

after eight. I am speaking from memory only. Paul Thompson lives about four miles from Clifton. I don't think the lecture was out before ten o'clock. Sundown was some time before nine o'clock.

Court adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

ALEX. THOMPSON, (sworn.)—Examined by Mr. Hodgson—I reside at Malpeque. I remember the 28th June. I went to Benjamin Bryenton's for some cabbage plants that evening. My daughter was with me. Bryenton's is about seven miles from my place. I arrived home from there about twenty or twenty-five minutes past one. I drove home straight from there. I saw a carriage when I was coming home. When I saw it first the horse was turned off the road. It was opposite the house of the family of Wm. Harrington. It would be about a mile and a half from John Tuplin's. It had a strange-looking appearance. I did not pay any attention to it at first. I thought I saw something moving about the gate and I drew up. When I looked again, I saw the wagon driving away fast. The people looked as if their hands were on their knees, and appeared to be close together. I thought they were about unlawful business and did not want to be known. They drove north. I saw Mrs. Bryenton, her daughter, and a boy at Bryenton's. Mrs. Bryenton told me the boy was her son who had just come home from the States. I never saw the son before. He was in the house when we came in. He changed his boots and socks while I was there. I can't say he resembled the prisoner any. He had a black moustache. I don't know that he is on the Island now. The wagon drove towards Yankeetown.

Cross-examined by Mr. Peters.—I drove straight to Bryenton's. I left home after sundown. It is about seven miles to Bryenton's. It took me about an hour and a half to get to Bryenton's. I cannot tell when I got to Bryenton's. A little girl, and the man Mrs. Bryenton said was her son from the States, were there. Mr. Bryenton did not come into the house while I was there. I did my business with the wife, in Bryenton's absence. I was there about an hour. The girl was middle-sized. I don't know her name. Benjamin Bryenton lives at Burlington. Burlington is in Lot 18. I live in Princetown Royalty, opposite Lot 18. By the time I got to Harrington's farm, where I saw the wagon, it was not many minutes. I don't think it was the Bryenton boy who was in the wagon, as he was in the house when I left. I got within about twenty or twenty-five yards of the wagon. It was headed up the road. First when I saw it the horse's head was towards Harrington's gate. I saw some one moving about the wagon, and I thought some one was going in the gate. The wagon was not standing still long. My horse was four years old. I did not stop on the way to Bryenton's. I cannot tell how many people were in the wagon. I don't know who were in the wagon, where they came from, or what they were doing when I saw them at the gate. I cannot remember when I first told about my seeing the wagon. I never told it to the Millman's. I was told I was brought here about some conversation I had with Millman and with Rev. Mr. Reagh. I saw the young man take his boots off. I sleep with my boots off. Some times I sleep with my socks on. I don't know that I would know the young man if I were to see him again. We had some conversation.

JOHN BRADFORD MILLMAN, (sworn.) Examined by Mr. Hodgson.—I am a brother of the prisoner, and live with my father. I remember the Irishtown meeting. I saw my father and mother go to that meeting. William was home when they went. I saw him about five or ten minutes after they left. He was going towards the barn. He was coming from the house. I had been down bathing that afternoon. It was after that my father and mother left. William had a black felt hat on when I saw him going towards the barn. I don't know

