Easton Star.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, December 17, 1872.

E. K. ROBSON, Editor.

Messrs. GRIFFIN & HOFFMAN, Newspaper Advertising Agents, No. 4 South street, Baltimore, Md., are duly authorized to contract for advertisements at our lowest rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with this house.

THE PLATER TRIAL.—John R. Plater, who has been confined in the Easton jail since last spring, on the charge of killing his wife, and whose trial was removed to Dorchester county, was taken to Cambridge on Monday last, to answer to the charge. After being in session two days, the case was postponed until the 29th of January, and the Court adjourned. This second postponement was we learn from the same cause as the first, viz: the prosecution not being ready to proceed. The counsel for the defence then moved that the prisoner be admitted to bail. Objection being made on the part of the State, the question was argued before the Court. The plea made by the prisoner's counsel was the bad health of Plater, made so by the uncomfortable condition of the jail building at Easton, attested by his attending physician, when the Court admitted him to bail in the sum of $12,000—Edward Law Rogers, Plater's brother-in-law, becoming the surety.—This certainly speaks badly abroad for the public buildings of Talbot. Our Court House and surroundings are becoming a perfect wreck, and now goes forth the evidence that prisoners confined in our jail for one of the highest crimes known to the law, has to be bailed to keep his life from being endangered by the open and exposed condition of the building.—*Easton Gazette.*

We clip the above from an editorial in Saturday's *Gazette*. We are well aware that the Easton jail is not the most delightful residence in the county, but we deny that it is as represented by the *Gazette*; and it is not a fact that Mr. Plater was admitted to bail on the grounds stated by that paper. We know that Mr. Sheriff Sparks has done all in his power since Mr Plater's confinement to render him comfortable, and that his ill health is more attributable to his long imprisonment than to the uncomfortableness of his quarters Neither would he have been bailed, if the Court could have remanded him to the Easton jail, where he would have been comparatively comfortable. The Court expressly decided that it had no power to thus remand him, and if held in prison, he must necessarily be confined in the Cambridge jail; and it was admitted that the "open and exposed condition" of that prison would endanger his life, if confined therein, in his present condition of health, at this inclement season. The windows of the Cambridge jail have no glass in them—nothing but the naked bars. Mr Plater had had two or three severe attacks of sickness since his confinement, and was under the treatment of Dr. Anderson, whose opinion was, that it would endanger his life to place him in the open Cambridge jail When Mr Plater was taken to Cambridge some weeks ago, the State not being prepared to go on with the trial, he was brought back by permission of the State's Attorney. We apprehend that the Circuit Court for Dorchester county understands the law of the case quite as well as our contemporary, and we are quite sure it would not transcend its authority; and we are equally sure it would not be influenced in its action by the wealth or poverty of any party brought before it; and it is unjust thus to insinuate that the rich have a better showing at its hands than the poor. Nor is the bailing of a party accused of murder without precedent. We well remember that the Hon. Judge Hopper once bailed a party charged with murder on a writ of habeas corpus. Mr: Plater remained quietly at his home some six months after the death of Mrs. Plater, before he was presented and indicted by the grand jury; he has been in jail some seven months since; he is entitled to a "speedy trial;" and has twice been to Cambridge, denying the charge and demanding a trial. His health is impaired by long imprisonment. If the State, under such circumstances, is not prepared to try him, it seems nothing but fair that he should be admitted to bail. If the facts be as we have stated them, and we are assured they are, all will perceive the injustness of the strictures of the Gazette on the action of the Court, and will estimate at what it is worth, its gratuitous diatribe on "the open and exposed condition" of the Easton jail.

A GOOD JOKE.—During the late Presidential campaign it will be remembered that the Speaker of the House of Representatives and other members of Congress were charged with having received large bribes from the Credit Mobelier of America for votes in behalf of interests of the Union Pacific Railroad Company. Since the meeting of the present session, on a resolution adopted by the House, *Speaker Blaine* has appointed a special Committee to investigate the charge. The Committee is now making the investigation in *secret sessions!* This is really a towering joke—never before equalled. The parties charged appoint themselves or their friends a committee to investigate the truth of the matter, and the committee does its work by the dark lantern, in secret session, not even permitting witnesses to speak outside of the facts they swear to before the committee. Such a proceeding smells strongly of guilt, and no whitewashing secret committee can remove the stain from the scutcheon. If not guilty, they would have demanded that the investigation be open and free to all, and that the press be invoked to spread the evidence of their innocence before the world. Personal honor appears to be at a low ebb in Congress. That Body is not what it was twenty years ago.

THE TAYLOE STATUE, made by the Maryland Artist, Rinehart, was unveiled at Annapolis last Tuesday. B. Tenckle Walsh, Esq., of Baltimore, made the presentation address on the part of the Committee, on presenting the Statue to the State authorities, and Gov. Whyte responded briefly, accepting the work, and complimenting both the Artist and the Committee, on the manner they had executed the will of the Legislature. The Statue is pronounced a beautiful work of art.

THEODORE PARKER, the great American Vagrant, died of apoplexy, at his residence in Philadelphia, on Tuesday morning, while dressing.

New York now has water holds 4,000,000 gallons.

IN trying to wrest the political power of Louisiana out of the State authorities, lawfully elected, for the purpose of putting usurpers in power, the United States authorities have nearly precipitated that State into civil war. At last accounts from New Orleans, the military forces of Gov. Warmouth and the usurping Gov. Pinchback, negro, were face to face with shotted guns. This looks squally. "Let us have peace."

Fire at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Panic Among the Guests—Suffocation and Burning to Death of Domestics—Eleven Dead Women—Extent of the Damage Done to the Hotel

A disastrous fire occurred at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Tuesday night. There were 500 guests at the hotel at the time, most of whom had retired when the fire occurred. They were panic-stricken by the alarm, but none are reported as injured. The loss of property was valued at $140,000. The destruction of life among the domestics was fearful. No less than eleven women were burnt to death Gen'l Horace Porter, of Washington, G. M. Pullman, the inventor of the Pullman sleeping car, and Miss Neilson, the actress, were guests at the hotel at the time of the fire

PARTICULARS OF THE FIRE.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel is owned by A. R. Eno, but leased to Darling, Griswold & Co.

WHEN FIRST DISCOVERED.

The Tribune says;

Samuel Tenyck, a guest from San Francisco, who occupied room No. 23, on the second floor of the northern side of the southern or Twenty-third street wing of the main structure, and who seems to have been the first to discover the flames, states that as he was about to retire he was alarmed by a strong smell of smoke. On entering the hallway he observed considerable smoke issuing from the crevices of a closed door leading to a small room near his own, upon the same side of the hall, and used as a landing for the servants' stairway, leading from the basement to the top floor of the building. Upon opening this door, a dense mass of smoke poured out, and he saw bright flames within. He immediately cried out "Fire!" and loudly repeating the alarm, the hallways throughout the vast building were instantly filled with hundreds of men, women and children, who, suddenly aroused by the startling cry, sprang from their beds, and, half naked, rushed forth and ran wildly about in the utmost consternation.

WHAT THE CLERKS KNEW ABOUT IT.

Many of the guests went to the office and inquired as to the excitement, but were informed by the clerks that it was only a little fire in the laundry. On the other hand Mr. Griswold denies that there was any delay in heeding the first alarm, and the taking proper steps to suppress the fire, although every precaution was taken to prevent a panic.

When the guests became cognizant of their danger, scenes of confusion ensued. People moved about in apparent distraction, baggage filled the hallways, the smoke was suffocating, and water drenched the floors. The ladies were in a wild state of excitement. Carpets were still covered with water. A poor servant girl was found on the third floor writhing in the agonies of pain, her body being frightfully burned. The shrieks of the servants in the upper stories were heart-rending as the firemen were making their way to rescue them.

Large crowds had in the meantime gathered in the streets. The excitement outside was kept up until about two o'clock, when the fire was about extinguished.

DEATH IN THE COCKLOFT.

After the fire had been pretty well extinguished the firemen, on going through the rooms in what is known as the 'cockloft,' occupied by laundry women and domestics, were horrified by stumbling over the remains of human beings, which were piled on the floor. Lanterns were immediately procured, and a horrible sight was revealed. On the floor of a room, about twelve feet square, were found ten or eleven bodies, all burned beyond recognition. The bodies were found lying near the only window of the room, which was barred, so that there was no escape by that means. The staircase leading to the room being on fire, it was impossible for them to get out, and they were compelled to wait for death with what resignation they could summon. It is supposed that many were burned to death while asleep. The positions of some of the charred remains showed that the unfortunate creatures died in great agony.

Some seventy or eighty servants altogether were awakened from the top floor and hurried down stairs. Their clothing was utterly ruined.

Eleven bodies are at the Morgue, which were taken from the ruins of the fire.—Only two are recognizable, the others being horribly burned, mostly to a crisp.—All have unmistakable appearance of having suffered the most fearful agonies.—Mary McCabe and Mary Fagan are the names of those whose bodies are recognizable. Mary Heaney, one of the servants at the hotel, is at the Bellevue Hospital, having been injured by falling through a fire escape. She states that when the alarm of fire was given she ran and knocked at nearly all the doors of the other servants, and burst open two of them. She then tried to get down stairs, but the smoke and flames drove her back, when, with Mary Turney and Bridget Curtis, she broke open a sky-light and got on to the roof, remaining there until the firemen rescued them. She will soon recover.

In addition to the girls burned to death two others, Mary Ann Fagan and Mary Jones, who escaped the fate of the other girls sleeping with them, by tearing down a wire screen from a corridor window and escaping on the roof, were badly injured.

THE FIGHT FOR THE MASTERY.

The Herald thus briefly describes the work of the firemen in their efforts to reach the attic, which proved so sad a scene of death when their object was attained:

Once the firemen and police had arrived, the hose was immediately dragged up the stairs, and they went to work; and serious work it was. In the neighborood of the attic the smoke was so dense that for a time they were unable to make their way through the halls. Meanwhile the shrieks of the servant girls in the upper stories were heart-rending. Cry after cry of distress rent the air, and the firemen, redoubling their exertions, dragged their hose after them, bravely fighting their way through the dense smoke, one relieving another as fast as the foremost man was overcome had to fall back to escape suffocation.

It was a bitter fight, and the nearer the firemen got to the top floor the louder and shriller became the shrieks of the servants in the attic. It was reached finally, but when it was reached no cry issued forth from the blinding smoke. All was still as death, the splashing of the water from the hose alone breaking the death-like silence. And it was the silence of death, for, as the light of the lanterns for a moment baffled the smoke, there were descried the dead bodies of thirteen men and women. The fire had done its awful work before the cry of agony could be answered.

EXTENT OF THE DAMAGE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Mr. Griswold, one of the proprietors, emphatically contradicts the statement that there was any delay in sounding the alarm. On the contrary, he says within a few minutes after the fire was discovered three servants were dispatched to give the alarm, and prompt measures were taken to arouse the guests and servants.

The walls of the laundry, on the fourth floor, where the fire originated, are burned to cinders, and masses of icicles depend from the ceiling.

The staircase leading to the topmost landing, where the servants' apartments are situated, is completely destroyed, and most of the adjacent rooms are gutted, and the walls are already torn down by workmen.

The proprietors state that the amount of damage cannot be estimated yet, though it is believed to be about $140,000.—There is an insurance of $645,000 on the building, and $292,500 on the furniture.

Externally there is nothing to indicate that a fire had taken place.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A large Government foundry is to be erected at Key West.

Eggs are selling for sixty cents per dozen in the Philadelphia market.

Gen. Hartranft's horses are said to be the best in Montgomery county.

A great number of hogs have died in Pottsville during the last week.

A young lady of 21 years died in Troy the other day, who had never walked or spoken.

Corn and potatoes are each only 15 cts. a bushel in some parts of the West, the papers say.

Alfred Wiltz, the newly elected Mayor of New Orleans, is a Democrat, a creole, and only 26 years of age.

Bennington, Vt., has had 700 cases of measles in one week, and has had to close its schools for two weeks.

"Whalebone," a $20,000 trotting horse belonging to Mr. Austin, of Bennington, Vt., has died of epizooty.

In the city of New York there have been 139 homicides since the 1st of January, 1871. 118 homicide cases have been brought before the District Attorney, but only 42 convictions have followed. Six of the murderers committed suicide, and 12 were discharged by coroners—12 of the murders were by unknown persons.

The Emperor William, of Germany, is taking vigorous measures to stop emigration to this country. He has forbidden the railroad companies to transport emigrants' baggage unless they pay full rates. Unless we are much mistaken this attempt to stop emigration or throw obstructions in its way, will only make the Germans more anxious to come to America.

It is announced in the papers that Philadelphia is to have a wedding this month, at St. Stephen's Church, which will be as unique as it will be large and fashionable. There will be twelve bridesmaids, all of whom will be attired in costumes to be made expressly for the occasion by the celebrated Parisian dressmaker, Worth. The bride will wear a dress of lace now being urde Belgium at a cost of $20,000 in gold. Who it is that is to make this grand "splurge" in order to show off their money and good clothes, (and their folly,) is not stated.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL is now enlarged to the extent of four additional reading-pages, while a cover encloses it. In this form it takes more definitely its place as a weekly household magazine. It will continue to present healthful, sound, instructive, entertaining, and animated literature. It will confine itself, as a rule, to *one serial novel at a time*: it will contain the best short stories attainable: it will give picturesque descriptions of places, and stirring narratives of travel and adventure: it will have highly entertaining papers upon various subjects that pertain to the pursuits and recreations of the people; will give portraits and sketches of persons distinguished in various walks of life: will present lively, social sketches, having in special view those things the knowledge of which will contribute to the welfare and happiness of the household: it will describe phases of life in all quarters of the globe: it will discuss the more important events of the time, and the advances made in art, literature and science: it will endeavor to reflect all the ideas, movements and developments of society; and, while hoping to enlighten, will strenuously aim to entertain, with large abundance of material, all who resort to its pages for intellectual pleasure. It will employ illustration sufficiently to give variety and animation to its pages: but we shall seek rather to make it a journal of popular high-class literature than merely a vehicle for pictures.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

We desire to call the especial attention of our lady readers to the advertisement of the "La Perle" M'fg Co., 90 Chambers Street, N. Y., appearing in this days' issue. Their articles are all *necessary* adjuncts to the toilet. A stylish Bustle that cannot be broken or crushed and that will prove on an emergency a perfect life preserver. Symmetrical Breast Pads that rival nature in beauty of form. A seamless Diaper, which effectually protects a mother's dress. A child's Bib that requires no washing; keeps the dress from soil and the chest from cold, Rubber Aprons, invaluable for the nursery or the kitchen. Gloves to protect the hands from chilblains and render them soft and white. Childrens' Tablecloths Hair-Curlers and Hair-Crimpers of superior quality; and last but not least, the "La Perle," an invention of undeniable ability and absolutely required by every lady.—They desire smart agents, Milliners, Dressmakers, and small fancy goods stores will find there is money to be made on these goods, as they all sell fast, every female actually requiring them. Territory and county rights can be had free, by immediate application, and $50 to $100 per week cleared, with no effort.

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THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.—During the quarter ending September 30, the emmigration from Liverpool was enormously increased over that of the preceding quarter. Ninety-nine ships left that port for the United States during the three months, carrying 36,491 steerage passengers, and nearly 6,000 in the cabins; seventeen ships left for Canada, carrying 5,607 emigrants; one left for Victoria and two for South America, all carrying an aggregate of 50,895. Of these 18,279 were English, and only 5,104 Irish The remainder were Swedes. Danes and Germans, who had come from Scandinavian and German countries by way of Hull, in preference to shipping from Baltic ports by the German line of steamers.

In this age of scepticism, facts are required to inspire confidence in the minds of the people; but, with good indorsers, they are willing to test any article claiming extraordinary merit. The proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer offer the following indorsement of the merits claimed by them for their preparation, by the Pittsburg, Pa., "Christian Advocate," viz., "The public have so often been deceived by the use of worthless preparations for the hair, that an article of this kind, to gain their favor and secure their patronage, must possess *real merit*.—We are glad to assure our readers that Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is meeting with the success which its merits so justly deserve; and we have reliable evidence, that it will perform all that is claimed for it, in restoring gray hair to its natural color, and as a permanent dressing; is unsurpassed.

Extract from Telegraph and Messenger, Macon, Ga.

We had tested its virtue personally, and know that for dyspepsia, billiousness and throbbing headache arising therefrom, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We had tried forty other remedies before SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved, but cured us.

EDITOR TELEGRAPH.

THE PROFESSOR'S MURDER.

STARTLING INCIDENTS OF THE SINGULAR CRIME IN DOVER.

Professor West's Return and Voluntary Surrender—He Claims that he Killed the Negro in Self-Defense, but Acknowledges that he Mutilated the Body—He owns up to a Life Insurance of $25,000.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Sun.]

DOVER, Del., Dec. 9.—This community was startled on Thursday morning, Dec. 6, by the announcement that the body of a man partially burned, headless and footless, had been found in the office of Dr Isaac C. West. An examination of the premises and a view of the remains, coupled with the absence of Dr. West and a negro named Cooch Turner, led to the belief that an atrocious murder had been committed, followed by an attempt to burn a row of houses to conceal the crime. The facts so far as can be ascertained are as follows:

A young man aged about 24 years, going under the name of Dr. Isaac C. West, occupied a room in the second story of a new building, recently erected by James M. Kerbin, on Lockerman street. He professed to treat pulmonary diseases by the inhaling process, and had in his room an apparatus for the manufacture of a gas which he called electro-oxygen. On Wednesday night, at half past 11 o'clock, West left the Capital Hotel, where he has boarded, saying that he was going to his office to attend to some gas which he was preparing, conveying the impression that he had left the lamp burning under the retort.

THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY ON FIRE.

At about half-past 12 o'clock Mr. G. W. Benn, who lives adjoining West's office, was awakened by his wife, who told him she believed something serious had happened next door, as she heard a noise as though something heavy had fallen, followed by a sound like that made by a sewing machine. Mr. Been got out on the window coping, and looking into West's window saw that the place was on fire. He gave the alarm, and with some neighbors broke into the room and soon had the fire under control, but a spectacle that thrilled all present with horror was presented when a light was brought into the room. On the floor lay the headless and footless body of a man partially roasted by the fire. The first impression was that this was the body of Dr. West, and that he had been killed by an explosion of the gas which he had been manufacturing. This impression, however, was not sustained by the condition of the body or its surroundings.

THE MUTILATED BODY.

The body, when found was lying on its back, with a parcel of burnt pine wood, apparently pieces of boxes, under and about it. A dry goods box, which was in a light blaze when the men entered the room to put out the fire, was at one side of the body. The left arm was thrown up as though over the head, and the right was extended outward and downward. The bowels were exposed. The ribs were detached from the breast bone as though with a saw or cleaver. The flesh on the breast and back was roasted, but not charred. The whole body presented the appearance of having been skinned. Not a particle of the cuticle was to be seen. The head was entirely gone, and not a trace of it was to be found in the room. The neck looked as though the head had been severed from it with an axe Both feet were taken off above the ankle joints, and no traces of them were in the room. There was not a particle of clothing about the body. Not a single article, such as a knife, a watch, or a bunch of keys, usually carried by a gentleman, was to be found on the body in the room.

A MURDER, NOT AN EXPLOSION.

The brim of a silk hat and pieces of a coat and waistcoat belonging to West were found in the room away from the body. Some pieces of a plaid shirt, like one worn by Cooch Turner before his disappearance, and a piece of striped pantaloon stuff, were found in the room. It is conjectured that the mutilated body had been placed on one end of the dry goods box, from which it fell after the fire had burnt that side of the box away. This seems probable from the fact that the back, which was next the floor when the body was found, with a few pieces of burned wood about it, was burned more than the front, and also that the floor immediately under the body was not burned. The condition of the room did not encourage the belief in an explosion. The tank supposed to have contained the patent gas was empty, but it gave no evidence of an explosion.—Three glass jars used for purifying the gas in its passage from the retort to the tank, and the glass in the windows were uninjured.—The plaster was not broken. The fire had done but little damage.

THE INQUEST.

On Thursday morning an inquest was held by Coroner Coats, assisted by Deputy Coroner Dawking. The following jury was sworn: John S Jester, William C Fountain, Samuel Chipman, William R Thomas, Charles Alloway, John E Register, David Harrington, Myers Cassons, Henry C Collison, John A Stevenson, George B Dickson, John D Burton, William A Atkinson, William B Ennis, A A Wright, Charles Denney, William H Roberts, Zadoc L Butler, Nehemiah Lofland, N B Dean, and Harry Krischbaum. Several witnesses were then examined.

David F. Burton testified that Dr West called at his drug store on Wednesday about 8:30 P. M. He said he was going to his room to make gas He left his eye-glasses, saying that the gas might injure them. He (Mr. Burton) did not sell him anything.—Some days before he sold him some alcohol.

William McCullum testified that he was coming out of Windolph's saloon when he heard George Benn cry fire. He ran toward him and found the fire was in West's office He tried to burst open the street door, but could not. He got a ladder and climbed up to a window, but found he could not get in there. Went down and some one helped him to burst open the door. Ho found the door of West's room also locked, and kicked it open. The fire was in the corner of the room. It seemed to be in the box. Threw water on the fire. Mr. Levy burst open the door of the back room and helped to put out the fire. Mr. Cadmus came in with a light when the fire was nearly out, and discovered the body of a man. Saw the entrails all exposed. Looked around to find the feet and head. Found some clothing, and a letter in one of the pockets. [Letter exhibited. It was a note from Dr. Shakespeare to Dr. West.]

DISCOVERY OF THE BODY.

M. S. Cadmus testified that when he heard the cry of fire he dressed hastily and ran around to West's office. He ran up stairs and then went and got a lamp. the room was full of smoke, and the fire was still burning in the lathing. Advancing into the room he stepped on something, which he instinctively took to be the leg of a human being. Felt around with his hand and touched the entrails. The lamp did not give much light on account of smoke. Discovered that the body had no head. The body was lying in the position seen by the jury.—Searched the room for articles belonging to deceased. The witness supposed it to be West's body. Found a piece of flesh under the box. Searched for the skull and portions of the head, but found none. Found a portion of a coat and the rim of a hat.—The flesh looked red. Looked at the body again, and discovered that the feet had been taken off.

Jacob Levy of the Delaware House, adjoining West's office on the east, testified that he heard the alarm of fire and saw the light. Assisted Mr. Benn to burst open the door and others to put out the fire. Burst open the door of the room back of West's office, and opened the communicating door to get at the fire. Saw the body. Thinks the box was lying on the body. The spot of blood in the back room he thought was from a cut in his foot, made while engaged in putting out the fire.

WHAT MR. BENN SAW.

G. W. Benn testified that he was sitting by his stove warming his feet preparatory to going to bed, when his wife called, saying she heard a great noise in the next door. He replied that he guessed it was nothing more than she had heard for several nights, there having been a good deal of noise in West's office late at night lately. She insisted that this was something unusual. He went up stairs, and heard a noise like that of a sewing machine. Got out on the window cap and crept along to West's window. Saw that the place was on fire. Got back quickly and gave the alarm of fire. Got some water and assisted in putting out the fire. In reply to a question of one of the jurors, Mr. Benn said that when he looked in the window the box was leaning over the side toward his house, appearing to be raised up. The noise his wife heard was as if something heavy had fallen. The time was about half past twelve. The gas holder was in its tank when he first noticed it.

George W. Baker testified that he had heard Calhoon's carriage shop bell ring.—When he reached West's office the fire was nearly out.

A GUNPOWDER PLOT.

Mr. Cadmus said he took in a light, and had his attention called to the body. A portion of a coat was hanging by the window. Found a letter in the coat, and a quarter of a pound of gunpowder under the floor. Saw a portion of a hat all burned except the brim Found a newspaper with blood on it inside of a hole in the floor.

Dr. Robert R. Jump testified that he examined West's apparatus for making gas about a week ago. He did not know the exact composition employed. The gas was about the same as that used by dentists

Thomas M. Batell testified that Dr. West borrowed a brace and bit from him for the purpose of boring a hole in the floor. West came to witness last evening to get some money he had engaged to collect for him from Profes or Jones on account of a black board belonging to West.

THE PROFESSOR'S MOVEMENTS.

Charles Culbreth, clerk at the Capitol Hotel, testified that Dr. West left the hotel at about half past 11 o'clock. He asked witness how long he was going to remain up, and said he was going to his office to fix his gas and would be in by 12 o'clock. The clerk waited for him until he heard the alarm of fire. West had on a black coat. He did not stay long in the reading-room, not more than five minutes. Mr. Culbreth produced West's valise for identification before the jury.

S. G. Laws testified that he was sitting in the office of the Capitol Hotel with others about 11:30 on Wednesday night, when West came in. He seemed to be in good spirits. He had on a wood hat, a shirt and an over-coat. Witness remarked to him: "You look as if you were on a raid." He also peculiarly asked him some questions about his gas, whether it was a secret, &c. West said he would go and turn off the gas. He seemed to be impatient, and made a remark that the time seemed slow. Witness believed the body before the inquest was the body of West.

THE JURY PUZZLED.

The jury was unable to decide on a verdict Many theories were discussed as to the true solution of the mystery. West was not to be found. It was rumored, however, that a man answering his description had been seen to get on the freight train at Dover at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning. All day Thursday and Friday the greatest excitement prevailed in Dover and the neighborhood. It was the general belief that a horrible crime had been perpetrated, and that West was the guilty man. The Coroner's jury adjourned to the house of Baltimore and Norwich Lodge, on the house of the supposed murderer. At 8 o'clock on Friday evening Dr. West arrived at Dover by the train and delivered himself up to the Sheriff. He was taken to the jail, all the inhabitants turning out when they heard of his arrival. He was visited by his father-in-law and friends, and ate a hearty supper in their presence. The jury was again convened and the prisoner taken before them He then made the following confession:

PROF. WEST'S CONFESSION.

LAW COURT ROOM, DOVER, Dec. 6.—Before twenty jurymen summoned by Stephen Catts, Coroner of Kent county, Del., Isaac C. West, jr., 29 years old on May 29, 1872, born in Sussex county, Del., stated as follows

On Monday, December 2, I was taking a locket of water in my room in the morning. Henry Turner, the deceased, came along, and said: "Boss, I will carry that up for you. I told him I would carry it up, as I had some work for him to do, if he would do it. Turner asked what the work was. I told him I had a large box at Capt. Battell's. Turner said he could not carry it around then, that he was cutting up meat for Mrs. Mullen. He said he would do it some time in the afternoon. I went to Mrs. Mullen's about one o'clock. There were some colored men there, who said Turner had not been there, and they did not know where he was. I met him on the street about three o'clock. He said he was ready to carry the box for me. He got a wheelbarrow from Mr. Collison and took the box up to my room for me. My room is in Kirbin's building. I took out my pocketbook and paid him twenty-five cents. He said, "Boss, you seem to be pretty flush." He said, "Won't you give me a drink, or something to get a drink?" I said I would if he would go down to the bar next door. He said then after he got his supper he would come back and get water to fill my gasometer—that he would not charge me anything for that, as I was so good to him We went down together, and I paid for Turner's drink at Levy's bar. The sum was then about half an hour high. We came out together, and then separated. As we came out of the door, he said, "Boss, I will be on hand in about half an hour, or by sunset.

YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE.

I met Turner again between that time and sunset near the Post Office. He said he was ready to go and take the water up. I told him I was not ready then to go to the room. In a short time after that I met him near Hoffecker & Stewart's store. He was talking with some colored man. I passed him and went on up to my room in Kirbin's building. I had just got there and unlocked the door when Turner came up. I went on up stairs ahead of him and unlocked the room door up stairs and went in ahead of him. I had taken my gasometer to pieces that day, intending to fasten a small sledge hammer I had taken there to the weights. This sledge hammer was sitting just inside the door. The other weights were over in the corner about eight feet further on. One of the weights was a bolt or piece of an axle. It was about two feet long and an inch and a quarter in diameter. I had just got about where this bolt was sitting when I turned and saw Turner with the hammer in his hand. As soon as he noticed that I saw him, he said, "Give me your pocketbook or I will kill you."

A FATAL BLOW IN SELF DEFENCE.

I snatched up the bolt or piece of axle, and just as I did so he struck at me with the hammer. He struck me on top of my hat, denting the hat in, but did not touch my head, as I was stooping over. I then struck him with the bolt or piece of axle, intending to strike him on the head, but missed his head and struck him on the neck. I think below the ear. He fell, and I don't think he ever breathed after that. This was just about sunset. He fell over on his side. I then felt of his pulse and found that he was dead. I did not intend to kill him, but only intended to knock him down so that he would not kill me. I left the body laying there, and came up to Wm. Fountain's hotel and got my supper. I did not go back any more that evening. I went back again on Tuesday morning about 10 or 11 o'clock. I then thought I would cut him up in pieces and carry him off and bury him.

CUTTING UP THE BODY.

I cut off his head and feet with a penknife and skinned the body. I had broken several of the bones with the bolt or piece of axle previously; this was not all done before dinner. I do not know how much I did do before dinner. I went to my dinner that day, but do not know the exact time. I was not there in the afternoon to the best of my knowledge. In the afternoon I got a horse and carriage of Mr. Fountain and went out home to Hazletville, thinking it would be dark in the evening when I came back to take the remains away and bury them. I think it was about 6 o'clock in the evening of Tuesday when I returned. I brought down the skin of Turner in the water bucket; had a piece of paper over the top of the bucket, which was about even full. The horse smelt it and would not let me take it. I set it down just inside of the outside door, and locked the door. I then brought the horse and carriage up to the stable. I went up to the hotel and prepared myself, then thought I would carry off the remains in a bucket and bury them. I got my supper at Hazletville. I think it was about 8 o'clock, I went back to my room.

ATTEMPTING TO DISPOSE OF THE REMAINS.

I then took the bucket that had the skin in it and started out on the street with it. I had not got far before there were two dogs after me. I was going down Lockman to New street, and then turned into New street. I found the ground was frozen, and I had nothing to dig a hole with. I then turned and brought it back to my room again. I then remained up in my room thinking what to do. I then concluded to tear a large box to pieces I had and make a box that would hold the remains, and ship them on the Delaware Railroad to some point undetermined, and then bury them. I found it was getting late, and I could not stay any later that night. I then came up to the hotel, and went to bed about 11 o'clock on Tuesday evening. On Wednesday my foot was hurting me, and I did not get back to my room until about 9 o'clock, and found the remains smelling so that I could not stay there on the Delaware railroad. I was about at different places in town that day until the afternoon. Got my dinner at Fountain's Hotel as usual. I think I went back to my room about 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

MUTILATING THE HEAD.

I took my knife and cut some pieces off the abdomen. I cut the lips and nose off the head. I then took the bolt or piece of axle and struck the head. I am under the impression I struck the head before I cut the lips and nose, intending to mash the head up so that it would not be recognized. It was my intention to skin the head; then thought if I skinned the head it would still retain its shape and be recognized. I then took the head in a bucket and took it down to a lime heap near the railroad, and put lime over it, and put it back in the bucket. I then carried it back to the place where I buried it with a spade I got from the side of Mrs. Jones' outhouse, under a heap of dead leaves near the corner of Water street and railroad. I then came back to my room about 10 o'clock at night. I had a candle and two lamps. One for the purpose of burning alcohol and the other for kerosene oil. I took the bucket and put the skin in it to take it away. I went out on the street with it and saw some one coming. I took it back to my room again.

EXPERIMENTING ON THE FELT AND SKIN.

I melted some tallow on the floor and I stuck the candle in it, and then took one of the feet and pouring some alcohol over it, set fire to it. I thought that would change the color of it, and spilt some on the floor, and that also caught fire. I had the night before that time piled the box over the body, and put the pieces of the box on top of the box. I intended if the alcohol changed the color of the skin on the feet I was then going to spread the skin out on the floor, and put alcohol over it to change the color of it by burning the blood. I found the color of the skin did not change, and burned of the skin. I intended if it did to put the skin back on the body, and fix it as well as I could. The alcohol on the floor caught fire. I tried to put out the fire with my hat, and could not. Then I gathered up the feet and hands and skin in my hands, and got out of the room soon as I could, fearing the fire might catch to the powder in the hole, and walked toward the Methodist graveyard with the feet, hands and skin. After I got off some distance from the house I saw that the fire had gone out. Did not see more than one light burning. I started to go back to the room again, but I was afraid to go back, knowing the candle was setting on the floor. I had gotten up near Mrs. Jones' new house, and I saw the fire flash up again.

IN THE METHODIST GRAVEYARD.

I then turned and went back toward the graveyard, where I left the hands, feet and skin. I then took them up and carried them over into the Methodist graveyard, and waited there until the fire was put out. I then went and buried the skin along the side of the railroad. I started up to get the hands and feet to bury them. I heard the whistle of the four o'clock down train. I looked some time over the town between two lime piles. I then went up to the depot, and waited there until the train came, and got on board the train with a large bale of clothes, got on the transfer at to the town side, and went to Delmar, there got off and walked to Salisbury, Maryland, down the track to the railroad. I went up to Tracy's Hotel, in Salisbury, Maryland, and remained there until this morning, Friday, the 6th, and then got on the train coming North. Came right through without stopping off the train there. I then walked up to Harrington, got on a evening train, and come to Dover and delivered myself up to the Sheriff. I had previously called for a constable at Harrington to deliver myself up to.

LIFE INSURANCE.

My life is insured for $25,000

In New England Mutual Company	$10,000
In John Hancock	5,000
In Delaware Mutual	5,000
In Ætna	5,000

About half which is in favor of my wife, the other part in favor of self. The policies are all alive. The Ætna policy was taken about five or six years ago, the others last spring.

I had no quarrel with said Turner, nor no enmity against him, just simply knew him by name, never having exchanged a half dozen words with him before that day. When I struck him I had the axle or bolt in both hands, and hit him on the right side and the back of the neck. One blow was all I gave him, that killed him. I don't think he ever breathed after I struck him. I felt his pulse as soon as I could compose myself, and his pulse had ceased beating. I did not certain at other the lamp was burning or not

THE HOLE IN THE FLOOR.

I bored the hole in the floor about 1 month ago with a brace and bit, borrowed from Capt. Bartel. The hole was to set a post in to hold the retort. The powder, about a quarter of a pound, was put in the hole on Saturday, the 30th of November. The bundle of clothes I took with me was a circular one coat, pair of pants, three shirts. I bundled them up in my room in Kirbin's building. About 10 o'clock on Wednesday night I took them down back of Hollands's store, and left them in the graveyard. When I heard the whistle of the train I got my bundle of clothes and took them down and laid them on the platform. The same bundle of clothes, with an addition of one pair of pants, are at the depot in Dover. They are in a bag. The bag I bought at Salisbury, Md. I tore Turner's clothes up in scraps, so that they would not be recognized, consisting of coat, pants and shirts. The shoes of Turner I cut the tops off and threw the soles out in the street. I left the uppers with the torn-up clothes to carry off and bury. The front shutters of the room were closed when I left and in time of the fire.

(Signed.) ISAAC C. WEST, JR.

I, Stephen Catts, Coroner of Kent county, State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the foregoing is the voluntary declaration of Isaac C. West, Jr., made before me this, the sixth day of December. Witness my hand.

STEPHEN CATTS, Coroner.

The *Delawarean* says that West's explanations of the killing are not credited.

WEST SAYS HE IS CRAZY.

On Saturday a friend visited West and was with him all day. This friend told several persons at the hotel where he was staying that West had been insane since a boy. Since his friend's visit West has told another story.

He says that he inhaled some of the gas to see whether it was of sufficient strength, and that it drove him frantic. Turner happened to come into the room at the time, and he killed him.

West says he got the hammer alluded to in his confession at Baltimore. Mr. Kellum, who runs a foundry here, said he made the hammer, and missed it and some bars of iron some time ago.

West is a tall, well-made man. His family lives in Baltimore Hundred, Sussex county. He is married and has one child. His wife is a daughter of the Recorder of Deeds for Kent county. West was first known in Dover as a blacksmith's apprentice.

He applied himself to study, however, and finally graduated, it is said, at Dickinson College. He taught school in this town for a short time, but was not successful. The general impression is that West murdered Turner with the view of making people believe he himself had been the victim of an accident, and that Turner's remains were his own mutilated carcase. Then, he supposed, his wife would get the insurance on his life.

IF YOU FEEL dull, despondent, drowsy, debilitated have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "Billiousness" Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"CAN'T DO WITHOUT IT."—This is what the stage and horse car companies, livery-stable keepers, members of the turf, and all grooms and trainers say of the MUSTANG LINIMENT. They "can't do without it."—And why? Because it infallibly reduces the external swellings, &c., which, under various names, impair the usefulness and value of the king of quadrupeds, and also because for sprains, strains, galls and other injuries to which horse-flesh is liable, it is the most trustworthy preparation in the market.—Yet these recommendations comprise only a portion of its claims to public confidence.—During a period of more than sixteen years, it has been recognized as a specific for many of the most agonizing disorders which afflict the human family—such as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, tiedoloreux, sore throat, earache, toothache; and likewise as a peerless application for cuts, bruises, burns and scalds.

CANDIES.—We have also just received fresh and nice, a large stock of French Candies, plain candies, Rasins, Prunes, Figs, Malaga Grapes, Dates, Almonds, Oranges, Lemons, and Cocoa Nuts—by the box or quarter box, &c., to all which we invite attention.

dec17 Henry & Goldsborough.

The Great Pictorial Annual.

Hostetter's United States Almanac for 1873, for distribution, *gratis*, throughout the United States, and