

objected. To Mr. O'Reilly—[Treated this witness as a hostile witness.] Once reading a newspaper, a speech of McGee's, witness thinks, prisoner said the latter was a traitor and deserved to be shot. This was during the election, and several months before witness left the place. Heard prisoner say nothing more on the subject, except in general opposition to Mr. McGee's political principles. Heard prisoner say once that McGee had inoculated himself with his principles when young, and then blamed him for sticking to them. Recollects a pic-nic in Montreal shortly after the election. Whelan informed witness that he was going there. That was on the same morning. Whelan had a pistol in his hand, which he had taken out of his pocket. It was a common revolver, resembling the one produced. Prisoner asked witness to look at the pistol. Witness replied that he was not acquainted with such fire-arms, and asked prisoner why he took it to the pic-nic. Prisoner said that he expected a row on the boat, and took it for protection. If there was no row they would stop on an island and practice with it. Some of the men of the shop spoke out, while the pistol was in prisoner's hand, and said that he (prisoner) would shoot McGee with that like a rat. There was nothing said before that about killing anybody. Whelan did not do much work during the election. He was mainly occupied attending the election. Thinks he was employed in the shop by the week. [Witness being asked as to prisoner's political principles, prisoner's counsel emphatically objected to any question as to prisoner's political animosity to Mr. McGee, while admitting the right of bringing evidence of private hostility. The Court sustained the objection. Mr. O'Reilly was consequently unable to elicit, as he desired, any proof of the prisoner having avowed himself a Fenian.]

This witness was not cross-examined.

JAMES INGLIS sworn.—Lives in Montreal, where he collects accounts on commission. Has known the prisoner since April twelve months, when he met him at his own house in Montreal, where witness went to board, having just arrived from Dalkeith, eight miles from Edinburgh. Recollects a conversation with the prisoner some time before the election. Prisoner said that McGee was elected, but would not take his seat, or if he did, would not reign long. Witness remarked, "Who would do anything to him?" Prisoner said "I would, if nobody else." Did not then call him (McGee) by name. Called him a short time afterwards a traitor to his country. Recollects prisoner coming to witness's room after the election. This was at the end of September, or beginning of October. He was then cleaning a revolver. It was one like that produced. Prisoner remarked that he had been up as far as McGee's house last night. Prisoner left the room immediately after. On the occasion of prisoner's calling Mr. McGee a traitor he represented all that had been done for him by the Irish of Montreal. [Mr. J. H. Cameron here objected to Mr. O'Reilly as attempting to lead the witness.] Remember prisoner making no other threats. Has been at Mrs. Scanlan's, and played cards there in Whelan's presence. Recollects New Year's night last. Was not then stopping at Whelan's, which witness had left in the middle of October. Was stopping at 24 Hermine street.

Cross-examined by Mr. M. C. Cameron.—Witness was perfectly unconcerned in the election. Never discussed about Mr. McGee with the prisoner. Does not think that he ever gave prisoner to understand that he was opposed to Mr. McGee. Witness is a Scotchman. Political excitement ran very high at the election, the candidates speaking very bitterly of each other. Afterwards heard many people speaking harshly of Mr. McGee, few in his favor. Witness was then in business in the city, as book-keeper. Never told anybody what prisoner had said, not thinking much of it at the time.

To Mr. O'Reilly.—Never heard the prisoner make any other threats, or use any other language which, as an honest man, witness ought to tell in that box. **LEON DIXON sworn.**—Is working for Mr. Davis at the Rideau Bridge. Recollects the morning Mr. McGee was killed. It was a Friday or Saturday, saw him lying dead on the sidewalk nearly three o'clock on his way to the Chaudière to work. Had been living alone on Church street with Mr. Lapierre. Had had no sleep that night, and left for the Chaudière, about two in the morning, calling first at Mr. Lapierre's, and leaving that a good spell after two. Crossed