

as I was informed afterwards, at Mr. Witherell's detained in consequence of the rain, and did not return that night. That about 11 or 12 o'clock at night, as near as I could judge, I was awakened by the noise or stepping of some person or persons in the room adjoining my bed room.— From the stepping I thought there were two. I then supposed it to be Elder Witherell and thought some one had returned with him; and supposed that if they wanted supper they would speak. I was not uneasy at all. Soon I heard them open a chamber door; this did not alarm me, as I supposed it to be Elder Witherell still. From the chamber door they went to the parlor door, which was open. Cannot say whether they entered the parlor or not. My bed room door was open, but the room was dark, and I did not then discover that they had any light. From the parlor door they came to my bed room door. I still thought it to be my husband, and was not frightened until, of a sudden, one of them in the bed room door, exclaimed, "you damned perjured scoundrel!" and said something about "obligation" which my fear and alarm prevented my hearing, or recollecting distinctly. At this instant I drew the pillow over my face, and in a moment he tore the pillow off, or partly off from my face, seized me by the throat with one hand, and at the same time struck a blow, in which his hand just hit the top of my head, the weight of the blow hitting the head board. In another moment he put his hand to the top of my head as if feeling for my comb.— The other one then, standing near the bed side, presented a light—I thought it to be a dark lantern—held it up—the light shown upon my bed—he had in his hand a cane, or knife, or dirk, I could not tell which. At this moment my son, sleeping in the next room, spoke aloud, and said repeatedly, "Father have you come?" On discovering by the light, as I supposed, that Mr. Witherell was not in the bed, they immediately left the room and went directly out of the nearest door, which was the back door of the house. They had no hats upon their heads. Their faces were covered with something dark—thought it was a black silk handkerchief. The voice was to me a strange voice. The man who had the lantern was a large man, rather fleshy or portly in his appearance.— The other I could not describe, such was my agitation. After they left the house, I heard a wagon immediately drive off to the south quite fast. Mr. Smith and some of the neighbors were soon alarmed but I have not been able to learn who these men were. The reason why I did not speak, was in consequence of my affright, and further say not.

LUCINDA WITHERELL.

Subscribed and sworn to, before me, this 4th October, 1830.

AMOS T. BUSH,
Justice of the Peace.

Here follows the Affidavit of Mr. George Witherell, Jr. which, in substance, is the same as his mother's; but, for want of room, we omit it.

[Editor Corydon Press.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
Washington County, } C.

I, Stephen Smith, of Hartford, of lawful age, do depose and say, that on Monday night, September 27th, 1830, about 12 o'clock, I was waked up by Mr. George R. Witherell, Jr. who related to me substantially the facts as set forth in the foregoing affidavit, upon which I waked up Mr. Hubbard and went up to Elder Witherell's where Mrs. Witherell was much affrighted, and told me the facts set forth in her affidavit. Before Mr. Hubbard came, and before any other person but myself came, I discovered muddy tracks on the floor from the kitchen door to the parlor door, thence to other doors. It had rained that night. I went out to the road, saw fresh men's tracks, and saw fresh wagon tracks. A short time before George came after me, I heard a wagon or carriage pass to the south, I thought quite rapidly. I afterwards went and got Mr. Loomis and some others to go up to Elder Witherell's, after which I returned home. Before I started to go to Elder Witherell's Mrs. Chase, who lives in the same house with me, told me she had heard a whistling from some person unknown, apparently in the field near by.

his
STEPHEN M. SMITH.
mark

Subscribed and sworn, this 4th October, 1830,
before me,

AMOS T. BUSH, J. P.
STATE OF NEW YORK,
Washington County, } ss.

I, Nancy Chase, of Hartford, of lawful age, do depose and say, that on Monday night, September 27th, 1830, about 12 o'clock at night, I was waked up by some noise, and soon after I heard a distinct whistling from some unknown person, apparently farther than the road, which would be in the field, east or south east from Elder Witherell's house, could not tell exactly where. When I first heard this whistling, I supposed it was day, but soon found out it was about 12 o'clock.

NANCY CHASE.

Subscribed and sworn, this 4th October, 1830,
before me,

AMOS T. BUSH, J. P.

It is calculated there are 2000 seceders in N. Y. from the Masonic Institution. As the Patriots of the Revolution are leaving the field of action for a happy eternity, a no less patriotic band of heroes is arising against one of the most powerful and dangerous institutions—an institution which bids defiance to the laws of the land and the world in arms—whose members are bound together by the most horrid oaths and penalties. These are now before the public, and proved to be true by Masonic witnesses in open court. Masonic witnesses too have refused to testify, declaring they considered their Masonic obligation paramount to the laws of the land, or any legal oath; at once bidding defiance to the laws of the country; and all this in the great State of New York. And the press awed by interest or fear of Masonic vengeance, dares not publish the proceedings of the Courts, and let the public know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

SOLOMON.