,000 thalers per annum from Prussia, and "say no

more about it." -A deer was chased by a railroad train on a Connecticut railroad last week. Steam won the -An Atlanta man has produced another scheme

—or at least says he has—for carrying mails from Washington to New York in three hours. -A, thief at Long Branch stole \$30,000 in diamonds and money, but disgorged to a detective. -There were 276 sets of false teeth counted at

Hatfield camp-meeting. All did fine execution on the prog. -A dress made of strips of newspapers bound with ribbons represented "The Press" at a Saratoga ball. The "impression" was so-so.

Jane Williams, finding the society of her siser-in-law disagreeable in their home in Salem, udiana, stabbed her dead with a table knife. -A man in Buffalo fired a pistol into his mouth. and it is the last morsel he will ever put there, poor soul. -Music Hall, New Haven, is to be disposed

of by lottery. The building is valued at -The Marquis of Westminster manages to live comfortably on an income of ten thousand dollars

-At a fancy ball at the Union Hotel, Saratoga, one young lady appeared in a dress composed of pieces of sheet music sewn all over a skirt and orange, with a fan covered with music. -Andrew Johnson will in time make an excel-

playing a muffin game ever since he was in--A prudent young woman in Providence, who looked under the bed before she reposed thereon, discovered a large and intelligent negro hidden

-There are icc caves in Oregon. The ice is in columns or pillars, and Portland gets its whole sup-ply from an immense cavern in the White Salmon river.

\_The World says there are four hundred and fifty men in New York who earn their livelihood.

by decoying parties into fare-banks and sharing the plunder with their keepers. -The shooting in England promises to be very bad this season. The opening day of grouse-shooting was very unpromising, and some moors will not be shot at all. The reports of partridges in the corn lands are also bad.

-The friends of Jehn Smith, and those of Major Jack Downing, will regret to learn that he is in feeble health at his residence in Patchogue, Long Island. He edited the first daily paper ever published in Maine, called the Portland

-The Irish Republic of Chicago gets. a definition of "England" out of a Fenian dictionary:
"A poor, little, petticoat-ridden patch of earth,
which is more remarkable for the snobblah subserviency of its people than for any of the nobler and loftier qualities by which humanity may be adorned."

—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Journal telegraphs as follows: "The Freedent repudlates about two-thirds of the views attributed to him in the alleged interview described in the Boston Post, and which is generally discredited by the better informed journals that copied it. The President declines to be represented as stating that General Grant first approved and then opposed the removal of Secre-

tary Stanton." A doctor in St. Andrew's, N. B., called on a patient last winter who had been badly frost-bitten, amputated the injured members, left and promised to call the next day. The next day came but the doctor did not. The suffering patient sent for him repeatedly during the next twelve days, but received only promises instead of the doctor's presence. Finally he sent for other doctors, who came and helped him. Recently the neglected patient carried his grievances cently the neglected patient carried his grievances into court, and succeeded in getting a vordict in his favor, with damages at \$25,000.