

the party they desired to arrest. Lapierre knew of the matter, because witness had been there before that night about 11 or 12 o'clock. Lapierre knew that witness was looking after a prisoner, but did not know who the prisoner was. Witness was out from 11 to 1. Labelle told those in the house that Mr. McGee had been struck or beat (*P. appé*). Witness made no further enquiries, but went up town at once. Witness went to Prescott the same day, returning in the evening. Heard of Lacroix next day. Did not previously know Labelle, except by sight. Jordan and witness were kept on duty while the other policemen were allowed to go round. They therefore resolved to hunt up Labelle. Had no idea of getting any portion of the reward. Had not seen the proclamation when he went to Lapierre's. Preferred to get evidence of the murder to doing regular duty, because he wished to get a name up like many others. (Laughter.) If Jordan said that it was five or six days later that they went to Lapierre's, he must have been mistaken. It was seven or eight o'clock when they reached Lapierre's. Asked Lapierre who the little man was who had told them of Mr. McGee's hurt. He said a man called Labelle, a government messenger. Jordan and Little were outside. Lapierre's wife called him up stairs, and witness returned to ascertain Labelle's street. Lapierre said on Bolton street. Don't recollect how Lacroix's name was brought in. Lapierre said Lacroix had been in there either "to day or yesterday." Witness asked if Lapierre knew him, and Lapierre said that Lacroix had seen a man shot. The wife then said "What will you be talking of next?" Witness reported to the police magistrate, who sent him to search for Lacroix. Went to do so to Parent's, on Church street, who knew nothing of the man. Got information of him in Bolton street, he thinks, from a man named Bown. He said that witness could get information near the gas-house. Found an old woman there, whose name witness does not know, who directed them to go to the Chaudière. This was between eleven and twelve o'clock. Went the same night to the Chaudière, but not right off. Had then the watch that regulates the town clock in his pocket (laughter). Got to the Chaudière pretty near twelve. After seeing the old woman Jordan and witness agreed to get a buggy, being tired. Got the buggy on the stand. It was Mr. McIntyre's buggy. Knows the driver. It would take 15 or 20 minutes to drive up. The people were all in bed. A woman came to the door when they knocked. When witness entered he asked for a man named Lacroix, who the woman said was there. Found the house at the Chaudière from the information of the old woman, who directed them to the first little house past Pooley's bridge. Does not know her name. She had never been at the house, which is in a hollow. The place is called *Le Gales* in French. When witness entered the house, Jordan was close to him. Had no conversation with the woman. Lacroix put out his head, the woman having disappeared into an inner room, and answered for himself. There was a candle lit after witness had said there was nothing to be afraid of. No conversation passed till then. [Witness hesitated for a long time on being asked if the light was lit before he answered.]

MR. M. C. CAMERON—Reflect a little. Don't balance \$20,000 and this man's life.

MR. O'REILLY—I object to that remark. It is one Counsel has no right to make.

Cross-examination continued—Witness could not tell whether the candle was lit or not when he entered. Did not go into the inner room. Asked if the man's name was Lacroix. He said "Yes." Lacroix answered from the bed. There were two women there. Witness asked, "Are not you the man who was passing at the time of the row in Upper Town?" [Witness "disremembered exactly" some of this conversation.] Lacroix "kind of said yes." Witness then told him to put on his cap and come along. The woman then began to cry. There was no other conversation. If Jordan said there was, that might be too. Witness never had a picture of prisoner or of Mr. McGee. [Witness hesitated a very long time on being asked how he sat in the cab, and was cautioned by the Court that he must not make up any story, but say that he did not recollect, if he did not.] There was no conversation in the cab. When the cab stopped, it must have been twelve or later. It is about a mile to the Flats.