SECRET SOCIETIES

ASCALON LODGE, NO. 51.
Knights of Pythias, meets every Friday night at half-past seven, in Odd-Fellows' Hall. —— HOWE, Chancellor Commander.

ALEXANDER LODGE, NO. 24. Independent Order of Odd-Fellows, meets every Thursday night at half-past seven, in their hall on Commercial avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets. CHAS. LANE, N. G.

CAIRO ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., meets Odd-Fellows' Hall on the first and third Tuesday in every month, at half-past seven. JNO. H. GOSSMAN, C. P.

CAIRO LODGE, NO. 237, A. F. & A. M. Hold regular communications in Masonic Hall, corner Commercial avenue and Eighth street, on the second and fourth Monday of each month.

4 Gems
For
Fifty cents, at Winter's Gallery.
12-23-tf

Carbondale.
For sale—A $12 50 order on city of Carbondale. Enquire at BULLETIN office.
1-24-tf E. A. BURNETT.

Attention! Dealers.
We have four dozen Imitation Ebony Sprague Can-Openers, taken for advertising, which we will sell at two dollars per dozen. Inquire at Bulletin office.

For Sale.
Choice Minnesota potatoes at 60 cents per bushel; and a large supply of fresh groceries always on hand at low prices. Choice butter a specialty.
12-30-tf L. H. MYERS.

Coal! Coal!
I wish to inform the citizens of Cairo that I keep on hand a large supply of coal of different kinds, which I will sell as follows, delivered in any part of the city: $2 50 to $4 per ton, cash, and full weight guaranteed. JAMES ROSS.
1-14-1m

Notice.
We will pay no bills contracted by any employe of THE BULLETIN, unless the same is made on a written order signed by the president or secretary of the company, and we will accept no orders given by an employe of the company, for any purpose whatsoever.
CAIRO BULLETIN COMPANY.
November 19, 1875. tf

Notice of Removal.
C. Koch has removed his boot and shoe shop from the old stand to his new brick building (one block below), No. 90 Commercial avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, where he will keep the best home made and St. Louis custom made boots and shoes, made of the best material; good workmanship and in the latest styles. All orders promptly attended to. 9-23-tf.

Wood and Coal.
On and after this date the prices of wood and coal at my yard, adjoining the Cairo and St. Louis Narrow Gauge depot, will be as follows:
Four foot wood per cord, $3 75; four foot wood per half cord, $2; four foot wood, sawed, per cord, $4 50; four foot wood, sawed and split, per cord, $5; Big Muddy coal per single ton, $4; same per two tons, $3 75; same per four tons and upwards, $3 50.
All goods delivered.
1-7-1m JAS. K. LANE, Prop'r.

CENTENNIAL
MASQUERADE BALL!
The Delta City Cornet Band will give a Grand Masquerade Ball on February 15th, 1876, at the New Turner Hall, corner Tenth street and Washington avenue.
There will be two prizes awarded, a gold headed cane for the gentleman, and a fine musical album to the lady for the best represented character in attendance, the decision to be made by disinterested parties.
New costumes from St. Louis will be for rent at Phil Saup's store.
☞ Tickets for sale at P. G. Schuh's J. Burger's, E. & W. Buder's and McGauley's drug store. 1-22-td.

For Sale.
—A silver plated No. 9 Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine, Iard (piano) finish, valued at $85. Will be sold at $20 discount, on good terms, and ordered direct from the factory.
—Colored and mounted Maps of the city of Cairo at $2 50 each (half price.)
—A No. 9 Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine valued at $75. Will be sold at $15 discount, and ordered direct from the factory.
—A $90 Remington Sewing Machine—$30 off for cash. Suitable for tailor or boot and shoe manufacturer.
—A style "E," "Clough, Warren & Co.'s" Parlor Organ, right from the factory at Detroit. List price, $300. Will be sold for $200.
—1000 sheets of bristol board just received at the BULLETIN office, and for sale to the trade.

MOUNTED MAPS
—OF THE—
City of Cairo,
colored and varnished, for sale at half price ($2.50) at the BULLETIN office.
—20,000 note heads, 30,000 envelopes, 20,000 letter heads, 10 reams statements, 20 reams bill heads—Carlisle paper—Just received and for sale at the BULLETIN office.
For any of the above articles, apply at the BULLETIN office. E. A. BURNETT

Oyster, Fish
—AND—
GAME DEPOT!
WINTER'S BLOCK.
We will sell, hereafter, our goods at the following prices, and solicit the patronage of the public:

OYSTERS.

Family brands, per can	35 cents.
Standards, per can	45 cents.
Select, per can	50 cents.
Select, extra, per can	55 cents.
Tub oysters, per 100	$1 00

FISH.

Chicago Trout and White	11 cts. per lb.
Game, Pan Fish	10 and 12 cts. per lb.

GAME

Of all descriptions constantly on hand, consisting of wild turkey, squirrels and venison.

GROCERIES.

Family groceries very cheap for cash.

TEA AND COFFEE

Made a specalty. Give us a trial.

MEATS.

Cheaper than the cheapest.
Respectfully,
12-3-tf. WM. WINTER, JR., & CO.

The Bulletin.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

☞ All bills for advertising, are due and payable IN ADVANCE.

Transient advertising will be inserted at the rate of $1 00 per square for the first insertion and 50 cents for each subsequent one. A liberal discount will be made on standing and display advertisements.

Church, Society, Festival and Supper notices will only be inserted as advertisements.

For inserting Funeral notice $1 00. Notice of meeting of societies or secret orders 50 cents for each insertion.

No advertisement will be received at less than 50 cents.

☞ Local Business Notices, of ten lines or more, inserted in the Bulletin as follows:

One insertion per line	5 Cents.
Two insertions per line	7 Cents.
Three insertions per line	10 Cents.
Six insertions per line	15 Cents.
Two weeks per line	25 Cents.
One month per line	35 Cents.

No Reduction will be made in above Prices.

CITY NEWS.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 1876.

Local Chit-Chat.

—The receipts of the Leap-Year party Friday night will reach $195.

—George Kirkpatrick of St. Louis, was at the St. Charles yesterday.

—John Carter of Mound City, was in Cairo yesterday.

—Jacques Levy, an extensive stock dealer of New Orleans, is at the St. Charles.

—A number of our prominent gentlemen went up to take a look at the Crains, at the court house yesterday.

—Mrs. Winter, wife of Mayor Winter, we are pleased to say, is nearly recovered from her recent severe attack of illness.

—Judge Green will deliver his lecture for the benefit of the Library Association, in the Methodist church on Monday evening.

—Mr. Sam Neeley of St. Johns, came down on Friday afternoon and attended the Leap-Year party given at the St. Charles Friday night.

—There will be a meeting of the Centennial Association, at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Wardner, on Monday afternoon, January 31st, at two o'clock sharp.

—The Rev. Mr. Gillham will conduct the services at the Methodist church, corner of Eighth and Walnut streets, this morning and evening.

—There will be the usual services at the Presbyterian church, Eighth street, between Washington avenue and Walnut street, this morning and evening, conducted by the Rev. Mr. George.

—The Rev. Mr. Gilbert will conduct the usual services at the Church of the Redeemer, Fourteenth street, between Washington avenue and Walnut streets, this morning and evening.

The toilets worn by many of the ladies at the Centennial Leap-Year party on Friday night, are said to have been the most elegant and beautiful ever seen at a like demonstration in Southern Illinois.

—Mr. Ward, an old coal dealer, has established a new coal office, and invites the patronage of all his old friends and everybody else to give him a trial—figures are low and terms cash. See Notice. 1-23-1w

—Joe Johnson, a high-toned, high tempered, easily insulted colored gentleman, got into a rumpus with a colored lady friend, and put a head on her. She, as a natural consequence, had Joseph arrested, and Judge Bird fined him five dollars and costs. He gave security for the payment of the the fine, and he is at liberty.

—Lessons given in Penmanship, fine Penmanship, Steamboat Book-keeping, Card writing, Posting up accounts, Copying, etc., at the rooms of C. J. Howe, Nos. 15 and 16, Winter's Block, corner Seventh street and Commercial avenue. Ladies class every afternoon from 4 to 5 o'clock, and Saturdays from 2 to 4 o'clock. 1-20 1m.

—We understand that when it was reported to Mrs. S. J. S. that the Leap-Year Centennial party of Friday night was the largest and most successful—pecuniarily and otherwise—social affair of this season, that she locked herself into a room, put the key in her pocket and butted her head against the door for the space of three hours. We also understand that when she let herself out she was a madder and not a wiser woman than when she went in.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF NEW PRINTS
—AT—
STUART AND GOHLSONS.
MUSLINS AND LINENS.
Stuart and Gohlson will open on Monday morning, a splendid line of bleached cottons, in all the popular brands, at lower prices than ever. Also a large line of linens and house-keeping goods to which they direct attention. 1-30-1t

New Coal Office.
F. M. Ward has opened a coal office on south side of Eighth street, between Commercial and Washington avenues, in Sargent's shoe store. He will sell Harrisburg coal delivered in any part of the city at $3 25 per single ton, or $3 per ton in four-ton lots; Big Muddy coal at $4 per single ton, or $7 50 for two tons, all delivered. These are rock bottom prices, and mean cash and cash only.
1-23-1m

Notice.
Always on hand at the Butcher's and Drover's Exchange on Eighth street, Pilsner's Cincinnati and Ph. Best's Milwaukee Beer. Grand lunch every morning and evening at 9:30 o'clock. Come one! Come all! LOUIS BLATTAU.
1-25-tf.

Wood and Coal.
4 ft wood by the cord, $3 75; 4 ft wood by the half cord, $2 00; 4 ft sawed, per cord, $4 50; 4 ft wood sawed and split per cord, $5 00. Coal, per single ton, $4 00; coal, two tons, $3 75; coal, 4 or more tons, $3 50.
1-6-1m. C. W. WHEELER & CO.

Pittsburg Ale.
R. Smyth & Co. have just received a large supply of Spencer, McKay & Cos' celebrated Pittsburg stock ale, which may be found on draught or for sale by the half-barrel at their store on Ohio levee. For family use this ale has no superior, as it may be kept on hand for six months without souring. 1-23-1w

Judge Green's Lecture.
Owing to circumstances, the lecture of Judge Green, the next on the list of the Ladies Library Association, will be delivered on Monday, to-morrow night, instead of Tuesday, the regular lecture evening. The judge's subject will be: "Woman in Law and in Literature." The attractions of the occasion will be increased by the kindness of Mrs. W. P. Halliday, Mrs. Lansden and Mrs. W. P. Wright, who have consented to sing. The lecture will be delivered in the Methodist church.

A Mistake.
We yesterday received the following communication:
MR. BULLETIN: Your readers can stand *that* controversy a little longer if they'll try. I believe you are afraid Mrs. C. will get even with Mrs. S. J. S. if they keep on. It's not fair for you to shut off now while she has all the advantage. Give Mrs. C. a chance to get out of the tight place she is in, if you do not you are partial. I could tell you better than I can write it. Anyhow, we want fair play. JUSTICE.
We wish it understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of "Wretch," "D. I. S. Gust" and "Fatigue." We publish their communications as sent to us, but have not closed our columns to "Centennial."

A No. 1 Laundry.
It is now conceded that Mrs. Coleman the laundress, No. 12 Fourth street, between Washington and Commercial avenues, has one of the best conducted laundry establishments in the city, and landlords of hotels and boarding houses will find it to their advantage to call upon her. Her prices are as follows: Hotel and boarding-house washing 75 cents per dozen. For piece work prices are as follows: Single shirt and collar, 10c; per dozen, 80c; socks, 5c; two collars, 5c; two handkerchiefs, 5c; vests, 20c; and all gentlemen's wear, 80c, per dozen. Ladies plain calico dresses, 25c; calico dresses with extra trimmings, 50c; white dresses, $1 25c; ladies' underware, fine and coarse, $1 00 per dozen. 1-24-tf.

For Kansas and Colorado.
The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad from Kansas City and Atchison on the Missouri river, via Topeka, the capitol of Kansas, and the beautiful Arkansas valley to the Rocky Mountains. The shortest route to Pueblo the Grand Canon, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Pikes Speak, and all places of note in the mountain regions. The favorite route to Denver and all points in Northern Colorado. The best route to Southern Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. The only direct route to the famous San Juan mines. The track and equipment is unequaled, trains run through from the Missouri river to the Rocky Mountains, making connections in Union depots and avoiding delays and transfers. For full descriptive circulars maps, time tables, etc., address
T. J. ANDERSON,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Topeka, Kan.
1-19-dgw-1y.

The Leap-Year Party.
The much talked of and impatiently awaited Leap-Year party, has come and gone, and may be chronicled as one of the grandest social treats that has ever taken place in Cairo. There was one hundred and ten couples of ladies and gentlemen present, and the ball room from the time of the entrance of the gay throng until the last strain of music had died away, was the scene of such real mirth and enjoyment, as does ones very soul good to witness. According to the preliminaries laid down by the ladies, the large number of gentlemen met at the club rooms of the Taylor Literary Club, where they were called for by their lady escorts and taken to the St. Charles, where they were very cordially and fashionably received by the reception committee, which was composed of Mrs. G. C. F. Goss, Mrs. Fred. Korsmeyer, Mrs. C. C. Pace, Mrs. W. P. Halliday, Mrs. E. M. Stearns, Mrs. Jewett Wilcox, Mrs. A. B. Safford, Mrs. J. M. Lansden, Mrs. F. C. Ford, Mrs. P. W. Barclay and Mrs. H. H. Candee.

At 9:30, the procession marched to the spacious hall, and the dance began. The floor managers, Mrs. Wood Rittenhouse, Mrs. Wm. Winter, Mrs. C. W. Henderson, Mrs. Fred. Gilbert, Miss Izzie Steele, Mrs. Thomas Winter and Miss Annie Pitcher, fulfilled their positions to perfection, and allowed no gentleman to go home "hungry for dance." To them we attribute much of the labor that has marked the party a success.

At twelve o'clock supper was announced, and the fair females made a grand rush for their partners, each one wishing to have her charge served from "first hands," and at supper the most marked attention was paid them, none designing to taste of the luxuries until they were supplied with all that mortal man could wish for, in the way of good things to eat.

The dance was resumed immediately after supper, and kept up until 3 o'clock, when there were still forty couples of the revelers present, who were apparently as fresh as when the feast of fun began, and eager for the dance to go on till the break of the morn; but an unusually long programme had already been gone through with, and they finally cast a longing look at the nodding musicians in the orchestre box, and reluctantly took their departure, to ponder over in the days to come the merry Centennial Leap-Year party, knowing full well that never again will they meet as on this occasion, to celebrate and contribute to the great and glorious cause for which the event was gotten up.

THE CRAIN CASE.

Yesterday's Testimony in the Trial of the Crains.

Sam. Musick Still on the Stand—His Cross-Examination.

How Capt. Sisney and Wm. Spence Were Sent out of the World as Stated By Musick.

In the Crain murder trail yesterday, the testimony of Sam. Musick one of the actors in the Williamson county vendetta and now pracipal witness against his former associates in the murder of Spence, was still on the stand, and underwent the ordeal of a rigid cross-examination without flinching:

SAMUEL MUSICK

continued as follows:

Jep wanted me to go to John Bulliner's and get a gun, but said I didn't want to do that for I would be seen; and I told him I could get Ditmore's gun, and he said that would do; we told him we had the guns, and where they were; I don't remember what Jep said; I knew Marshall Crain about a year before this occurrence; I don't know how long we had lived neighbors; he came there after I moved to Landrum; he made me it confident from about the first of July—it was between the fifth and the tenth when I found it out; there was a lane back of Mrs. Hampton's field where we broke the weeds; it was near the north end; it ran north and south; I don't know it it was traveled by wagon or not; I think it was wide enough; Wes Crain's was southeast, and we went through a cornfield to his house; I don't know the given name of Mrs. Hampton; it was about 3 o clock when Jep and I and Marshall went down to the old house; I was drinking at that time and don't remember correctly; I first told about this thing to Mr. Landrum at Marion, Williamson county.

There was no house in sight where we met in the woods back of Mrs. Hampton's field; I think Mrs. Hampton's house was southwest, but don't know what distance from the place; the farm on the east of the lane was near a quarter of a mile long; I was at the same place the next Sunday evening after Spence was killed on Saturday night; I was never there after that time; Spence was killed in July, in the last of the month, and I was arrested about the 13th of September, and taken to Marion and put in jail.

Q—State if you made any statements soon after you were put in jail to persons about the breaking of the weeds you have spoken of near Mrs. Hampton's field?

Question objected to; objection overruled, and exception taken.

I did the evening after I was put in jail, to Mr. Landrum, Mr. Hartwell and Mr. Norris; I told it to Mr. Landrum first, when there was no one present but me and him; that was after I was in jail; it was in the evening I spoke to Landrum about it; I told it to Landrum first; the cap Black Bill wore was speckled, white and blue I think; the spots were small; I did not have my hands on it; I don't know if he had it on in the old house; we had whisky back of the field; when we met nothing was said about how Jep and Black Bill came; they were there when I got there; I don't know how Black Bill got to Crainville, I did not hear him say; Marshall stood not far from the door at Spence's when he shot—probably not more than three or four steps; I don't know if he fired both shots at one—both barrels went off at once if he did; I did not examine Ditmore's gun when I got it and don't remember if anything was said in the house about the guns being loaded; going out I did not go on the railroad track; in going to Spence's some times were together and sometimes one behind the other.

On cross-examination Musick detailed his history from the time he was a child ten years old, to the date of his connection with this bloody affair. Samuel Musick was born in Spring Garden, Jefferson county, in this state, and was the son of Jesse Musick, a farmer. When Sam was ten years old his parents moved from Illinois to Kentucky, but Samuel did not accompany them, but remained in and about Spring Garden for a year or two, and than went to his father's in Union county, Kentucky. When the war of the rebellion broke out, Musick became a member of Capt. Prow's company, Thirteenth Kentucky cavalry, commanded by Col. Adam Johnson. He was at Clarksville and Fort Donaldson, but could not tell just when he left the service, but from his statements it must have been some time in '63. He returned to Illinois went to Jefferson county, and drifted about until he came up in the neighborhood of Murphysboro and Carbondale in Jackson county, where he worked at whatever he could get to do for some seven or eight years. Some fourteen or fifteen months ago, he went to work for a Mr. Landrum, a mill owner near Crainville, a small town on the Carbondale and Shawneetown railroad, in Williamson county, and about half way between Carbondale and Marion. Here it was that Musick became acquainted with the Crains, and through whom, according to his story, he was drawn into the bloody murders, out of which this trial has grown.

We shall only give that portion of

MUSICK'S CROSS-EXAMINATION

which relates to his connection with the murder of William Spence, for which the Crains are now on trial. Musick said:

I was arrested here in town by the sheriff or deputy sheriff and Frank Low; I was near the post office when arrested; I was living across the Mississippi river [at Grombacher's landing] with my brother-in-law, and had been there some four or five weeks. My brother-in-law's name is Brewer and is a laboring man. When I left Crainville I went to Carbondale then came here. I left Williamson county because I was afraid to stay there. I was brought here [meaning the Cairo court house] and put in jail until 12 o'clock that night, when I was taken to Marion by Frank Lowe, and I was told what I was arrested for. I think I told him I didn't mind going up for I could prove myself clear. I think Lowe said if the man who knew all about this would tell it, he would be set up selling goods, but he did not ask me to tell. This was between Cairo and Carbondale; I don't remember if Lowe named the parties connected with this affair. He said Marshall Crain was the main witness. I have heard men speak about a reprieve at the jail, but I don't remember it it was about my case. I heard one man say something about my coming clear, and when he went down stairs I put my car to the floor and heard him say I would be sent to the penitentiary for life. There was a man told me I needn't be afraid of hanging, and the governor's name was mentioned. I did say when I first told about this affair that I was not present when Spence was killed, but the next time I acknowledged to being there. I acknowledged this to Mr. Landrum, Mr. Low, Mr. Dennison, Mr. Norris, and maybe others. I stated the truth to Landrum—all about my being present. At first I told him I was drunk at home and in bed; I don't think I have made different statements about it since. I told the truth about it at first, and have tried to tell it since. My statements may be a little different. I denied at first being in it, but I never denied being in it after I first told it. I think I stated to Mr. Landrum that I was at home drunk when Spence was killed, and I then made this statement. I don't remember if Dennison came to my cell after these parties (Norris, Landrum, Hartwell, Low, etc.) had been there and gone away, and I don't know whether he came alone, and I don't know who first said I would have to testify in court; I don't remember whether I was notified that I would have to testify. I did not say anything to ——about what Lowe told me. When some one said "I don't believe the Crains killed Spence," I don't remember saying "I don't believe it either;" I know I did not say that. I have testified twice before in this case, once before Squire Reynolds, and once before Judge Crawford.

Court adjourned until 1:30 o'clock, p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court assembled at 1:30 p.m., when Sam. Musick was placed on the stand again, and the cross-examination continued as follows:

I was never exchanged for a Federal prisoner; from Camp Chase, Ohio. I went to Jefferson county, and lived ten miles from Spring Garden, and worked on a farm for another man, Mr. William Weaver; I worked for him twelve months;—from there I went to Centralia, and then I went to Carbondale; I staid at Centralia four months;—I was with Weaver about twelve months; at Carbondale I was first at one thing and then another;—the first man I worked for was Hessig, at a saw mill;—this was in 1865; I don't know how long I worked for him, about four or five months, I reckon; I don't remember who I worked for next, but I staid in that county; I worked for Snyder, Hill, and other parties; I worked for Cy. Hill, on a brick yard; I had been working around in that neighborhood from 65 up to the time I was arrested, to the time I left Crainville; I worked for Hodges about two years, at teaming; I got acquainted with Marshall Crain in 1875, about the forepart of the year, or maybe in '74—towards the last of the year, at Crainville; I saw him there in town and got acquainted with him;—I knew some of the rest of them;—I became intimate with him in June, '75; he was my neighbor and we were together "right smart;" he wanted me to go in with him in these crimes in July; we had been together on the 4th and went to Murphysboro, and while there some one shot into his house; and he asked me it he got in trouble would I help him out, and I said I would; we went to Murphysboro to run a lemonade stand; we had had one at Crainville on the third; we had been together "right smart," but there had been nothing particular between us; his house was shot into on the 5th, and we got back on the 6th; I think it was the next evening he asked me again if I would help him out if he got into trouble; on the night of the third I staid at home; Marshall was not at my house on the third; we went at Murphysboro on the night of the fourth and fifth, and went back on the morning of the fifth; I don't know if he staid at my house the first night after we got back from Murphysboro; he staid with me the next night; we got back home on Tuesday morning the 6th; we went home in a wagon; on the night of the seventh Marshall staid at my house, and he asked me if he got into trouble if I would help him out; he did not say what kind of trouble; I don't know if he said anything else, this was on evening of the seventh at my house; he did not stay with me the night of the 8th; he asked me again if he got in trouble would I help him out, and I said I would; he said he thought John Sisney had shot in his house and he wanted revenge; he told me what he wanted me to do—that was to make a witness of me to help him out of trouble, and I told him I would help him; this was in the evening in the yard at my house; I intended to swear to help him out. If I had said as I was then, pretty full of whisky, I would have done it; he told me when me and John Bulliner and him got together, Marshall told Bulliner I was into this now, and they remarked if I went back on it I would be the next one killed; they wanted me to assist them if they got into trouble; they was aiming to kill, but not to steal anything; I told them I would help them and do what I promised to do; this conversation was along in July, about the 15th, I don't know just what time; me and Marshall had been together and around town that day, and went up and met Jep; me and Marshall and John Bulliner had been talking at about twelve o'clock, and there was only us three there then; we were talking about the shooting of George Sisney; Marshall was telling John how he had shot him; he told how he went and how he got there, and that he had nearly give it out, when "that man" (meaning Obe Stanley) came and went in; I don't remember what Bulliner said; I saw Bulliner give Marshall fifteen dollars, and said he would pay the rest when he sold his wheat; I saw Marshall at Crainville that day and he said he was going to kill Sisney that night; I had heard Marshall and John talk about killing him before; Marshall wanted to kill John Sisney first, and Bulliner wanted George killed first; Don't know of any one to be paid for the work but Marshall; he was to get $150; I was at Carbondale the day of the killing and saw Marshall at Jake Beard's lumber yard; He told me he was there for the purpose of killing Sisney, and wanted me to take his coat and boots home; he said his boots hurt his feet and he couldn't walk well; I think he told me afterwards that he had his gun hid out by Mrs. Phillip's; I took his boots and coat home and took some bullets from his pockets; he did not say anything about them being there; I think I found them when I was putting some papers in his pocket; I throwed the bullets away, because they might search his pockets and find them; I never revealed any of these conversations; I was in the house in the morning with Baker; it was about 8 o'clock in the morning; we went from Carterville and me and Marshall and Baker went in; while we were in there Baker said the reason he did not meet Marshall the night Sisney was killed was because it rained; I was drunk and went home; I don't remember being there any more till noon, when me and Marshall and Bulliner went there; I had seen John Bulliner the day before, and he told me tell Marshall he would be there that day to talk to him; he said he would be at the drug store; I don't remember what time it was when we got together; I don't remember what the discussion was to be; we didn't stay at the house long; it was about 12 o'clock and we staid about half an hour. I left them there and went down home; Bulliner was not present in the morning; I saw other parties there that day; me and Marshall and Jep met there. There was no other meeting there that day except me and Baker, and me and Marshall and Bulliner, and me and Marshall and Jep; there was card playing and Marshall, Jep and I played; Marshall and I met Jep at the drug store and went to the house; I don't remember the business we went to transact; we went to the house as soon as we got together; we went direct to the Marshall Crain house; I don't know, but I reckon it was 3 o'clock when we went there; when before Square Reynolds, I said it was 1 or 2 o'clock; when we got there, Jep said Spence was "the next man he wanted killed;" I never heard Jep talk about these matters before; I met Jep the Thursday before, but he said nothing about the murders; he said this as soon as we went in; there was a box there and we sat down on it and around it; There might have been something else said, but I don't remember what it was; Jep just said that the next man he wanted killed was Spence; Marshall did not say anything, and Jep said he wanted me to go to John Bulliner's and get a gun for Black Bill; I said I did not want to go there—that I would be seen, but that I would get Ditmore's gun, and he said that would do; Ditmore lived two hundred yards from there, and John Bulliner lived —— from there; there was several houses between Bulliner's and the house where we met, the distance being about 2 miles; if I went the big road, there were five or six houses in sight; there was five or six houses around Ditmores; Ditmore's house is in an open field. Jep said that he would go to Black Bill's that night, and for me and Marshall to meet him the next morning; we played cards and had some whisky; we didn't play but a little while; we had the cards out while we was talking, so if anybody come up they would think we were playing card; we were not there over and hour, maybe I stated before Squire Reynolsd that we were there for an hour; I think it was two or three o'clock, and Jep left first; Marshall and I might have stayed half an hour after Jep left, for we played after he left; I did not go to the door when he left; we were in the south end, close to the east side of the house; it is a box house with a petition about half way to the back end, and we were close to the petition; there is two doors in the house; we were about fronting the door; Jep shut the door when he went out, and I saw him going south, a little piece, thirty or forty steps from the house; I don't know if he said where he was going just when he went out; it was about night when me and Marshall went home; I saw Marshall that night at the mill, but I don't remember if I went out there to meet him, and I don't think there was any one else there, and it was not dark; Marshal gave me the key to put the gun in the house if he didn't wake up; I went to Ditmore's to get his gun, and he said he didn't want his gun away at night, but I could have it in the morning; I went back home, I don't remember if I went in the house when I went home or to the mill; if it wasn't sundown it was close to it when Marshall and I met at the mill; I know Captain Davis, but don't rember seeing him that day; I don't remember seeing John Crain that day; I did not see Marshall any more that night after he gave me the key; I don't remember anything passing only he gave me the key to put the gun in the house; he was going to stay at Yellow Bill's that night, and told him I had borrowed the gun and when I would get it; I went home and stayed that night; I got up by day next morning and went to Ditmore's, and stayed just long enough to get the gun, and told Ditmore I was going squirl or turkey hunting; Ditmore said the gun was loaded—had good loads in it; I took the gun down to Marshall's house and found him there; I don't mind what was said, and gave him the key and we went in and put the gun in; we went out, and he went on up to Yellow Bill's; I don't think the sun was up when I put the gun in the house; I think I got two bottles, went to Carterville and got them filled with whisky, and went home and got my breakfast; I got the whisky at Monroe Bulliner's; I eat my breakfast and started across to Mrs. Hampton's; I started in a south direction, kind of southwest, away from the road, and part of the way through the woods, about 2 miles, I reckon; I was not in sight of the main road while in the woods; I left home and went across the woods, and Marshall came across and met me; Yellow Bill lived about 50 yards from me; we got together about one hundred and fifty yards from our houses, in the woods; we started on together; we went through and along the lane; Joe Bullard and Al Robinson overtook us and came up to us and went along with us some distance; we didn't go far with them; they were forty or fifty steps behind us when we stopped; they went two hundred yards with us; we went through the bottom field and on up to the woods, we went a mile or more, and never struck the main road till just before we came to the place where we were to meet; we were pursuing pretty near a South direction and got to the place at 8 or 9 o'clock; I didn't know the place till we got there; it had been described but I didn't know it; Marshall knew the place; I reckon Marshall and me was there four hours or more, it was at the north end of the lane; I did not see any person passing the road; Jep and Bill were the first persons we saw; they were coming from the west to the east; they were ten or fifteen steps off when I first saw them; there's field south of where we were, and we were fifteen or twenty steps from the field; I don't think there was anything in the field along the fence; I don't remember if I could have seen any one coming up the lane for the timber; there was a hill on the east side of the road, it was just a gradual rise; it was in a hollow, at the edge of the bottom; I don't know for certain how long we did stay there, maybe an hour or more, and were discussing his plan of killing Spence; Jep and Bill left first and started off the way they come; Marshall and I didn't stay but a little while, I think we left right away and went across a field to Wes Crain's, and got something to eat and went back to where we first met, but didn't stay there over one-half hour, I reckon; we had used up all the whisky; Marshall was making Crainville his home, though his wife was not there; Marshall was to wait there and come with Black Bill, while I was to go home and go to Carterville and get some whisky; the agreement was that Marshall was to wait and come with Black Bill; I went pretty much all the way by the road, and we went into the house, and then went Carterville and got some whisky and went home and stayed there till after sundown and then went out in the woods where I was to meet them, back of Yellow Bill's, where I met them; there was thicket where we met; it was not dark yet; we staid there till it got good dark and then went up to Marshall Crain's house; we staid in the house till 9 or 10 o'clock; we did not talk much, and don't remember what we talked about. We then went out and across the road and up to the store; at the store I stood 8 or 10 steps a little north of east of the store; I could not see in the store; I saw a light when Spence came down; I never got up to the house or looked in while I was there; the muzzle of Marshall's gun was 3 or 4 feet from the door when he fired; I only heard one report and then he shot with his pistol, putting his hand through the hole made by the shooting; I think it was the glass in the middle of the door; I didn't hear him break any glass; he turned around and jobbed a light out and went in; I don't think he was in more than 2 or 3 minutes; I don't remember noticing the light anywhere about the house after the gun went off; I didn't hear him walk while in the store; it was a star-light night; I didn't hear him make a noise after he got inside; we did not ask him what he ha— when he came out; after we started, got on the railroad, he dropped a pocket book and said there was nothing in it, was a large book, like a day-book; I saw Marshall the next evening; I was up town that morning and saw the crowd there; I never noticed the front of the house; there was not a very large crowd there; I believe Squire Crain held the inquest; I left Crainville on the Tuesday afterwards; I was at home Monday; I left Tuesday, but don't know if I went on the morning or evening train; I met Marshall at the place where I met him on Saturday; I had promised to meet him there. I didn't know whether I have ever said before that I had an agreement to meet Marshall there on Sunday; we went there and was to meet Jep and Bill that night; that was the agreement, but I don't know where or when the agreement was made; we met at the same place, and Marshall was there when I got there—we did not stay there but a short time; we met one hundred yards or more northeast of the lane—I think we went from to Warren Crain's southeast; we went there and got our suppers; it was 3 o'clock, perhaps more, when we met; it must be over a mile to Warran Crain's; supper wasn't ready when we got there—the sun was probably ahalf an hour high; I rode Mr. Landrum's mule, and Marshall got on behind me, and we went to Warren Crain's; Marshall said we must meet Jep and Black Bill that night, and we went to the back of Bill's to the old orchard, and they were not there, and we went back to Warren's and went to bed; the next morning I got up and went home, and Tuesday I left, Marshall staid at Warren's. I have heard parties who went to this place where we had the meeting talk about it; I have heard Hendrickson, and Hartwell talk; they told me they found it just like I said; I think Mr. Davis discribed the place; he told me something about it one night while he was on guard; I think he named about some bushes being broke; maybe he told me about how the bushes were broke and which was the closest to the fence, I think he did; if he charged me to remember what he told me I don't remember it; I testified at Murphysboro in the trial of Bullinr and Baker; I don't recollect if I stated anything there to Mr. Landrum about a pardon; * * * * * I will not state positively that I did not say something about a reprieve or pardon at that trial, for I don't remember; I took the boots to my house, and Marshall got them; I testified about this matter at Murphysboro; I say he didn't have them then, but he got them after that, I had the boots on then myself; I don't remember Mr. Dennison's coming to the jail by himself; don't remember telling Mr. Dennison I could not testify against these parties; I don't think I said I wanted money to leave here; "I won't testify against them;" I might have said "By God, I won't see these parties;" I don't remember saying I want to get the money and get away. I knowed Charley Robinson when I saw him for two or three years; I knew him previous to his going to the jail.

On redirect examination Musick, stated his reasons for wanting to leave the country as follows:

I left because I was afraid of the parties I was in with—some of the parties that was concerned in the killing of Sisney and Spence, my own party that I was in with. Marshall came near shooting me the day after Spence was killed; I had hid a bottle of whisky and because we couldn't find it he thought I was betraying him, and wanted to kill me.

Two other witnesses were called, but owing to the great length of Musick's cross examination, we are compelled to deter their statements until Tuesday morning. At 5:15 o'clock court adjourned.

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