Carlisle Herald.

A Family Newspaper.—Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, Business and General Intelligence.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,—TO WHICH, LET ME ADD, KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—*Bishop Hall.*

BY E. BEATTY. CARLISLE, JULY 10, 1850. VOLUME L.—NO 45

Cards.

John Williamson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—OFFICE, in the house of Miss McGinnis, near the store of A & W Bentz, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penn'a. jap10 50

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Doct. H. Hinkley.

OFFICE on Main Street, near the Post Office. Dr. H. is prepared to use *Galvanism* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but *does not* guarantee success from its application to all or even any of these diseases. Relief has been given and cures effected in a number of instances, and may be in others.
March 27, 1850, 1y.

A Card.

DR. JAS. McCULLOUGH will give his attendance in the various branches of his profession, in town or country, to all that may favor him with a call. OFFICE opposite the 2d Presbyterian Church and Wert's Hotel lately occupied by Dr. Foulke.
Carlisle, sept 5

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by P. B. Lechler. ap 9 '46

Dr. I. J. Loomis,

DENTIST. WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full setting. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is absent the last ten days of every month.

A Card.

DR. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has returned to Carlisle, and will be glad to attend to calls in the line of his profession. [oct31

Carson C. Moore,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deceased. mar 31 '47

Wm. M. Penrose,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE, in Main Street, in the room formerly occupied by L. G. Brandebury, Esq.

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has REMOVED his office to Beetem's Row, two doors from Burkholder's Hotel. [apr 1

GEORGE EGE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.
Carlisle, ap 8'49.

Plainfield Classical Academy,

FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.

The Eighth Session will commence on MONDAY, May 6th, 1850.

IN consequence of increasing patronage a large and commodious brick edifice has been erected, rendering this one of the most desirable institutions in the state. The various departments are under the care of competent and faithful instructors, and every endeavor will be made to promote the moral and intellectual improvement of students. The surrounding country is beautiful and healthful, and the institution sufficiently distant from town or village to prevent evil associations.

Terms—$50 *per Session (Five Months.)*

For circulars with full information address
R K BURNS, *Principal*
Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.
ap10,'50

Newville Academy.

SELECT CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL—NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.

IT is confidently believed that few Institutions offer greater inducements to students than the above. Located in the midst of a community proverbial for their intelligence, morality and regard for the interests of religion, this Academy can effectually guard its members from evil and immoral influences. Advantages are also offered to those desiring to pursue the study of the physical sciences, surpassing those of most similar institutions.

Those having sons or wards and wishing to send them to a seminary of learning, are respectfully solicited to visit Newville, and judge of the advantages for themselves, or, at least, procure a circular, containing full particulars, by addressing JAMES HUSTON,
Newville, avg 22 1y Principal.

Extensive Furniture Rooms.

JAMES R. WEAVER would respectfully call the attention of House Keepers and the public to his extensive stock of ELEGANT FURNITURE, including Sofas, Wardrobes, Centre and other Tables, Dressing and plain Bureaus and every other article in his branch of business. Also, now on hand the largest assortment of CHAIRS in Carlisle, at the lowest prices. ☞ Collins made at the shortest notice and a Hearse provided for funerals. He solicits a call at his establishment on North Hanover street, near Glass's HOTEL. N. B.—Furniture hired out by the month or year.
Carlisle, March 20, 1850.—1y

John P. Lyne

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreignand Domestic Hardware, Paint, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in N Hanover street, arlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell lower than any other house in town. apr19

Lumber-Yard.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs J & D Rhoads's Warehouse, where he now has and will keep constantly on hand a first rate assortment of all kinds of seasoned pine boards and plank and all other kinds of stuff, all of which he will sell low for cash
April 3, 1850. JOHN N. ARMSTRONG

Notice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the stated meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at their office in Carlisle.
Attest WM. RILEY, Clk.

NOTICE.

UMBRELLAS, Parasols and Sunshades made, covered and repaired, by the subscriber at his Tin Shop, in East Louther street, Carlisle. Terms cash, his prices low.
WM. HUDDLEY.
Carlisle January, 29, '50.

Iron Iron.

10 Tons Hammered and Rolled Iron, just received at the cheap Hardware store of the subscriber in East High Street. For sale low by
Feb. 13, 1850. HENRY SAXTON.

Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentlemen's apparrel, all colors, and warrants all work she satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited. sep 2 '46

Chimney Board Papers.

JUST received a variety of Paper for covering chimney boards. Also, for Window Blinds. An entirely new Wheelbarrow fo [ap17] G W HITNER.

Stores & Shops,

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!

Fresh Spring Supply!

I HAVE just received a fresh stock of Medicines, Paints, Glass, Oil, &c., which having been purchased with great care at the best city houses, I can confidently recommend to Families, Physicians, Country Merchants and Dealers, as being fresh and pure.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,	Herbs and Extracts,
Fine hemi cals,	Spices, ground and whole
Instruments,	Essences,
Pure Essen'l Oils	Perfumery, &c.

Cod Liver Oil—Warranted Genuine.

DYE-STUFFS.

Indigoes,	Log and Cam Woods,
Madders,	Oil Vitriol
Sumac	Copperas,
Alum,	Lac Dye

PAINTS.

Wetherill & Brother's Pure Lead, Chrome Green and Yellow, Paint and Varnish Brushes, Jersey Window Glass, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Copal and coach Varnish, and Red Lead. All of which will be sold at the very lowest market price, Also, a fresh and splendid assortment of

FANCY GOODS, FRUITS,

Confectionary, and innumerable other articles calculated for use and ornament, all of which are offered at the lowest cash prices, at the cheap Drug Book and Fancy Store of the subscriber on North Hanover street.
S. W. HAVERSTICK.
May 22, 1850.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF

FRESH GROCERIES

JUST RECEIVED by the subscriber, among which is a selection of

RIO COFFEES,

from strictly prime to common, at 10, 11 and 12 cents cents per pound. Also

BROWN SUGARS,

at 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per pound. Also, a general assortment

FRESH TEAS,

Greens and Blacks, selected at the Tea house of the well known firm of *Jenkins & Co.* Philadelphia, which together with a large assortment of the other articles usually kept by us, is offered to the public in the confident belief that for quality and prices on examination will prove equal and probably superior to any other assortment in this place. J. W. EBY.
Carlisle, May 22, 850.

NEW GOODS

AT "BEE THE HIVE."

ALL persons desirous of seeing the newest and best Goods of the season, let them call at the Bee Hive in North Hanover street.

The subscriber has just returned from the city and has now opened a very large and handsome stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

of every style and variety. Such as Barages, and Tissues, Lawns from 10 cents to any price you want, Linen Lustres, from 12 to 31, Linen Lustre Barages, a new article, Foulard Silks, Corn, Blue, Pink and Fig'd Delaines, Calicoes from 3 to 25 cents per yard, Bonnets, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, and many more articles for Ladies which I have not room to insert.

I have also for Gentlemen all kinds of goods, such as CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS, and all kinds of Goods for Gentlemen's use, and I will take this opportunity of saying to my friends that I keep constantly on hand all kinds of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Mr. *T. Reighter* having his shop in my store, enables me to have made to order, on the shortest notice, any garment that may be wanted. I also keep COFFEE & SUGAR of all kinds, together with every other article necessary for Family use. Please call and examine soon where all attention will be given to please.
m1 S A COYLE.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION IN THE Price of Hardware.

I HAVE just received the largest and Cheapest stock of HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils Varnishes, Saddlery, Carpenter's and Cabinet Maker's Tools, Mahogany Veneers and all kinds of Building Materials ever brought to Carlisle consisting of Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails and Spikes. Persons about to build will find it greatly to their advantage to look at my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Come and see the Goods and hear the price and you will be convinced that this is really the Cheap Hardware Store. Also, in store anvils vices, files and rasps, and a complete assortment of Watts' Best Bar Iron, also Rolled and Hoop Iron of all sizes. I have also the Thermometer Churn made by Mr George Spangler, the best article now in use.

SCYTHES.—I have just received my Spring stock of Grain and Grass Scythes, manufactured expressly for my own sales, and warranted to be a superior article. Cradle makers and others will find these Scythes to be the best article in the market and at the lowest price wholesale and retail at the old stand in North Hanover street. JOHN P LYNE.
May 29, 1850.

The People's Line:

Clear the Track!

THE undersigned, by the particular request of thousands of their friends, hereby announce to all who seek and love pleasure, that a *Grand Excursion* will take place this and every day throughout the season in the beautiful safety car "*Cheapside*," propelled by the *low pressure* engine "*Fit-sure*," and in which all, both old and young, are invited to participate. The excursion will be conducted upon a plan entirely different from any before got up in this neighborhood, both for cheapness and dispatch; and the pleasure it will afford those who join in it can scarcely be estimated. Tickets will be furnished at *half the usual price*, and the public can start from any point they please, stopping only at the CHEAP AND IMPROVED

Clothing Emporium,

next door to Burkholder's Hotel on West Main street, where the cheapest and most fashionable assortment of CLOTHING can be found—all our own manufacture—and which we can sell as cheap as they can be bought at any of the large city establishments, and 20 per cent. lower than at any other house in this Borough. We respectfully invite the public to take this pleasant trip to our store, and examine our large assortment of

CLOTH, DRESS, FROCK AND SACK COATS

of various colors and Styles, Pants Vests and Roundabouts, Pea Jackets, HATS and CAPS, Shirts and Stockings, Suspenders, Cravats, and all the different articles necessary to constitute a Gentleman's Wardrobe. Don't forget the place—next door to Burkholder's Hotel, to where we have just removed. Having a large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings on hand, we are prepared to make up to order all kinds of Clothing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.
ap10 M & L STEINER.

Great Bargains!

CAN be expected from the subscriber, as he has just received a new and splendid assortment of WINTER GOODS, which he offers to his customers and others who may favor him with a call at great Bargains!

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

satinets, velvet cords, Ky. jeans, scarlet, yellow, white and Canton Flannels, tickings, muslins, calico, cashmeres, de lanes, alpacas, Coburg cloths, gloves, hosiery, Irish linen, comforts, &c,

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

A large and splendid assortment of Long and Square Shawls, at all prices to suit the times,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Also, Boots and Shoes, which he is determined to sell low, at his stand on North Hanover street, first store below Haverstick's Drug Store.
ver street, Carlisle. J. G. CARMONY.

SEGARS.—A fine lot just received and for sale, by box or retail at HUBBARD'
feb.13-50 Drug & Variety Store

Poetry.

PENITENCE.

BY MISS JANE ROSCOE.

Art thou a wretch to whom the past
Speaks of dire deeds? O'er whom the blast
Of guilt hath swept a pestilence
Destroying to the soul and sense?
Whose heart that rankling steel has worn
Which goads the feelings it has torn,
And gashes in its dark profound
The deep immedicable wound?
Over whose dim and festering hue
A sickening shadow memory threw,
And brought to light forgotten things
But to add keenness to its stings?
O! is there written on thy brain
In black indentures, sin and pain?
And is there nought on earth to thee
But thy own secret agony?
Yet raise thy burning eye above
To the high heaven—for GOD is LOVE!
And tho' the clouds obscure thy sight
Yet fearless gaze—for GOD is LIGHT!
And soon shall bitter struggles cease
In that blest trust: for GOD is PEACE!
Yet dark and sinful tho' thou art
Some beam of Heaven shall touch thy heart,
In years to come, shall bloom for thee
A purer, happier destiny;
When thou shalt meekly gaze within
On thy own soul redeemed from sin,
Shalt calmly smile on each past sigh
And every chastening agony,
And feel tho' thine expanding spirit
The nobler hopes than dust inherit.
Yes! sanctified by blood and fire
Thy heart shall spurn each low desire—
Look back upon the flaming path,
See Mercy's hand that poured the wrath
Still kind, while o'er thy shrinking form
It flung the darkness of the storm;
And taught thee, even by despair,
To pour thy fainting soul in prayer
And lowly bend to kiss the rod
Which leads thee back to peace and God!

The Parkman Murder.

CONFESSION OF PROF WEBSTER

OF THE KILLING OF DR. PARKMAN.

BOSTON, Tuesday, July 2.

At a meeting of the Council this morning, the case of Professor Webster was referred to a committee.

Before the committee at 12 o'clock, appeared Rev. Dr. Putnam, the spiritual adviser of the condemned, with a petition for a commutation of punishment, together with a confession that he killed Dr. Parkman.

The Rev. gentleman prefaced the statement by a few remarks relative to the manner in which the confession was made to him. He stated that he had no personal acquaintance with Professor Webster before being called to act in the capacity of his spiritual adviser. In the first few weeks of his visit he sought no acknowledgment from the prisoner. At length, on the 23d of May, he visited him in his cell and demanded of him, for his own well being, that he should tell the truth in regard to the matter, and he acceded to the request by making a statement which was now submitted for the consideration of the Council. It was as follows:—

THE CONFESSION.

I sent the note to Dr. Parkman, which it appears was carried by the boy Maxwell. I handed it to Littlefield unsealed. It was to ask Dr. Parkman to call at my rooms on Friday the 23d after my lecture. He had become of late very importunate for his pay. He had threatened me with a suit, to put an officer into my house, and to drive me from my Professorship if I did not pay him. The purport of my note was simply to ask the conference. I did not tell him in it what I could do or what I had to say about the payment. I wished to gain for those few days a relief from his solicitations, to which I was liable every day, on occasions and in a manner very disagreeable, and also to avert for so long a time at least the fulfilment of recent threats of severe measures. I did not expect to be able to pay him when Friday should arrive. My purpose was, if he should accede to the proposed interview, to state to him my embarrassments, and utter inability to pay him at present, to apologise for those things in my conduct which had offended him, to throw myself upon his mercy, and to beg for further time and indulgence for the sake of my family, if not for my own, and to make as good promises to him as I could have any hope of keeping.

I did not hear from him on that day, nor the next, (Wednesday) but I found on Thursday he had been abroad in pursuit of me without finding me. I imagined he had forgotten the appointment, or else did not mean to wait for it.—I feared he would come in upon me at my lecture room, or while I was preparing my experiments for it—therefore I called at his house on that morning (Friday) between 8 and 9 o'clock, to remind him of my wish to see him at the college at 1½ o'clock—my lecture closing at 1 o'clock. I did not stop to talk with him, for I expected the conversation would be a long one, and I had my lecture to prepare for it was necessary for me to have my time, and also to keep my mind free from other exciting matters.

Dr. Parkman agreed to call on me as I proposed. He came accordingly, between 1½ and 2 o'clock, entering at the lecture room door. I was engaged in removing some glasses from my lecture room table into the room in the rear called the upper laboratory; he came rapidly down the steps and followed me into the laboratory; he immediately addressed me with great energy, 'Are you ready for me sir—have you got the money?' I replied, 'No Dr. Parkman,' and was then beginning to state my condition and appeal to him, but he would not listen to me, and interrupted me with much vehemence; he called me scoundrel and liar and went on heaping on me the most bitter taunts and approbrious epithets; while he was speaking, he drew a handful of papers from his pocket, and took from among them my two notes, and also an old letter from Dr. Hosack, congratulating him on his success in getting me appointed Professor of Chemistry. 'You see,' he said, 'I got you into your office, and now I will get you out of it.' He put back into his pocket all the papers except the letter and the notes; I cannot tell how long the torrent of threats and invectives continued, and I cannot recall to memory but a small portion of what he said.

At first I kept interposing, trying to pacify him, so that I might obtain the object for which I sought the interview, but I could not stop him, and soon my own temper was up; I forgot everything, and felt nothing but the sting of his words. I was excited to the highest degree of passion, and while he was speaking and gesticulating in the most violent and menacing manner, thrusting the letter and his fist into my face, in my fury I seized whatever thing was handiest, (it was a stick of wood) and dealt him an instantaneous blow with all the force that passion could give it.

I did not know, or think, or care where I should hit him, nor how hard, nor what the effect would be; it was on the side of the head, and there was nothing to 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 corks. I made no use of the Turkish knife, as it was called at the trial; that had long been kept on my parlor mantel-piece in Cambridge, as a curious ornament. My daughters frequently cleaned it, hence the marks of oil and polishing found on it. I had lately brought it into Boston to get the silver sheath repaired.

While dismembering the body a stream of Cochituate water was running through the sink carrying off 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 in thinking 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 to what degree 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 Cochituate 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 not changed till after the visit of the officers on Monday. When the body had been thus 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—say 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 woods by being absorbed in 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 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; never say 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 six 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 rooms at the College, but made no change in the disposition of the remains, and laid no plans as to my future course; on Saturday evening read the notice in the Transcript respecting the disappearance; I was then 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 had such an interview, as I had appointed it first by 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 man servant, 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 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. If I had thought of this course earlier I should not have deposited Pettee's check for $90 in the *Charles River* Bank on Saturday, but should have suppressed it, as going 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—every thing 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 so much short of a large sum that I was to pay Parkman. I borrowed the money of 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 room, 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 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 Kingsly'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 get such things to send to Fayal—the box 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 Cerralliner plants from the sea. It was this previously intended use of them that 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 tan put into the tea chest was taken from a barrel of it that had been in the laboratory for some time; the bag of tan, brought in on Monday, was not used, nor intended to be 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 coarse 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 janitor; 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 nitrate 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 we went over Cragie'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 strychnine 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 defeated 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 shown if there 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 22d, and of the conversation with Littlefield about the dissecting vault. I think that Pettee, in his testimony mistook my words about having settled with Dr. P. Whatever I did say of the kind was in the hope that 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 of May, this question, with all the earnestness, solemnity and authority of tone that Dr. Putnam was master of was addressed 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, in confidence, to be kept secret during your lifetime, and as much longer as my regard for the happiness of your family shall seem to me to require, and the interests of truth and justice permit; 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. P. 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 you not such a thought? "No never!" said he with energy and feeling; "As I live, and as God is 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 means? "No," he replied, "I did not tell him I would pay him, and there is no evidence 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 falsehood to which I was committed from the moment I had begun to conceal the homicide. I never had a thought of injuring Dr. Parkman."

This was accompanied by the statement in which Professor Webster attempts to explain as to his seeing Littlefield, sending for blood, and of inquiring for 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 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 Prof. Webster, protesting his innocence and praying for absolute pardon, he said was got up by his family, who were wavering 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 also asserts that Littlefield, or some some other person placed the remains in his room to compass his ruin.

BEHOLD! *How great a fire a little spark Kindleth.*—'Mrs. Smith,' said Mrs. Brown to her next door neighbor, yesterday, 'your Sal make a common practice of throwin' her slops right down in front of my door, and I don't like it.'

—'Well, Mrs. Brown, since you have spoke about it, I must say that your Bill does more than that; he chucks dirty water in our Sal's face, and even tore her dress a few days ago.'

'Well, dear knows, Mrs. Smith, you needn't say nothing about my Bill, for your Sal is the wust child in the neighborhood; all the neighborhood says so, and what all say must be so.'

'All the neighbors say so, does they? And what does they say about your Bill, I'd like to know? Take care Mrs. Brown—don't put me in a passion, or I may say more than you'd like to hear. People that live in glass houses ought'n to throw stones.'

'Say what you please, Mrs. Smith, but take care and don't violate the law, or I'll put you where the dogs won't bite you.'

'Ah! you will, will you? You dirty huzzy! you put a decent woman in prison, will you?—Better take care you don't get there yourself; it's where you ought to have been long ago, if what every body says is true.'

'There, I'll make you prove that—yes, I will. Sal, get my bonnet and shawl. I'll see if there is no justice for me;' and Mrs. Smith hastened off to a magistrate to get a warrant for Mrs. Brown. The magistrate and the constable were the only persons who made anything by the operation.

HAD HIM.—'I will bet you a bottle of wine that you shall descend from that chair before I ask you twice.'

'Done!' said the gentleman, who seemed determined not to obey the summons so speedily.

'Come down!'

'I will not,' was the reply.

'Then stop until I ask you a second time.'

The gentleman, having no desire to retain his position till that period, came down from the chair, and paid the wager.

☞ "Ma," said a little girl to her mother, "do the men want to get married as much as the woman do?"

"Psha! what are you talking about?"

"Why, ma, the women, who come here are always talking about getting married, the men don't do so."

☞ "Hanse, put the cart into the horse, and drive over the steamboats till you get stopped against the dock, for de people have come and de railroad starts an hour ago." "Yaw."

☞ "John, why is that umbrella of yours," pointing to one full of holes, "like the one I lost the other day?" "I don't know. Why is it?' Because it ought to be *re-covered*."

☞ 'So here I am between two tailors,' cried a beau at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business for themselves. 'True,' was the reply, 'we are only beginners, and can only afford to keep one *goose* between us.'

☞ Eat to live and not live to eat.

THE FLOWER-GATHERER.

"God sends upon the wings of Spring,
Fresh thoughts into the breasts of flowers."
MISS BREMER.

The young and innocent Theresa had passed the most beautiful part of the spring upon a bed of sickness; and as soon as ever she began to regain her strength, she spoke of flowers, asking continually if her favorites were again as lovely as they had been the year before, when she had been able to seek for and admire them herself. Erick, the sick girl's little brother, took a basket, and showing it to his mamma, said, in a whisper, 'Mamma, I will run out and get poor Theresa the prettiest I can find in the fields.' So out he ran, for the first time for many a long day, and he thought that spring had never been so beautiful before; for he looked upon it with a gentle and loving heart, and enjoyed a run in the fresh air, after having been a prisoner by his sister's couch, whom he had never left during her illness. The happy child rambled about, up hill and down hill. Nightingales sang, bees hummed, and butterflies flitted around him, and the most lovely flowers were blowing at his feet. He jumped about, he danced, he sang, and wandered about from hedge to hedge, and from flower to flower, with a soul as pure as the blue sky above him, and eyes that sparkled like a little brook bubbling from a rock. At last he had filled his basket quite full of the prettiest flowers; and, to crown all, he had made a wreath of field strawberry flowers, which he laid on the top of it, neatly arranged on some grass, and one might fancy them a string of pearls, they looked so pure and fresh. The happy boy looked with delight at his full basket, and putting it down by his side, rested himself in the shade of an oak, on a carpet of soft green moss. Here he sat, looking at the beautiful prospect that lay spread out before him in all the freshness of spring, and listened to the ever-changing songs of the birds. But he had really tired himself out with joy; and the merry sounds of the fields, the buzzing of the insects, and the birds' song, all helped to send him to sleep. And peacefully the fair child slumbered, his rosy cheek resting on the hands that still held his treasured basket.

But while he slept, a sudden change came on. A storm arose in the heavens, but a few moments before so blue and beautiful. Heavy masses of clouds gathered darkly and ominously together; the lightning flashed, and the thunder rolled louder and nearer. Suddenly a gust of wind roared in the boughs of the oak, and startled the boy out of his quiet sleep. He saw the whole heavens veiled in black; not a sunbeam gleamed over the fields, and a heavy clap of thunder followed his waking. The child stood up, bewildered at the sudden change; and now the rain began to patter through the leaves of the oak, so he snatched up his basket and ran towards home as fast as his legs could carry him. The storm seemed to burst over his head. Rain, hail, and thunder, striving for the mastery, almost deafened him, and made him more bewildered every minute. Water streamed from his poor soaked curls down his shoulders, and he could scarcely see to find his way homeward. All on a sudden a more violent gust of wind than usual caught the treasured basket, and scattered all his carefully collected flowers far away over the field. His patience could endure no longer, for his face grew distorted with rage, and he flung the empty basket from him, with a burst of anger. Crying bitterly, and thoroughly wet, he reached at last his parents' house in a pitiful plight.

But soon another change appeared; the storm passed away, and the sky grew clear again.—The birds began their songs anew, and the countryman his labor. The air had become cooler and purer, and a bright calm seemed to lie lovingly in every valley and on every hill. What a delicious odor rose from the freshened fields! and their cultivators looked with grateful joy at the departing clouds which had poured fertalizing rain upon them. The sight of the blue sky soon tempted the frightened boy out again, and being by this time ashamed of his ill-temper, he went very quietly to look for his discarded basket, and to try and fill it again. He seemed to feel a new life within him.—The cool breath of the air—the smell of the fields—the leafy trees—the warbling birds, all appeared doubly beautiful after the storm, and the humiliating consciousness of his foolish and unjust ill-temper softened and chastened his joy. After a long search he espied the basket lying on the slope of a hill, for a bramble-bush had caught it, and sheltered it from the violence of the wind. The child felt quite thankful to the ugly-looking bush, as he disentangled the baskets

But how great was his delight on looking around him, to see the fields spangled with flowers, as numerous as the stars of heaven! for the rain had nourished into blossom thousands of daisies, opened thousands of buds, and scattered pearly drops on every leaf. Erick flitted about like a busy bee, and gathered away to his heart's content. The sun was now near his setting, and the happy child hastened home with his basket full once more. How delighted he was with his flowery treasure, and with the pearly garland of fresh strawberry flowers! But his eyes sparkled much more joyously when he received the kisses and thanks of his gentle sister. "Is it not true, dear," said his mother, "that the pleasures we prepare for others are the best of all?"

THE DRUNKARD'S SON.—"Mother, this bread is very hard; why don't we have cake and nice things as we used to when we lived in the great house? O, that was such a pretty house, mamma, and such a pleasant garden—all filled with flowers; and you made such sweet music with your fingers, and Pa would sing. Pa used to laugh then, and tell me pretty stories, and take me on his knee, and say I was his own boy. Mamma, what makes Pa so sick and look so bad? It makes me afraid when he stamps on the floor and says so loud, 'George, go off to bed!' Mamma, what makes you cry? Did I make you cry?—It makes me worry to see you sad and unhappy. Won't you wipe away your tears and smile again?" "My son—oh my George—my child! your father is a *drunkard!*"

☞ Jake, you scoundrel, what are you doing there?'

'Imbibing the liquid contained in this ligneous cylinder dad.'

'What? Suckin cider out o' this ere barrel?'