

sleeves, and had a light in the window during that murder first on the remains of out in it what we opened the safe Brown, of Lower the man found I

McKenzie's on was in the house of entertain- ment me as singu- lar the time. I met

about seven- eight years ago. e burning about ; heard of the ven or eight of McKenzie's, and ed it was blood day was at Mc- of a brace, and ad all burned ; brown coat on buttons was ;

change I saw a I was passing, eves, and wore

et before I saw shoulders had plain, and were at ; would not

ver, and knew e burning on ng. My resi- a shovel and thought they Peacock was re-place—the thought the sition, I con- remains of a and the heart

med the re- in the safe. Power and ek, who was ouse. This t of a man. We con- murder, was ee resolved with him in day I came was there. e reason he Tuesday. and live a ldrren ; the

youngest was a year old last October ; lived about two years in McKenzie's farm house, and moved from that about a year ago to where I now live, and keep a public house ; I saw Mrs. McKenzie about five weeks before the murder ; I saw her in her own wagon, going home from town.

Mrs. McKenzie had a purse very thickly wrought with steel beads ; do not know what color it was ; the purse produced is very like it ; it had a fringe on one side, and a thick tassel on the other ; the tassel seems to have been lost ; Mrs. McKenzie once showed it to me ; I saw a watch hung in Mr. McKenzie's bed-room ; it seemed to be gold ; was in the bed-room often, and saw the watch ; the watch produced is not the watch.

I saw the man we suppose to be Williams or Breen pass our house on Tuesday ; I never spoke to him ; I know old Slavin ; I have known him as good as six years ; I saw him on Tuesday pass with this big stout man we supposed was hiring with McKenzie ; this was the only time I saw him pass ; I saw the boy, the prisoner at the bar, with the woman they call Mrs. Slavin ; they came to my house the Sunday after I saw old Slavin and Williams pass ; she said she had been to Mrs. Polley's to buy some things, and she had a little churn she had bought. I asked her if her husband had been up that way ; she said he had never been up that way ; I said I had seen him, and she said he had not been up that way.

Mrs. McKenzie generally wore cotton wrappers ; she had a gown of the same pattern, made in the same way as the one produced, and this looks very like her's. Mrs. McKenzie was a tall, stout woman, and this was made for a tall woman.

Mr. McKenzie generally wore about the house a hunting-coat and cloth cap ; never saw him wear such a cap as the one produced. Never saw him wear any clothes resembling the several articles produced.

The children were three boys and one girl. The girl was the oldest—about five years. The youngest is a year last October.

To Mr. Wetmore.—Can not say when I saw the purse ; it is not two years I think. I have seen many purses wrought in the same way, but remarked this for the largeness of it. It was better than a fortnight before the burning that I saw old Slavin and the other man pass.

Peter O'Hare examined by the Solicitor General.—Lives about a mile beyond McKenzie's. Knew of the fire on Sunday ; went down about eleven o'clock in the morning to speak to McKenzie about a job of work, and saw the houses burned to the ground. Was within half a mile of the place ; went back and told his wife, and she said it was better for him to take some one down to see what had happened. She would not allow him to go farther on to Peacock's, but told him to hurry back and try to be of some assistance to McKenzie and his family. He returned as quick as he could go, and could no where see anything of McKenzie or his family ; tried the barn and found some cattle there ; went on to Robinson's and told them what had happened. Robinson and he went back and made another examination. They saw the safe on the south-east corner of the cellar wall. The safe was unlocked—they opened it and saw in it the ashes of what seemed a bundle of bank bills, a bundle of papers, and a pocket book. Robinson then said their best plan was to go for the nearest magistrate, and after another search for the bodies, and turning up some codfish, which they at first thought was part of a human body, they went for Squire Hawks, who returned with them. They then made a search and found the two bodies in the dwelling-house in the fire-place, and in the small house the body as they supposed of McKenzie. They moved the body a little only then to satisfy themselves what it was.

On Tuesday they made another search, and in the same place in the dwelling house found the body, as they supposed, of another child—the backbone and some ribs, and the jaw, as they supposed, of Mrs. McKenzie ; could not identify any of the articles produced.

I know Slavin ; I have known him for some years ; I met Mrs. Slavin and the boy in the dock, on a Sunday before the murder. She told us she was coming from McKenzie's farm-house ; I never was at Slavin's house.

James Robinson, examined by the Solicitor General.—I live about a mile at this side of McKenzie's ; first heard of the burning on Sunday, about half past eleven ; heard of it from Peter O'Hare, and went with him to the place. The night before was rather calm ; the wind was blowing from the southward ; the way the wind was that night, one house could not catch from the other ; first looked round the place, and into the several barns, in search of the family. The stable was fastened, and it was evident that the cattle had not been fed, and we concluded that no one had been about ; we searched a little amongst the ruins with a fork ; the bedroom was in the southeast corner of the house ; the safe was lying under where the bedroom was, rather within the ruins ; we lifted the safe out ; the key was in it ; the door was not locked. There was nothing in it but some burned papers ; they were in cinders, and would crumble if you attempted to handle them. There was nothing else in it ; did not make much of a search until we had gone for Squire Hawks.

(Witness described the search, the discovery of the remains, &c.)

I first saw Breen—he called himself Williams—on Monday before the murder ; this boy of