

INQUISITION ON MARCUS LYON

Moses Knowlton Bartlett

Sunday evening, yesterday, about nine o'clock, I saw a man lying in the river, called Chicopee river, about fifty rods west of Twelve Mile Brook, so called. The water about eight inches deep where his head lay, near two feet deep where his feet lay; his great coat over his head and a stone about fifty pounds weight laying over his neck or head. I with others drew him out of the water, put him in a wagon and brought him to Mr. Asa Calukins where he now is.

Moses K. Bartlett

I saw the person being with Mr. Bartlett.

John Brewer

I saw the person.

John Morgan

I was the man lying in the water as above testified by Mr. Bartlett. About four feet from the man I saw a pistol much broken as now presented/ and bloody.

Pliny Bliss

On Saturday last I saw a man about two o'clock passing my house with a green oil cloth on his hat. It appeared to me to be the same man now here lying dead---he was going to the eastward. About one hour after I saw two others pass my house to the west on foot. They traveled fast; one with a little bundle on his shoulder; the other I think a little wallet: one had blue scarf; both great jackets or great coats, hats, of color I am uncertain.

Elisha Shepard

On Saturday last, about two o'clock a man pass Mr. Shepard's. He inquired of me the way to Mr. Norcross. He had a horse and it appears the same that is shown me as found by Mr. Bliss.

Griffin Baily

On Saturday last about one o'clock PM, a little east of Twelve Mile Brook, I met two men on foot; the one a Irishman; he enquired for a tavern and the distance to Springfield. He appeared to be a taller man. He had (a fresh-hewed cudgel) with a bundle on it. He had a

short great coat, brown. The other rather short, a blue sailor jacket and blue trousers with a heavy walking staff.

John Powers

I have seen the man now lying dead. I am well satisfied that his name is Marcus Lyon of Woodstock having been his Guardian and much acquainted with him.

Robert Stanton

On Saturday last, about one of the clock, I pass'd on the road near the Chicopee River. I saw two men with a horse, one leading up him; the other with a staff beating him, going the road to Mr. Bliss'. They appeared to be in a hurry. I was very near them. The one stopped; the other mounted and rode out of sight. It is the same horse that is found in Mr. Bliss' pasture.

Laertes Fuller

On Saturday last, about one of the clock, I saw two men come from the eastward in haste. One tall he had a hanker; both short great coats, brown colors ...

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I found the horse in my pasture about three of the clock in the afternoon of Saturday last with saddle, bridle and saddlebags on.

John Bliss