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POETRY.

Lament of the Widowed Inebriate.

BY DUGANNE.

I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary—
Thy bright and trusting smile—
In the morning of our youth and love,
Ere sorrow came—or guile;
When thine arms were twined about my neck,
And mine eye looked into thine,
And the heart that throbbed for me alone,
Was nestled close to mine!

I see full many a smile, Mary,
On young lips beaming bright;
And many an eye of light and love
Is flashing in my sight—
But the smile is not for my poor heart,
And the eye is strange to me,
And loneliness comes o'er my soul
When its memory turns to thee!

I'm thinking on the night, Mary,
The night of grief and shame,
When with drunken ravings on my lips,
To thee I homeward came—
O, the tear was in thine earnest eye,
And thy bosom wildly heaved,
Yet a smile of love was on thy cheek,
Though thy heart was sorely grieved!

But the smile soon left thy lips, Mary,
And thine eye grew dim and sad;
For the tempter turned my steps from thee,
And the wine-cup drove me mad;
From the cheek the roses quickly fled,
And thy ringing laugh was gone,
Yet thy heart still fondly clung to me,
And still kept trusting on.

O, my words were harsh to thee, Mary,
For the wine-cup made me wild;
And I chid thee when thine eyes were sad,
And I cursed thee when they smiled.
God knows I loved thee even then,
But the fire was in my brain,
And the curse of drink was in my heart,
To make my love a bane.

'Twas a pleasant home of ours, Mary,
In the spring-time of our life,
When I looked upon thy sunny face,
And proudly called thee, wife—
And 'twas pleasant when our children played
Before our cottage door;
But the children sleep with thee, Mary,
I shall never see them more!

Thou'rt resting in the church-yard, now,
And no stone is at thy head!
But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife
Sleeps in that lowly bed—
And he says the hand of God, Mary,
Will fall with crushing weight
On the wretch that brought thy gentle life
To its untimely fate!

But he knows not of the broken heart
I bear within my breast,
Or the heavy load of vain remorse,
That will not let me rest.
He knows not of the sleepless nights,
When dreaming of thy love,
I seem to see thine angel eyes,
Look coldly from above.

I have raised the wine-cup in my hand,
And the wildest strains I've sung,
Till with the laugh of drunken mirth
The echoing air has rung—
But a pale and sorrowing face look'd out,
From the glittering cup to me,
And a trembling whisper I have heard
That I fancied breathed by thee.

Thou art slumbering in the peaceful grave,
And thy sleep is dreamless now,
But the seal of an undying grief,
Is on thy mourner's brow.
And my heart is chill as thine, Mary,
For the joys of life have fled,
And I long to lay my aching breast
With the cold and silent dead!

MISCELLANY.

From the Bradford Reporter.

TRIAL OF JAS. P. LANGFORD.

Report of the Trial and Conviction of JAS. P. LANGFORD, for the murder of his wife REBECCA LANGFORD, late of Rome township, Bradford County, Pennsylvania.

In the adjourned Court of Oyer and Terminer for Bradford County, June, 15 1847; before Hon. JOHN N. CONYNGHAM, President, and Harry Morgan and Reuben Wilber, Associates.

A "True Bill," was found against the prisoner, by the Grand Jury, at their regular term in February last, charging him with "*murder*" of his wife by shooting her. To which, he pleaded *Not Guilty*.

The Court convened on Tuesday, the 15th of June, 1847, for the purpose of trying the prisoner on the charge contained in the indictment, but in the absence of a material witness on the part of the Commonwealth, adjourned until 8 o'clock, next morning.

WEDNESDAY, June, 16, 1847.

Both parties announced to the Court that they were ready to proceed to trial.

Counsel for the Commonwealth—E. W. HAZARD, Dep. Atty. Gen., of Bradford county, WM. ELWELL and J. C. ADAMS, Esquires.

For the Prisoner—DAVID WILMOT, E. W. BAIRD and JOHN C. KNOX, Esquires.

The panel of Jurors drawn for this court, were then called over, and respectively answered to their names. The prisoner was informed that he was entitled to twenty peremptory challenges, without assigning any cause, and as many more as he could show cause for.

The challenges having been all made, the following persons were selected as jurors, and sworn:

1. J. M. Watts,	7. Robert M'Kee,
2. Thomas Wolcott,	8. Wm. Vandyke,
3. Robert Lewis,	9. George Miller,
4. Harry Acla,	10. Hiram Gee,
5. E. C. Oliver,	11. Geo. C. Claggett,
6. E. G. Durfey,	12. M. Alexander.

Two constables were appointed by the court, to take charge of the jury, during the progress of the trial.

The cause was then opened by E. W. HAZARD, Esq., and the commonwealth called—

Dr. W. W. Kinney, who, having been duly sworn, testified that about six o'clock, P. M., of Monday, the eleventh of January last, he was sent for and went to Langford's house, found Mrs. Langford sitting on the bed, and Langford by the side of her. She spoke,—said she was shot, and thought she was dying. I asked who did it, and Langford replied that he did, and asked if he (K.) thought it was fatal. That he examined the wound and gave it as my opinion that there was no chance of her recovery. Langford, on being inquired of how it happened, stated that it was an accident; to which Mr. Kinney made answer—"I have yet to learn that it was an accident." She then spoke, and said, "Why, yes, it is an accident, although there is nothing to prevent it." L. then got up and said, it was right, and that he wanted her to say to all the world that he was innocent. He then advanced two or three steps, fell upon the floor and said, "give me some camphor and water or I shall die." I told him to die, or to get up and help himself. He then got up and went to the buttery and got some water or something else—when he went to the battery she took hold of my arm and wished me to take care of her, and take care of myself, and not let Langford come near the bed. When L. came out of the buttery I inquired where the pistol was, and about the same time Mr. Wattles came in, he got the pistol and handed it to me. Before Mr. Wattles came in, Langford stated how the matter occurred. He said he loaded the pistol to kill a cat and while he was putting on the cap, the pistol went off half bent—that he stood about six or eight feet from the place where she did when the accident happened. She was standing by the stand doing some kind of work and as she turned round, it went off and hit her.—The stand was near the bed in the north east corner of the room. He stood very near the centre, rather near the east and south side of the room. I now have the pistol with me.—(The pistol was here presented.) I tried the pistol the next morning, and it went off very hard. Dr. Rice had it two or three days.—I left Langford's house about 10 or 11 o'clock in the evening end before he was arrested.—She seemed agitated whenever he came near the bed; several times motioned him away.—I lived about a mile from Langford's, in Rome. This occurrence took place at his house. Mrs. Allen was the only one I saw there when I got there, besides his own family. His family consisted of his wife and three children. His oldest might have been seven or eight years. The wound was a pistol shot, passing in about an inch and a half from the navel, passing downward and came out of the right hip. It went in at the right side and a little above the navel. I was there when the ball was found, it was in the quilted skirt she had on, lodged in the cotton garment. It came out some four or six inches lower than it entered. She lived till Thursday night of the same week, about 10 or 11 o'clock the 14th day of the month.—I think the character of the wound was such as to produce death. I don't see how it could pass in that direction without producing death. I saw on her wrists powder that had been burnt in, rather on the under side of them. I examined it closely at the time, and should say it was powder. The appearance was; some two or three inches along her wrists—both of them. She had good medical attention, during the time of her sickness Dr. Rice, Dr. Weston and myself were there during her sickness.—I heard *her* say several times she thought she would not get well. She suffered much pain during the time I was there; she was quite easy by spells.

Cross-Examined.—It did not exceed ten minutes after I heard of it before I was there. Mrs. Allen was sitting on the trundle-bed or on a chair, when I got there. When I went in she (Mrs. Langford) let go of him and took hold of me. It was before he showed me how it happened that I said I had yet to learn that it was an accident. It was after he showed me how it happened that I took him away from the bed. I dont recollect that I had any conversation with Mrs. Allen. Langford stood by and saw me examine the wound; this was soon after I went in, and before Langford showed me how it happened. I think the pistol was laying on the table when he gave it to me. When I asked for it, he said "I have got it." The hammer of the pistol was on the tube when he handed it to me. I think I did not try it till the next morning. I did not load it. I only tried it to see how hard it went. I don't recollect of an exploded cap being on the tube. I think he told me how the accident happened before he fell upon the floor, as before stated, when I told him to die. I think he got up immediately from the bed when I went in. I think he was standing close by the bed when he fell upon the floor the first time. He did not ask for water when sitting upon the bed. He asked for water the first time, and for camphor and water the second time.

It was about six o'clock when she was shot. They both said so. She had pains the first evening, but not so intensely as the second evening.

Arunah Wattles, sworn.—I was at Langford's on Monday the 11th January—a young lady came to my house and wished me to go to Langford's; he had shot his wife. I went up. I lived one side 40 or 50 rods from the house. When I got there Dr. Kinney and Mrs. Allen were there. I took the candle and went to the bed. I observed to her that she was badly off. She replied that she was—pulled down the clothes and examined the wound. I turned to Langford, asked him how this accident happened. He went to the bureau and took the pistol up. (Here witness described the manner in which the prisoner held the pistol, &c.) I then asked him where his wife stood. He said she stood by the stand—the room is sixteen feet square—the stand was to the left of Mr. Langford; I think she should be three or four feet from him; the bureau was on the south side in the corner with the end towards the east. I then asked him how she stood—he said she stood with her back towards him. While she lay easy, Mr. Langford sat at the trundle bed taking care of a little child which was not very well, whenever she would move or struggle he would go towards the bed and she would move her hands to keep him away. This occurred two or three times—she desired me to turn her over and I did it. At one time he came near the bed and said, "Rebecca, shall I pray for you?" She said, "No, go away."—I remained there an hour or an hour and half—I went and got my wife. After I got back they wished me to send my son after her father and mother. I did send. I was called there about dark. When the boy started to go to Towanda, I observed to her that she was dangerously wounded, and if she had anything to say she had better do it. She said when her mother came she would tell her all about it.

Cross-Examined.—L. was in the room the time this last conversation occurred. L. requested me to send for Dr. Huston. The boy was told to get Dr. Huston to come. Briggs came with Dr. Weston. Mrs. Mercur Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. Woodruff. Do not know who went after Dr. Rice. Langford made every attempt possible to get to the bed—she would put out her hands to keep him off, and roll her eyes as if she was afraid.

John N. Weston, sworn.—I was called upon to go to visit Mrs. Langford after she was shot. I get there about 11 o'clock. She was lying on the bed with her shoulders a little raised from a horizontal position. The wound was shown to me where the ball entered and where it passed out. I examined her symptoms and concluded at once that the wound was a fatal one. Dr. Kinney was there and Dr. Rice came there—she was informed at the time that there was no hope of her recovery—she must die. I staid till morning and returned to Towanda with some of the family; had some conversation with her. She was perfectly sensible; appeared more reconciled to her fate than any person I ever saw. From what she said to me, I examined her wrists; they were blown very full of powder, the under tender part, for the space of two or three inches—found the ball; it was very rough—She said it had been shot through a board.—Langford described to me how the pistol was loaded; there was no wadding, but a patch was used; the ball entered nearly two inches above the navel and about half an inch to the right in a direct line from the navel to the pit of the stomach, and passed out two inches below the top of the hip bone; examined L's wrist and found burnt powder in that. Dr. Ladd and myself made a *post mortem* examination. We found the liver torn, rent, wounded, the width of the ball was cut into it—the ball passed through a portion of the large intestine; the wound was of a character to produce death.

Cross-examined.—Mrs. Briggs was sent for that night. Langford was arrested in an hour or two after I got there.

Hiram Rice sworn.—I visited Mrs. Langford on the same night she was wounded, about 7 in the evening: I examined the wound.—She was sensible of her situation, reasonable, she died on Thursday night the same week;—the injury received from the fatal shot was, most undoubtedly of a character to produce death. It was repeatedly said she must die in her hearing—repeatedly by myself and other doctors present. Her wrist was filled with gun powder nearly half way to her elbow, quite black. She was perfectly reasonable and sensible of her situation. I was with her two thirds of the time until she died. I was with her when she died. It was on Thursday night. The cause of her death, was injury received from the pistol shot. I was there part of the time Langford was there: She motioned him away from her bed when he came near her. The pistol must have been very close to her wrists from the appearance of the powder.

Cross-examined.—I form this opinion from the fact that the powder could not be carried far and penetrate the skin. The skin was very slightly if any inflamed. The blaze from powder might burn so as to inflame at two or three inches. I think bricks were applied to her feet. It strikes me that Langford applied them. Don't know who heated them. He asked me as to the character of the wound. I told him I thought it unnecessary to carry the examination of the wound any farther until Dr. Huston came. I told Langford I thought the wound would be fatal before Huston came. I think they had not started a team to Towanda when I came there. When I told him the wound was fatal, he said nothing but drew a long breath.

C. K. Ladd sworn.—[This witness corroborated the testimony of Dr. Weston as to the appearance presented by the body on the *post mortem* examination.]

Mrs. Arunah Wattles sworn.—I was at Langford's soon after she was shot, the same night—was there when he was arrested; when he came from the justice's Morris Cranmer came in and said he wanted to come in the house; some of the men, I think Mr. Briggs, said he would ask her and if she wanted to see him, he might come in; he asked her and she said she did not want to see him. they asked her if she had any particular word to send;—she said she had—the first words she said were, "tell him I shall tell the truth: tell him I freely forgive him, and pray that God may forgive him." During the evening she was very unwilling to have him come about her—seemed very much agitated when she thought he was coming to the bed—I staid there all night—after he was taken away I did not have much to say to her—when I first went in I took hold of her hand and asked her if she was badly hurt; she said she thought she was—that she would live but a very little while. I replied that she was a woman who had seen much trouble.

Cross-examined.—Mr. L. did not come into the house—was taken between 12 and 1; it was not daylight when he returned. Mrs. L's father and two or three sisters were there.—Mr. L was out and in, chopping wood, making fires, &c. before he was arrested.

Silas F. Washburn re-called.—I was the constable who had L. in charge; it was L's request that he should stop at home till morning at any rate; he asked me whether he might go in when we got there; hadn't told him for certain whether he might go in: told him some one might go in and if she wanted to see him he might stop. Morris Cranmer and J. W. Woodburn, went in to see; after a few minutes Cranmer came out and he asked him what she said: Morris says to L. she says, she "never wants to see you again, prepare to meet your God, for you have murdered me." Cranmer has gone to Mexico. L. said he thought it was hard to be denied the privilege of seeing his family. And if he could not go in, some one must go in and get his clothes.

Cross-examined.—I do not know at what time I arrested L.—was waked up at half past 11; Ensign Miller came after me; I went and arrested him; I lived a mile and a half from L's; the first thing I said to him was that he was my prisoner; he said well; before we started from the house he plead hard to stay till his wife died or got better. After Cranmer brought the message, L. said if you won't let me go in, let me go to the window and see her.

THURSDAY, June 17.

John N. Weston, recalled.—The counsel for the Commonwealth proposed to prove by this witness the dying declarations of Mrs. Langford; the counsel for the defendant objected on the ground that her statements having subsequently been committed to writing and sworn to before a magistrate, said evidence was inadmissible. The court however admitted the evidence.

Question by Mr. Wilmot.—I told her previously to her making the declaration she made that there was no human probability of her living; no hope was held out to her of living, previously to her making the declaration I informed her she might live a few hours, or a day or two or three; did not tell her that she would die in an hour; think I told her that she might live forty-eight hours; informed her of her danger two or three hours before she made the statement; the declaration was made after the prisoner was taken away. I asked her to tell me how it was, I told her there was no probability of her continuing long in this world, and she was aware of her speedy dissolution; spoke to her with confidence of her inability to live: it was not expected that she would linger long; was present when Woodburn took examination—they thought she was dying towards morning. Don't know at whose suggestion the justice was sent for.

Direct, resumed.—I told her I wanted her to tell how it occurred; he had gone out of doors after wood. I then asked her if Langford told her he was going to kill her before he did. She then observed "don't ask me any questions about it; the children are all here, ask them, they saw all: little Willie will tell the truth." At this time there were 8 or 10 persons in the house; she said no more till after Langford went away. After he went away I went to the bed, sat by her side, and asked her how the matter was; she said he had the pistol in his hand, came towards her threatening her life; she backed up between the stand and the bed, near the head of the bed, where he got hold of her, she grasped his hands fast in hers and supposed she had them secure; (she raised up her hands to show me how;) she said that he continued to press upon her and she then exclaimed. "O! my dear husband, don't take my life don't shoot me." She said she then had hope that she would not be killed; she found he was more determined and she called aloud on her Maker to spare her life; the pistol discharged when she uttered these words; that was the last she said.—She then walked to the bureau, stood up against it, did'nt know she was hurt; she then walked to the stove, took a chair and sat down; while sitting there she felt smarting from the wound, examined her clothes and found the ball hole, she said he then came to her and said, "my dear, have I hurt you, I didn't mean to," he discovered then that she was injured and said "I have murdered my wife and shall be hung; I'll kill myself." He then took off his coat and vest; again said he would kill himself. She said "O no, what will become of the children!" He then said, "Won't you condemn me?" she did'nt answer, but said "go for the doctor."

She said that when he came home from abroad he was pretty cheerful; she thought he was going to be in good humor—they ate supper. After supper he became angry and vexed about something, and used some threatening language; then stepped out of doors, went a few steps, turned about and came in in a great rage; told her then he would have her life. She said he then went towards her with a pistol.

Cross-examined.—These declarations were not made in a tone of voice that would enable others to hear. She did not at that time tell me about his loading the pistol; my feelings were not strongly excited at the time. Before Langford was arrested very little was said by her. The arrest was talked over out of doors. At the time she made the declaration she knew that he was arrested. I do not know whether she made the statements to others; did not hear her statement made to the Justice; she did not tell me what the dispute between her and L. was about; I did not inquire what the difficulty was, she did not say that he made conditional threats; she didn't refer to the children at the time she told me this; the arrest was not made in consequence of anything she told me. She did not tell me what Langford got angry about. I made no inquiry of her about it. There was no condition to his threat. She rested some in making the statement to me, when I put the question whether he threatened to shoot her before he did, she said yes. I think the arrest was not made in consequence of anything she said to me.—I don't think she said anything about his saying there was no cap on. I did not see the pistol that night. I saw it the next morning, Dr. Kinney had it when I saw it.

John W. Woodburn sworn.—I was at Langford's on the evening of the 11th and morning of the 12th of January last; put down a short statement in writing, made by Mrs. Langford; commenced taking it the latter part of the night—some time after midnight. (statement handed to witness) this is the statement I took down; it contains a narration of facts as given by her to me; the statement was read over to her; she was sworn before a word was written, previous to its being taken, she was troubled with spasms and appeared to have difficulty of breathing and speaking. It was suggested to me that her deposition should be taken in writing; I had to wait some time on account of her spasms, &c; she then appeared to get a little quiet, and they told me I had better proceed or speak to her on the subject; I went to her bed and told her it was the request of her friends and the neighbors that she should give a statement of the facts. She hesitated for some time, whether on account of inability to speak, or unwillingness, can't say; waited some time; couldn't get any answer; then told her if she concluded to state the facts, and if she would raise her hand, I would administer the oath. After a little she raised her hand and spoke, "Must I condemn him!" and put down her hand. After a little she raised her hand and the oath was administered. She spoke about difficulties which originated that evening; I told her that she was so feeble she need not relate all the conversation, but narrate the facts in as short and easy way as possible. I began to write down as she began to speak; just what she said; I took pains to ascertain what she did say as she spoke low I sat close to her. I put my ear to her mouth; after it was written I read it to her. "I give the detail word for word as she gave it me, when I commenced I did think she would live to sign it. She signed it by making a mark. I did not ask a question but took down just what she told me.

[The following is a copy of the statement made by Mrs. Langford.]

Personally appeared before me the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace, in and for the County of Bradford, Rebecca Langford, and made oath in due form of law, as follows: That on last evening: it being the 11th day of January 1847, James Langford began to question her about George Coryell, giving her liquor; says that she told him that she would vow before her God that it was not true; that he Langford, struck her twice, and then he asked me where that pistol was. I told him that it was on the shelf; he then got it and loaded it; he then said there was a larger load in it than there was the other day, and it will go through your heart. After talking some time he said the truth I will have, or I will have your heart. He then took the pistol out of his pocket and cocked it and pointed it at me. I begged and plead with him, and called on God, but he shot me. He then said, have I hit you Rebecca? I hain't hit you. I had no intention of hitting you; I had no cap on the pistol.—O! I have murdered my wife and shall have to be hung. He said it was not intentional. He took off his coat and vest, and said he would stab himself; He said, I can't live. I told him I wanted him to live to take care of the children; he says, won't you condemn me? I told him to go for the doctor. I told him I knew the ball could be taken out; I thought it hail not went through. He said he would go for the doctor, and further saith not.

H. S. Whiting sworn.—Mr. Langford rode with me last fall from Montoeton to Rome; he said he was then returning from down the river; cannot tell what time in the fall it was.—He had a pistol with him; saw the pistol but cannot recognize it; spoke to him about carrying fire arms in a civilized country like this; told him I never saw any need of them. He remarked to me that he had got it for the express purpose of taking his wife's sweet life.—He said he wanted to kill George Coryell & 2 or 3 others that he named, but do not recollect them; was acquainted with Coryell but not with the others. He said when he had done that, he was willing to die. Langford said nothing more; I lived at Monroeton.

Cross-examined.—I lived with Mr. Lawrence an uncle of mine; moved in here a year ago this spring from the town of Berkshire, Tioga Co., N. Y.; was not acquainted with Langford; was an entire stranger to him; have not lived with Coryell, but neighbor to him; think it was while going through Wysox that he told me this. He was firing the pistol occasionally along the road. Esquire Woodburn and three or four others were in the wagon. Whether the others heard it I do not know. He was sitting on the front seat with me under an umbrella and did not talk over and above loud. He sat in the wagon and fired off his pistol 4 or 5 times. I think that after he had shot his wife I was speaking of it at Kinney's in Rome; think Kinney was there; think I mentioned it to my uncle immediately after the transaction (the shooting) took place; think Langford at that time was not a sober man. He was talking pretty loud, blustering, &c.; did not ask him what he was going to kill his wife for; couldn't say that he was very serious when he made the remark; had seen him several times before.

Silas F. Washburn sworn.—I know that Langford and his wife parted previously to this transaction; think about a year before; think that last summer they commenced living together again; was driving past the house one time, my horses and sleigh were ahead of me drawing logs; just as the team was going on to the bridge between Rome Springs tavern and where Langford lived. I heard some one call "Silas." I looked around to Mrs. L. on the threshold of the door, and in an instant saw L. step to the door and his arm was raised and he struck her. Giving her a motion out of doors. Then she said, help me—keep James away from me. She kept on towards me, and I stepped back towards them. He stopped out on to a stone there was by the door and I told him to go back. As she got past me she said it's the last time you'll get a chance to abuse me old fellow, you have whipped me more than a hundred times. She then went to Coryell's who kept a public house. She ran into the house, and I went down and stopped my horses and then came back, and after I came back to Coryell's and had been there a few minutes Mr. L. came and wanted to know where his wife was; Coryell replied that she was in the house. He then twitted Coryell of trying to break up his family. Mr. Coryell then wanted to whip him, and wished to get my whip, but I would not let him have it. I had hard work to keep them from fighting.

Cross-examined.—Mr. Langford lived about ten rods from the House.

[*Here Commonwealth rested.*]

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, June 17.

The defence was opened by E. W. BAIRD, Esq.

Miss Abiliah Wattles sworn.—I was at Mr. Langford's on the morning of the 11th Jan. to borrow a pepper-mill. Langford was around in the buttery, picking up dishes. I remained but a few moments, and left Langford there when I went away. He was assisting his wife. Defendant said he could wash dishes as well as the best of women. She said he done better around the house than the girl they had then. This was about nine in the morning.

Daniel Miller, sworn.—Langford came to my shop on the 11th Jan. to get work done. My shop is a little over half a mile from Langford's. He had a stove lid and an axe he wanted mended. I told him I would fix the stove lid, but did think I could the axe that day. I told him that too cold weather to temper it. Langford went off to the village with some one, but I don't recollect who. He might have been gone 2 1-2 hours. It was after dinner when he came back. He then staid till I done the work. He went away down the road about 4 o'clock. I did temper the axe, for he said he would run the risk of temper.—He said he would pay me if I would fix it, and he did.

Cross-examined.—I spoke to Langford as he sat on the forge, and asked, What are you guilty of? He said "Nothing."

Pierpont E. Maynard sworn.—I met defendant on the 11th Jan. above Maj. Elliott's with something about a stove in his hand—he was going towards Miller's shop. I went to the mill and came back to Miller's shop and found him there. From there he went in a few minutes up to the village. On our way he said if I would purchase Johnson's half of some lumber, he would advance the money.—I told him I would try and do it. He told me he had logs. His business was buying lumber in small quantities. We stopped at Kinney's—I took some brandy; he took nothing.

Joseph Elliot sworn.—I saw Langford in the morning of the 11th Jan. a little after breakfast—came to my house to get an axe fixed; he had bought it of me the week before. He spoke also about getting a grist of buckwheat. I next saw him that day not far from sundown. I was at my barn. He said he came for the buckwheat. Had a bag and a jug with him. I said I was sorry he did not come sooner, as I was in a hurry. I went to the corn-house and put a bushel into his bag. He then observed to me that he would take two bushels. He then wanted his jug full of cider for his wife, and I filled it and he went home. He left his bag there in an open shop. I was owing him grain for harvest work.

S. F. Washburn recalled.—I met Langford soon after noon at Rome village, on the 11th Jan. I was at the barn where I used to live. He asked me if I was going to pay him some money. I told him I wanted to settle with him first. He wanted I should come to his house and settle that night. I refused and told him to come to my house, or I would meet him at Esq. Woodburn's. He said he would not, and if I did not he would come to town and sue me. After I arrested Langford, he went to the bed, stooped down and kissed his wife, and took his comforter from the bed.

Cross-examined.—As he kissed her she turned her head over from him. He said he did not want a judgement—he wanted his pay of every body, for his business was such that he did not intend to stay about here.

Mrs. Clarissa Allen sworn.—I was at home on the 11th Jan. when Langford came to my house, and wished the boy to go after Drs. Kinney and Rice. The boy went. When he came to our house, he asked where Barrows was. He was gone below to his uncle's. I asked him what he wanted? He said he wanted him to go for the Dr. We asked what was the matter? He said he had shot his wife. He turned and went to the door, and then came back into the kitchen door. He asked if the boy would go quick. Mr. Allen said he would, he had given him his orders.—O, God! for O, Lord! said Langford, How could this thing have happened! and went out. I went up not long after; Miss Moody went up with me. Langford came to the road where we had stopped, and said, Do go in Mrs. Allen, and put his hand on Miss Moody's shoulder at the same time. I asked him if she was alive. He said of course she is. I walked in. Mrs. Langford sat on a chair not far from the stove; she looked up at me, and said I think I can be helped. I made no answer. She walked to the bed; I don't know as he assisted her. It was not a great many minutes before Dr. Kinney came. Miss Moody went to