

some facts which have not heretofore been made public. It appears that the window of the dining-room, in which the murder was committed, is not far above the pavement in the side yard. TWITCHELL asserted to Mrs. MOORE that he grasped the body of the murdered woman by the head and shoulders, while his wife took hold of her feet. They then bore the body to the window and rested it on the sill, in which position it was held by TWITCHELL, while his wife ran down stairs and out into the yard, immediately under the window. When she reached this position, TWITCHELL quietly lowered the body into the arms of his wife, by whom it was laid at length upon the pavement. In this way he accounted for the circumstance that the body, when found, was not thrown together, as it might have been if hurled violently from the window, but laid out in a straightened condition. TWITCHELL concluded his narration by saying that he supposed that the blood came upon his clothes by his having had hold of the murdered woman in the manner described by him.

Mrs. MOORE then inquired of him: "What became of CAMILLA's clothing? How was it that it was not bloody as yours?"

To this he responded: "That clothing was carried off."

Mrs. MOORE states that the last visit paid to TWITCHELL by his wife was on the evening of Friday, two weeks ago yesterday. On this occasion the husband said to the wife: "CAMILLA, some light must be thrown upon this murder!" She then expressed a dread of having any reporters present at the execution, and after that paid no further visits to the condemned man.

#### Eaton's Funeral---Throng of People Surround the House and Accompany the Funeral Cortège.

*From the same.*

The funeral of GERALD EATON was attended with a little more pomp and ceremony. Dense crowds surrounded his former dwelling, the dwelling now of his wife, and the greatest excitement, though partially suppressed, prevailed. Not only the immediate vicinity of the house was thronged, but Tenth-street for a square southward from Washington-avenue. When the body was removed, at 9 o'clock last evening from the undertaking establishment to the late residence of EATON, a perfect jam of people were at the latter place awaiting its arrival. During the evening a "wake" was celebrated over the remains by the friends and relatives of EATON. They who were not privileged to enter the house and participate crowded around the door and listened eagerly to the noise within. Early this morning the same crowds were present, though probably not in as great strength.

About 10:30 o'clock the hearse arrived, and shortly afterward the coffin was removed from the house and placed upon it. The coffin was a neat and handsome one, covered with black cloth, and bearing upon the lid the name of the person whose dead body it inclosed, as well as a large silver cross. Some fifteen carriages for the mourners moved up into line, and were speedily filled. The cortège then moved off down Tenth-street toward the Church of the Annunciation, some three or four squares away. Large multitudes followed the body to the church, the sidewalks presenting the appearance of a moving flood of people.

The church reached, the body was carried in and placed in the aisle. The solemn mass of requiem was then celebrated by Rev. Father McANANY, and afterward an absolution of the body was given. The body was then again brought out, replaced in the hearse, and conveyed for burial to the Cathedral Cemetery, and there deposited in a vault. The majority of the crowd which had borne the remains company to the church did not continue their attendance on it as far as the cemetery.

Eaton's wife appears very much broken down—sad and forlorn. His father-in-law likewise is very dejected, and unwilling to hold converse in the excess of his grief.

#### TWITCHELL AND EATON.

##### Funeral of George S. Twitchell, Jr., in Philadelphia—An Awkward Mistake—Further Statements Made by Him Respecting the Murder.

*From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, April 10.*

On Thursday evening the remains of GEORGE S. TWITCHELL, JR., were removed from the cell in which he had sought refuge from the scaffold by taking his own life; but, by an unaccountable mistake, they were conveyed to the late residence of GERALD EATON, near the prison, on Tenth-street, below Washington-avenue. When the case in which they were inclosed was there opened, an exciting scene transpired on ascertaining that the blunder had been committed. The remains were immediately removed to the residence of Mrs. MOORE, No. 1,030 South Fourth-street, to be prepared for burial. The elder TWITCHELL married a sister of this lady when his son was about two years old, and it is said that the unhappy man entertained for this step-aunt a kinder feeling than for any of his other relatives. During his imprisonment she was constant in her attentions to him, visiting him very frequently in his cell, and having confided to her ear by him all his hopes and fears and thoughts.

The body was very elaborately prepared for the final rites. It was clothed in a pure white shroud, and encased in an elegant coffin covered with black cloth and ornamented with silver mountings. Rich offerings of flowers had been made by his friends, and these were profusely strewn around and over the remains, imparting to them a look but little in keeping with the terrible scene of his death, in which no human eye had rested.

The funeral ceremonies commenced at 9:30 o'clock this morning, Rev. GEORGE BRINGHURST, whose name is now familiar throughout the country as the spiritual adviser of the deceased, conducting the religious services, both at the house and at the burial ground, according to the rites of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The only persons present were the father and brother of TWITCHELL, and a few of his near relatives. Mrs. TWITCHELL was not among the number. The most studied arrangements had been made to have the affair conducted with the utmost secrecy and privacy. But in spite of this, the people in the neighborhood had learned of the contemplated funeral, and an immense crowd had gathered about the house. A large force of Police were present, however, and by their assistance the eager and curious crowd was kept at bay.

The remains were taken for interment to the Union Burial Ground, at Sixth-street and Washington-avenue. The authorities would not consent to have the coffin placed in the receiving vault, so that it was necessary to inter the remains immediately after their arrival. All the way from the house to the place of burial a large throng of people lined the street and followed the remains to the burial ground, one or two squares from the house. TWITCHELL's faithful friend, MCCULLY, did not reach the house until after the funeral cortège had started. Informed of this fact, he made all haste to catch up with it, but in vain. Arriving at the burial ground the procession entered, and the gates were at once guarded by the Police, to keep out the intruding crowd. In a few minutes the whole affair was over, and the remains of GEORGE S. TWITCHELL, JR., disappeared from the world.

##### TWITCHELL'S CONVERSATIONS WITH MRS. MOORE.

As stated above, Mrs. MOORE was frequently in the cell of TWITCHELL during his imprisonment, and he opened his mind freely to her. Only a day or two previous to the suicide the wretched man remarked to her: "It is hard that I have to die for this thing."

Mrs. MOORE then inquired of the prisoner: "How can you account for the blood that was found on your shirt?"

In answer to this inquiry TWITCHELL related to her the circumstances of the murder, in keeping with his so-called confession. He told her how he was aroused by his wife calling to him, how he went down into the dining-room, and was there told by her that she had quarreled with her mother and murdered her.

"My first impulse," continued TWITCHELL, "was to alarm the neighbors, but my second impulse was to save my wife."

TWITCHELL then stated to Mrs. MOORE the circumstances attending the throwing of the body from the window, giving