



The Lehigh Register.

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THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1856.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, will please accept our thanks for a copy of his able speech on the California question, delivered in the House of Representatives on the 10th of June 1856.

Dangerous Illness of Gen. Taylor.
A despatch received at Baltimore, July 8th, from Washington, states that the President is still very ill, but somewhat easier than he was. Drs. Wetherston and Hall are in attendance on him, and a despatch has been sent for his son-in-law, Dr. Wood, of Baltimore.

While the President is now easier than he was this morning, Col. Bliss still considers him critically ill. He is suffering from a severe attack of bilious cholera morbus.

Several deaths have taken place in Washington, from a disease strongly resembling cholera.

Second Despatch, 7 o'clock, P. M.—The President's malady has assumed a remittent typhoid form, and his physicians report that unless a change takes place during the night, he cannot recover.

Colonel Taylor arrived by this evening's cars, having been summoned from Baltimore city.

Third Despatch, 9 o'clock, P. M.—The Physician's report that the President is much better, though he is not beyond danger.

Death of President Taylor!
Fourth Despatch.—Before going to press, we received the painful intelligence of the death of Gen. Zachary Taylor, President of the United States. His disease was pronounced bilious cholera morbus, from which he suffered during the latter part of last week. On Saturday and Sunday he was much better, but on Monday he was violently attacked, which continued to grow worse, until 35 minutes after 10 o'clock on Friday evening, when he expired. The last words he uttered were that of a patriot, "I am prepared, I have endeavored to do my duty." The loss the nation sustains in the death of President Taylor, will be severely felt.

300 Houses Burnt!
By Telegraph we received the awful intelligence of a large conflagration that took place in Philadelphia on Tuesday last, the 9th inst., and destroyed from 250 to 300 houses. Twenty persons killed, as far as known, and one hundred wounded. The fire extended as far as Second street.

The Fourth of July.
Our National Anniversary passed off very orderly. All was joy and merriment among our citizens. The company that celebrated the day at "Wormans Spring," was got up in a true Republican style, "without distinction of party." The Hon. Henry King, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. The President upon taking the Chair, made a brief but very appropriate address. The Declaration of Independence was read by John D. Lawall, Esq., after which Robert E. Wright, Esq., delivered an elegant and truly patriotic oration, which abounded in sentiments highly appropriate to the day. The address we will give in our next.

The "Lehigh Fencibles," who were present on the occasion, amused themselves by "firing at Target," much to the satisfaction of all present.

The Sons of Temperance, celebrated the day at Catasauqua. A large number of the Order left here early in the morning, on an excursion in a Boat up the Canal to the above place. We learn that a large number were present on the occasion. Edward Parson, Esq., of Philadelphia, delivered an excellent oration. In the evening the party returned by Boat, nothing happening to mar the pleasures of the day.

U. S. Marshall.
The commission of Anthony E. Roberts, as Marshall of the United States for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, was read on Monday the 1st instant, in the United States District Court, and he was sworn in. He appointed Henry H. Smith, Samuel Halzell, and Albert G. Roberts, his deputies. His appointments for Lehigh county, have as yet, not been announced.

The State Interest.
Gen. John M. Bickel, the new State Treasurer, paid the interest on the State Debt, for the past half year, at the Bank of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia, on Monday the 1st of July. And while the interest has lately been regularly paid, the State is finishing the North Branch Canal, completing a new track to avoid the inclined plane, near Philadelphia, and thus preparing to swell the increasing revenues of the treasury so as to give full force and effect to the incipient measures already adopted, to reduce, and pay off, the State debt.

The Third Volume.
Number one of the third Volume of the "Plough, Loom and Anvil" for the month of July has been received. This magazine is enriched by a series of essays from the pen of H. C. Carey, entitled "The Harmony of Injuries." As soon as space will permit, we will give an extended extract from the number before us, "How Protection affects the Lard Owner." The Plough, Loom and Anvil is issued at Philadelphia by J. S. Skinner, No. 79 Walnut street. Subscription price three dollars per annum.

Population of New Mexico.
The National Intelligencer contains a letter, of the date of the 23d, from the Hon. Hugh N. Smith, the Territorial delegate, in relation to New Mexico, and more especially the number and character of the inhabitants, from which we make the following extract:
"The number has been variously stated in the Congressional debates at from ten to seventy thousand; and generally one half, and sometimes all of them, are said to be Indians. This is a great error; we have a population of at least ninety thousand, of whom from ten to twelve thousand only are Pueblo Indians—and we do not estimate our population any other kind of Indians except the Pueblos. They are a quiet, industrious, honest and industrious people; they own the best farming lands in the Territory, and are engaged entirely in agricultural pursuits, and as tax-paying Indians, would be entitled to the privileges of citizens, and of the elective franchise in Texas."
Mr. Smith states that there are in the Territory from twelve to fifteen hundred resident American voters, emigrants," he says, "from the different States, but principally from the State of Missouri." This is a fact of some interest, as well as significant. The Americans proper in New Mexico are as strongly opposed to the introduction of slavery as the native population; and yet they are "principally from a slave State. It is a fact that needs no comment.

Congressional Proceedings.
WASHINGTON, July 8, 1856.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
The following petitions were presented in Congress last week:
By Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania.—A memorial signed by a large number of citizens of Lehigh county, Pennsylvania, setting forth the distressed condition of all branches of American industry, agriculture, manufactures, and the mechanic arts, and praying Congress to afford the only effective relief by a revision of the tariff.

Also, a petition, numerously signed by citizens of Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, of similar import.

The Hall in Coopersburg.

The new Odd Fellows' Hall, at Coopersburg will be dedicated on Wednesday the 17th of July next. We are informed that extensive preparations are in progress. The Hall is a large three story brick building. The first and second story of which is occupied as business and dwelling apartments, and the third story, is occupied as a Lodge room, by Coopersburg Lodge, No. 00.

Appropriate addresses will be delivered in the English and German languages—the latter by the Rev. J. Shindell. The "Mercantile Amateur Musical Association," a company of young men from Philadelphia, have kindly volunteered their aid in the ceremonies, and will no doubt enliven the occasion with good music. All neighboring lodges, members of the Order, and the public generally, are invited to be present on this interesting occasion.

Rail Road Coming Near.

We learn, says the Eastern Sentinel, that the New Jersey Central Rail Road Company have been generally successful in arranging with the land holders, for the right of way from the White House to Easton, which for some time past has been the greatest difficulty in the way of getting the balance of the road under contract. It is also said that the road has been provisionally put under contract to an efficient company of contractors, whose commencement of the work is dependent on the final arrangement of the right of way with the landholders, Messrs. Williamson and Stems of the Board of Managers, and Mr. Maurice, the Engineer, were engaged in the effort to complete the adjustment of the claims in the neighborhood, during the greater part of last week, and were quite successful. We may therefore look for the speedy commencement and completion of the unfinished part of this line, which will give us a connection with New York.

The Belvidere, Delaware Railroad, too, we learn will push their work up the Delaware without delay. The first sixteen miles from Trenton to Lambertville is all graded, and they are only awaiting the arrival of the iron, to commence laying the rails on that part of the road. This road, when completed, will give us a connection with Philadelphia as well as New York.

Arrangements are also in progress to commence the Delaware, Lehigh, Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, by the erection of the Bridge at this place across the Delaware, which will answer the purposes of both these Railroads, as well as those of the Morris Canal.

Wool Trade for 1856.

New England contains, at this time, four hundred woolen factories, capable of consuming, when in full operation, thirty-five million pounds of wool. To supply this quantity, she has the surplus received through the N. York canals, three-fourths of the importations, about one-quarter of Pennsylvania receipts, and the surplus from her own wool-growers: N. York canals, 12,731,402 pounds; New England surplus, 5,000,000; three-fourths importations, 13,401,000; one-fourth Pennsylvania receipts, 1,280,000. Total for New England, 31,412,902 pounds.

New York produces about twenty millions, and there was received from the West, by the way of Buffalo, eight millions and a quarter more, which would leave about eight millions, after deducting the amount received through the canals for home consumption. But to this is to be added about four millions of foreign wool, making a total consumption of, at least, twelve millions. Pennsylvania and New Jersey consume about ten millions more, and the consumption in all the other States will make about six million more. It would require, then, for the consumption of the manufactures, for the coming year, if the fabric should be in brisk demand, not less than about sixty-five millions of pounds.

Seventh Census in 1860.

The U. S. Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania has made the following additional appointments of Assistants:
Monroe County.—Charles Saylor, Silas I. Drake, Charles J. Walton.
Wayne County.—William R. Stone, George M. Keene, Francis Oppelt, Henry Welsh.
Pike County.—Henry Barnes.
Schuylkill County.—Israel Ringhard, L. F. Whitney, J. P. Bertram, Frederick Laudaburn.
Carbon County.—Robert Butler and Thomas Comnelly.
Lebanon County.—William H. Kennedy, Philip H. Stine, Henry Iba, jr., and John Garber.

A New Post Office.

The Reading Journal says there has been established, last week, in the beautiful village of Clayton, Berks county, a new Post Office, and J. B. Bechtel, Esq., appointed Post Master. The name of the office is "Clayton," situated on mail route 1708, extending from Allentown to Perkiomen bridge. The mail is carried over the route four times a week.

List of Officers.

The following is a list of officers elected by the Unity Encampment, and different Lodges of I. O. O. F. at their semi-annual elections. Unity Encampment, No. 12.—Chief Priest, C. L. Martin, High Priest, Carlos Samson, Senior Warden, J. S. Griffin, Junior Warden, Chas. B. Haintz, Secretary, Peter S. Wenner, Treasurer, Nathan Lautenschlager.
Allen Lodge, No. 77.—Noble Grand, Martin Hannum, Vice Grand, A. B. Ruhe, Secretary, Jesse M. Line, Assistant Secretary, Dr. Washburn, Treasurer, Aaron Troxell.
Lehigh Lodge, No. 83.—Noble Grand, Jonathan Schwartz, Vice Grand, Jeremiah Schindler, Secretary, John L. Hoffman, Assistant Secretary, Tilgham Statler, Treasurer, Thomas Gittinger.

The Wish of Benjamin Franklin.

It is said that when this good and great man lived, he was constantly talking about fifty years hence—looking away ahead. Then again it is said that when he was near his end, he expressed a wish to be allowed to come upon the earth at the close of our half a century from the time he took his departure in this life, that he might behold the improvements and advancements, and see how his fellow men prospered.

Indeed, this was a great wish for such a great man; and, imagining it could be done, we ask what would the stern rigid philosopher behold? He would see the sun, as in his day, rise in splendor from the east, and sink serenely in the western waters. He would behold the moon come forth in all majesty, as usual, spreading light by night on the nations of the earth. He would see stars in the vaulted sky, and planets traversing their eternal rounds.

In surveying the works of art he would smile for joy to surround him. He would see noble towns and cities, bespeaking wealth and misery—a forest of red brick, ranging far and wide—beautiful, stately mansions—beautiful streets thronged with beautiful ladies—large and elegant halls—magnificent temples, with towering spires, beneath whose dome man pours up his prayers to God. He would behold pride and vanity, and all kinds of religion, as well as all kinds of characters. He might behold the waters whitened with canvass; countless sails extending everywhere; some returning with the whale for their capture; some with the East Indies goods for their cargo. Fine and costly ships, mammoth in size; models the most fine and complicated, with sails "white as the purest rose of June." Ben would certainly have cause to wonder!

He could also see more. Franklin could behold steam plunging through the mighty deep crossing the boundless confines of the deep blue sea, while around him, as he stood viewing the earth, he would hear the noisy, rustling cars—the snorting iron horse, drawing a train long and mighty—advancing through hill and dale, and from city to city, with vivid vengeance. Oh! had these things—had such thoughts been contemplated along those banks, twice twenty years ago, man would have tolt man plainly, "thou art a fool!"

We now risk a wish that Ben could have one look at the condition of our country, at the present period. He would behold lightning carrying intelligence from place to place—hear how Morse harnessed lightning, and see it go hundreds of leagues, informing all hands what was up; informing them that royal steamships arrived, and that transgressors had escaped. He would see that the house-loom had been exchanged for the spinning wheel; silks and satins for broadcote; fine and costly cloth, for iron grey; marble for stone; steam a substitute for canvas; lightning a substitute for steam; coal for wood; and if the promises of Mr. Paine be fulfilled, the most truly wonderful substitute of all, water for both wood and coal; inventions wrought by his sons, and inventions wrought by his daughters, would be before him. He would see the spring of life, and behold the evening of industry; national honor, national character, and national prosperity. He would mark rocks and trees of his own good days—ah, older than the settlements of civilized man.

Within the walls of yonder city he could enter the same door—the very room and half where, like a good fellow, he thirsted for independence.

Ah! we wish that Ben could just snatch a look at us of modern times, and then grant us his honest verdict. Within Independence Hall he could behold the very chair he occupied—the statute books penned often by him, and see the same statue of the great Washington. Even the pen he held, when he signed the nation's birthright, is still preserved by a certain historical society. Yes, in this spacious hall, where stout John Hancock even thundered three times a day, and where the illustrious dead proclaimed to the world the hallowed notes of Liberty, could Franklin see.

We need not advance, time has wrought its change, wonders! at the close of another half century, the things to be done—the unenjoyed happiness, unrequited love to possess, and the undiscoversd truths to be promulgated, will be urged ahead with the same speed as in these days. Man has become great. The wonders of these times are startling—grandlike, sublime!

The Premium Plates.

The mezzotint premium plates from the enterprising proprietor of Graham's Magazine, have been received. They are truly beautiful. The one represents a mother teaching her child "The First Prayer." The other represents "Christ Blessing little Children." Both these plates will be sent to any subscriber, new or old, who remits three dollars to the publisher, as an advance payment for one year to "Graham's Magazine." Geo. R. Graham, publisher, No. 134 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Confession of Professor Webster.

The confession of Professor Webster, who was a short time since tried and convicted of the murder of Dr. Parkman, in Boston, will be found in another part of to-day's paper, and no doubt will be read with great deal of interest. It is one of the most extraordinary and thrilling documents that ever emanated from a condemned criminal. The Professor endeavors to show that it was not a case of premeditated murder—that he killed the doctor in a moment of passion and excitement, and that murder was not contemplated by him when he appointed a meeting with his victim. This unfortunate case is very similar to that of Col. John Adams, a few years since, in New York, but who committed suicide on the day appointed for his execution.

Why must mirrors necessarily have eyes? Because they are looking glasses.

break the force of the blow. He fell instantly upon the pavement. There was no second blow; he did not move. I stooped down over him, and he seemed to be lifeless. Blood flowed from his mouth, and I got a sponge and wiped it away. I got some ammonia and applied it to his nose, but without effect. Perhaps I spent ten minutes in attempts to resuscitate him, but I found he was absolutely dead. In my horror and consternation, I ran instinctively to the doors and bolted them, the doors of the lecture-room and of the laboratory below. And then what was I to do? It never occurred to me to go out and declare what had been done, and obtain assistance. I saw nothing but the alternative of a successful movement and concealment of the body on the one hand, and of infamy and destruction on the other. The first thing I did, as soon as I could do anything, was to draw the body into the private room adjoining, where I took off the clothes, and began putting them into the fire, which was burning in the upper laboratory. They were all consumed there that afternoon, with papers, pocket-book and whatever they contained. I did not examine the pockets, nor remove anything, except the watch. I saw that or the chain of it, hanging out. I took it, and threw it over the bridge as I went to Cambridge. My next move was to get the body into the sink, which stands in the small private room; by setting the body partially erect against the corner, and by getting up into the sink myself, I succeeded in drawing it up there. It was entirely dismembered.

It was quickly done, as a work of terrible and desperate necessity. The only instrument was the knife found by the officers, in the tea chest, which I kept for cutting cords, as I made use of the Turkish knife, as it was called at the trial. That had long been kept on my parlor mantelpiece in Cambridge, as a curious ornament. My daughters frequently cleaned it; hence the marks of oil and whitening found on it. I had lately brought it into Boston to get the silver sheath repaired.

While dismembering the body a stream of Cocchiato water was running through the sink carrying of the blood in a pipe that passed down through the lower laboratory. There must have been a leak in the pipe for the ceiling below was stained immediately around it.

There was a fire burning in the furnace of the lower-laboratory; Littlefield was mistaken there had never been a fire there; he had probably never kindled one, but I had done it myself several times; I had done it that day for the purpose of making oxygen gas; the head and viscera were put into that furnace that day, and fuel heaped on did not examine at night to see what degrees they were consumed; some of the extremities were put in there, I believe, on that day.

The pelvis and some of the limbs perhaps, were all put under the lid of the lecture room table, in what is called the well, a deep sink lined with lead; a stream of Cocchiato was turned into it and kept running through it all Friday night; the thorax was put into a similar well in the lower laboratory which I filled with water and threw in a quantity of potash which I found there. This disposition of the remains was changed till after the visit of the officers on Monday. When the body had been thus all disposed of, I cleared away all traces of what had been done.

I think the stick with which the fatal blow had been struck proved to be a piece of the stump of a large grape vine—any two inches in diameter and two feet long. It was one of several pieces which I had carried in from Cambridge long before for the purpose of showing the effect of certain chemical fluids in coloring wood by being absorbed into the pores; the grape vine being a very porous wood was well adapted to this purpose. Another longer stick had been used as intended and exhibited to the students; this one had not been used—I put it into the fire.

I took up the two notes either from the table or the floor, I think the table, close by where Dr. P. had fallen; I seized an old metallic pen lying on the table, dashed it across the face and through the signatures, and put them in my pocket; I do not know why I did this rather than put them in the fire, for I had not considered for a moment what effect either mode of disposing of them would have on the mortgage, or my indebtedness to Dr. P. and the other persons interested, and I had not yet given a single thought to the question as to what account I should give of the objects or result of my interview with Dr. Parkman; I never saw the sledge hammer spoken of by Littlefield—never knew of its existence—at least I have no recollection of it; I left the College to go home as late as 6 o'clock; I collected myself as well as I could, that I might meet my family and others with composure. On Saturday I visited my room at the College, but made no charge in the disposition of the remains, and had no plans as to my future course; on Saturday evening I read the notice in the Transcript respecting the disappearance; I was deeply impressed with the necessity of immediately taking some ground as to the character of my interview with Parkman, for I saw that it must become known that I had such an interview, as I had appointed in advance an unsealed note on Tuesday, and on Friday I had myself called at his house in open day and ratified the arrangement, and had there been seen, and had probably been overheard by the manservant, and I knew not by how many persons Dr. P. might have been seen entering my room, or how many persons he might have told by the way where he was going; the interview would in all probability be known, and I must be ready to explain it.

The question exercised me much, but on Sunday my course was taken. I would go into Boston and be the first to declare myself the person as yet unknown with whom Dr. P. had made the appointment; I would take the ground that I had invited him to the College to pay him money, and that I had paid it accordingly. I fixed upon the sum by taking the small note and adding interest, which, it appears, I cast erroneously. I had thought of this course earlier I should

not have deposited Pettee's check for \$900 in the Charles River Bank on Saturday, but should have suppressed it as going so far to make up the sum which I was to have professed to have paid the day before, and which Pettee knew I had by me at the hour of interview. It had not occurred to me that I should ever show the notes cancelled in proof of it, or I should have destroyed the large note and let it be inferred that it was gone with the missing man, and I should only have kept the small one, which was all that I could pretend to have paid. My single thought was concealment and safety—everything else was incidental to that. I was in no state to consider my ulterior pecuniary interest—money; though I needed it so much it was of no account with me in that condition of mind. If I had designed and premeditated the homicide of Dr. Parkman in order to get the possession of the notes and cancel my debt, I not only should not have deposited Pettee's check the next day, but I should have made some show of getting and having the money the morning before. I should have drawn my money from the Bank and taken occasion to mention to the Cashier that I had a sum to make up on that day for Dr. P. and the same to Henchman when I borrowed the \$10. I should have remarked that I was to pay Parkman. I borrowed the money from Henchman as mere pocket money for the day. If I had intended the homicide of Dr. P. I should not have made the appointment with him twice, and each time in so open a manner that other persons would almost certainly know of it, and I should not have invited him to my rooms at an hour when the College would be full of students and others, and an hour when I was most likely to receive calls from others; for that was the hour just after the lecture, at which persons having business with me or in my rooms, were always directed to call. I looked into my rooms on Sunday afternoon, but did nothing. After the first visit of the officers I took the pelvis and some of the limbs from the upper well and threw them into the vault under the privy. I took the thorax from the well below and packed it in the tea chest as found. My own impression has been that this was not done till after the second visit of the officers, which was on Tuesday; but Kingsley's testimony shows that it must have been done sooner. The perforation of the thorax had been made by the knife at the time of removing the viscera.

On Wednesday, I put on kindlings and made a fire in the furnace below, having first poked down the ashes. Some of the limbs—I cannot remember which or how many—were consumed at that time. This is the last I had to do with the remains. The tin box was designed to receive the thorax, though I had not concluded where I should finally put the box. The fish-hooks tied up as grapples, were to be used for drawing up the parts in the vault, whenever I should determine how to dispose of them, and get strains enough. I had a confused double object in ordering the box and making the grapples. I had before intended to hold the plants and other articles which I wished to protect from the salt water and the sea air, and the hooks to be used there in obtaining Certalliner plants from the sea. It was this previously intended use of them that suggested and mixed itself up with the idea of the other application. I doubt even now to which use they would have been applied; I had not used the hooks at the time of the discovery. The tin put into the tea chest was taken from a barrel of it that had been in the laboratory for some time; the bag of iron brought in on Monday, was not used; it belonged to a quantity obtained by me a long time ago, for experiments in tanning, and was sent in by the family to get it out of the way. Its being sent in just at that time was accidental. I was not aware that I had put the knife in the chest; the stick found in the saucer of ink was for marking course diagrams on cloth; the bunch of filed keys had been used long ago by me in Front street, and thrown carelessly into a drawer; I never examined them, and do not know whether they would fit any of the locks of the College or not; if there were other keys fitting doors with which I had nothing to do, I suppose they must have been all duplicates, or keys of former locks, left there by the mechanics or janitors; I know nothing about them, and should never be likely to notice them among the multitude of articles, large and small, of all kinds, collected in my rooms; the Janitor had furnished me with a key to the dissecting room, for the admission of medical friends visiting the College, but I had never used it. The nitric acid on the stairs was not used to remove spots of blood, but was dropped by accident.

When the officers called for me on Friday, the 30th, I was in doubt whether I was under arrest or whether a more strict search of my rooms was to be had, the latter hypothesis being hardly less appalling than the former. When I found that I went over Craig's Bridge, I thought the arrest most probable; when I found that the carriage was stopping at the jail, I was sure of my fate. Before leaving the carriage I took a dose of strachin from my pocket and swallowed it. I had prepared it in the shape of a pill before I left my laboratory on the 23d. I thought I could not bear to survive detection. I thought it was a large dose. The state of my nervous system probably deflected its action partially. The effects of the poison were terrible beyond description; it was in operation at the College, and before I went there, but most severely afterward. I wrote but one of the anonymous letters produced at the trial—the one mailed at East Cambridge. The little bundle referred to in the letter detained by the jailor, contained only a bottle of nitric acid for domestic use. I had seen it stated in a newspaper that I had purchased a quantity of oxalic acid, which it was presumed was to be used in removing blood stains. I wish the parcel to be kept untouched that it may be shown, if there should be occasion, what it really was that I had purchased. I have drawn up in separate papers an explanation of the use I intended to make of the blood sent for on Thursday, the 23d, and of the conversation with Littlefield about the dissecting vault. I think that Pettee, in his testimony at the trial, put too strongly my words about having settled with Dr. P. Whatever I did say of the kind was in the hope I should be able to pacify Dr. P. and make some arrangement with him, and was said in order to quiet Pettee, who was becoming restive, under the solicitation of Dr. Parkman.

After Dr. Webster had stated most of the facts recorded above on the 23d May, this question with all the earnestness, solemnity and authority of tone that Dr. Putnam was master of, was addressed to him:
"Dr. Webster, in all probability your days are numbered; you cannot, you dare not speak falsely to me now; you must not die with a lie in your mouth; so, prove to yourself that your repentance for the sins of your past life is sincere—tell me the truth then—a confidence to be kept sacred during your life-time, and as much longer as my regard for the happiness of your family shall see me to require, and search to the bottom of your heart for the history of your motives, and tell me, before God, did it never occur to you, before the decease of Dr. Parkman, that his death, if you could bring it to pass, would be of great advantage to you, or at least that personal injury to him might possibly be the result of your expected conference with him? As a dying man, I charge you to answer me truly and exactly, or else be silent—had not you such a thought?"

"No, never," said he, with energy and feeling; "as I live, be God my witness, never! I was no more capable of such a thought than one of my innocent children. I never had the remotest idea of injuring Dr. P. until the moment the blow was struck. Dr. P. was extremely severe and sharp—the most provoking of men—and I am irritable and passionate. A quick handed and brief violence of temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I was an only child—much indulged—and I have never acquired the control over my passions that I ought to have acquired early, and the consequence is all this."

"But you notified Dr. Parkman to meet you at a certain hour and told him you would pay him, when you knew you had not the money?"
"No," he replied, "I did not tell him I would pay him, and there is no evidence that I told him so, except my own words spoken after his disappearance, and after I had determined to take the ground that I had paid him; those words were of the miserable tissue of falsehoods to which I was committed from the moment I had begun to conceal the homicide. I never had a thought of injuring Parkman."

This was accompanied by the statement in which Professor Webster attempts to explain to us his seeing Littlefield, sending for blood, and of inquiring about gases from the vault. After reading the statement, Dr. Putnam proceeded to argue as to its truthfulness, saying that it was made when the writ of error was still pending. Also, that Professor Webster's estate was worth several thousand dollars, and that he was not in such a strait as to commit such a crime deliberately. The previous petition from Professor Webster, protesting his innocence, and praying for absolute pardon, he said, was got up by his family, who were unwavering in their belief in his innocence, until his confession was communicated to them about a week since. He concluded in asserting his belief that the confession was true.

Members of the council have retained a copy of the petition previously presented, and withdrawn by the advice of Dr. Putnam, which will probably be published. It asserts his innocence, and it also asserts that Littlefield, or some other person, placed the remains in his room, to compass his ruin.