DEATH BY THE ROPE.

Myron A. Buell Executed for Outrage and Murder.

HIS TERRIBLE OFFENCE.

A Young and Pretty Girl Mercilessly Butchered.

OLD RABER'S ASSASSINS

Drews and Stichler Hanged at Lebanon, Pa.

EXECUTION IN GEORGIA.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1879.

The murder and outrage of Catherine May Richards by Myron A. Buell, at Plainfield, Otsego county, June 25, 1879, was avenged by the law in the jail at this place at forty minutes after ten o'clock this morning. The execution was conducted by Sheriff James F. Clark in the most systematic and orderly manner, and in strict compliance with the law. Not over thirty persons witnessed it, and they included clergymen, physicians, jury, officers and representatives of the leading newspapers. Buell remained with Rev. Mr. Wells until midnight. He retired at one o'clock this morning and slept like a child until six o'clock, when he arose, feeling quite well, as he averred. Rev. Messrs. Wells and Hiller administered the sacraments, and they are much gratified with his religious disposition. His parents, sisters and brothers called at the jail at eight o'clock. When parting with his mother he begged her to look to the Saviour, and gave a little present to each member of his family. He "braced up" strongly to make his people feel better. The reading of the death warrant and religious exercises, with the exception of a brief prayer on the scaffold, were conducted within the jail. At thirty-six minutes after ten Buell, conducted by Deputies Kelly and Merrills, came out on the scaffold. Rev. Mr. Wells' prayer was a model of brevity. Buell stood firmly, keeping his eyes upward, until the end. His lips were moving continually as if in prayer. He shuddered when his arms and legs were strapped. While Sheriff Clark was pulling the cap over his head Buell again told him he had nothing to say. The Sheriff pulled the drop lever at twenty minutes before eleven A. M., and the body went upward diagonally, but settled at once. There were a few convulsive movements of the body, but they soon ended. Half a minute later the wrist pulse was sixty, and the heart, after a few moments' stoppage from the shock, fluttered quite rapidly. At forty-nine minutes past ten A. M. the heart beat at the rate of seventy per minute. At fifty-one minutes past ten A. M. there was no movement visible, and at fifty-three minutes past ten A. M. he was pronounced dead. The body remained hanging twenty-three and a half minutes, and when taken down the neck was declared to be dislocated by Drs. Westlake and Wells, the jail physicians.

HIS REMAINS HANDED OVER TO FRIENDS.

Within thirty-nine minutes after Buell came out of the jail his body was handed over to his family, and as I write, at noon, the hearse is passing my window at the Central Hotel *en route* to Clarksville, where Buell will be buried by the side of his brother, who sickened from the poison of the court room during the two weeks' trial and died shortly afterward. The father, mother, little brother and sisters are following in an open wagon, with another wagon load of relatives behind. Five or six hundred persons surrounded the Court House square and behaved in a most orderly manner. Captain Woods, of the Oneonta Separate Company, stood guard. When Woods announced that at the request of friends the body would not be exhibited the crowd quietly dispersed, one man remarking, "Well, I have come a good ways to see him, but now I can go back to corn husking." There was little or no sympathy for Buell. His admission that he started out with the deliberate intention of murdering the girl, and then admitting that he outraged her dying body stamped him as a fiend, and all agree that his death was a poor satisfaction for the enormity of his offence.

BRIEF REVIEW OF THE CRIME.

The murder was one of the most terrible ever committed in this county, and the trial and subsequent events have excited the greatest interest. In the town of Plainfield, Otsego county, there lives a Welsh family by the name of Richards, consisting, prior to June 25, 1878, of William G. Richards, a well-to-do farmer and supervisor of the borough; his wife, two daughters, one son and two hired men, Myron A. Buell and Daniel G. Bowen, aged respectively twenty and twenty-four years. Of the daughters, Catherine May was nearly fifteen years of age, remarkably well developed for her age and pretty. The other daughter, Maggie, was nine years old, and the son thirteen. For a week before the day in question Supervisor Richards, who was in delicate health, had been visiting some relatives in Remsen, Oneida county, forty miles away, leaving the farm in charge of his two hired men, Buell and Bowen. In the early part of the day a friend of the family, Miss Hannah Jones, ate dinner with the family and promised to remain and take charge of the household affairs while Mrs. Richards and son took a ride to West Winfield, fourteen miles away. After her departure Miss Jones resumed her sewing. Maggie, the youngest daughter, went to school, Catherine remaining at home and clearing up the dinner dishes, while Myron A. Buell and the other workhand, Bowen, resumed their work in the hop field close by. After clearing up the dinner table Catherine went to a building known as the cheese house and brought in a litter of kittens, which she showed to Miss Jones; and after fondling them for a while Miss Jones requested her to carry them back to the cheese house, and to go over to a neighboring field and pick some wild strawberries. While Catherine was in the house with her kittens Buell and Bowen were at work in the hop yard. In the morning Buell had been out in the yard fixing up some hop-poles, and, the ground being wet from a recent rain, he wore rubber boots. As the afternoon wore on it became so hot that Buell complained to his fellow workman that the rubber boots were becoming uncomfortable, and that he would go to the cheese house and get his leather boots, which were there. He was gone three-quarters of an hour, and his prolonged absence excited the wonder of Bowen. During his absence a neighbor of Supervisor Richards passed the farmhouse and saw Miss Jones sewing. Going toward the barn he met Buell near the cheese house, the pair going to the barn, where Buell showed Davis some carves and a fractious young bull, which was securely fastened by stanchions. When Buell returned to the field Bowen exclaimed, "Why, Myron, my boy, what kept you so long?" Buell explained that after changing his boots he had met Davis, and after leaving him he saw an old mare and a colt in the meadow, and that he had driven them out and fixed the fence. Brown saw nothing unusual in Buell's face or manner, he taking up his hoe and working composedly at the time, talking about ordinary topics of conversation.

FINDING THE DEAD GIRL.

At five o'clock Maggie, who had returned from school and prepared the evening meal, approached the hop yard and blew a blast from the supper horn, summoning the men to the house. As the men came up to Maggie she asked them if they had seen Catherine, both replying in the negative. Buell and Bowen, on their way to the barn to put away their tools, had to go across a knoll on which was an apple orchard, and Buell led the way and was the first to discover that the fractious bull, which a little while ago had been securely fastened by stanchions in the barn, was loose in a neighboring lot. Buell proposed that they drive the bull in, which was accordingly done. Together they drove the bull in. Bowen on entering the barn saw Catherine lying by the bull's stanchions, so close that were the animal in his place she would have been trampled upon. "The girl must be dead, sure," exclaimed Bowen. Buell, who was close behind, now came forward, and upon seeing the inanimate form of the girl cried, "My stars! my stars!" and then ran to the farmhouse and reported the alarming intelligence to Miss Jones and Catherine's sister. The body was so disposed that it appeared almost as though the girl was sleeping. Her head was toward the stanchions, and she lay partly on one side; and while one arm was beneath the body the other rested easily. The clothing was decently composed over the limbs, and, at the first glance, there were no traces of violence. Around the neck were found two black rings, the discolored marks appearing as though they had been made with a rope. There was a cut three-quarters of an inch long on the cheek, near the eye. The cheek was much bruised. There was a wound on the shoulder which looked as though it were the impress of a thumb nail. A bruise was found on the left groin. The elbow was slightly skinned and one ear was cut or partly split. Before all this was established the corpse had been carried into the house by Buell, where Miss Jones and the young sister were convulsed with grief. Buell then hitched up a horse and wagon and went to West Winfield and told the girl's mother the alarming intelligence.

THE MURDER TRACED TO BUELL.

At first the cause of her death was attributed to the bull, and was accepted as a matter of course until a close investigation into the facts and circumstances attending the discovery of the body revealed much that was of a perplexing character. The placid condition of the body as found made all reason that it would not have been so had the girl been tossed on the horns of an infuriated animal. The bull, when driven into the barn, passed the body with indifference and betrayed no signs of anger. The Coroner who first held the inquest believed the bull story, and, although there were some slight suspicions against Buell, the body was buried without a Coroner's jury coming to any verdict. On the day of the inquest Bowen testified to conversations with Buell, which led to the suspicions against Buell being strengthened, and Buell was placed under the police after he returned from the funeral of his victim. Besides the damaging evidence that he had been absent from the hop field during the afternoon Bowen testified that Buell had talked to him about making assaults upon young women, and said that a certain way to succeed was to draw a strap tightly around the girl's neck, thus preventing her from crying out. This damaging testimony was supplemented by the statement that Buell had made improper advances to Catherine and that she had repulsed him. She had complained to her aunt about an attempted assault upon her by Buell, the aunt telling Farmer Richards the story more mildly, it resulting in Buell's discharge. Upon promise of good conduct Buell was taken back. It also appeared that one day while milking cows in the barn Catherine was struck and quite seriously hurt by a billet of wood, which Buell hurled down upon her from above, and after that she became impressed with the conviction that he intended to do her some serious, and perhaps fatal, injury. The leniency with which these offences were treated by Catherine's father can only be accounted for by his not having realized their intent and purpose. The suspected man, who maintained the greatest composure throughout the investigation, did not leave the place, but, having an inkling of the suspicions, engaged Senator Morgan, of Winfield, as his counsel. The body was now exhumed, and the suspicion that the girl had been outraged was found to be true. The Coroner's jury then met at Unadilla Forks, and after two days' deliberation brought in a verdict that Buell was Catherine Richards' murderer and debaucher, and he was consigned to the Cooperstown jail, just one week and a day after the crime was perpetrated.

BUELL'S INDICTMENT AND TRIAL.

On the following September the Grand Jury indicted him on thirteen counts of murder, and on the following February 17 he was put on trial. Buell, who was then not twenty-one years of age, was a singularly stolid and self-contained young man. His head was shapely and indicated intelligence and power; his complexion were bronzed and in contrast with his light hair, and his eyes were rest less and bead-like. The theory of the prosecution was that he attempted to outrage the girl by putting a cord or strap about her neck to stifle her; that he used more force in his efforts than he anticipated, and so killed her, and then laid the body by the bull's stall after turning the bull loose, to create the belief that the animal was the sole cause. He also struck the girl on the head and face, to cause the bruises, with a milking stool, which was afterward found near by with blood on it. The trial ended on February 27, the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty after two hours' deliberation. On the day following Judge Murray sentenced him to be hanged on April 18, 1879, refusing the application of Buell's counsel for a new trial. Counsel, two days before the day appointed for execution, succeeded in obtaining a stay of execution on a writ of error, and in that way the case went before the General Term at Ithaca, no decision at that time being reached. In the following September Judge Follett handed down the decision denying a new trial and subsequently Judge Murray resentenced Buell to be hanged on November 14, 1879. Counsel worked hard before the Court of Appeals for a new trial, that tribunal denying one last Monday. Appeals to Governor Robinson for a further respite were fruitless, and on Wednesday Sheriff Clark imparted this information to Buell and told him that he (Sheriff Clark) was about to commence preparations for the erection of a gallows just beneath Buell's cell windows and wanted to know if he (Buell) did not want his quarters changed. Buell replied to the Sheriff, "Do as you like; I don't care."

RABER PARTLY AVENGED.

TWO OF HIS MURDERERS, DREWS AND STICHLER, HANGED AT LEBANON, PA.—TOUCHING SCENES—CONFESSION OF STICHLER—THE ACTS OF A DESPERATE THIEF AND ASSASSIN.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 14, 1879.

The Cedars of Lebanon were veiled by a heavy mist this morning, and ere the populace was astir a drizzling rain set in and added to the gloom which prevailed in this old Dutch and semi-Quaker town. After having announced to the doomed men, Charles Drews and Franklin Stichler, the decision of the Governor refusing a reprieve, the HERALD reporter was told by them that Zechman, who was acquitted yesterday morning of guilty knowledge of the contemplated murder, was equally guilty of the crime with them in having agreed to pay $300 of the promised $1,500 old Charley Drews was to get for "working off" old man Raber. At an early hour the streets in the vicinity of the jail exhibited marked signs of an impending excitement, and notwithstanding the rain and uncomfortable atmosphere the crowd grew larger and larger. Not only were there men present who vainly endeavored to obtain the coveted admission tickets to the prison, but women and children struggled with the brawny-armed and tanned husbandmen of Lebanon to get closer to the gray walls of the jail. There are a number of houses in the vicinity of the prison from the roof of which a view of the scaffold was to be had, and the knowing ones took advantage of these points. The Sheriff was very courteous to all comers and felt deeply the responsibility imposed upon him. There were therefore many who imposed upon his good nature and obtained admission to the scene of execution who should not have been present. A tall-turreted tower surmounts the prison, and at an early hour there were seen upon this lookout several maids and matrons, looking down into the jail yard.

WATCHING THE PRISONERS.

The prison guards doubled their vigilance last night. There was well founded reason to believe that Stichler would make an attempt to take his own life. The cell doors were left open and both men walked the corridors of the prison at will. At three o'clock in the morning Stichler lay down and slept until near daylight. Drews did not sleep at all, but held long and earnest conversations with Brandt, "the chief villain of the plot." The latter was very anxious that Drews should say nothing from the scaffold, and finally procured the promise of Drews that if he did have anything to say he would not mention his name. At a few moments after daybreak the HERALD reporter was admitted to the presence of the men. Drews showed signs of uneasiness, and had lost the air of indifference he exhibited yesterday when he narrated to me the confession printed in to-day's HERALD. Frank Stichler called me on one side and said he had placed in the hands of a local a confession which was true in all particulars, and he wished it printed after his death. He then began to pace his cell and sing familiar hymns. Drews gazed upon his companion in misery with a vacant stare, and turning to the HERALD reporter said, in Pennsylvania Dutch, "I don't know what makes him feel so; he believes he is going to his God in Heaven." Drews then called Stichler to his cell and gave him a cigar, and they both lit their "weeds," and arm in arm paraded up and down the hallway.

OFFICES OF THE CLERGY.

At about nine o'clock the spiritual advisers came to the prisoner. They were Rev. G. H. Trabert, of the Salem Lutheran Church; Rev. Ezekiel Light, of the Salem United Brethren German Church; Dr. T. S. Johnsone, of St. John's Reformed Church, and Rev. Mr. Shaffer, of the Trinity United Brethren's Church. The ministrations were confined to exhortations, prayer and singing of hymns. The exercises were conducted in Pennsylvania Dutch. An improvised choir of newspaper reporters did the singing with the clergy. In the meantime the streets about the jail yard were filled with men and women whose only gratification would be to hear the dull thud of the fall when the gallows trap should be sprung. In the jailyard the work of erecting the gallows was going on, and the noise of the work could be plainly heard inside of the prison. Some thoughtless person spoke of the fact that the occasional sounds from the yard were caused by the carpenters, and it created quite a sensation. Both men stepped together in one corner and held a low, private conversation, then, turning to an inquisitive local reporter, observed, "*Macht nichts aus.*"

SAYING GOODBY.

At a little before nine o'clock the two men passed around the various cells in company and without escort bade their fellow prisoners, about thirty in number, goodby, not omitting to visit Brandt, Hummel and Wise, their co-conspirators. The leave taking was quite remarkable and impressive. At half-past ten o'clock the Sheriff's wife and two daughters, aged respectively twelve and six, entered the cell and bade adieu to the doomed men. Stichler grasped the little girl in his hands pressing her to his bosom and passionately printed on her forehead numerous kisses; then he handed her to Drews, who also caressed her. The religious exercises were resumed, and word was sent to the Sheriff that they were ready. That official, Mr. William Deninger, made his appearance, and the condemned men, with their spiritual consolers, left the cell singing, "O Lamb of God, I come." At the conclusion the Rev. Mr. Trabert read, while walking to the gallows, a prayer. The members of the procession were bareheaded and ascended the scaffold in a drizzling rain.

ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Prayers were then read. Drews stood in such a position that the noose confronted him; in fact, it lay over his shoulder. He never lifted his eyes heavenward, but occasionally cast a glance over the crowd of 200 persons present, most of whom he knew personally. Both men kept their hands locked before them. Stichler turned his face and eyes skyward and prayed audibly sometimes with deep fervor, nor did he manifest any feeling of discomfort as to the rain which spattered in his upturned face. Drews showed neither fear nor bravado, but acted rather as a hopeless being, conscious of his inability to avert an impending fate. Stichler, on the other hand, trembled and evinced much distress. His knees shook and his whole frame was convulsed. At eleven o'clock the clergy and victims kneeled, and a final and very impressive prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Trabert. Drews entered into the service in a spirit of earnestness, while Stichler's voice rose high above the rest and struck every one with the unutterable anguish he endured. This scene being over all rose to their feet and the fourteenth chapter of Job was read. Prayer again followed, and the exercises closed by singing "There is a fountain filled with blood," the culprits singing the stanza, "The dying thief rejoices to see," with great emphasis. Both the men turned to the leading vocalists with inquiring faces. Stichler wrung his hands so that the crowd could hear the knuckles crack. The last religious act was the placing of hands upon the heads of Drews and Stichler and blessing them in the homely, unostentatious manner of the Protestant Church. Then several of the immediate friends of the men walked up to the scaffold and shook hands with them and retired. A large number of strangers also came forward, and Drews had a kind word for all. At length he said "Goodby; all live good."

BINDING THE CULPRITS.

The Sheriff and his deputies then ascended the platform and shackled their hands behind and strapped their legs. The nooses were adjusted in the conventional manner, under the left ear, and the white caps drawn over their heads. At this instant Drews said to his accomplice, in German, "Now, Frank, we're going to heaven," and almost immediately said, "God in heaven have mercy on my soul." The Sheriff was then alone with the men on the scaffold, the assistants having descended to the ground. Stichler was shaking so that it was hardly possible for him to stand up. The Sheriff descended the stairs, and on his way down touched the spring. The trap and the lever worked promptly, but the men whose business it was to remove the safety props had not attended to their duties and the trap sunk only about four inches. There was a general expression of surprise and sympathy by the spectators, and something like a minute was consumed in making ready again, during which time Drews cried out, "Was ist laus?"

THE LAST ACT.

The drop fell at eight minutes after eleven o'clock. Then the medical men present went forward and examined the suspended forms in a somewhat hurried manner. Drews died easy; his rope did not slip and his neck was broken, but the knot on Stichler turned to the back of the neck, and he died from strangulation. His convulsions were terrifying to behold. Drews' pulse ceased to beat in ten minutes, and the doctors pronounced Stichler dead in thirteen and one-half minutes. Drews left no other statement than that printed in the HERALD to-day. But Stichler asked the HERALD to make public the following as his dying confession:—

STICHLER'S CONFESSION.

Franklin Stichler, born in the year 1859, charged with murder in the first degree of Josiah Raber. I do many bad things. I worked at the coal mines. I worked for a dozen men at Indiantown Gap, and for Israel Brandt, who is now in jail convicted for this murder. The first I commenced was at stealing chickens; then I swore to myself that I wouldn't steal any more. Then they came after me to steal veal, and they coaxed me and coaxed Wise and Brandt, and now they have me in the prison for murder, and I guess there is no help for me. Wise wanted me and Lije Stichler, my uncle, and Dave Kriser to swear false about stealing Petty's chickens so that he would get clear, and I swore falsely, but I think God will forgive me. One night I and Brandt were sitting in his barroom. I was going home, and he said I should wait awhile yet and he would give me things to put a man out of the way. Then he gave me a note on the bank for $200, and gave me good bail on it. But he did not mention the name of Raber—that I should drown him. I got my supper at Brandt's, and the rest of the time I was at Drews' house, and Drews says that if it comes out he would save me; but now they have me ready for the gallows.

PERPETUAL RASCALITY.

Last winter, after Raber was drowned, John Trout and Israel Brandt said that if this will do good we will insure another man. John Trout said if William Dutter and Daniel Fitting don't be still we'll burn their barns. I and John Miller were out one night hounding, and then John Miller went to Peter Rhoades' barn, and we stole between three and four bushels of wheat, and we went home and put it in the bed, between the rope and the straw tick. On the following Sunday evening we took it to John Trout and he took it to the mill for the half of it. Myself and John H. Miller, Israel Brandt, Frank Kriser, Abraham Strahm, Manuel Wise, Isaac Stout stole William Duter's barrels of eggs.

He continues for several pages of foolscap to detail escapades in petit larceny—poultry, veal, sheep, wheat, &c. Then he goes on:—I and Israel Brandt and John Miller went out to Emanuel Wise's, and there Wise said, "Let us go to Henry Wise's and from there down to William Felty's and steal," and we got thirty chickens and four gooses. I and Elijah Stichler, my uncle and Brandt stole sheep from Peter Rupp, and Brandt got Charles Drews, who is to be hung with me, to butcher them. We divided the meat in four shares. Lije Stichler and Drews took their shares, and Brandt kept my own share and his. I and John Miller again went to Rupp's fields to steal sheep, but we could not find any, but we found one in the stable, and we went up the Cold Spring road. There we met John Trout; then he carried it, and when we got to Brandt's we put it in the cellar, and Charley Drews butchered it.

CATTLE STEALING.

I and Israel Brandt and Miles Brandt, the latter about a dozen years old, caught one of Rupp's steers in the forenoon and took it to the mountain till night, and then they took it to Brandt's shed, and Charles Drews and John A. Miller, Frank Kriser and Israel Brandt carried it into the cellar. I watched above the house and Miles Brandt below, so that no one could catch them.

HE RELATES DOZENS OF SUBSEQUENT CASES OF THEFT.

Brandt wanted Lije Stichler and me to rob Henry Houser. We went two or three times, but saw it was no good. Then we went down to Houser again, and we saw a man coming up from Jacob Devens' and then we run over to John Fahlen's field. Then when they buried Miss Zellitz Brandt said:—"You go down; Mrs. Houser is at the funeral." I went to the house but found it was no good. Then I waited for a few days. Then I went down to Houser's at about sunrise. I staid a while at the fence and I saw Henry Houser coming out of the house and going down to the barn. Then I went around the house and took a pane out of the window, and then went into the house and took a lock off of the door. In the bed I found some money and in the table drawer upstairs I found some more. I also got some other things. Then I went to Brandt's house and we shared the money. Then I and Henry Rudy went to Michael Nolts' sale. Brandt wanted me to shoot Houser, but I would not do it.

THE RABER CONSPIRACY.

The first I heard of this affair Zechman and Wise met me at my grandmother's and asked me to accompany them to Brandt's. They had a trotting buggy. I went with them. Arriving there Henry Wise and I sat on the dance floor, Zechman and Brandt on the porch. Wise said, "We intend to insure an old man and you must put him out of the way." I asked him who it was and he said Joseph Raber. Then I heard nothing further about it until Thursday of the week he was drowned. On that day (December 5) I came back from Harrisburg and stopped at Drews'. Peters, Raber and Drews had just arrived before me, having come from Kitzmiller's dam. Charles Drews asked me whether I would not help to put Raber out of the way. I said "I don't know." Then Peters came to us and said they had both been over to Kitzmiller's dam and intended to drown him, but the float was too full of water and they could not get on the dam. Then I left for home and they went into the house. On Friday Peters went to Jonestown and procured chloroform or ether, I don't know which; Peters told me he got it at Bender's. They were going to use this on Raber. This was on Friday evening, when I was at Drews' house and wanted to open the bottle, but Peters told me not to. Do not know why they did not use it. I then went home, but on Saturday morning I went to Drews' house again. They had engaged me to come there; both Drews and Peters had requested it. Drews went up to bring Raber down, but he was not at home. Drews came back and said that Raber had gone to Zechman's for provisions. I remained there, and about three o'clock in the afternoon, Drews went for Raber again. Raber had just arrived home, when Drews got there and Drews said he told them he did not get much, and asked them for tobacco. They did not come to Drews' house together; Drews came first and Raber shortly after. Then Peters also came and had whiskey. Peters was well drunk. Drews, Peters' wife and myself also drank, and she got well drunk. Penrose Drews drank some and became drunk. Then Peters and his wife Lena went out, and shortly after Mrs. Drews and Mollie dragged Penrose, who is only a boy, up stairs, also, and put him abed. Raber did not get any whiskey, because he was in the other room and did not know we had any. We then—Drews, Raber and myself—sat in the room for some time. Then we left the house, Drews taking the lead, Raber next and myself following.

HOW RABER WAS DROWNED.

Drews having told us that he had meat to fetch at Isaac Kreiser's and we should help him bring it, we walked in that way until we reached the plank over the creek, Drews being first, Raber next and I last. I then took hold of Raber's leg and tripped him, and he fell into the water. I jumped in on him, taking hold of his hair, and Drews remained on the plank pushing me on the back and pressing me down on him. Raber made no noise or any kind of exclamation. I held him there probably five minutes and then dragged him a short distance down the creek. I laid him with the face down. Made no alteration in his clothes. I then went back and got on the plank, and then I went up to Drews' house and from Drews' went to Brandt's. I then took off my wet clothes and put on Drews' pantaloons and Peters' coat and shoes. Do not know whose shirt I had after I had changed my clothes. Peters came down, but he had called down before so that I should put on his clothes. Peters was still drunk when he came down, but his wife remained in bed and was weeping. Nothing was said until the death proofs were made out. Then I, Brandt, Wise and Hummel went behind the shed. Then Hummel and Brandt asked me whether they could not borrow several dollars from me to pay Schweinhard, the insurance agent. I told them they could not. This was on Friday, I think, but that if they would wait until Monday I thought I could give them some. We were together, and I said that if any of them would tell anything about the matter they should engage their coffin. Did not say, as Schweinhard testified, that I must have the money that day. Nobody promised to pay me anything except Charles Drews. The amount was $100; Drews said he was to get $200. Drews said he would get the money from the party, but he mentioned no names. I knew Brandt, Wise and Zechman had Raber insured, but did not know anything about the rest. I make this confession and tell the truth because there is no hope for me.

SHEATS EXECUTED.

A COLORED MAN PAYS THE LAST PENALTY FOR KILLING A WOULD-BE FRIEND.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

DANIELSVILLE, Ga., Nov. 14, 1879.

Jordan Sheats, a colored man, was executed here to-day for the murder of John Ledbetter, a white man, on the 24th of February last. It seems that Sheats and his employer were indulging in a quarrel when Ledbetter interfered, and Sheats shot him. After a brief trial Sheats was sentenced to death. At twenty minutes past one o'clock the condemned, who had spent a quiet night and been all the morning in the company of his friends and family and the preachers, was marched to the scaffold. His appearance created great excitement, the crowd pressing close to see him. He spoke to several persons as he made his way to the scaffold, and seemed perfectly calm and unmoved. He mounted the scaffold with a steady step and turned and quietly surveyed the large crowd that had gathered to see him. He made a little speech, in which he contended bitterly that he did not have a fair trial, and that he should not have been hanged. He reiterated his innocence of murder, and said he fired in self-defence and after Ledbetter had shot at him. He then prayed and sang and finally submitted to having the cap placed on his head. His arms were tied above the elbow. The drop was only a foot and a half, and when the trap was sprung he fell only to struggle to death. His sufferings were fearful. He so stretched the ropes with which his arms were tied that he pulled his cap off his head while dying. It was twelve awful minutes before his struggles ceased and he was pronounced dead. A cavalry company acted as guard at the scaffold, and during the execution one of the guards fired his gun accidentally, creating a panic for an instant. The negroes in Athens are considerably excited over the execution, and the body of the murderer will be buried in that city on Sunday.

AN OLD CRIME REVIVED.

A MAN ARRESTED IN SAN FRANCISCO ON A CHARGE OF MURDERING ALICE STRICKLAND IN 1877.

Superintendent Walling received a despatch a few days ago from Chief Kirkpatrick, of San Francisco, asking if a man named William Burke was wanted in this city for murder. The records were searched, and it was ascertained that on the 12th of June, 1877, Alice Strickland, aged twenty-eight years, was stabbed and killed at No. 73 Delancey street by her lover, William Burke, alias "Stacey." It was also found that Burke had never been arrested. A telegram containing the above information was sent to the San Francisco authorities. Yesterday another despatch was received by Superintendent Walling from Chief Kirkpatrick to the effect that a man named Burke, believed to be the one in question, had been arrested and was held to await a requisition. An officer was at once detailed to procure the necessary papers and proceed to San Francisco and bring Burke back.

ALICE STRICKLAND'S DEATH.

It will be remembered that on the 12th of June, 1877, William Burke, alias "Stacey," an alleged thief, quarrelled with Alice Strickland, at No. 73 Delancey street. He was, as was alleged, drunk at the time. The wrangle was brought to a close by Burke's plunging the blade of a large clasp knife in the woman's side. After the stabbing he escaped and the police were not informed of the occurrence for several days. The wounded woman was then dying, and in her ante-mortem deposition she charged Burke with being the assassin. She died on the 22d of June. Search was made for Burke, and an indictment was found against him by the Grand Jury. He was traced from place to place, but the detectives could not lay hands on him. Months after the murder it was reported that he had left the country, and on that account the search for him was abandoned.

PASSAIC'S TRAGEDY.

In the case of John Nieuman, who was found murdered in his barn on Saturday morning last at Passaic, N. J., the proceedings in the inquest yesterday were mainly devoted to the examination of the spiritual adviser of the deceased, Rev. William Greives, of the Dutch Seceder Church. He testified that deceased asked him to make peace between himself and his son, who, he said, had endeavored to kill him with an axe, and had threatened to kill both his father and his grandmother, should the former insist on bringing the latter from Hackensack to Passaic. He also told him of his fear of being poisoned. This conversation occurred a few days before the murder. The inquest will be continued on Monday.

TEMPEST TOSSED.

Many of the owners of sailing ships that left English and German ports at the beginning of October express considerable anxiety for the safety of their vessels. A client of Messrs. J. F. Whitney & Co. cabled yesterday to inquire whether three of his vessels had arrived here. It is said that thirty vessels sailed from Newcastle within five days of the 1st of October, and that not one of them has been reported as reaching port.

The Norwegian bark Arctic arrived here yesterday. Her captain, Jans Olstrop, reports having a most tempestuous voyage. After leaving the port of Landskoona the vessel was struck by a gale which swept tons of water over her decks and compelled the men to work continually at the pumps. The weather moderated for a few days, when a hurricane arose and tossed the vessel on her beam ends. She reached the Banks thirty days ago and encountered the severe weather of the last days of October. She was thirty days covering the distance from the Banks to this port.

The steamer Mores, now lying at pier 36 East River, brought news yesterday of a hurricane that prevailed in the vicinity of the Banks, on November 9, 10 and 11. Captain Foster, of the Mores, says that the wind was strong enough to be considered a cyclone. On the 9th the weather was uncertain throughout the whole day. The sky was cloudy and the wind was blowing from the northeast. Toward midnight it veered around to the east. The sea broke over the decks, and compelled the men to remain at the pumps for six hours. The ship was rolling, lurching and laboring heavily. Her cargo of fruit shifted, owing to her long remaining on her starboard side. On the afternoon of the 12th the winds moderated somewhat, and the steamer had fair weather into port. The steamship Crane, Captain Lord, now lying at Atlantic Dock, reports having seen a derelict schooner of probably two hundred tons burden. She was of North American build. She had been dismasted and abandoned by her crew. She stood out of the way of passing shipping. The Crane went within fifty feet of the wreck. The steamer was about five hundred miles to the northeast of the Banks.

CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14, 1879.

The following are the closing official prices of mining stocks to-day:—

Alpha	13 1/8	Leviathan	1/8
Alta	5	Leopard	13-32
Argenta	1	Lady Washington	1
Belcher	4	Mexican	30 3/8
Best & Belcher	19 1/8	Martin White	1 1/8
Bullion	6	Mono	5 7/8
Bodie	12 3/8	Mammoth	b5 6 1/2
Belle Isle	4 3/8	McClinton	11-16
Bechtel	1 3/8	Maybell	1/8
Boston Consolidated	1 3/8	North Bonanza	1 1/8
Bulwer	10 5/8	Noonday	5
Black Hawk	21-32	North Belle Isle	7-16
Belvidere	11-16	Navajo	19-32
California	5 3/8	Ophir	30 3/8
Chollar	7 3/8	Overman	8 1/8
Con. Virginia	5 1/2	Potosi	5 1/2
Crown Point	3 3/8	Raymond & Ely	1 3/8
Con. Pacific	7	Real del Monte	5 1/2
Caledonia	1 7/8	Savage	14 7/8
Eureka Con	26	Sierra Nevada	52 1/2
Exchequer	4 3/8	South Bulwer	7-16
Gould & Curry	10 1/2	Silver King	6
Grand Prize	2 3/8	Syndicate	5 3/8
Golden Terra	s10 12 1/2	Silver Hill	1
Goodshaw	13-32	Tioga	3
Hale & Norcross	17 1/2	Tip Top	2
Imperial	27-32	Trojan	3-32
Independence	1 1/8	Union Consolidated	66 1/2
Julia Consolidated	3 1/8	Wales	5 1/2
Justice	2 3/8	Yellow Jacket	16 1/8
Jackson	4		

A STOCK EXCHANGE BANK.

A financial man in the neighborhood of Wall street has sent a letter to President Brayton Ives, of the Stock Exchange, proposing to furnish, on or before January 1, 1880, a bank or other proper incorporated agency, under the laws of the State of New York, with $1,000,000 of paid up, unimpaired cash capital, authorized and prepared to receive all the deposits of the New York Stock Exchange and to pay out the same upon checks, and also to certify checks to such amounts as are required for the easy transaction of the Stock Exchange business. He will allow the Stock Exchange to designate one half of the directors of the bank, and the members of the Exchange can have as much stock as they please. He offers to procure the rest of the capital up to $1,000,000 not wanted by the Stock Exchange, provided the latter approve of the plan of having a bank distinct and separate from the banks of the mercantile community, through which the members shall do all their business with each other thirty days after the bank has been organized under the laws of the State of New York.

HAYDEN'S TRIAL.

Reasons Why Mary Stannard's Death Might Be Desired.

A TUMOR THEORY.

Professor White and Dr. Jewett Severely Handled by Counsel.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 14, 1879.

The testimony in the Hayden trial to-day was almost wholly of a medical character. Many of the details, while of great importance in the case, were of a nature scarcely proper for publication, although, in consideration for the many ladies present, stated by the witnesses in very carefully selected language. The point was as to the existence in Mary Stannard's body of an ovarian tumor. The effects of this would be to give symptoms resembling those of pregnancy. Believing herself in that condition (and it was testified at the first trial that she did), she would look to her seducer for aid. The testimony on this point and that she looked to Hayden, was presented at the preliminary trial, but it is not believed that it can be presented in this. Hence the importance of showing the existence of this tumor, as indirectly pointing to the motive for seeking Mary Stannard's life. It is somewhat curious that this matter did not come out in the preliminary trial which occurred several days after the post-mortem examination had been made. The counsel for the defence say that their notebooks do not show the slightest reference to the subject, and they are confident that it was never mentioned. Professor White testified to-day that he believed he had mentioned it, but said little, if anything. It was not inquired about, and his examination of the growth not being complete he preferred to say nothing then, and, on an uncertainty, to imperil Hayden's life. The discovery of the growth at the time of the post-mortem examination by Professor White, and his concealment of the fact, was a subject of sharp questioning by the defence, but no admission could be drawn from the witness that his course was dictated by improper motives. A rumor has been circulated that the State would abandon the claim that prints of the nails of Hayden's brogan had been discovered on the cheek of the murdered girl. It can only be said, authoritatively, that the experts are yet at work investigating the marks to ascertain what positive evidence can be given. Until they finish their work no decision can be arrived at. It is too important a claim to advance before the jury unless the proof will sustain it.

WAS IMPORTANT TESTIMONY SUPPRESSED?

Dr. P. A. Jewett, of New Haven, recalled, on cross-examination said that the formation he had observed on the left ovary of the murdered girl was noted as long ago as last October, and he then said that it might have given rise to ovarian pregnancy. That no discovery of the tumor was made at the post-mortem examination was accounted for by the fact that the physicians did their work hurriedly, the body being out in the yard and the thermometer in the nineties. The object of the inquiries which drew this information was to show to the jury that it was somewhat singular that this discovery of an ovarian tumor should not have been known to witness until some time after the post-mortem. The tumor was of a character to create the symptoms of pregnancy which the murdered girl, it is alleged, had experienced and related to her half sister and a Mrs. Studley, by whom she was employed, just before her death.

"Did you have any intention of suppressing, at the preliminary trial, your knowledge of this tumor?"

Mr. Watrous questioned the witness, endeavoring to get from him some reason for his suppression of this evidence at the preliminary trial, but could get nothing other than above stated. Dr. Jewett claimed that the microscopic examination had confirmed, rather than added to, his knowledge of the distinguishing characteristics of the tumor. It had at first been a question with him whether the formation was a tumor or due to ovarian pregnancy. The defence made a point on the witness by getting from him an admission that his testimony at the first trial that there was blood on the stone which was found near the corpse, was based solely upon a superficial examination. Later examinations had convinced him that this was not so.

WHAT PROFESSOR WHITE SAW.

The question of the nature, origin and effects of tumors was discussed at considerable length. Professor Moses C. White, of Yale College, who made the post-mortem examination of Mary Stannard's body, testified that at the time he noticed an abnormal growth or tumor on the right ovary, but had no time to examine it carefully and said nothing to his associates; they might have seen it; the following day he engaged Dr. Prudden, now of New York, to make a full investigation; a few days later Professor White called the attention of Dr. Jewett to the tumor, and a joint investigation was made; the witness gave a very particular description of the character and appearance of the tumor, which, he said, contained no ovum. There was no evidence of ovarian or extra uterine pregnancy; "it was unlike any ovarian tumor I had ever seen, but failing to identify it with anything else I was compelled to decide that it was one." Witness