

would let me know. This was the last I heard of the matter. I do not recollect of any other interview about that time. I recollect an errand to the hospital on Thursday, the day before Dr Parkman was missing. In the morning, when I made Dr Webster's fire in his back room, I took the brush broom and swept the room, and threw the dirt into the fire. I then went to the lecture room, and went to place the broom behind the door, when I saw the sledge, where I had never seen it before. This sledge was one that the masons had left in the building, and it had generally been in the lower laboratory. This sledge had a handle two feet long, and it weighed some six or seven pounds. The face of the sledge was rounded. I never saw the sledge anywhere other than in the laboratory. I carried it down stairs into the laboratory, and set it up against a box where he makes gase.

(The jury were here shown by the model where the sledge was found, and where it was carried.)

I have not seen anything of this sledge since, although I have hunted the building all over. At a quarter before 2 o'clock I was standing in the front entry; I have before stated before the Coroner's inquest that it was 1 1/2 o'clock, but since believe it was later. I saw Dr Parkman coming towards the College. He was then in North Grove street, abreast of Fruit street. I then went to Dr Ware's lecture room, and waited for Dr Holmes to get through his lecture, that I might fasten his door. I laid down on a settee. During that time I did not hear any one go in or out of Dr Webster's lecture room. I staid there until twenty minutes before 2, when I went up stairs. In fifteen minutes Dr Holmes got through and went out. I went down stairs, shut the front door, and locked it. In the afternoon I went and prepared the furnaces for the fires in the morning. I then went up to Dr Ware's private room and prepared his stove for fire. There are three lecture rooms—two on the first story, and one above. Dr Ware's room corresponds with Dr Webster's on the other side.

I went down to Dr Webster's laboratory to do up his work. I went to the door at the foot of the stairs, tried that, and found it bolted on the inside. I then went to another and tried that, and found it fast. I thought I heard Dr Webster in his room, and heard the Cochituate water running. I next went up stairs, and tried the door leading to the lecture room from the front entry. I put the key into the door to unlock it and found it locked, with a key in the inside. I went down stairs into the kitchen and laid down. About 4 o'clock, a young lady at my house on a visit came in and called me, saying a gentleman was at the door wishing to see me. I went out to see him, and found it was Mr Pettie, a collector of the College, and Messenger of the New England Bank. A student by the name of Ridgway was going out of town in the morning, and he wished tickets for the course of lectures. He filled them all out except to Professor Webster's lectures, and I had some for him. He gave me the tickets to give to Mr Ridgway. After Mr Pettie went away I tried Dr Webster's door as before—the laboratory stairs door leading from my cellar. I found the door still all fast as when first tried. I do not recollect that I tried the doors again that afternoon. My object was to fix the fires in the laboratory, and wash the glasses left me for that purpose.

About half past 5 o'clock I was coming out of my kitchen, when I heard some one coming down the back stairs, leading from the front entry. (These stairs were pointed out.) It was Dr Webster. He had a candle and candlestick in his hand—he always used candles. He put the candlestick down and went out the east passage way, my door. After that I went to a party, and returned home about 10 o'clock. I went to a Mr Grant's. When I got home I went to my kitchen, took off my outside coat, and with a lamp, went to fasten up the building. The first door I went to was the laboratory stairs door to Dr Webster's room. I found that fast. I then started for the dissecting room, on the same floor, to fasten that up; I lifted the latch, and found it fastened. I unlocked the door, and went in; saw no one, and heard no one. I shut the door and bolted the west front door, then went back to my kitchen, and soon went to bed. Never before had I gone to Dr Webster's doors at night and found them fastened. On the next morning, Saturday, I made a fire in the furnace which warmed Dr Ware's room, and then went to the dissecting room to make a fire there. Then I went to unbolt the front door, I found it unfastened and ajar. This was about 7 o'clock, not far from that time. No one had had access to the door, and I thought perhaps I had fastened in some of the students, who took that means to go out. I never knew that any one besides myself and Mr Leigh, the librarian, had keys to the front door. I knew of no one but Mr Leigh who had the means of getting into the building after it was locked for the night. I was able to get into Dr Webster's lecture room in the morning, which was unlocked. Soon after I entered the room, Dr Webster came in through the east door, and through my entry. I think he had a small bundle under his arm; he went up stairs the same way he came down the night before.

I followed him up; he took his keys from his pocket and unlocked the door leading from the front entry. After going in he took his keys and unlocked the door to the back room, when he asked me to make him a fire in the back room, rear of the lecture room. To my question whether he wanted any thing else done, he said he did not. I attempted to go down stairs to the laboratory, when he told me to go the other way. I did as he desired. I subsequently met Dr Webster in the lower

entry about 11 o'clock. He was coming into the college with a bundle under his arm, dobe up in a newspaper. I gave him \$15 in half eagles for the tickets for Mr Ridgway. I used to sweep Dr Webster's room about twice a month. I tried Dr W's doors several times that day; I heard him or some one in the laboratory, the lower room. I heard walking and some one moving, and water running all the time. The water had not been accustomed to run there.

I did not see Dr Webster in the college all day on Sunday, but his doors were fastened all day. In the evening, while standing in front of Mr Fuller's iron works talking with Mr Calhoun—we were talking of the disappearance of Dr Parkman, which I first heard on Saturday afternoon, from Mr Kingsley—while talking I looked up Fruit street and saw Dr Webster coming. I said to Mr Calhoun here comes one of the professors now. Dr Webster came right up to me, where I stood. The first words he said to me were, did not you see Dr Parkman the latter part of last week. I told him I had. He asked me what time I saw him; I said last Friday, about half past 1. Said he, Where did you see him? I replied, about this spot. He asked me which way he was going. I replied he was coming towards the college. Said he, where was you when you saw him; I said in the front entry, looking out of the front door. Dr Webster had his cane in his hand, and replied, striking it to the ground, that is the very time I paid him \$183 and 60 odd cents—the number of cents I do not know. I told Dr Webster I did not see Dr Parkman go into the college, for at that time I went into the lecture room and laid on the settee. Dr Webster said he counted the money for Dr Parkman on the lecture room table. Dr Parkman wrapped the money up without counting it, and ran from the room up the steps two at a time. (These steps are the steps in the lecture room.) Dr Parkman told him he would go immediately to Cambridge and discharge the mortgage. Dr Webster continued—I suppose he did, but I have not been over to the office of Register of deeds, to see.

The first he knew Dr Parkman was missing he read in the Transcript. He said he came over to see about it. I can't say whether he said it was because he, Dr P, was to meet an unknown gentleman, or did meet him, as referred to in the papers. Dr Webster said he was the person. During this conversation Webster appeared to be much confused, and held his head down; appeared to be much agitated, such as I had not seen in his appearance before; his face looked pale; he then left me and went away; I think he went up North Grove street towards Cambridge street.

About half past 11 on Monday I went to the laboratory door, next my cellar, and found it fastened; it was near 12 o'clock when I saw Mr Kingsley and Mr Starkweather, a police officer, come to the college; they beckoned me to come down stairs. Mr Kingsley said—"Littlefield, we want to examine the college; we can't find Parkman, and can trace him no where else."

While talking, said I would show all the rooms to which I could get access.

The first place we proposed to examine was the lecture room of Webster from the front entry. I rapped three times loudly, when Dr W. came to the door and put his head out. I told him the object of the visit, but don't recollect that he made any answer at all. We passed into his room, down through into the rear of his lecture room, then into the lower laboratory.—Mr Kingsley and Mr Starkweather looked awhile, and then I unbolted the door to my cellar, and we passed out.

On Tuesday morning I tried all of Dr Webster's doors, but could get access to no other door than his lecture room.

Dr Webster said he did not want a fire in his furnace. I then left the room the way I went in, from the front entry. Shortly after I was standing in the shed, when I saw Mr Clapp, Mr Fuller, Mr Kingsley and others. Mr Clapp said he was going to search every spot of land in the neighborhood for Dr Parkman, and if they commenced first in the College the people would have no objections to have their houses searched.

We all went down the laboratory stairs followed by Dr Webster. Mr Clapp went to the privy door, which has a large square of glass over the top—the glass is either painted or whitewashed. Looking near it Mr Clapp said, what place is this? I replied, that is Mr W.'s private privy—no one has access to it but himself. Dr W. drew attention from that place by going and opening a door, saying here is another room.—We all passed into the room. Some one said they wanted to search the vault. I told them it would be of no use, as no one had access to it but myself. This vault was where the remains of subjects were thrown. The opening is about two feet square; the vault itself is about ten feet square. I told them it was always locked, and I kept the key to the place. They wished to look in when I unlocked it, and lowered down a glass lantern. They appeared to be satisfied with the examination of it. They searched through the building—went into the cellar, when some one asked if there was any way of looking under the building. They had a lantern, and I got another light. Mr Clapp, Mr Fuller, Mr Rice and myself went down. We were obliged to crawl on our hands and knees. Mr Fuller and myself crawled to the back side of the building. There was nothing seen or found there but dirt. I pointed Mr Fuller to the wall under Dr Webster's laboratory, and told him there was no way of getting to it but by taking up the floor, or by digging through the wall. We then came out and up, when my

rooms were searched. They went all over the building, and then went away.

About 4 o'clock on the afternoon of that day, I was in the front cellar when Dr Webster came to the college. I heard him open his lecture room door and go in. I came out in the entry between the front and back cellar, and heard him come down and unbolt the laboratory door next to my cellar. As soon as he unbolted the door, I went into my kitchen, when I heard Dr W.'s bell ring. I said to my wife, I guess as Dr W. has now unbolted his door, I can get into his laboratory.

I went up to his back room when I saw him with a newspaper in his hand. He asked if I knew where Mr Foster kept, near the Howard Athenaeum. To my question if it was the provision dealer, he said it was. I replied, I know him. He asked me if I had bought my Thanksgiving turkey. I told him I had thought of going out to spend Thanksgiving, and was of the opinion I should.

He then handed me an order, and wished me take it to Mr Foster for a turkey. He said he made a practice of giving away some turkeys, and perhaps he should want me to do some odd jobs for him. I thanked him for the turkey, and told him if at any time I could do anything for him I should be glad to do it.

I asked him if he should want fires in his rooms, when he said he should not want any that week. In going towards Cambridge street, he asked if I was going down town; I replied, yes sir, I am going down to the lodge. Says he, you are a freemason, ain't you? I told him yes, as my father was. We then parted, and he went towards the bridge. On returning home I found the door of Dr Webster's room bolted.

On Wednesday morning, Dr Webster came to the college early; he went up the back stairs into the front entry. I heard him move things in his laboratory, and went to the door to ascertain what he was doing there. I tried to look into the key hole. While listening I saw my wife looking at me, when I went into my kitchen. I was about to cut a hole in the partition when I saw my wife. I thought Dr Webster heard me in cutting off a small piece of wood. I went into the store room adjoining Dr Webster's room, and laid down with my face to the door. I heard the coal hod move on the bricks in the direction of his privy. I could see him as far up as his knees; he had a coal hod in his hand going towards the furnace—the furnace where the bones were found. Near the place where he first heard him, Dr Webster had fifteen or twenty baskets of charcoal recently put in with a quantity also of Sydney coal. When he got to his furnace I could not see him; he continued to move things, but I could not tell what he was doing. After laying down there about five minutes, I got up.

On the same day about three o'clock I was passing through the entry, when I felt heat on the wall connecting with Dr Webster's laboratory. (This place was pointed out to the jury on the model.) I could hardly bear my hand upon it. I knew it must proceed from a furnace where I never saw a fire.

In the afternoon of Thanksgiving day, about 3 o'clock, I commenced digging a hole through Dr Webster's privy wall. I wished to get under the building to see if there was anything there. I wished to satisfy the public; whenever I went out I was told that if Dr Parkman was ever found, he would be found under or in that building.

He would be found there if any where. I went down the front cellar, through to the place where Mr Fuller and myself were on the previous Tuesday. The tools used were hatchet and a morticing chisel; worked an hour but did not make much progress; got out two courses of brick, when I left the work for the night. There was nothing else done that day; was out that night late at a ball; got home about four o'clock; got up a little before nine o'clock on Friday morning. My wife called me to finish the work I had commenced; was at breakfast when Webster came into the kitchen. He took up a paper and asked if there were any more news of Parkman; told him I had heard no more about him. He then said he had just come from Mr Henchman's shop. Mr Henchman said a woman had seen a large bundle put into a cab, and she knew the number of the cab. They found the cab which was covered with blood inside. I told him there were so many flying reports about Parkman I did not know which to believe. He then went up stairs.

I received directions from Mr Jackson about breaking the wall; asked Bigelow if he had any suspicions in reference to Webster, (no answer); told him I had commenced breaking the wall. He said, go ahead; told Bigelow of Webster keeping his doors shut. (Conversation objected to and passed over.) I went into another room, and saw Mr Jackson; told him what I was doing. He said, do you go through the wall before you sleep. Nothing was said to me about preserving secrecy. In case I got through the wall and found anything, he asked me what I should do. I told him I should go to Mr Holmes. He said, don't do so, but go to Bigelow in Summer street, and then come and see me. He continued, if I am not at home, write your name on my slate and I shall understand it. I told my wife to watch the doors and let no one come in unless she knew who it was. Told her if Webster came not to let him in until she went to the kitchen and gave four raps on the floor. Got out three courses and a half, when I heard a running, followed by four raps.

I left the work and went up into the building; I met my wife, who said, I have made a fool of you this time. She said two gentlemen came along, one of whom she supposed to be Webster. They proved to be Mr Kingsley and Mr Starkweather, who called for me; I then ran out and met them. Mr Kingsley asked me what private place there was in the college which had not been searched; I told him where the place was, when he said let us go into it—let us go to Webster's room; I told him Webster's room's were all locked; they went away. In going to my shed, I met my wife, who said I had just saved my bacon, for Webster had just come in; I did not see him go in; I stood talking with Mr Treaholm when Webster came out about a quarter to 4. He came out and spoke to us both at the shed; he said an Irishman had offered a 20 dollar bill at the toll house on the Cambridge side of the bridge, to pay his toll of one cent; thinking it extraordinary, they kept the bill.

The marshal had been to him about the bill, asking him if he had paid that bill to any body; he said he had not. Dr Webster then left us. I then went into the building and resumed my work; I took the crowbar, and in five minutes knocked a hole through; previously I had no hole, except the bigness of the bar; I had trouble in getting a light through, and liked to have lost it several times; I took the light and my head through at the same time; after I got through, the draft did not disturb me. The first thing I saw was the pelvis of a man; I saw two parts of a leg; the water was running down from a sink; went up and told my wife I had a job for Dr Bigelow, and told her what I had discovered, locked the cellar door which led to the trap door, put the key in my pocket, and told her to let no one in there till I came back. My wife spoke to me first, on going up. This hole was against the north wall; the height of the hole was about three feet below the plastering, and about as much above the ground; it was about 18 inches by 12; on the other side of the wall the ground was a foot lower; from the privy floor to the earth it was about 8 or 9 nine feet. These remains were found on one side from the privy hole, as though they had been thrown there.

(Mr Bemis for the Government now submitted the shippers in court to the witness)—These shippers belong to Webster; he had a pair just like them; saw them when they were found; the saw in court, I never saw until the Saturday after the arrest, on searching Webster's room.

(The saw was shown to the jury, some spots resembling blood being upon it.) The knife shown to me I have seen before; Webster showed it me himself on the Monday before the disappearance of Parkman; he said, see what a fine knife I have; noticed the deer on it; he said he had it to cut corks, when I replied I should think it was just what you want, he said it was; knife was found in the chest with thorax.

I don't know the doctor had any keys to the building except to the dissecting room, and his own room; a bunch of skeleton keys was found in the private room of Webster on Saturday after his arrest; know a diaper roller and 2 towels were found in the privy of Webster; were marked 'W'—roller I recognized as the only one of the kind we had in college; recollect wiping my hands on it.

I was present when towels were found; do not know whether it was Saturday or Sunday; have never known any parts of human subjects of any consequence to be used in Webster's room.

The examination being now concluded, adjourned at 6 1/2 o'clock.

The interest was kept up all day by the evidence of witness. His evidence was given in an upright manner, showing no desire but to bring out facts. It did not, however, appear to disturb the prisoner, who preserved his usual calmness. During a considerable part of the day he was engaged in taking notes, and only seemed perhaps more grave than usual.

SIXTH DAY.

Monday, March 25.

[The cross-examination of Littlefield took up nearly the whole of Saturday, but as we gave his direct testimony it is needless to go through with the cross-examination. His wife was afterwards sworn, who corroborated the testimony of her husband, also one or two other witnesses.]

The prisoner was brought into court this morning before nine o'clock. He looked more composed than at the close of proceedings on Saturday—and exhibited a more lively demeanor. He conversed pleasantly with several of his friends, and held a brief consultation with his counsel before the court came in. It was noticed that he laughed several times during the conference.

William Calhoun examined—I work for Mr Fuller, iron founder, and live near the college, at the corner of Fruit street; know Mr Littlefield; remember seeing Webster after Parkman was missing—on Sunday evening following—in front of the college in Grove street; I was with Littlefield at the time, speaking to him; saw Webster about 20 paces off, coming down Fruit street toward us. This would be about 4 o'clock, and the evening was clear enough to see him; he came up and said, 'Have you heard anything of Dr Parkman last week?' Littlefield said, 'Yes, I have.' 'Where?' was asked by Webster, and L. said 'here, on this very ground on which we stand.' Webster asked who saw Parkman, when Littlefield said 'I did.' He