

lost no time in applying the usual remedies, with the advice of Dr. G. W. Campbell and Dr. Long. By about half-past two P. M., the man was much better. We sent down for Dr. Crawford, who came up at half-past three, P. M. Upon his arrival the stomach pump was used to inject a quantity of coffee-vinegar—ammonia and bandy at times; and when the Doctor left, the man appeared much easier, but still drowsy. He got worse towards night; I spoke to the attendant physician, who directed me to keep two men sitting up with him and to sit up myself. At twelve o'clock, at night I looked upon the case with despair; and I saw no hope for the deceased. At two o'clock, A. M., the deceased was much improved; he was lying on his right side with his right hand under the head in a gentle dose. He appeared to be doing well. His pupils were more dilated. I then called the house surgeon, who took charge of the case for the rest of the night. After this I went to my room. About half-past five, I was told by the man who made the fire in my room that the deceased was almost well. But at eight o'clock I heard he was dead. I am the apothecary of the Hospital. The house surgeon and myself go round the Hospital with the attendant physician. The house surgeon in the body; myself in the wing. The physician gives the prescriptions, which each prepares for his own department. We have all the nurses in the surgery, and give them medicines, with the necessary directions. When there is more than an ordinary number, the prescriptions are written on the label of each bottle or packet. Generally speaking, we only give verbal directions. When, however, we use poison, we always tell the nurse. These are the rules which are observed. The nurses proceed up stairs to administer the remedies. If they are ordinary medicines, they are put on the table by the bed of the patient. When there is laudanum or other poison, the nurses have instructions to keep them separate. When I gave the laudanum to the nurse, Susan, in this case, I particularly enjoined her to be careful. The day I saw the bottle in which the laudanum was, on the table, by the bed of the deceased, was after he was poisoned. I did not see it before. There was no label on it, I think the man must have taken three drachms for the reason, that there were fifty drops taken out previously and ten drops adhered to the bottle. I put in originally half an ounce. The nurse has been in the Hospital more than two years, for I have been here that time myself. She was one of our best nurses, careful, industrious, attentive, and with an excellent memory. The name of the man who gave the fluid was Halloran. I never give wine out at all, except, I may add, in cases of necessity, when the matron cannot be asked. The matron gives out the wine. The bottles which I saw on the table were alike, but I cannot say positively. I think so. The wine bottle was labelled. I think three drachms of laudanum with a healthy man, who received the remedies which the deceased received, would not have been sufficient to cause death. The deceased was very weak. The nurse gets the wine from the matron. I had no opportunity of seeing the bottle of wine before it was taken up stairs. I have often given laudanum to that nurse, and I never omitted to give her the requisite instructions. I generally give it in a two ounce phial, and the nurse attaches it to a nail above the patient's bed. I gave the laudanum forty-seven hours before the accident occurred. I did not see the laudanum between the period that I gave it to the nurse, and after I saw the empty bottle. I inspect the ward morning and evening. I made no inquiries about the laudanum. I spoke to the deceased three times within each of these two days. I observed bottles at this time on the table. I had such confidence in the nurse that I did not think it necessary to enquire about the laudanum. I dare say within the two years I have given the nurse laudanum fifty times. I think sometimes the bottle has been labelled: generally not. It is possible that I may have given laudanum to the nurse twice before, in an eight ounce bottle: I cannot say positively. I generally give it in a two ounce phial. When giving her the laudanum, I think I told her to put it into a phial: I cannot swear it. From the benumbing influence of the poison, I do not think the man suffered much. At this moment I cannot recollect any mistake in the administration of medicines within the last two years. I speak this without equivocation.

Susan Oliver, sworn.—I am unmarried: I have been four years in Canada: I have been nearly two years in the Hospital as nurse; I came in as a patient: I have been in wards 11 and 12, in the Richardson Wing: I cannot remember how long Campbell has been in the Hospital: I receive the medicines in the Surgery

I have done so often for the deceased, from Dr. Gibb; I get instructions at the same time; sometimes the directions are written, sometimes not; I received some laudanum; I only recollect having received laudanum but once, from Dr. Gibb, for the deceased. The directions given me were, that I was to give twenty-five drops every night; I received it two days before the death of deceased, and I gave him twenty-five drops every night for two nights; I cannot say how much was in the bottle; the quantity looked small; I have sometimes to go down for water, and other purposes. On Wednesday, the 9th instant, about eleven o'clock, I left the ward with my vessels, and went down for water; I availed myself of this opportunity to go to my sleeping room to put on a gown. While I was there, Dr. Long sent for me to bring up some hot water; I went up stairs immediately, and Dr. Long asked me if I knew what had happened, that the man had taken poison. He gave me an emetic to administer to the man, I gave it him; and also a quantity of hot water. A good deal was done; a stomach-pump was applied. Dr. Crawford came with it himself. The laudanum bottle was on the table by the bed of the deceased. There was another bottle containing port-wine and one with some quinine, three altogether. The wine was to be given when he asked for it. The patients who are not sick assist me in doing work; and if I am busy, and a man confined to bed asks for anything, they would give it; such as a drink; I do not know of a patient giving medicine to another; but drinks are often so given; for instance, if anything is warming on the stove; I am not sure whether I ever saw wine taken off a table and given to a sick person. The man who gave the laudanum, I was told in the ward, was Halloran; he has sore eyes. One is very bad, the other is not so bad; I never heard deceased say he wished he would die. He suffered a great deal, for he was very feeble: I have received laudanum frequently from Dr. Gibb. Sometimes I get it in a little bottle, and always keep it hung up. On this occasion I did not hang it up: I do not remember receiving instructions to put this particular laudanum in a phial. Sick people in a ward are always willing to assist each other. The man Halloran was very kind in attending to deceased. My impression is, that he gave it by mistake; I was speaking to the deceased a little before his death; I was up all night with him: I asked him if he knew what he had taken. He said he did know. He said, it is well I got better, that it did not kill me. This was a few minutes before his death. He did not blame the man for giving the laudanum. The doctor did not tell me to put the laudanum away. He is in the habit of telling me, and I am always in the habit of doing it. The patient took the hot water willingly after the emetic. He appeared to know his danger, and seemed somewhat frightened, and even put his finger down his throat to assist the vomiting: I was never aware that laudanum was rank poison; I knew it was dangerous too much of it. The doctor has often given me instructions to be careful. He has so often given them me, that I was always careful, in not giving a drop too much. In measuring it, if I made a mistake, I poured back the liquid in the bottle, and measured it over again. Nobody in the ward besides deceased was taking the laudanum; I thought it was safe to put it on the table, because the other bed adjoining was unoccupied. To the best of my knowledge I never received laudanum in such a bottle before; I never put a phial on a table: it was always put on a string, and hung up to a nail; I did not forget laudanum was in the bottle, because I had twice given the deceased some drops. We do not look upon wine exactly as medicine; and, therefore, I did not think it wrong for one patient to assist the other with wine; I have received more laudanum in a less bottle than was in the large bottle.

[At the request of the Jury, the three bottles were sent for and examined. They were all eight ounce bottles. The wine bottle had a label: the laudanum bottle was without a label.]

William Halloran, sworn.—I have been in the Hospital since the 2d day of November. I have sore eyes. I cannot distinguish any person across the room. I was in the same ward as Campbell. I am in the habit of assisting the other patients when the nurse is absent. On Wednesday morning last, the deceased said to me, "William, give me my wine." I got up and went to the table, and asked him where it was, meaning which bottle. I was then at the table, and I could not see. He turned round in the bed, and, pointing to a bottle, said, "there it is." I gave the bottle to which he pointed, and he took a draught; he then took another and finished it. He took it in two drinks. He gave