The Sun.

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WILLIAM FOSTER'S DOOM.

THE GOVERNOR DOES NOT STAY THE EXECUTIONER'S HAND.

Disappointment in the City—The Death-Knell Sounded in the Tombs—The Views of the Jurors who Thought the Sentence would be Imprisonment for Life.

The public who have been waiting in anxious anticipation of hearing that Gov. Dix had commuted the sentence of William Foster were yesterday shocked by an announcement which showed that he had resolved to let the law take its course. His decision was expected yesterday, and the hope prevailed that his fiat would restore Foster to life, and carry out the intention of the jury when they unanimously recommended him to mercy.

Yesterday afternoon Col. Sidney De Kay, the Governor's private secretary, reached this city from Albany, and immediately delivered to Sheriff Brennan the subjoined despatch.

To Sheriff Brennan:

Proceed with the preparations for the execution of William Foster, and notify the prisoner to prepare himself for the worst.

My official decision will arrive to-morrow.

JOHN A. DIX.

The Rev. Dr. Tyng, it was said, received a similar despatch. Before the despatch reached the Sheriff's office a rumor was

CIRCULATED AMONG FOSTER'S FRIENDS

that the son of the Governor, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, had arrived in the city from Albany with the official decision in his custody. It was said Dr. Dix had kept himself locked in a private compartment on the train, so that no one could question him as to the contents of the decision. Mr. Kemp, the uncle of Foster, called in Dr. Dix, and ascertained that the story was without foundation.

Sheriff Brennan told a SUN reporter that Col. De Kay's conversation with him was of a confidential nature. The Sheriff added: "I can say this much, that there is no hope for Foster."

FOSTER RECEIVES THE TERRIBLE NEWS.

At half past 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the evening papers containing the Governor's despatch were taken to the Tombs. Deputy Sheriff Seebacher handed one of them to Foster and pointed out the fatal paragraph to him. Foster read it twice silently and then gave the paper to his wife. After she had read it she burst into tears, and immediately left the position which she had occupied next to her husband during the entire day and went out. Mr. Seebacher then said to Foster: "It is very sad, William, and I am extremely sorry that this affair should have taken such a turn."

"It has come rather unexpectedly," replied Foster, "but I do not fully credit the statement yet."

"Why, what cause have you to disbelieve it?" Mr. Seebacher asked.

"Well, it states that the Governor has sent a private despatch to Sheriff Tyng, notifying him of the fact," Foster said, "and I am pretty sure if the doctor had received it he would have told me immediately."

THE PRISONER MOODY AND SILENT.

After this conversation Foster remained moody and silent, and did not speak unless asked a question. The only evidence of any struggle in his mind was a nervous twitching of the muscles of his face, an extreme restlessness, manifested by suddenly jumping up and walking a few paces, then as suddenly resuming his chair. Whenever the prison door opened to admit any of the keepers, Foster raised his head as though expecting to see some one bearing good news, but on finding who it was his face assumed a look of disappointment, and his head sank on his breast. All through the afternoon, Deputy Sheriffs Dowling and Sheridan, Sheriff Seebacher and Deputy Sheriff Hanbury, who had been watching him all day, were relieved, he was very reticent, and seemed wrapped up in gloomy thoughts.

AN AWFUL REMINDER.

At seven o'clock Deputies Konler and Burns relieved the watch. Hanbury and Seebacher shook hands with Foster and bade him good-by.

"Goodbye, gentlemen," said Foster. "When will you be here again?"

"Next Thursday night," replied Deputy Hanbury.

At this Foster shuddered, and clasping his hands over his eyes, sank into his chair. On Deputies Hanbury and Seebacher will devolve the duty of watching the unfortunate man the night previous to the execution of the sentence.

The news of the decision quickly spread among all the prisoners in the Tombs, and all were loud in their sympathy for Foster. Stokes, who was on the roof taking his exercise, as such as he may, the news, appeared deeply affected. He talked about it with one of the keepers for a short time, and then went into his cell and locked the door. He expressed the greatest sorrow for Foster's fate and hoped the news would not reach Dainty Davis this afternoon and evening Foster firmly refused to see anybody.

WHAT THE JURORS THINK OF IT.

When Mr. George K. Chase, one of the jurors, heard of the decision of Gov. Dix from the SUN reporter he expressed the greatest astonishment. "Is your information reliable?" he inquired. On being told that it was authentic he remarked in a very decided manner that it was an outrage. "It is a judicial murder, said he, "and Gov. Dix is responsible for it. I don't see," he added, "how the Governor could have made such a mistake, as my opinion he will regret his action. Why, he had the opinions of many of our leading Judges and lawyers, all of whom recommended a commutation of sentence. Then he had letters from prominent men and one from the wife of the murdered man. In fact, all the signers of these requests he had the petition and the letters of the surviving members of the jury. I don't see how he could have done otherwise than commute Foster's sentence. The verdict of the jury was

A COMPROMISE VERDICT.

We never could and never would have agreed had not two of our number believed that a unanimous recommendation to the mercy of the Court meant a commutation of the sentence of death.

Reporter—Have you any objections to telling me whose these two jurymen were?

Mr. Chase—Not the least. They were Messrs. Dowding and Usher. Mr. Usher is dead. But while he was living we often spoke of this case. He always said that he would never have agreed to the verdict of murder in the first degree had he not thought that the recommendation to mercy would prevent Foster's being hanged. Mr. Dowding has often expressed himself to me in a similar manner.

Reporter—Was this fact of the compromise verdict made known to the Governor?

THE JURY DID NOT INTEND FOSTER TO BE HANGED.

Mr. Chase—Yes, it was. He understood that fact perfectly well, and I don't see how he could fail to see that by commuting this sentence he would be simply carrying out the intention of the jury as expressed by their verdict.

Reporter—Do you know whether any undue influence was brought to bear upon any of the jurors to induce them to request the Governor to commute the sentence?

Mr. Chase—I know there was no influence used with any of them. I believe that

NO MONEY WAS PAID TO MRS. PUTNAM

or to any other of the persons who have tried to save Foster's life. I think that the stories that have been circulated to that effect are false and were concocted in malice.

Mr. Dowding was met at home when the reporter called. His wife, however, corroborated Mr. Chase's story of the compromise verdict of the jury. She said that Mr. Dowding had repeatedly said to her that he never would have consented to the verdict of murder in the first degree, had he not believed that the recommendation to mercy was equivalent to a verdict of murder in the second degree.

THE RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY.

A SUN reporter called on Mr. John E. Hoagland of Jamaica village, one of the solid men of the jury. He said that he had nothing partic'lar to say either about the trial or the action of Gov. Dix. Yet he had nothing to conceal, and was never timid in expressing his opinion. The verdict was virtually a compromise. They could not agree upon an acquittal or become unanimous in a conviction in the first degree. So they resorted to a simple verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. After they began to ballot there was but one change—one juryman who was for imprisonment for life changed to conviction in the first degree, and one who was for the latter verdict changed to imprisonment for life. They stood thus for several hours, and continued balloting produced no change. He thought the verdict was the best, and really the only one that could have been returned while the jury stood as they did. The public has never known how hard the individual members of the jury stood, and he did not care at the time to make it known.

A RIGHTEOUS VERDICT.

Mr. Simon Kleber of 301 West Twenty-sixth street said that when he was on the juror's bench he was done with the case, and thought no more about it. He signed the petition at the solicitation of several people, after rejecting others which did not agree with his sentiments. The jury was out about twenty-two hours, and fully discussed the evidence and bearings of the case. They rendered what they thought a righteous verdict. At least, it was the best they could return.

Mr. Henry Leo of 330 West Thirty-third street, an old gentleman with a fine head and benevolent countenance, expressed his sympathy with the family and friends of Foster. He said it was a most unfortunate affair for those most nearly concerned and for the community as well. Mr. Leo said that although he approved of capital punishment, yet it was hard to refuse signing a petition for mercy, although he thought death would be preferable to a life's imprisonment at hard labor. He had signed the petition in the name of mercy, because he had been solicited to do so.

WHAT THE REV. DR. TYNG SAYS.

The Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, who as Foster's spiritual adviser has been unremitting in his attentions to the doomed man, speaking to a representative of THE SUN last night, said that he was in no degree surprised at the result of the Governor's deliberations. He never had the slightest expectations of the interposition of executive clemency, and since the reprieve was granted on the 5th inst. he had labored earnestly to convince the prisoner of the futility of allowing himself to indulge in a hope of a commutation of sentence. His efforts had not been unsuccessful, and he believed Foster to be fully prepared to meet his fate next Friday.

He declined to enter into the merits of the case. "I am an old man," said he, "standing myself on the verge of the grave, and I wish to confine myself exclusively to my duties as a Christian pastor in endeavoring to prepare Foster, whom I have known almost from childhood, for the terrible death which awaits him. The difficulty of the task has been much enhanced by the temporary hope awakened in the prisoner's mind by the reprieve which was granted. He had abandoned all hope before it arrived, and was, prepared to meet his fate with resignation. Still I have been careful to impress upon him the necessity of looking forward to the worst, for, as I said before, I never expected that his life would be spared.

THE BRIBERY STORY FALSE.

"With the justice or injustice of the Governor's action I have nothing to do, and should you publish what I say, I should wish you to add that I am especially anxious to avoid being credited with having passed strictures or expressed any opinion on it. I indeed, appealed to Gov. Dix in behalf of Foster in a private letter, but beyond this I have done nothing whatever to influence his decision. The report that I went to Albany to urge my petition in person is entirely without foundation—as false as I believe the charges of bribery on the part of Foster's friends to be. I am satisfied that no money was expended in his case except in a perfectly legitimate manner, and that neither Mrs. Putnam nor anybody else ever received a ten-dollar bill for using their influence with Gov. Dix."

Thurlow Weed, who has taken an active interest in Foster, started for Albany on the 10 o'clock train yesterday morning, to see Gov. Dix and intercede with him for a mitigation of the unfortunate prisoner's sentence.

MR. W. L. ALLEN'S EMPHATIC DENIAL.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: The statements in the daily press that Mrs. Putnam received a tribute from the friends of William Foster through me are not correct. I have not known or said I knew that she was paid any sum of money for her petition to the Governor for the commutation of Foster's sentence. WILLIAM L. ALLEN.

NO. 67 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK, March 14.

SCHUYLER'S MOBILIER STOCK.

Oakes Ames's Story Credibly Corroborated in New York—The Late Vice-President's Own Confession to the Tribune's Lawyer.

At the reception given to the Hon. Oakes Ames by his townsmen, Mr. Ames said to a representative of THE SUN, that Mr. C. A. Runkle, attorney for the *New York Tribune*, had told Mr. William F. Hyatt of this city, that some months ago Schuyler Colfax informed him (Runkle) that he had bought some Credit Mobilier stock, and that he considered it a good thing.

Yesterday a SUN reporter called upon Mr. Hyatt and asked him whether Mr. Ames's assertion was true. Mr. Hyatt replied "Why do you wish to know anything from me so long as you have Oakes Ames's story?"

Reporter—I simply wish to know whether the story is true.

Mr. Hyatt—It is true. THE SUN has stated it correctly. As you see, I deal in hardware. The Messrs. Ames generally call on me whenever they are in town. On one occasion, when Mr. Oliver Ames was here, I told him the story which is given in to-day's SUN.

Reporter—Did Mr. Runkle tell you whether Mr. Colfax mentioned the number of shares of Credit Mobilier stock which he held, or whether he had bought them from Mr. Oakes Ames?

Mr. Hyatt—No, not that I remember. He simply told me that Colfax had told him that he had bought some of the stock, and that he thought the money which he had paid for it had been well invested. When I told this story to Mr. Oliver Ames, he wished me to ask Mr. Runkle if he would go to Washington and testify to this conversation with Colfax before the Congressional Committee. I spoke to Runkle about it, but he expressed an unwillingness to do so, as the conversation had taken place at the breakfast table. He thought, too, that what he could say would not be of much service.

Reporter—This conversation between Colfax and Runkle was some time ago, was it not?

Mr. Hyatt—Yes, I believe so. It is some time since Runkle told me of it, and I think his talk with Colfax took place some time before that.

As the reporter turned to go, Mr. Hyatt said that he had better see Mr. Runkle before he wrote anything. "Runkle will not deny that he told me so," said he. "No one else was present when he told me. But he has told the same story to others."

Question by Mr. Cornelius A. Runkle the reporter inquired whether Oakes Ames's assertion was true.

Mr. Runkle—I have no time to talk about it. I don't want to talk about the matter at all.

Grant Taking Care of his Relatives.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The President is not going to desert his family, believing as he does that one of the most positive injunctions of the New Testament is to take care of one's own household. Alex. Sharpe is continued in his fat office in this District. The appointment of Jas. F. Casey to be Collector of Customs for New Orleans was to be expected, not only on the ground of consanguinity, but also because he had earned his place by upholding the cause of his royal relative. Casey is a Republican, and he states that his brother-in-law with the United States troops was the best trump Casey had to hold then, you know. If Casey hadn't been there, he would have been no occasion for the troops. Casey is well worth, both bad friends is provided for today—the former's brother, Cornelius A. Logan, as Minister to Portugal, and the latter's brother-in-law, John W. Foster, as Minister to Mexico.

Suicide in an Ice Hole.

TROY, March 14.—This morning Thomas Blunn, a mason, of West Troy, aged 55, was noticed walking about the ice on the canal, near the Genessee street bridge. He walked up to an ice hole near the bank and dipped his hand in, as though measuring the thickness of the ice. He did this thrice times. At 12 o'clock some lads saw the man's legs sticking out of the hole and kicking. They hastened to the man's assistance and pulled him out, but he was dead. The body was placed upon the bank, and Coroner Fleming was summoned. The supposition is that Blunn plunged into the hole and committed suicide.

Charles Cordes Sent to Sing Sing.

The trial of Charles Cordes for the killing of John Dann was concluded yesterday morning by the announcement of prisoner's counsel that they had decided to tender a plea of guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, and that the Assistant District Attorney had decided to accept that plea. Accordingly after some explanatory remarks from both sides, a juror was withdrawn, and Judge Brady sentenced Cordes to four years in Sing Sing, which is the maximum penalty prescribed by law.

A $7,000 Fire in Sullivan Street.

At 5:30 last night a fire originated among some rubbish in the unoccupied attic of the three story brick building, 230 Sullivan street, owned by J. Crooks of 83 Barrow street. The fire communicated to the first floor, occupied by Mrs. Jackson as a dwelling.

Her furniture was damaged by fire and and water $300. The furniture of W. H. Conyer, on the second floor, was damaged $100. Mrs. Benson's furniture, on the third floor, was damaged $200. The building was damaged $1,200.

Grant Satisfied with Secor Robeson.

WASHINGTON, March 14. The visit of President Grant yesterday to Philadelphia had no political significance, and therefore, the reports that he went there to consult friends as to an appointment of Secretary of the Navy, in place of Mr. Robeson, have no foundation in fact, as the President is satisfied that gentleman shall remain in the Cabinet, and, there being no prospect that he will retire for the acceptance of a foreign mission, to which speculation has assigned him.

No Decision on Boutwell's Successor.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Mr. Boutwell has not yet resigned his office of Secretary of the Treasury, and was to-day present on business as heretofore at the Cabinet meeting. The President has not yet decided on a successor, and therefore everything said on this subject is merely speculative. This is what the President said to-night, and further that he will not determine on a successor before Monday.

The New Hampshire Election.

CONCORD, N. H., March 14.—A return of the vote from the last town in the Second Congressional District increases Pike's (Rep.) majority to 19. The returns that come in on the vote for Governor show a much larger scattering vote than has been reported. The election is close, and a choice by the people is considered doubtful. No councilor is elected in District Nos. 2.

Another California Tragedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 14.—Last night near Wilsonville, Monterey county, Matt Parpey killed Mrs. Sarah Nicholson, shooting her with a rifle. The body was left in the road all night. Parpey was arrested. The dispute was about the possession of a house.

"Married in Mask," a new story, by Mansfield Tracy Walworth, will be commenced next Monday in the *New York Weekly*.—*Adv.*

THE BETHLEHEM MURDER.

YESTERDAY'S STRANGE AND CONTRADICTORY TESTIMONY.

Who Rode with Mr. Snyder from Phillipsburg to Bethlehem on the Night he was Murdered?—Probable Exhumation of the Body, as the Doctors Disagree.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., March 14.—The inquest into the murder of Monroe Snyder was continued to-day. Even more interest was manifested than on the previous day, the testimony offered by Mr. R. D. Wilson having caused some commotion, as it was in parts directly contrary to testimony given by Mr. Oliver Worman, which had never before been questioned. It may be remembered that Mr. Worman was out of town on the last day of the inquest, and it was therefore impossible to confront the men. To-day Mr. Worman was present and on the witness stand. He adhered to his original testimony at the inquest, which is flatly contradictory of that by Mr. Wilson. Either Mr. Wilson or Mr. Worman must be laboring under a most extraordinary hallucination.

In the medical testimony the doctors disagree and adhere closely to their respective opinions. It is probable that Mr. Snyder's body will be exhumed and again examined. At this late day there have been discovered on the murdered man's pantaloons stains which by some are believed to be blood. This garment was exhibited to the jury to-day, and the one or two little red marks which are supposed to be blood were closely scrutinized, though they did not awaken one-half the interest bred by a reëxamination of the dirt marks, which show how the dead man was dragged over the ground. If the stains are of blood, they are not in the least degree sufficient to

JUSTIFY THE SUICIDE THEORY,

which is now much less generally entertained. It is intended to secure the services of Prof. Chandler of New York to examine and determine the nature of the stains.

The Rev. Father Timmins, who was expected to testify, was unable to attend, and his mother also was sick.

There were some exciting and some amusing scenes in the jury room to-day, but the day's work seems without tangible result as yet, and the mystery is deeper and more complicated than ever.

Dr. A. J. Martin, who made the *post-mortem*, was recalled. He asserted his belief in the correctness of his testimony as at first given, holding that the *peritoneum* was not punctured, while the other physicians think that it was.

The oyster knife sold by Mr. Franks for $2.50 two days before the murder, was to-day produced in court by Mr. Henry W. Evans, a salesman for Hood, Bonbright & Co., Philadelphia. Mr. Evans, who looks and talks like a truthful witness, said that he was followed that night by several negroes, and that he bought the knife to protect himself. He never used it, but carried it with him to Philadelphia, whence he appeared to testify. This was the story of the oft-told story of the two-dollar-and-a-half

OYSTER KNIFE.

D. Barron of Coopersburgh, a hotel keeper, sworn:

On Monday or Tuesday after the murder a man came to sell oysters. He said he came down on the buggle train from Allentown to Bethlehem, and another man were together on the train, and when they got off the train they went to Gus Loag's place, (Canal House.) They were going there to see other parties. I don't know who, to go to the ball. The ball came when the oysterman arrived at Loag's, and he and his friend started and went to the ball. They drank freely, and after that some got away and ran down street, and there was a fight. Lewis Snyder was there, and he was one of them. The other fellows took the loud talking as an insult and they got into a quarrel and had

A FIGHT ON THE MONOCACY BRIDGE.

The oysterman said he got the best of his fellow and his friend got the worst of it with his man. The oysterman knocked his man down, and then went to reason his friend, who had been knocked down. That ended the fight. It was on Saturday morning, between 3 and 4 o'clock.

Q.—Did this man offer you notes for sale? A.—No, sir. Never did I tell anybody so.

The oystermen were called in, and the witness pointed out Smith Weeks as the man who offered the notes for sale. Mr. Weeks corroborated the witness.

Smith Weeks sworn:

My home is Frankfort, Philadelphia. I am in the oyster business, and have been here about three months. On the Friday that Monroe Snyder was murdered I was in Allentown. I came down on the train, I believe, to the bank, and went to the ball. It was in Citizen's Hall, I suppose; I am not very familiar in these parts. I boarded at Mr. Loag's. I came back from the ball about 4 o'clock in the morning. Well, we had a little dance with some of the boys, and there was a lot of women along. We was a running and hollering.

ALL HANDS WERE A LITTLE TIGHT,

and we got up a little scrimmage, but it didn't amount to much. Some of the boys went back home. There was somebody hurt much, nor knocked down. One of the boys had his forehead skinned, but I didn't see anybody with a bloody nose. I did not offer any notes for sale. I had some of them. I had a lot of notes, and I guess I swapped 'em from Philadelphia. I tried to sell 'em. I was asking this gentleman (pointing to a man in the room) whether I could or not. Where are they? Over in my pocket. I guess they are pretty well around up by this time. (Laughter.)

Q.—What kind of notes were they? A.—One was a 50 cent note and the other a quarter dollar. (Applause.) Mr. Loag gave them to me. I guess I thought you could not pass 'em, and I guess they'll have to be pasted together to be worth anything. I can sell 'em in Philadelphia at a discount.

Q.—Did you offer to sell any other notes? A.—No, sir. I offered a watch for sale to some Dutchmen up in the town, and perhaps they didn't understand what I said, and thought it was a note.

To a juror—A.—As near as I can recollect it was about 9 o'clock when we started from Gus Lory's to the ball.

The District Attorney—Did you see anybody on the bridge when you went up after you had got fixed for the ball? A.—I didn't get fixed. I had only one suit of clothes and I went in that, with my knees out. (Laughter.) I was a little tight at the time. I didn't see anybody. (Laughter.)

Charles Lafetra, oysterman, corroborated Weeks's testimony.

Joseph R. Harman, the boss oysterman, told the same story.

OLIVER WORMAN

was recalled and examined by Mr. Fox:

Q.—You testified on your former examination that you went with Mr. Snyder to New York, and that you went to Philadelphia, and that he up West street? Where did you go? A.—I went to Curran, Fay & Co.'s, Diggs, Cunningham & Co.'s, and other dry goods houses.

Q.—When did you leave New York? A.—On the 5:30 train.

Q.—When did you see Mr. Snyder next, and after you left him in New York? A.—I saw him in the smoking car in the depot on this side. I think I rode to Plainfield, and then we changed to another car. From here we changed. I don't know that we rode together, think we were together a part of the way, and when passengers got out, and there was room we took separate seats. Up to Easton I don't remember what part of the car we sat in, but from Easton to Bethlehem I think he sat two seats from the front of the car, on the north side. I sat directly opposite in the same car. We got off at the depot. There was a detention of the train about South Easton or Glendon, I don't know exactly where. I judge that we were detained twenty or thirty minutes.

Q.—In your former testimony you spoke of Snyder's speaking about the omnibus. Was that when you stepped at Glendon? A.—I think it was. I sat on the same side until we got, I think, to Freemansburg. Then I changed over. I am not positive, but I think it was between Freemansburg and Bethlehem that I changed the opposite side of the car.

Q.—Where were you sitting before you changed? A.—On the same side as Mr. Snyder. I am not certain whether in the seat with him or behind him. I did not see anybody.

SPEAK TO MR. SNYDER

between Easton and Bethlehem. I don't remember of anybody but myself sitting with him, but I think not. We never arrived there was no one in the seat with him. Of that I am positive.

Q.—Are you sure nobody else spoke to him between Easton and Bethlehem? A.—Not that I saw.

Q.—Did you notice anybody sitting with him between Easton and Bethlehem? A.—I did not. At the Glendon depot Mr. Snyder asked what was the matter? what was on the track? and wondered if we would meet the omnibus. I said I didn't think it met the train. Mr. Snyder said he didn't care to cross the bridge alone.

Q.—Did you notice a man on the train about 5 feet 10 inches in height, ruddy complexion, and sandy beard? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did such a man speak to him? A.—I did not see him.

LOOKING AT MR. WILSON.

Mr. Fox called on Mr. Wilson, the man described, to stand up. He arose amid profound silence in the jury room, and all eyes were on the witness and Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Fox—Did you see that gentleman in the car? A.—I don't remember seeing him.

Q.—Did you see that gentleman sitting with him? A.—I did not.

Q.—Now, sir, didn't that gentleman sit with Mr. Snyder all the way from the middle of Phillipsburg bridge to Bethlehem, and talk with him? A.—If he did I didn't see him.

Q.—You were awake? A.—I was, but not watching particularly.

Q.—When at Bethlehem, who left the car first? A.—I did.

Q.—Did you notice Mr. Snyder have an umbrella? A.—I did. He followed right behind me to the platform. I turned around, and as he stepped down I said, "Good evening, Mr. Snyder." He said, "Good evening, Mr. Worman," and started. I went right home. I didn't notice whether he went forward and crossed before the train left. I lived then in

CHRISTMAS HALL,

in the University grounds. I went down by the North Pennsylvania road from the depot down the track to New street and up to New street. I did not meet any body who attracted my attention. A lady I met is the only person I remember. I got in the House just before the half-past 9 bell rang. I think the train arrived about 9:30.

Q.—If any person had sat down in the seat with Mr. Snyder do you think you would have noticed it? A.—I think I would from Freemansburgh up. When we changed from the smoking car I am not certain which car we went into, but I think we went back. I don't think Mr. Snyder had any baggage but his umbrella. I had nothing but an umbrella.

Q.—You say you sat either in front or behind Mr. Snyder from Easton to Freemansburgh? A.—Either in front, behind, or with him. I changed at Freemansburgh.

Q.—Did you have a conversation with me about this some ten days ago in your store, in the presence of Mr. Lewis Snyder and Mr. Wm. Beilenhan? A.—Yes, sir; I believe we talked about it.

Q.—Did I not tell you that I wanted a particular

ACCOUNT OF YOUR JOURNEY

with Mr. Snyder? A.—I don't remember much about the conversation now.

Q.—Did you not tell me then that you sat with Mr. Snyder from about Plainfield to Phillipsburg? A.—I am not certain. I think I did not say that I changed my seat at Phillipsburg from sitting alongside Mr. Snyder to the opposite side of the car. I told you that nobody spoke to Mr. Snyder from the time of leaving Easton to Bethlehem depot, except myself. I don't remember whether I said that nobody could have spoken to him between these points, because if they had I should certainly have seen them.

Q.—Did I not ask you whether you sat behind Mr. Snyder between Easton and Bethlehem, and did you not say that you did not? A.—I think very likely I told you so.

Q.—Did you not say you were positive that no one sat in the seat with Mr. Snyder between Easton and Bethlehem Depot? A.—Probably I did.

Q.—Did I not ask you whether any man about five feet ten inches in height, with ruddy complexion and sandy beard, sat in the seat with Mr. Snyder between Easton and Bethlehem, and did you not say that no such man did sit with him? A.—I said I saw no such man talk with him.

Q.—Didn't I ask you whether such a man came up and spoke with Mr. Snyder, and did you not say that you sat right across the seat and he could not have spoken to Mr. Snyder without you seeing him? A.—I did.

Q.—Did you not say that you

TALKED FREQUENTLY WITH MR. SNYDER

across the aisle? A.—No, sir, I didn't. I don't know where Father McGroe lives in South Bethlehem. I did not notice a young man get out of the train and go in the same direction with me that night.

To the District Attorney—I wore in New York the same clothes I wear now, and a soft hat. I carried the umbrella with me. I did not say in my former examination that there were two suspicious looking persons in the seat behind, or before us, nor did I say that I saw them get out behind Mr. Snyder at Bethlehem. I said that several passengers got out. I don't know how many, nor in what direction they went. It was cold and I did not wait. I swear positively that I conversed with Mr. Snyder that evening between Phillipsburg and Bethlehem. We did not talk about business matters. The conversation was about the delay and about his

GOING TO A FUNERAL.

When I arrived home I met the servants in the house, Bridget Mooney and Sarah Cassidy.

The Coroner read the testimony given by the witness on the first Saturday, which closed with a description of the man who sat behind Mr. Snyder. "He was of medium size, wore a moustache, and was dressed in good clothes." Witness assented.

Mr. Richard D. Wilson recalled.

I got aboard the train at Phillipsburg.

Q.—You whispered to Mr. Snyder that he must not talk so loud, for a gentleman was listening. A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Is that man here? A.—He is.

"Point him out."

"That's the man" (pointing to Mr. Worman, the last witness.)

To the Coroner—I am positive that no one but myself spoke to Mr. Snyder between Phillipsburg and Bethlehem.

The witness repeated the testimony given by himself.

To Mr. Fox—I saw Mr. Henry Switzer that night. He got off at Allentown and we rode in the sleigh together. In Bethlehem Mr. Snyder got up, took his umbrella, said to me,

"DON'T FAIL TO MEET ME TO-MORROW,"

and walked out, followed by Mr. Worman, the last witness.

Mr. Henry Sweitzer was recalled. He testified to meeting Mr. Wilson in Allentown. He also recollected seeing Mr. Snyder on the train, but did not recall meeting Mr. Wilson or Mr. Worman there. When he entered the car at Freemanburg, a gentleman sat alongside of Mr. Snyder, and a man was in the seat behind him.

Deputy Sheriff John Morris testified regarding the search of Mr. Belling's house, and said that every facility was afforded the officers.

Joel Schitz, chief constable of Bethelem, testified regarding finding

THE POCKET KNIFE AND DAGGER

found in the Lehigh river after the murder. It is generally believed that these instruments were placed in the river after the murder, and that they have no connection with it.

Robert Peysert, Postmaster of Bethlehem, testified that Mr. Snyder and Mr. A. H. Lynn had an angry conversation in the Post Office on the Wednesday before the murder.

MR. SCHITZ RECALLED.

When the body was found I went up and told his son, Mr. Kichline to do not to break it to him quietly. Kichline said, "Lewis, your father is murdered." Lewis said, "Don't, you mustn't get frightened. Your father is down in the foundry, and dead." Lewis said, "Is that so?" I said "Yes, I am sure of that. Lewis, you must come right down." He said, "Yes, but there is no one in the store." I told him to lock the store, and he got up and locked the store immediately, and followed me. They had already carried the father into the hall of Felker's Hotel. When Lewis came up he said,

"YES, THAT IS FATHER."

Lewis W. Snyder recalled.

Q.—In your first examination you said there were some papers in your pocket, are the signatures to which you were in doubt. A.—I find them to be genuine. They are joint notes signed A. H. Lynn, Amelia Lynn, and Susan Lynn. I have never found any bank judgment notes that Squire Brunner testified my father got from him.

Q.—You said that

YOUR FATHER LEFT A WILL

and a certain paper was that shown to me? A.—It was. That eight sides, two sheets all covered with writing. The Coroner, jury, and counsel saw the same paper. My father left no other important papers. I have many inquiries since his death as to where he went in New York, but have been unable to find out. I have not advertised in the New York papers, but I have asked people about it. In those papers my father referred to the fact that he had a settlement with Mr. Lynn. It is on the outside page of a sheet. (This must have been written on the night before the murder.)

Q.—Is there any evidence in that paper which might lead to a discovery of the murder? A.—There is not, and I have no information as to what caused my father's death beyond the testimony given here.

Adjourned to 10 A. M. on Tuesday, March 25.

THE PRIZE-FIGHTERS AT IT.

George Seddons and Arthur Chambers Beginning the Fight for the Light Weight Championship in the Clipper Office.

Yesterday was the day for planking the second deposit in the forthcoming prize fight between Arthur Chambers, the English light weight champion, and George Seddons, who are to fight on May 21, for $2,000 and the light weight championship of America. The event drew a large crowd to the *Clipper* office, and among others Dooney Harris, Butt Riley, Mike Coburn, George Heller, James Saunders, Seddons's Mouse, and a host of other pugilists and sporting men. At three o'clock Seddons arrived, and a few minutes later Arthur Chambers. Each party put up $150, the deposit called for in the articles, and all were about to depart when Arthur Chambers accused Seddons of defaming him. The latter replied that he never made such a statement was a liar, and that he could whip anybody that said so.

"I know you talked about me," Chambers said; "I am sure you did."

Seddons thereupon applied to Chambers a vulgar epithet, and said that he could lick him.

"You lick me for the stakes, and I'll be ready," Chambers replied, "and you will have all you can do."

"I can whip you then or I can whip you now," was Seddons's answer.

"No, you can't, George, for I won't let you," said Chambers.

At this juncture the crowd closed around the pugilists. Seddons struck Chambers over the right eye with his left hand, and followed it with a heavy blow on Chambers's left cheek with his right. Chambers then returned with both fists and Seddons, and the attachés of the *Clipper* office separated the combatants. They got together again, however, and another rattling bout followed. The men were again separated. Seddons then said, "I told you I could lick you."

"You can't do it, nor nobody like you," Chambers replied.

Dooney Harris, who seemed to enjoy the sport, then said, "Go in, Arthur, and give it to him."

Chambers thereupon rushed in at Seddons and planted one blow heavily on his nose and another on his jaw. Seddons's nose bled profusely, and the wildest excitement prevailed among the crowd. Seddons went at Chambers with both hands, and Johnny Murphy and Mike Coburn tried to separate the pugilists. Dooney Harris rushed into the crowd. Butt Riley told him he would break his nose if he interfered, and that that was no place to fight. Frank Queen then came out of his private office and expostulated with the parties. Seddons retired with his nose bleeding, but Chambers had two bumps on his forehead and a black eye. These are the first three rounds and first blood in the coming championship fight.

The Confession of Osborne, Who was Hanged in Galesburg, Ill., Yesterday.

GALESBURG, March 14.—The murderer Osborne, in his confession insists that he was hired to do the deed, and gives the following account of the manner in which it was done:

Mrs. Mathews was engaged in getting him something to eat. She went down the cellar for butter, and, he says, I went down and talked with her a little while, and as she stooped down I picked up a brick and struck her on the back of the head, when she started to run, and I caught her by her dress and parts of her drawers; that is the way her drawers were torn. I pulled her back and struck her again, when she fell.

I then picked up a small board and struck her on the head. She groaned and I thought it was done. I then went up stairs, and to make a false motive, I rummaged the drawers and found the money and thought I must take it to prevent the true motive from being discovered. I put part of the money in each of the pockets of my pants, and then thought I would go down and see if she died. I saw her eyes looking at me. I went up to her and bending over her, said, "Adela."

She raised her eyes and looked at me. I said, "Do you know me?" She made no reply. I asked her again, and she said, "I do." I asked her who I was, and she said "Mr. Osborne," and reached her hand to me and said, "Why did you do this?"

I dropped her hand and turned away, and looked at her again a moment, and felt that I would give worlds to have her well again. I then took my knife and cut her throat. She never moved or shuddered. I then went up stairs and left.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Signal Office predicts for Saturday in the Middle States southeast winds, rising temperature, and increased cloudiness; in the New England, falling barometer, followed in the afternoon by southeast winds, falling barometer, and cloudy weather.

Texas Jack, the living scout, now performing with Buffalo Bill and Ned Buntline in the drama of "The Scouts of the Prairie," is the hero of an exciting story that commenced in the *New York Weekly*.—*Adv.*

T. MURPHY'S LEGISLATURE.

A LIVELY DAY AMONG THE ALBANY LAW MANUFACTURERS.

Mr. Hendee Explains His Position—Hopes and Fears in Regard to the Charter—Mr. Tweed and his Conduct—The War on Erie—Robbing the Emigrants.

ALBANY, March 14.—As foreshadowed in my despatch last evening, Mr. Hendee rose to a question of privilege this morning. He sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a paragraph in my despatch of Thursday, saying that he did not attend a meeting of the committee on Wednesday and explain his little bill. He appeared to be grieved that his bill should be called a little one, and perhaps justly so; for the row it has stirred up is certainly a big one. Mr. Hendee said that he was not notified of the meeting of the Insurance Committee on Wednesday, and did not know that there had been one until he saw the announcement in THE SUN. Had he known that there was to be a meeting he would have attended. But being satisfied that the committee did not intend to report the bill, he offered a resolution to discharge the committee from its further consideration, and that it be referred to the Committee of the Whole.

MR. HENDEE WILL NOT GIVE UP THE SHIP.

This requiring unanimous consent, Mr. Weed and Mr. White of the Insurance Committee objected, and the resolution was returned to Mr. Hendee. He will offer it again on Tuesday, unless the committee agree to report it.

Members of the committee say that had it not been for the absence of Mr. Tobey to-day the bill would have been acted upon, and that they have no desire to smother it. They claim that the non-forfeiture bill which they have reported is just what is needed, and that there is no necessity for Mr. Hendee's bill.

GETTING TO WORK ON THE CHARTER.

The Senate committee this morning resumed the consideration of the charter. Nothing of importance was done, nor is it probable that there will be until next week. It is conceded that the Custom House have abandoned all hope of passing the charter in its present shape, and the question now is to decide upon some substitute for Harmonized Opdyke's substitute. It is said that there is a strong probability of the plan suggested by a member of the committee, of repealing the Assistant Board of Aldermen and giving the appointing power to the Mayor and Presidents of the Board of Aldermen and Assistant Aldermen, being yet adopted. This, it is said, will be even better for the Custom House people than to have the charter as it is. It now compels them to harmonize and control nine men, and, by the way, is said there are already signs of disaffection among the nine whom they are supposed to have secured.

It is probable that the charter will be reported on Monday night or Tuesday morning. It is notable that Davenport, Shed Snook, and most of the other regularly located counsel of the Custom House were called to New York yesterday to assist in a grand deliberation, and only a few of the feather weights remain in charge.

MORE TROUBLE FOR MR. TWEED.

Senators Johnson, Lewis, and Graham went to New York last evening to begin the Tweed investigation in the Metropolitan Hotel. It is said that among the witnesses whom they will summon are certain Senators who, in times gone by, were known as friends of the Boss. As this will give Mr. Tweed an opportunity to "investigate the Senate which proposes to investigate him," no doubt he will avail himself of it.

SHOWING UP THE ERIE MYSTERIES.

The Erie committee met this morning, and issued subpœnas for witnesses to appear Tuesday. The names of the witnesses they are, but it is rumored that a certain State officer, one or two prominent members of the late Legislature, and several Erie officers, are among the number.

ROBBING THE EMIGRANTS.

Mr. Pierson of Albany to-day introduced a bill increasing the money to be paid upon emigrants arriving in New York from $1.50 to $2.50 per head. This bill was sent here by the