THE TRIAL IN NEW HAVEN.

THE STATE STILL TRYING TO ESTABLISH A MOTIVE FOR THE CRIME.

Rigid Cross-Examinations of Drs. Jewett and White—An Impression that Dr. White Cannot Dismiss—Photographs of the Scene of the Murder Laid before the Jury.

Yesterday was the twenty-first day of the trial of the Rev. Herbert H. Hayden, charged with the murder of Miss Mary E. Stannard. The clergyman sat in the court room, surrounded by his wife, father, brother, and brother-in-law. The defence took an exception to all testimony concerning the ovarian outgrowth found after the post-mortem held over Mary Stannard's body, and continued the cross-examination of Dr. Pilny A. Jewett. The doctor admitted that his attention was called to the outgrowth before the close of the preliminary examination in Madison, and said he would have revealed the discovery had he been recalled to the stand at the time. Mr. Watrous called his attention to the fact that he was recalled on Sept. 10, and that he had made no mention of the discovery. Dr. Jewett replied that the questions then asked did not lead him to mention it. He kept the discovery a secret from other physicians because he feared that they might injure the outgrowth in examining it. Dr. Jewett admitted he was mistaken in his testimony at Madison as to blood upon the stone. He had made the statement on a superficial examination. He had sworn that the stone might have made the wound on the head, but he now said that the wound was the result of a stunning blow.

Prof. White was recalled. He testified that he saw the outgrowth while the post-mortem was being held, but had no time to examine it, and said nothing to his associates. On the following day he asked Dr. Prudden, now of New York, to make a full investigation. Afterward Dr. Jewett was called in. It was unlike any ovarian outgrowth he had ever seen, and at first he was uncertain as to its character. The Professor described the appearance of the wounds in Mary Stannard's throat, hand, and head. His description did not differ from that already given by Dr. Jewett.

While the State was examining the witness Mr. Jones abruptly asked Mr. Harrison to turn the "round knife" over to the defence.

Mr. Harrison replied that the prosecution had not set foot through with the knife. The defence could have it next week.

Mr. Jones said that they wanted it now, and for a legitimate purpose.

Mr. Waller could see no reason for interrupting the proceedings in court, and for making a formal demand for the knife before the jury. The knife was not in evidence. The defence had repeatedly been told that they could have it, but the proper place to call for it was out of court.

Chief Justice Park thought that the proceedings of the court ought not to be interrupted, and the cross-examination of Dr. White was begun.

Mr. Watrous first questioned him concerning the depth of the wound in the head. The Professor thought that about a tenth of the covering of the skull was uncut. Mr. Watrous then drew from him the scientific names of the integuments over the skull, questioned him as to which were severed, and which, and, as the thickness of each integument, had the Professor foot up his estimates, and brought out the mathematical fact that only from a twelfth to a thirteenth of an inch of the integuments were not cut. The Professor became obstreperous, and began to inundate the court room with scientific lore. There was much laughter. The astute lawyer pricked him until he finally arose and made a set speech explaining his position. The spur was so often applied that Mr. Waller appealed to the Court, saying that the witness had repeatedly answered the questions. The Court thought the questioning was perhaps a little too persistent, and Mr. Watrous turned his attention to the wound in the throat. Dr. White said the superficial length of the cut was from three to four inches. It was cut from left to right, and the extreme right was above the extreme left of an inch higher up than the extreme left.

Dr. White said that he had referred to the ovarian outgrowth in his testimony at the Madison examination. He thought he had testified that it was three-eighths of an inch in diameter. He specified it as a sac. He made no particular allusion to it at that time, because he did not want to testify to what was not correct.

"Didn't you testify to something that was not correct on that examination?" Mr. Watrous asked.

"Only about the stone," the Professor replied.

"Well, that's a little incident that ought not to be overlooked," said Mr. Watrous. "Did you not testify that you found corpuscles of blood on the stone, and that you measured them?"

"I did," the Professor answered, "and I frankly confess that I was mistaken."

"Had you settled in your mind, before you were before the Grand Jury, what the abnormal outgrowth was?" Mr. Watrous inquired.

"Well, I haven't yet," said Dr. White, "now."

Pressed closer, Dr. White said that he never could eradicate an impression that the outgrowth was impregnated, and might really have been an indication of approaching maternity. His statement created profound astonishment.

"But," said Mr. Watrous, "have you not sworn frequently that such was not the case?"

"I testified that I could find no evidences of such a condition," the Professor replied.

"If in spite of the revelations of science, you had in your mind that such was her condition, why did you not say so in Madison?"

"Because I did not want to give an opinion unless I could substantiate it by tangible evidence," was the reply.

Dr. White said that he detected the outgrowth before taking it from the body. When he saw it he made a suggestive nod of the head, but beyond this did not call the attention of other physicians to it. He afterward told Dr. Jewett that it or he did not point it out because he thought nothing definite could be determined without a microscopical examination. He first talked with Dr. Jewett about it while returning home from Madison after the post-mortem.

"You knew that notes were being taken during the post-mortem," said Mr. Watrous. "Why did you allow the word healthy to be written?"

"I didn't," the Professor answered.

"But you suffered it to be done, didn't you?" the lawyer pursued.

The Professor started as though pricked by a needle. "Suffered it to be done, Mr. Watrous?" he repeated. "I suffer you to write what you please. I am not responsible for what other persons write."

Dr. White said the outgrowth might have been produced by inflammation, but he would not undertake to say how. Mr. Watrous pressed him so strongly that he again arose to his feet and gave a five-minute definition of the word inflammation in illustration of the impossibility of definitely answering such a question. Mr. Watrous drew from him the statement that the outgrowth was taken from the right side, and not from the left, as Dr. Jewett had testified.

Abraham M. De Silva, a New Haven photographer, was the last witness. Fourteen photographs of views in Rockland, taken by him, were laid before the jury. They were as follows:

No. 1. View of the spot where the body of Mary Stannard was found, looking south, directly across the road.

No. 2. View taken from underneath the bushes on the east side of the road, looking north, showing the white flag erected the spot where the head lay, and two boards showed the position of the body. A tin pail was placed where the pail taken from home by Mary Stannard was found. She said she was going after blackberries.

No. 3. View showing the place where the body was found, looking to the railway.

No. 4. A similar view looking down the roadway from above.

No. 5. View of the new Durham roadway, looking toward the house of Mary Stannard's father, taken from below the ridge, or where Mr. Hayden acknowledges he saw her on the day of her death.

No. 6. View taken opposite the stile leading to the spring and looking into the bushes concealing the spring.

No. 7. The Stannard house, taken from the roadway toward the spring.

No. 8. View of Mr. Hayden's house and barn, taken from the kitchen doorway of Lorenzo Stevens's house, directly opposite.

No. 9. Winter view, north, from Mr. Hayden's house, taken from the central lower pane of the back window, looking toward Mary Stannard's house. Mr. Hayden says he left his lodging to go to his wood lot on the afternoon of Mary Stannard's death.

No. 10. Summer view of the same.

No. 11. Panoramic view of the same.

No. 12. View taken from a front window of Lorenzo Stevens's house, looking across Mr. Hayden's corn field, Mary's home in the distance.

No. 13. View on the old Durham roadway, looking toward Mr. Hayden's house, taken from a point opposite Betts's barn, and showing the Methodist church on the extreme left.

No. 14. View on the same road, showing Joseph Stannard's house, on the opposite side of the road, a short distance from the point where Mr. Hayden says he left the railway to go to the wood lot on the afternoon of Mary Stannard's death.

While these photographs were being exhibited, Mr. Hayden sat with his legs crossed over the rail. His face was buried in the pages of a sporting journal. The Court adjourned until Tuesday. Mr. Jones went to Boston in the afternoon to secure experts for the defence.

Williams.

At the meeting of the Police Board yesterday the case of Capt. Williams was adjourned to Wednesday next. Commissioner Morrison moved that the sentence in another case against Capt. Williams be stayed. "The Fifth," Commissioner Morrison said, "came to me from Mr. Wheeler, and I marked them 'to be reprimanded,' and I cannot mix them with judgments of an even character from the Board to be confirmed. The Board, I think, has no authority to rescind the sentence, but I think it should be stayed."

"The sentence has been entered on the minutes," said Mr. Wheeler.

"Then it can be changed."

"It is not a sentence until it is confirmed."

"Then I think that it can be changed."

"It is not the sentence until it is confirmed."

"Then I think that it can be changed."

The motion was carried, and Capt. Williams's case in Mr. John Jay Smith's district, which had visited the Thirteenth street police station on a professional errand.

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AMUSEMENTS.

Italian Opera—Production of Verdi's "Aida."

Col. Mapleson's operatic clock does not always strike twelve, but last evening it gave out the full hour, and with no uncertain tone. The representation of "Aida" was as creditable a work as any that the manager has done in this country, and as well worthy of the heartiest public support. For it is a vastly more difficult thing to produce such a complex opera as this, large in its proportions, elaborate in its scenic effects, ceremonials, and processions, and complicated in its musical structure, than to bring upon the stage such comparatively simple works as "Lucia" or "Linda." Donizetti and Bellini, and Verdi in his younger days, wrote mostly for the barren little opera houses of the small Italian cities, with their meagre resources. There, operas are brought out experimentally. If they fail, well and good; another is tried and no harm done. But Verdi wrote his "Aida" with the Khedive's long purse in view. Mariette-Bey, the most learned of the Egyptian archæologists, had composed the plot (and an admirable one it is) and drawn the designs for the scenery, and the Khedive, with true national pride, backed the production with the full strength of his treasury.

So Verdi naturally took advantage of his occasion and laid out his music on the grandest scale, indulging himself in triumphal processions with double orchestra, studying how to make the work the crowning one of his career, adding German erudition to his Italian flow of melody, and producing the opera on which, upon its merits, his chief claim to future distinction will probably rest.

Two years after its production at Cairo, and in December, 1873, Strakosch produced "Aida" in this country, before it had been heard in either France or England. It was given then with the following cast: *Aida*, Mlle. Torriani; *Amneris*, Miss Cary; *Radames*, Campanini; the *Chief Priest*, Nannetti; *Amonasro*, Maurel; the *King*, Scolara.

Fine as this cast was, that with which it was given last evening was even stronger. Miss Cary and Campanini retain their old parts, the rest of the distribution being as follows: *Aida*, Madame Ambre; the *High Priest*, Herr Behrens; *Amonasro*, Signor Galassi, and the *King*, Signor Monti. Maurel was a superb singer and actor, but so is Galassi, and in that respect the parts are balanced. But Madame Ambre, Behrens and Monti are each of them improvements on Mlle. Torriani, Nannetti, and Scolara. Indeed, it would be hard to fit the character of *Aida* with a more apt representative than Madame Ambre. Not that the fact that the accident of her birth in Africa in any special manner adapts her to the character, but still there is a peculiar quality—a warm and tropical color—about her voice and a sinuous grace in movement in her walk and action that give a curious flavor of realism to her portrayal of the dusky heroine of this opera. It was in truth a most artistic and praiseworthy representation of the role, whether regarded as the consistent and intelligent piece of acting or as a fine vocal rendering of the part. That the lady is a gifted artist; that she has a correct and excellent style, and that her singularly pure and sweet voice is quite equal to the exigencies of even so trying a role as this, where the soprano is often set against the full force of chorus and orchestra, will not be denied after her success of last evening.

It is scarcely necessary to go into details regarding the manner in which each separate role was presented on this occasion, for it may be deemed presumably that it is a matter of minutia in which the public in general is not especially interested. It may suffice to say briefly that in Campanini the warrior *Radames* finds a heroic representative. His martial bearing and his fine presence in this dramatic role have become part of the history of our operatic stage. So, too, with the *Amneris* of Miss Cary. It is a most symmetrical and finished performance, and is one of those characters that she has stamped with her own individuality, and with which she has so completely identified herself in the public mind as to make it difficult for any other artist to efface or amend the impression she has put upon the part. Herr Behrens gave dignity to his small role of the high priest, and again proved to the audience how great a gain the company has received in his powerful assistance.

The scenery was in part new, and painted with great care and an elaborateness that made this department of the opera a study in itself. In certain of the sumptuous spectacular scenes, where the stage swarmed with a multitude of characters, it fairly glowed with brilliant color, and presented a strangely beautiful picture of swarthy faces and forms, clad in every variety of graceful Oriental costume, and grouped with effective skill—the curious symbols of that land of Apis, Isis and Orisis and the hieroglyphs covering the walls making a scene as far removed from all the surroundings of the present day as can well be imagined.

Between the acts, Col. Mapleson and Signor Arditi, upon whom so great a part of the labor of this splendid production has fallen, were called before the curtain, and there was every indication both in the general applause and in the great attendance (the largest of the season) that this revival will attract the attention it deserves from all those who are interested in the success of the opera in this country.

MR. SHULTZ'S QUEER WILL.

Requesting that his Heart be Examined by Physicians After his Death.

A remarkable will was admitted to probate yesterday by Surrogate Dailey of Kings County. It is that of Augustus Julian George Shultz, late of Concord, N. H. He was born in Wismar Mecklenberg, Prussia, and he died on Sept. 6, 1879, in his home in Concord, N. H., leaving a wife and two young sons. His property, which is estimated at $70,000, was invested in Brooklyn. His will appoints Herman Stutzen of Brooklyn as executor, and Stutzen offered the will for probate. One provision of the will is as follows:

I desire that, after my life has been declared extinct a post-mortem examination be instituted, in which the operating physician will make it his especial duty to examine my heart, my left lung, and my stomach, the seat, as I believe, of my endless suffering. Before closing the examination, the physician will also please make a few incisions in my heart. I desire this post-mortem examination, not only for my own satisfaction's sake, that life is really extinct, but the doctors' or physicians' report may be the means of guarding my children against similar disease. I beg my executors as well as my wife, to waive any repulsive feeling which a post-mortem examination may cause them. It is my positive wish, and as such I have repeatedly expressed it to my wife during our married life.

After providing that the funeral shall be simple and unostentatious, that the Episcopal burial service shall be used, and that his wife and children shall follow the remains as mourners, the will provides that the wife shall be paid a yearly allowance of $1,500 United States money, to be calculated at the rate of $110 currency for every $100 United States gold, whether specie payments have been resumed or whether gold shall have gone higher. When her boys reach 14 years of age her allowance is to be increased $250 for each, and if they die before reaching 21, the $250 is to be deducted, as it is also when they reach 21. He directs that his children shall be thoroughly instructed in all branches of learning which at the present day are considered as indispensable for persons of education, and that they shall be instructed upon at least one musical instrument. The will adds:

Without absolutely fixing a calling for my sons, I beg my wife as well as my executors to turn their early attention to some practical occupation. I would suggest civil and mining engineering, architecture, chemistry, or something similar, for all of them. Commerce I would not advise, for all while they are at school a flowing, quick, and clear handwriting, a good knowledge of arithmetic, and, above all, a thorough knowledge of their native tongue—the English language—ought to occupy their chief attention.

Mr. Shultz died in Rye, Westchester County. This will is dated April 5, 1875.

Old-Time Square Driving Revived.

In Gentlemen's Driving Park yesterday a match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, was trotted by John Murphy's blk. g. Allie East and Dan Mace's ch. m. Lady Reibl. Allie East took the first heat by six lengths in 2:38½, the second by about four lengths in 2:35, and the third by two lengths in 2:38½. The second race was between Steve Maxwell and Rosinos (or Rose). Steve Maxwell took the first heat by three lengths in 2:27¼, the second by half a length in 2:27¼, and the third by four lengths in 2:35½. The winning horse was for $500, between John Murphy's g. m. Lady Kelso, to saddle, and John Splain's b. m. Wedge Wood, to wagon. The first trial was a dead heat. Lady Kelso took the second heat by four lengths in 2:29½, and Wedgewood took its third in such a way that John Splain drew his horse. The heats awarded Lady Kelso.

Amusement Notes.

A grand matinee performance of "Enchantment" will be given today.

Large houses are rewarding the enterprise of Manager Lent at the New York Circus.

The Church Choir Pinafore Company will give a matinee performance today at the New Broadway Theatre.

It is understood that a matinee and evening performance of Mr. Frederick Paulton's "Pique" will be given at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. They will be the last occasions upon which this memorable drama will be performed. They should be crowded out, not only for the sake of seeing Josephine, the sweet girl, but rather to get on the boards of a reputable theatre, not also because the presence of a sympathetic audit would mitigate the event to an author who leaves a grievous disappointment with so much good humor and common sense.

Maurice Grau has taken possession of Booth's Theatre, and there a strong stock company will work their popular wares. The opening of his new season of French opera comique on the 24th inst. The operas that are being mounted for this season are: "Les Cloches de Corneville," "Mignon," and "Carmen," which will be rendered in the order named. In "Mignon" the cast will be as follows: Paola Marie will be the *Mignon*, Capoul the *Wilhelm Meister*, and a new prima donna, who has lately arrived, under engagement to Mr. Grau, will make her debut as *Filine*. This opera will be presented at Booth's for the first time in America, in French, and in its entirety. Mr. Grau will devote the Fifth Avenue Theatre on Thanksgiving week beginning 24th inst. to holiday pantomime, in which J. S. Moffitt, the clown, and Mr. Bartholomew, the Pantaloon, will be assisted by a corps of thirty performers in the pantomime. All the scenic tricks will be under Mr. Benson Sherwood's supervision.

THREE MURDERERS HANGED.

THE EXECUTION OF BUEL FOR THE MURDER OF CATHERINE RICHARDS.

Visited in his Cell by his Family—Affecting Scenes—Preparing for the March to the Scaffold—Mr. Richards's Final Message.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Myron A. Buel was hanged in the jail yard in this village this forenoon, for the murder of Catharine Richards, the daughter of a farmer in Plainfield, Otsego County, for whom Buel worked.

The girl was found dead on June 25, 1878, near the barn, in which was a bull and some other cattle. The body was thrown into the yard after the murder, in order that it might seem as though she had been gored by the bull. Buel was in love with the girl, and his suit had been opposed by her parents. He left a field where he was working and went from thence to Mr. Richards's house, where he found the girl alone, enticed her outside, and, after outraging her, murdered her in the most brutal manner. His conviction was obtained on purely circumstantial evidence, but on Wednesday last he made a full confession of the crime. He was only 21 years old, and the girl was but 14. For the past two weeks he had given up all hopes of life, and had spent his time in preparing for the end. He passed sleepless nights, frequently sobbing all night long. His defiant attitude disappeared, and he became docile and tractable. He even consented to have his photograph taken by an enterprising artist, who proposes to hawk them about with his confession when it is printed. On Wednesday Buel's parents visited him, and he broke completely down.

The preparations for the execution were made by Sheriff James F. Clark. A company of soldiers from Oneonta surrounded the square. The Rev. Mr. Wells and the Rev. Mr. Hiller passed last night with Buel, and were with him until early this morning. When they entered his cell, last night, Buel was fast asleep. They aroused him, and he remained awake until shortly after 2 o'clock, when he again went to sleep and slept soundly until 6 o'clock. At that hour he rose and dressed, and passed some time in reading the Bible. Shortly before 7 o'clock his breakfast was sent to him. He drank a cup of hot coffee. At 7¼ his father and mother, his brother Charlie, and his sisters Julia and Ella, visited him. They drove from their homes in Plainfield, twenty-three miles distant. When the family entered the cell Buel calmly arose, and shook hands with them. The mother and sisters sobbed without cessation during the interview, which lasted for over an hour. Buel said some comforting words to his mother and sisters. To his father he said: "Father, I pity you." The old man replied: "You needn't pity me; I can take care of myself." The Rev. M. E. Hiller offered prayer. Buel kneeled at the chair by the head of his bed. The mother and sisters were deeply affected during the prayer. Buel arose as the prayer was ended, with perfect calmness, went over to his mother, and, placing one arm tenderly around her neck, said: "Mother, will you promise me one thing?" The mother replied only by sobbing, and the boy continued: "Mother, promise me one thing—trust in God and the Saviour." The woman bowed her head and Myron returned to his table. He took from it a slip of paper on which he had written a message, and, going to his brother, placed his arm around his neck and whispered: "Good by, brother; be a good boy." At the same time placing the message in the lad's pocket. He then took another written message which he entrusted to his mother's care, and returned to his seat with composure. Buel then gave a few of his books to his thirteen-year-old brother, Charlie. "Turn to me, Mr. Wells, said: "Here is my Bible. I want to give that to mother."

At this moment the bell in the tower of the jail sounded 9 o'clock, and Mr. Wells said: "The time has come for farewell." Buel's father broke down and shed tears. Buel took leave of his mother last of all, and said to her as they parted: "Remember that you have promised to try and seek the Saviour." The village clergymen then entered in a body and Buel was baptized, after which he partook of the sacrament. A hymn was sung, the benediction was pronounced, and the clergymen retired. Counsellor Lyons entered a moment later. Buel said to him, alluding to the execution, "Now, Mr. Lyons, I hope there wont be any mistake about it." A few moments were spent alone with Buel by the Rev. Messrs. Wells and Hiller. At 10:20 Buel's father returned, accompanied by Mr. Winnie, Buel's brother-in-law. The elder Buel at this time displayed more feeling than at any time before. As he quitted the cell he ejaculated: "Dang it! I'm opposed to hanging, any way. It aint right."

At 10¼ Buel called for one of the keepers, Chris Coyne, and shook hands with him. Deputy Sheriff Kelly came in at 10:35 and asked Buel whether he intended to say anything on the scaffold. Buel said that he did not. A moment later Sheriff Clark entered the cell with a number of deputies and read the death warrant. Buel listened unmoved. Prayer was offered, and Buel put on his coat and went down to the scaffold. Under the gallows the Rev. Mr. Wells made a brief prayer. While the prisoner's arms were being pinioned he went continually, fixing his eyes steadily upon the crowd before him. When the black cap had been adjusted Sheriff Clark pulled the rope, and as the weight fell the body bounded into the air. The rebound was noiseless, and, aside from a slight twitching of the lower extremities, there was no contortion of the body. The drop fell at 10:39½, and at 10:53 the doctors pronounced Buel dead. The body was placed in a coffin and taken to the Sheriff's house, where brief religious services were held. The remains were taken to Middlefield to be buried by the side of Buel's brother, who died while Myron's trial was in progress.

The father of the victim of Myron Buel was in Cooperstown to-day. He is Supervisor from the town of Plainfield, and his official duties required his presence, as the Board of Supervisors is in session. On Wednesday Buel sent word to him that he desired to see him. Mr. Richards declined. Buel made another request yesterday to have Mr. Richards come, asking one of the clergymen to go and see him. The clergyman did as requested, but Mr. Richards replied, "May God forgive him; I can't."

THE BLUE-EYED SIX.

Two of their Number Hanged Yesterday for the Murder of the Old Wood Chopper.

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 14.—Charles Drews and Franklin Stichler, the two principals in the murder of old Joseph Raber, were hanged together in the small jail yard in the rear of the prison here to-day. Up to yesterday forenoon neither of the condemned men expected to be hanged to-day. It is true that they expressed themselves as desiring no reprieve from the Governor, but those who had the confidence of the condemned men say the murderers desired to live at least until they know what was to become of their fellow prisoners, Hummel, Brandt, Weis, and Zechman. Yesterday forenoon Drews and Stichler were informed that the jury had rendered a verdict of not guilty in the case of George Zechman, Drews and Stichler seemed startled, and they again renewed their bitter maledictions against Weis, the original informer, and the prisoner who first acknowledged his guilt and turned State's evidence.

Raber was a woodman, about 60 years old, who lived in a log cabin near Indiantown Gap. A curious mania for investing in life insurance policies prevailed in that region about the time of the murder, and young men frequently invested their earnings in policies on the lives of their parents. Israel Brandt, a hotel keeper, got Raber's consent to insure his life, on condition that he should be decently buried. Brandt took Weis, Hummel, and Zechman into partnership with him, and they insured Raber's life for $30,000. Then they offered Solon Boyer and Drews $1,500 to kill Raber, and the deed was done.

Stichler's father, mother, two brothers, and five sisters called upon him for the last time last evening. The little ones filled the jail corridors with their lamentations, and the mother was overcome with grief. As the hour for the hanging approached, Stichler became very nervous, and the Rev. Mr. Light admonished him to keep his mind upon the service of hymns and prayers.

Last evening Drews nervously paced his cell. He could not keep still. The Rev. Mr. Trebor of the Salem Lutheran Church attended him. The condemned man was too nervous and excited to pay much attention to what the minister said. His mind seemed to be upon his disappointment in not being reprieved and upon the verdict of the Zechman jury.

Joseph Peters and his wife visited Drews yesterday. Peters married Drews's daughter Lena. He and his wife knew all about the intended murder before it happened. According to their testimony they were upstairs in Drews's house on the fatal afternoon of the murder. They swore to the facts of the tragedy. Peters testified that he saw all. For doing this, old Drews vowed eternal enmity; but yesterday he kindly received Peters and his wife and forgave them.

In the course of the preparations for the execution THE SUN'S correspondent called upon Weis, the informer. He was in one of the cells in the lower corridor, and was reading a yellow-covered Bible. The sounds of singing and prayer could be heard in the cells above.

"They are getting ready to hang Drews and Stichler," said Weis. "Well, that is what I expect they will do with me. I would rather die on the gallows than stay all my lifetime in the penitentiary. I did not turn State's evidence because I was promised a pardon, I was promised nothing. What I knew had to come out. We were all in it, and are all guilty. As God is my judge, I am telling the truth."

Stichler retired at 11 o'clock last night, but did not sleep. He dozed from 1 till 4, and then moved his cell until daylight. At 8 o'clock he ate a hearty breakfast of ham and eggs; then he dressed himself in a dark suit and prepared for the last service. The Rev. Mr. Light, his spiritual adviser, arrived shortly after, and until 9¼ both were engaged in prayer.

Drews did not sleep at all, and he was early astir this morning. His breakfast remained untouched. At 9 o'clock he took off his prison clothes and carefully dressed himself in a new suit of black. He lighted a cigar and smoked coolly. He requested an opportunity to bid some acquaintances in jail good-by. This was granted to him. He first visited Brandt and Hummel, alleged conspirators in the murder, and extended his hand. They welcomed him with smiles, but made no reference to the crime. Brandt, the wealthy hotel keeper, remarked that Zechman was a free man now. Drews replied: "Yes, and to-day I also will be free." Drews next visited Weis. Weis asked the old man whether he (Weis) had not testified truthfully, and Drews said that he had not heard his testimony.

"Did I not tell you not to kill Raber?" asked Weis.

"You did not," said Drews. "I told you I would not do it," continued the old man with a firm voice.

"Will you go to the gallows saying that?" Weis asked.

"I will," said Drews. "Then good-by, Charley," said Weis.

"Good-by."

The two shook hands, and Drews went out. It was the first conversation since Weis turned State's evidence.

At 10 o'clock Stichler came to Drews's cell, where the Revs. Schaeffer, Johnson, Trebar, and Light were assembled. A half hour of singing and praying followed. The cell door was opened, and a few visitors in the corridor could see all. The condemned men participated. At the close of the service Jennie A. Little, daughter of the Sheriff, entered the cell, Stichler lifted her in his arms, kissed her, and then passed her to Drews, who also embraced her.

At 10:16 the procession was formed, consisting of the Sheriff and his deputies and the clergy. Drews and Stichler walked together, arm in arm. The Rev. Mr. Light read a portion of the Scriptures aloud. The service was said in German. The condemned men walked firmly and ascended the double gallows with a deliberate tread. They stood side by side with the nooses dangling at their right elbows. About 250 persons were around the gallows. A slight rain was falling. The clergymen sang and prayed for the repose of the minutes of the condemned men repeated the Lord's prayer aloud. Stichler prayed aloud incessantly, and tears flowed from his eyes. Drews waved his hands to those present and said: "Good by, all." Stichler was trembling and in tears, and he prayed in an earnest voice and exclaimed in German: "God help poor father and mother to bear up with the disgrace of their poor boy."

The Rev. Mr. Light came out with manacles and straps. Drews said: "Sheriff, make it short, now." Looking toward Stichler, who was sobbing, Drews said, "Bear up, Frank." The condemned men were manacled, with their hands behind them, and their legs were strapped above the knees and ankles. Sheriff Clark was placing the white cap over Drews's head. Drews remarked aloud: "Now we are going to heaven together, Frank." Stichler was trembling, and when the white cap was drawn over his head his limbs and body shook violently. All then left the scaffold except Sheriff Clark. He went half way down the steps and struck the spring. The heavy iron bar fell with a sharp sound. The trap, however, did not fall. The attendants had neglected to take out the side props, and the condemned men quaked and Drews could be heard saying, "Bear up, Frank; now we are going. This is the last moment. God help us!"

The trap was again arranged, and the Sheriff pulled the knob of the spring. The trap fell. Drews died almost instantly, and Stichler was slowly strangled to death. They were left hanging about twenty minutes before the bodies were taken down.

Both men left a few words in sealed envelopes, but they contained nothing new.

The bodies were carried to the dead house in the rear of the jail, where they will remain until friends call for them. It was intended to bury Drews in the soldiers' lot in Mount Lebanon Cemetery, near here, but objection is made to this to-night, and the programme may be changed.

JULIUS TOETEL HANGED.

Confessing his Crime, but Claiming that he had Committed Manslaughter Only.

SHERMAN, Texas, Nov. 13.—Julius Toetel was hanged in the jail yard, yesterday, for the murder of Joseph A. Brenner. Toetel made no confession, and under the gallows simply said, "I am ready." He was strangled to death.

Brenner was murdered in his saloon at Denison, Texas, at midnight, Jan. 15, 1879. Toetel had been living in Denison but a few months, and had run up a whiskey bill at Brenner's saloon. Brenner presented the bill, and Toetel refused to pay it. Brenner became angry, and ordered Toetel to leave the house and never enter it again. On the 15th of January Toetel went into the saloon, and Brenner ordered him out. About half an hour later, at 10 o'clock, that night Toetel went to his boarding house and called for a light, saying that he was going to his room to sharpen his butcher knife, and that he intended to "cut a man's heart out." The light was refused him, but he went to the room and, finding a whetstone, sharpened up his knife, and then went off. At 11 o'clock he found a butcher shop still open, and fearing his weapon was not in order, asked the butcher to sharpen it for him. When the knife was returned he told the butcher that "if there was a dead man found near morning he might tell the people that Toetel killed him." About 12 o'clock Toetel again entered Brenner's saloon. Brenner was near the bar and another man was seated at a table some distance across the room. Toetel went straight up to Brenner, and for a moment they struggled. Then Toetel ran from the house, and Brenner said he had been stabbed. He died soon afterward.

Toetel was captured in the Indian Territory three days later. He was a Frenchman, about 31 or 32 years old, and has been in this city seven years. Soon after his arrival in New York he enlisted in the regular army and served six years. On being discharged he came to Texas.

A letter, written while in jail and after his conviction, shows that he had an active brain. The letter was addressed to the man who had been imprisoned for some trivial offence, and instead of mailing it, as he had promised, it was turned over to the Sheriff. On being translated, it was found to contain full instructions to a former companion how to swear him out of jail and out of danger.

MERE MENTION.

Joseph F. Darling fell on the ice in Nellson place in the winter of 1877. He sued the city, and a jury gave him yesterday $10,000 damages.

The next lecture in the Cooper Union Free Course will be by Frederick Vors, Esq., this evening, on "The Craft of the Silversmith," with numerous illustrations.

Mr. Bergeman of Passaic, N. J., went hunting in the mountains with George Harris, a negro. He returned alone, and said that the negro was lost in the mountains.

The merchant of 58 Pine street who had his pocket picked of a watch in Chelsea park, on Wednesday afternoon, proved to be Mr. Charles J. Spence, not Mr. Henry Davis, as was reported.

In a civil damage suit in the Brooklyn City Court yesterday, Catharine Keyes obtained a verdict of $500 against John B. Reilly, owner of several Brooklyn tenement houses, for selling liquor to her husband, Patrick Keyes, a mason and builder.

Policeman George McLaughlin was severely beaten and cut in Grand street, Jersey City, yesterday morning, by three men whom he had attempted to arrest. The men ran away leaving bundles of hams stolen from Joseph Kelly in Warren street.

The Hon. J. B. B. Roche of Ireland, who was reported as having been killed by Indians while on a hunting expedition in the West last summer, returned to this city yesterday and is at the Brevoort. He is the brother of the present Baron Fermoy.

The Rev. James Freeman Clarke of Boston is at the Grand Hotel; Thomas G. Alvord of Syracuse is at the Metropolitan; Senator W. W. Eaton of Concord is at the New York Hotel; Senator John P. Jones of Nevada is at the St. James; Senator William Windom of Minnesota is at the Fifth Avenue.

A Custom House officer found a package of snuff last week, in a shop kept by Mrs. Novina Deidrichson, at 8 River street, Hoboken, N. J. He arrested the woman's husband; and when his arrest was made, Mrs. Deidrichson swooned, and has been unconscious ever since. She said that the snuff was left in her store by two sailors.

Twenty-five sittings, in which there have been proceedings in the Merrill will case, contested in the Surrogate's court, have been held, and the Surrogate says that he believes that at least five more will be required to enable him to arrive at a conclusion next month or next year. Four thousand folios of stenographic notes have been taken by Mr. Underhill.

Chas. A. Byrne has filed a complaint against his wife, Laura A. Byrne, averring that she was married to one Louis Tonian in 1869, that she was not divorced from him at the time of her marriage with Byrne, and that Tonian is still living. Mr. John H. Townsend, counsel for Mrs. Byrne, will answer with a general denial, averring that no such man as Louis Tonian exists.

At the ninth anniversary of the Yorkville branch of the Y. M. C. A., at 8½ o'clock to-morrow afternoon, the Hon. Wm. E. Dodge, Jr., will preside, and the Rev. Dr. R. L. Dashiell, the Rev. Dr. Chas. S. Robinson, and the Rev. Dr. J. F. Ryder will speak. Special music by Miss Nettie Balmore, soprano; Miss Mary E. Hunt, contralto; Mr. L. P. Toelcher, tenor, and Mr. John H. Sulick, basso. Congregational singing, led by Mr. L. P. Toelcher.

Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes, and Inflamed Eyelids, Stye, &c., rapidly cured by using Dr. Becker's celebrated Eye Balsam. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—*Adv.*

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was first made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from internal weakness, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. It is sold by all druggists.—*Adv.*

WRIGHT'S WEAR.—Scarlet wool undershirts, $1. Double breasted, 50c. Cardigan jackets, $1, $1.25, $1.50. J. W. Johnston, 260 Grand st.; also 370 6th av., 3d door st. 23 st.—*Adv.*

"A word to the wise" is embraced in the reference to Knox's fall shapes of gentlemen's hats, ready for delivery at 212 Broadway and Fifth Avenue Hotel.—*Adv.*

Take Hop Bitters three times a day, and you will have no doctor bills to pay.—*Adv.*

THEO. C. VERMILYE'S DEATH.

Thrown from his Carriage in Clifton, Staten Island, in a Runaway.

The Richmond County Bar Association, of which Theodore C. Vermilye, who was killed late on Tuesday night by being thrown from a carriage in Clifton, was a member, have called a special meeting for the purpose of taking action in regard to Mr. Vermilye's death. At the time of the accident Mr. Vermilye was returning from Richmond in company with Peter J. Kiernan. Within a mile from Vanderbilt's Landing their carriage ran into a farmer's wagon and Kiernan was thrown out. The horse, taking fright, started on a run with Mr. Vermilye in the carriage. Kiernan, after recovering from the shock, started in pursuit, and after going about a mile, found the apparently lifeless body of Mr. Vermilye lying in the roadway at Vanderbilt avenue and Bay street, Clifton. The horse, in turning the corner, had thrown Mr. Vermilye to the ground. He was removed to Police Headquarters in Stapleton and he died as he was being carried through the door. Death was caused by a fracture of the skull.

Mr. Vermilye, who was 57 years of age, was a relative of the late Gov. Tompkins. One of Mr. Vermilye's two daughters, who is in the South, has been telegraphed for, and upon her arrival the funeral services will be held.

A Compliment to Samuel J. Randall.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland has extended to Speaker Randall the following special invitation to be present here at the union of the society, in the course of which the statue in honor of Major-Gen. Thomas in the Fourteenth street circle is to be unveiled:

HEADQUARTERS SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14, 1879.

To the Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

SIR: You are cordially invited to attend a reunion of the Army of the Cumberland at Washington, D. C., Nov. 19 and 20. Your invitation is extended, not only on account of your official position, but because it is known to many members of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland that the records of the War Department show that you were one of the first, while serving as a private soldier under Gen. Thomas, to call the attention of the authorities at Washington to his merits as a commander.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. D. McCOON,
Chairman Local Executive Committee.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales Nov. 14.

UNITED STATES, STATE, AND CITY BONDS (IN $1,000).

25 U. S. 5s, 81, r	102½	11 U. S. cur. 6s, '95	125
25 U. S. 5s, '81, c	102½	10 Ark. 7s, iss to L. R. P. R. & N. O. R. R.	8½
14 U. S. 6s, '81, r	106@106½	16 La. consols	44@44½
4 U. S. 6s, '81, c	106	1 La. 6s, 1886	104½
20 U. S. 4½s, '91, r	105½		
69 U. S. 4s, c	103½		

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS (IN $1,000).

201 R. R. & E.