

"confession," like the theory of innocence ad-
duced on the trial, is a deeply concocted false-
hood.

Again, if Mrs. TWITCHELL set up such a crying
as to reach the ears of her husband in his bed-
room, how was it that Mr. MONTGOMERY, who
was in the next house about the time of the mur-
der, never heard the calls? This of itself is a
small link against the "confession." But it is
the blood-spots; it is the sprinkled and the
spouted blood on TWITCHELL which still affords
the most convincing and undeniable proof
of his guilt, and as long as these spots
continue, so long will every "confession"
be proved false which does not do away
with them. Looking then at the rela-
tive position of the two parties, what is more
natural than that the "confession" should come
just now to influence the Judges of the Supreme
Court? and the flight of Mrs. TWITCHELL, when
she is certain to be caught, and the corrobora-
tion of the "confession," would be more dramatic
from a fugitive than from a resident. We doubt,
therefore, the "confession." We think it a de-
vice to influence justice, and believe that the
same hand which wrote it murdered the woman
on whose bounty he lived, in her own home, with
malice aforethought.

THE HILL MURDER.

Statement by George S. Twitchell—He Accuses His Wife of the Murder and Tells How the Crime was Committed— Reported Flight of Mrs. Twitchell.

From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, April 3.

In the presence of Rev. GEORGE BRING-
HURST and WM. B. PERKINS, Esq., Prison Super-
intendent, GEORGE S. TWITCHELL, Jr., has made
the following confession of the particulars of the
murder of Mrs. HILL. It will be seen by this
statement of TWITCHELL that the conditions of
the murder were somewhat different from what
were generally supposed; and if TWITCHELL
has given a truthful relation of the tragedy, the
horrors of the murder are greatly increased, as
it implicates the daughter as the chief perpe-
trator of the fearful deed:

I went to my room on the night of the mur-
der, and, instead of going to bed, laid down on
the lounge which was in my room, and fell
asleep. My wife was in bed at the time. I was
aroused at her repeated calls, and ran down to
the dining-room, where I found her much excited,
saying, "I have had a quarrel with mother, and
killed her!" I do not know whether she said,
"Save me!—or help me hide it!" But at last we
threw the body of Mrs. HILL out of the window,
to make it look as if she fell out. I went down
stairs and washed my hands and face at the hy-
drant; then went to my room, un-
dressed and went to bed. My wife came
up afterward and got into bed, where we
staid until SARAH (CARRILL) rang the
bell. I think we were in bed ten or twenty min-
utes. I made a solemn vow to Eternal God that
night that I would never reveal it, but I cannot
keep it any longer. I am sorry that I said "I
knew nothing of it," but I did it with the vow in
my mind, and to save my wife. I now make this
disclosure that I may have peace with God.

(Signed) GEORGE S. TWITCHELL, JR.
In the presence of Rev. GEORGE BRINGHURST
and WILLIAM B. PERKINS.

This morning Mrs. CAMILLA E. TWITCHELL
left the city, under circumstances which would
appear to lend the countenance of truth to the
above arraignment of her by her husband for the
murder of Mrs. HILL.

About a week ago she visited the condemned
man in his cell for the last time. She then had a
conversation with Rev. Mr. BRINGHURST, in the
course of which she manifested the liveliest con-
cern as to whether her husband had said any-
thing to his spiritual adviser which would impli-
cate her in the murder.

She inquired especially if TWITCHELL had made
any statement about the crime. Mr. BRING-
HURST responded that he had. Then the wife in-
quired if he had made a confession, to which she
again received an affirmative response.

Mrs. TWITCHELL then inquired if her husband
had made any statement concerning herself in
connection with the murder, to which she like-
wise received an affirmative response.

"Yes," said Mr. BRINGHURST, "he has told me
all about it."

"Then," exclaimed Mrs. TWITCHELL, "he is a
villain—the greatest villain on the face of the
earth!"

She then directed her inquiries to the day of
the execution, asking if TWITCHELL intended to
make any statement on the scaffold. She was
assured by Mr. BRINGHURST that he intended to
do so. This brought out the inquiry as to
whether any newspaper reporters would be pres-
ent, and when she was told that such would be
the case, she exclaimed:

"That would be bad!"

Since the day on which this conversation oc-
curred, Mrs. TWITCHELL has not been near the
cell of her husband, and this morning she left the
city for parts unknown.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph, April 3.*

There are a dozen different facts proven on the
trial which show the utter falsity of the "con-
fession." If he was in his room, and the woman
committed the murder, how came those spurts
of blood on his clothes? How were the
sprinkled drops there if he was not where
the blood rushed out at every blow? If his
wife was the murderess and struck the deadly
blow, where are the marks on her clothing?
The fact that the wall had semi-circles of drops
of blood proves that the first blow caused the
blood to spurt on the person of the murderer as
well as on the wall. How did Mrs. TWITCHELL
escape all those drops? No. The silent witnesses
which spoke so strongly on the trial are still as
eloquent now, and are proclaiming that the