CAMDEN

"I'LL BE A DEAD ONE"—WOODWARD

Nearing Dáy of Doom, Camden Murderer Facetiously Addressed a Grand Juryman Yesterday

With a little over twenty-four hours between him and eternity, Paul Woodward, the youthful Camden murderer, who will be hanged to-morrow morning for the cruel murder of two boys, continues his nonchalant manner.

After a brief vint from his father and mother yesterday Woodward took out his harmonica. A few minutes later the jul was filde with the strains of "In the Good Old Summer Tune." Then he took a turn at several marches. These selections were a prelude to his midday neal. This consisted of roost land, sweet polatose, French peas, one-half dozen ruw ford, muced onnoss (rws, steved)

During the afternoon he was visited by several grand jurymen. One asked him if he realized his position.

"Yes, certainly," said Woodward, "Yes, certainly," said Woodward, "Wednesday I'll be a dead one." 1, en he turned on his heel and walked to the cud of his cell.

Everything has been completed for the execution. The sciffold has been thoioughly tested. Yesterday Woodward turned over to

Yesterday Woodward turned over to Sherff Mines a signed statement in which, it is said, he declares his innocence. The Sherff gave the paper to Rev. Mr. Wainock, the murderer's spiptul advaser, who was requested by the condenaned man to make its contents public on the day of his execution.