The Free Press.

City and Local News.

APPOINTED.—His many friends will be glad to hear that Mr. Thomas Lawson, student in Mr. C. D. Holmes' law office, in this city, has received an appointment of a responsible character in the office of Messrs. Cameron and McMichael, Toronto.

WANTED, AN OWNER.—No owner having appeared for the saw found in Joseph Warne's possession on Friday evening, he has been remanded till the 2nd Nov., pending investigations. The detectives had considerable difficulty in laying hold of him.

PRETTY.—The Young Mechanics of London East, with their lady friends, celebrate "Hallowe'en" to-night with a supper and ball in the new hall there. This is the first meeting held in the Town Hall, which has been put in order for the occasion.

THE managers of the Protestant Home desire to return thanks for the handsome collection taken up in North Street Methodist Church on Thanksgiving Day, amounting to $69.70. Also for an impromptu one taken up in the Chapter House, amounting to $18.

CONFIRMATION.—Yesterday morning, his Lordship the Bishop of Huron administered the rite of Confirmation to over 20 young persons, in St. James' Church, Westminster. The ceremony was a most interesting one, and was witnessed by a large number of persons.

INTERFERING IN THE MARKET. — On Saturday afternoon, a man named Clark Fisher was arrested, on a charge (preferred against him by Dennis Flanigan, a market butcher), of being a nuisance and interfering with stall holders in the market. The case will be ventilated at to day's Court.

ORDINATION.—The Bishop of Huron held an ordination ceremony at Goderich last Thursday, when Rev. T. R. Davis, B.A., of Aylmer, was ordained a priest. We understand that his father, Rev. W. Davis, B.D., of Wingham, and his brother, Rev. E. Davis, of this city, took part in the service.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—The City Fathers meet this evening. There is no very special business to come before the Board. We believe, however, that the Hospital and Relief Committee will report in favor of Dr. Kaine, the recently appointed hospital surgeon, being at once put in charge of that institution.

WANTED AT ST. THOMAS.—The young man Nicols, referred to in another paragraph, as being concerned in the late theft at Iversoll, was wanted at St. Thomas on a charge of larceny, we believe, and he will have to answer here in the first place, Smith said that from that town] conveyed him down on Saturday.

GOT FREE.—James Wardell and William Henry, two "hard" looking cases, appeared at Saturday's Police Court. The former was charged with being drunk and the latter with being a vagrant and a nuisance. His Worship did not see the philosophy of filling the gaol with such fellows, and therefore discharged them.

COUNTRY SPORT.—Within the last few days the weather has been cold, accompanied by a damp, raw, depressing wind. The consequence is that the forest trees have been almost entirely stripped of their leaves, thus giving sportsmen a fair show at squirrels and such game as lodge in the trees. Several of our local sportsmen are having fine times of it in the "black woods."

ASSAULTING THE POLICE.—At a late hour on Saturday evening, Detective Grant and P. C. Hewan, arrested a man named Keenan, on a charge of being drunk and cursing his parents. Hennan was very disorderly on the way to the Central, and the "scuffle" in taking him resulted in his assaulting Hewan, whose trousers he tore. He has given bail to appear on Tuesday.

TIMELY RECOGNITION.—At Toronto, on Friday evening, the members of the Dominion Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry presented Mrs. T. W. Dyas, wife of the retiring Secretary—a former resident of this city—with a handsome epergne, bearing a suitable inscription, as a token of their respect and esteem. The Master of the Grange, in a neat speech, handed the testimonial to Mrs. Dyas.

A BAD SHOEBLACK.—A young shoeblack, by name Wm. Harding, was sent out by a man named Wm. Pollett to buy a pint of whisky on Saturday evening, to pay for which he received $2. Being of a drawing-looking disposition, he intended to take Opera House, forgetting all about the whisky. When he was apprehended by Sergeant Dasherville, he had over $1 of the stolen money in his possession. He answers the charge this morning.

THE RIOT AT HAMESVILL.—On Saturday morning, Thos. Nicol, a young man belonging to London East, gave himself up to the Chief of Police, who had a warrant for his arrest, granted by the Ingersoll authorities. Accused was one of a party of young men and women who created a disturbance in August last, at a house of ill-fame, kept by a woman named Mrs. Jacob Hoffman. As she has since "cleared out," Nicols has a good chance of being allowed to get off.

TRAMPS.—Owing to the vigilance of our local police force, and the sharp sentences imposed by the Magistrate on all really professional "tramps," but few of these now pay this city a visit, and as a consequence depredations are far less numerous. We notice that in some parts of the country vagrants are, of late, seen increasing at an alarming rate. There is one satisfaction, however, in the fact that the large majority of this itinerant fraternity are not of native growth; they generally, in the first place, "come from" somewhere else.

PRESENTATION.—The other day Mr. Geo. Case, the founder of the Brick street Sunday school, Westminster, was waited upon, and presented with an address and an elegantly bound copy of the Holy Scriptures, on the occasion of his leaving the district. The address, which was read by Mr. Horatio Jarvis, and signed by the whole of the teachers, referred to the many amiable qualities of Mr. Case, and the regret his associates experienced in parting with his esteemed society. Mr. Case feelingly replied, stating that wherever his lot might be cast, he would ever remember the many happy meetings of the Brick street Sunday school, and the kind friends he was wont to meet there. He thanked them sincerely for their gift, and would ever value it.

The Wanzer series of sewing machines is now considered to be second to none, either at home or abroad. Every machine is well-finished and carefully adjusted, and without being pronounced perfect by a competent mechanic is not allowed to leave the works. The series embraces five numbers, viz:—THE LITTLE WANZER, WANZER A, WANZER D, WANZER E, and WANZER F. The first two can be worked either by hand or foot, and being very simple and portable are found to be of great assistance in families. The Wanzer F is calculated for heavier work and is used as a treadle machine. It has a reversible feed, sewing both backwards and forwards. The D machine is specially adapted for heavy tailoring, and the E machine with wheel feed for leather work. Purchasers are requested to examine the above machines before making a final choice

sept 23, d-vn, w-jan19

"TWA DOGS AT HAME."—This is the title of the entertainment, to be given by the Kennedy family, whose fame as Scottish songsters extends throughout the world, at the Opera House this evening, and for four succeeding evenings. We doubt not they will have crowded houses. It is now six years since Mr. Kennedy sang in this city, and in the interval he has made the circle of the globe, performing almost every night before immense audiences in England, Scotland, Australia, California, &c. The press have been unanimous in applauding the entertainment given by the family. A correspondent who was present at the entertainments in Hamilton says:—"The performances have throughout been excellent, but I may allude to one or two items which have been particularly well received. First of all is the story of the "Musical Minister," which kept the audience in roars of laughter, being told by Mr. Kennedy in his inimitable style. The pawky old song "Hame can our Geordie at E'en," of course delighted every one. The Jacobite songs are the best in the *repertoire* of the popular vocalist, and are attractive enough in themselves to draw a large company. "How John Tanson got Fou" conveys a lesson all the better because it comes to us in an amusing way. No slight feature of these entertainments is the share taken in them by the other members of his family. The glees, duets, and solos given by them find much favor with the audiences.

The Sombra Tragedy.

MRS. FINLAY IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

Great Excitement in Court.

THE "SUICIDE" THEORY DISBANDED

EXTRAORDINARY EVIDENCE.

SHE CONFESSES HER AFFECTION FOR SMITH,

And Adheres to Her Original Confession.

By Special Despatch from our our Reporter.

Sarnia, October 30.

The court resumed this morning at 9 20 o'clock, His Lordship Justice Moss presiding.

Before proceeding to the Finlay murder trial the Grand Jury read their presentment, in which, after referring to the state of the gaol, &c., they expressed the hope that his Lordship would be long spared to adorn the judiciary of Canada.

His Lordship thanked the jury for their kind expressions towards himself.

The first witness called was

Allen McLean, who deposed—I am a farmer, and reside about a mile north of Wallaceburg, and have known Finlay 15 or 29 years; I was at his house in company with Mr. Dove in the fall before his death; we saw the prisoner, Mrs. Finlay, and an infant she had in her arms; Mrs. Finlay was sitting, and Smith was squatted right before her; she had her right foot on the rung of a chair or something; her clothes were above her knees; we went in without knocking, as the door was open; when I spoke Smith jumped to his feet; she pulled her clothes down with her right hand and said—"you did not get that *skiver* out;" Mr. Dove did not into the house.

To Mr. Glass—Smith's clothes were not disarranged; nothing in the appearance of Smith and Mrs. Finlay led me to believe that anything had occurred except what they said; I was quite a way into the house before they saw me; Smith's back was turned towards me, and Mrs. Finlay's face partially so; Mr. Finlay used his right hand in handling a whip; I know nothing against Smith's character.

Elizabeth Ann Reid, aged 15, sworn—I lived forty years at Mr. Finlay's, and was living there when he was killed; I was at school on the Friday, and Finlay was at home when I returned; he was not very well, having hurt his leg in the winter; two of the children slept with me in the bed room at the back of the parlor; I think Mr. and Mrs. Finlay slept in the parlor that night, and that they had been sleeping there for some time; I went to bed at 8 o'clock, leaving Mrs. Finlay and the children behind; I left Mrs. Finlay and the children up, and Smith and Shanks had gone to bed before me; I remember Smith coming to the house when Finlay was at Sarnia on the jury. Smith was not working at that time; I think Finlay was absent at Sarnia about four days; Smith came the evening he returned; ten in the morning and stayed all night; he slept on the lounge in the inner kitchen; Wm. Garrett and John Garrett slept that night in the room off the kitchen; I think Smith went away just after breakfast; he was hanging at Mr. Fullock's; Finlay was at Port Stanley last week for two weeks; I was away part of the time, and shortly after I returned Mrs. Finlay and prisoner came back from Wallaceburg with the team; Smith stayed that afternoon and night and helped Lindsay with the stock; Smith came home early Friday and remained until Sunday when Mr. Finlay returned; he left by another door from the one Finlay came to; we saw Smith under the window shortly after Finlay came; I do not know how Smith went; he moved off quickly when he saw Finlay; I know that Jim Buchanan was forbidden the house, but I do not know that Smith was.

Mr. Glass desired His Worship to note that he wished to show that Buchanan had made threats against Mr. Finlay, who felt afraid of him, and as dividing the suspicion between Buchanan and Smith, he wished to bring forward evidence to this effect, but His Lordship felt that threats in themselves were no evidence, and their recitation could not be allowed to go to the jury.

To Mr. Glass—I know that I saw Buchanan about the place the Wednesday or Thursday before Finlay was killed; I saw him a month before the murder I know that Finlay went and got the Carret boys to go off the premises; I know that Finlay was afraid of some one being there; he did not tell me anything about it; I heard that Buchanan make a threat before this time.

Mr. MacMahon objected to Mr. Glass asking the witness what threat Buchanan made, and His Lordship sustained the objection stating that it was entirely irrelevant and cruel to Buchanan to ask him about his name in the matter?

Mr. Glass stated that he believed if Buchanan was placed on trial, one witness could give much stronger testimony against him than could be given against the prisoner.

His Lordship ruled against the contention.

Cross-examination continued—The day before Finlay's death he said he felt poorly, like as if he had fever and ague; he was lying down when I came home from school; he looked kind of still and melancholy; after he got up, he went out to the stable to cut potatoes, and Smith and Shanks were there with him; I think Finlay had fever and ague every spring since we went to Sarnia; Mrs. Finlay was angry at Smith, about a year before the former was killed, for coming to the table in his shirt sleeves; Smith left then in a "huff," but came back again; Smith was a good man to work, as I have heard Finlay say; sometimes he would get on a spree; I think Smith, Mrs. Finlay, the children and myself were in the house when Finlay loaded the gun, but I don't think Mary Jane Allaly was; Mrs. Finlay spoke about firing off a revolver, and about killing rats and mice with it; I never saw Mrs. Finlay shooting at a mark; I never saw Finlay take a revolver with him to the barn; I told Finlay some time before that the gun toggle was broken; I saw Buchanan and Finlay together at the barn on the Wednesday or Thursday night before the murder; sometimes when Smith came from town he would bring a bottle of liquor with him, and hide it away; Mary Allaly slept for a while with Mrs. Finlay, but not on that night; Mrs. Finlay first told me of Finlay being shot; I heard her coming into the room, and say to little Ralph "your pa is dead in the stable." I then said "can't they get him out;" and she replied "no;" Mrs. Roebuck was nursing the baby in the kitchen, and Mrs. Finlay was making her bed in the parlor at the time I came out of my room; she never spoke a word to me, and there was no one with her that I saw; there was breakfasting that morning when I got up; there was no one awake in that house during the night that I know of; Finlay was a good, kind man, and a good master to us all; Smith, two or three weeks before the murder, talked of going to Manitoba, but Finlay wanted him to stay until he got some rails split; I did not notice any fresh tracks on the north side of the barn when I passed there to milk on Saturday morning; I noticed muddy tracks on the shed road on Sunday morning; I remember people being all round about the barnon Saturday; I saw the chinks out of the barn; he used to keep a bottle of bitters in the pantry, but we all knew about it; I don't remember seeing a piece of castile in a little cream pitcher on the kitchen table that morning; Smith gave me a dollar, twenty five cents and some coppers, the morning of the murder; Mrs. Rankin, and Thomas Rankin and his wife, and old Mr. Rankin (Mrs. Finlay's relatives) came over from Dover about half past ten o'clock.

To Mr Macmahon—Mrs. Finlay and Mrs. Roebuck were the only ones in the house when I got up that morning; it had been raining that morning, and in consequence the floor was dirty, and I was the only one to scrub it.

George Mitchell, M. D., sworn—I am a medical practitioner in Wallaceburg, and had known Finlay for over three years; I was the family physician; I saw him two or three weeks before he was killed, and at that time he was in good health; I made the *post mortem* examination of the body, which lay on the floor of the stable; the body had not been moved until I moved it. (Witness then described the position in which he found the body, which has already been described. The Coroner, Dr. Mott, turned the body over in my presence, and on doing so the padlock fell on the floor; a piece of string was around one or two of Finlay's fingers, and a key attached to it; I found a gunshot wound on the left side of the face, immediately in front of and below the ear; that was the point of entrance; it was ragged, burned and about the size of a half-dollar; the left side of the face and neck were also discoloured; the whiskers were burned completely off the side of the face; the charge passed obliquely upwards and forwards, making its exit in the upper portion of the right ear and the outer angle of the right eye; externally producing a wound about 1½ inches downward and two inches across from the eye to the ear; the lower jaw was very much broken, and the upper jaw was completely severed; on opening the skull I found the frontal bone damaged, and discovered two pellets of lead in the outer covering of the brain; there were no other marks of violence on the body than those described; I believe death to have been instantaneous, and to have been caused by the wounds just described; I observed a piece of fatty substance on the lock of the stable, which I supposed do have been carried from the exit entrance; this was lying in the direction of the gun; the pellets (produced) are very much flattered by coming in contact with the bone; the muzzle of the gun was 12 inches from the feet; the wound could not have been made if the gun had been in a perpendicular position or nearly so, as the shot would have passed upward; the person would have to stoop or kneel to cause the shot to follow the track it did; he could not have fired the gun himself if death was instantaneous and the gun lay where I saw it; I saw a lantern there lying on its side, the handle of it being to the right.

To Mr. Glass—I don't think it possible that Finlay could have killed himself, basing my opinion upon the position of the gun, lantern, and the wound; I don't consider it possible that Finlay could have held the gun to his cheek, from the fact that the gun could not be held to make the discharge take the direction it did in Finlay's head; I believe that the person who fired the gun was in a crouching position, and I base my opinion purely on the fact that the shot took a partly upward direction; I saw one chink out of the barn; Mrs. Finlay's brothers were at the barn and around when I arrived at the place; I don't recollect going to the back of the barn, but there were in the neighborhood of fifty people around the barn; if a man had held the gun in a chair or something; her clothes were above her knees; we went in without knocking, as the door was open; when I spoke Smith jumped to his feet; she pulled her clothes down with her right hand and said—"you did not get that *skiver* out;" Mr. Dove did not into the house.

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To Mr Macmahon—Mrs. Finlay and Mrs. Roebuck were the only ones in the house when I got up that morning; it had been raining that morning, and in consequence the floor was dirty, and I was the only one to scrub it.

George Mitchell, M. D., sworn—I am a medical practitioner in Wallaceburg, and had known Finlay for over three years; I was the family physician; I saw him two or three weeks before he was killed, and at that time he was in good health; I made the *post mortem* examination of the body, which lay on the floor of the stable; the body had not been moved until I moved it. (Witness then described the position in which he found the body, which has already been described. The Coroner, Dr. Mott, turned the body over in my presence, and on doing so the padlock fell on the floor; a piece of string was around one or two of Finlay's fingers, and a key attached to it; I found a gunshot wound on the left side of the face, immediately in front of and below the ear; that was the point of entrance; it was ragged, burned and about the size of a half-dollar; the left side of the face and neck were also

that effect; but I don't know who made me a reply; I then left after a few moments and went into the house; Shanks and Smith followed, but not all the way, and then turned back to call Mr. Roebuck; from the time I called Shanks to go to Roebuck's I don't think the prisoner went into the house; I smelt his breath, and knew he had been drinking liquor; the prisoner told me on the Friday that he had a plan on foot to put Finlay out of the way; he said he had arranged a plan the night before, but he wasn't sure of there being a cap on the gun, and that was the reason he did not carry it out that night; I am almost certain that he had broke on that night for I heard him stamping on the door step; when he told me about the plan I told him he must be drunk and did not know what he was doing; he said he "was not so drunk but what he could climb like a cat;" he said he intended to go to the stable, let one of the horses loose, and, that when my husband would hear the horse loose and making a noise he would shoot him as he came in the door; I said to him, "He'd better take care as he might get himself into trouble;" he replied, "no danger," or that he wasn't afraid; I think Smith knew of the gun being in the stable; it was put there, as my husband intended to shoot squirrels; the gun was loaded at noon in the house, and we were all there and saw him load it with powder and shot; (bottles containing powder and shot were produced and identified by the witness as those from which the gun was loaded); I don't know how Smith came to tell me about going to kill my husband; I think the conversation commenced by him asking if I heard him coming in the night before, and I said I did not; the lower sash of some of the windows were not fastened, and slid up and down; I said to prisoner that I did not expect him back on Thursday night, as I thought he would be on the spree; he said that he didn't intend coming back, but a thought struck him and he started; then he told me all about what he had planned; when he told me that it was on my account he was going to kill my husband, and for my sake; I was not particularly intimate with him, but I can't tell why he was doing this on my account; he always pretended to think a good deal of me, and to a certain extent I reciprocated that feeling; I didn't try to make him believe that I thought a good deal about him, but I believe he thought I did; he expressed affection for me amounting to love, and I appeared to reciprocate it because I did think a good deal of it; the prisoner, I think, wrote to me a few scraps of writing when I was in jail, but I couldn't exactly say it was his writing, as the paper was very crumpled and I didn't know his handwriting very well; I found the paper in the jail yard, on the side where Smith was confined; I gave them to either Mrs. or Mr. Allen (the Governor of the jail) and believe they are destroyed.

To Mr. Glass—I remember some person coming to my house one night for a drink of water, while Smith was taking a silver out of my feet, but there was nothing wrong about this; Mr. Finlay hired Smith and I believe was well satisfied with his work; my husband and Smith disagreed about the latter coming to the table in his shirt sleeves, but they agreed about it and worked on as usual; I don't remember seeing him put the cap on the gun when he loaded it; he took it out, and left it in the stable, so far as I know; I don't remember seeing the gun in the stable; between the time the gun was loaded and the morning he was killed, I did not hear the discharge of a gun; during the winter Finlay thought there was something or somebody in the barn, and he went and got John Garrett to come and protect him; the barn was not always locked, and frequently the door was left open; I don't know that Finlay was afraid of any one had lived around there, and the reason he went for some one to see what was in the barn was because there were stories going around about some person having been seen there; he did not tell me the name of any person who he expected was in the barn; if he did, I don't know and don't remember; I felt my husband was in danger, and I felt that morning, but I don't know that I went to sleep after he got up; I may have said that I was dozy or me the positions; I then asked him who first found the body, and he said Mrs. Finlay, and that he (Smith) was the next person; I then said to him is y ur name Smith, and if Mrs. Finlay came back and called him, and he replied yes, and that the boy was right behind him.

To Mr. Glass—There were a number of persons present when I was making the examination.

Frank Braban, sworn—I was a clerk at Mr. Forham's store, at Wallaceburg, in May last; prisoner was in the habit of coming to the store frequently, and I think I saw her by sight; he was in the store the Wednesday or Thursday previous to my leaving; I think there was a man outside waiting for him; he bought a bottle of brandy from me and took it away with him.

[A peculiar stillness then appeared to take possession of the people in the Court, after the conclusion of the last witness' examination, and when it became noised about that Mrs. Finlay was about to be placed in the box a death like silence pervaded the assemblage, all eyes being turned anxiously toward the door leading to the jail entrance. She appeared to be careworn and her lost flesh since her arrest was readily noticed, and looked at the prisoner once or twice during her lengthy examination]

Ann Finlay, wife of the murdered man, was then brought in and sworn—I have been married to Finlay ten years last August; we lived on the farm in Sombra three years last winter; the prisoner Smith was working for my husband at intervals from shortly after we went there; he lived in the house with us all the time; I remember the prisoner going to Wallaceburg on the Thursday before my husband was killed; I don't know what he went for; he left about four and got back after we were in bed; he did not tell me where he went for, but I was in bed when he came in; I think it was brandy; he did not tell me where he bought it; my husband was at home all that day working in the field preparing the ground for potatoes; Smith was working in the yard; he and Finlay were cutting potatoes; they came in when it rained about half past 4 to know who came in first; we had had supper before they came in the last time; I think they went to the stable to cut potatoes; Smith went to bed first that night (shown a diagram of the house and stated the place where she slept); my husband and I occupied that room through the winter while we had another bed; Smith went to bed next, leaving me, my husband and the girl and children; Smith went to bed about nine o'clock, and my husband followed half an hour afterwards; I went about ten o'clock and slept with him that night; my husband got up in the night, but I don't remember if I got up; Finlay slept on the inside of the bed, and it must have been something after midnight; he was aroused by hearing a noise in the stable, and I was awake when he spoke of it; he said he was afraid the horses would get loose and damage the potatoes, and then got up and clothed himself; he went out of the back door next to the stable and took a lantern in his hand, but I did not see it; the lantern generally was hung behind the kitchen door; there was no lamp burning in the house before my husband got up; I got up within a quarter of an hour after my husband had gone out; I heard after he was out some time what appeared to be the report of a gun; I can't tell whether I was in bed or out of it; as soon as I heard it I listened to the window to hear another voice, but only heard the snorting of the horse; I only remained at the window a very short time, and then went and put on some of my clothes; I don't think I went to any of the doors, and I don't remember going anywhere just then; Smith then came to the front of the house the side next the concession—he tapped at the door and I opened it; this was just a few minutes after I heard the report of a gun; he said "I've done it, and its well done;" Smith was dressed in his shirt and trousers, and I think he had his boots on; I asked him "Have you killed him;" and he replied—"I have, and it is for your sake I have done it;" he did not make any other remark just then; he did not remain there any length of time, but went away and got into the house; he told me to "keep quiet and give him time to get in bed;" I don't know why he didn't go through the room that was open; I then closed the door and locked it; I did not see Smith coming into the house after that, and did not again until I called him to get up; a very few minutes elapsed between those times; I went to the door to see if there was any noise, and not hearing any went and called Shanks and Smith, telling them to get up, as my husband had gone out to the stable, and there had been a great noise, and I believed there was something wrong; I also told Shanks that the lantern was gone, and that I could see any light; the lantern and Shanks both came out together; I think they both had their boots on when they went out; I did not go with them, but went to the stable after them, and called "What's the matter?"; I think it was Smith who replied, "He's dead;" I then went over to the stable, but did not go inside, although I saw the body lying there; I spoke, but not particularly to either of them; I think I said, "Perhaps he's not dead," or something to that effect; Smith left after a few moments and went into the house; Shanks and Smith went into the house; I then left and had the fever had he said he thought of going into the river and drowning himself; he was in the habit of working for awhile at one stump and then going to another before finishing his work; I told the jurors in consequence of Finlay's objections; I didn't like the place, because he did not know how to work it, and he were getting into debt, and making for himself a great deal more work than was really necessary; from the time Finlay got hurt he was a little restless in bed; we had poison about the house for to kill rats and squirrels; I remember Finlay taking some strychnine and stating it was bitter; Mary Jane Allaly was there, and said "You're not going to poison yourself, Mr. Finlay;" I don't remember saying then "It's a pity he hadn't taken enough to kill him;" I may have said in presence of the girl Allaly that "If he did fail, I had enough good dresses to keep me for a long while;" I don't know that there was temporary insanity in Finlay's family, and hadn't books or papers in our house to prove to the contrary; the three children are girl six, three and one year old. Mr. Glass here showed the witness a drawing of a woman shooting a man in a barn, and asked her if that was the way in which he was shot; and she replied: "No; that's not the way;" I advised him when he was loading the gun to clean it first, but do not remember saying that I knew about firing off a revolver; I once fired a revolver at a lot of rats in a yard; I now drove the dark horse to Wallaceburg, and was not afraid to tie up a horse that I was used to; where my father lives is about 14 or 15 miles from our place; I don't think Smith ever attempted to escape, to the best of my knowledge there was no marks on the sheets of Smith's bed; I never examined the tracks on the roof of the shed; I don't think Smith was very anxious to come back to work, and he said he wouldn't ask to get a job; I don't remember crying and saying that now that Mr. Finlay is dead I'll have to live all my life alone; I did not see the chinks out of the barn until after the death of my husband; I saw and on the roof of the shed, and they appeared to be footprints, but I never formed an opinion as to whose they were; I tell why he was doing this on my account: he always pretended to think a good deal of me, and to a certain extent I reciprocated that feeling; I didn't try to make him believe that I thought a good deal about him, but I believe he thought I did; he expressed affection for me amounting to love, and I appeared to reciprocate it because I did think a good deal of it; the prisoner, I think, wrote to me a few scraps of writing when I was in jail, but I couldn't exactly say it was his writing, as the paper was very crumpled and I didn't know his handwriting very well; I found the paper in the jail yard, on the side where Smith was confined; I gave them to either Mrs. or Mr. Allen (the Governor of the jail) and believe they are destroyed.

To Mr. Glass—I remember some person coming to my house one night for a drink of water, while Smith was taking a silver out of my feet, but there was nothing wrong about this; Mr. Finlay hired Smith and I believe was well satisfied with his work; my husband and Smith disagreed about the latter coming to the table in his shirt sleeves, but they agreed about it and worked on as usual; I don't remember seeing him put the cap on the gun when he loaded it; he took it out, and left it in the stable, so far as I know; I don't remember seeing the gun in the stable; between the time the gun was loaded and the morning he was killed, I did not hear the discharge of a gun; during the winter Finlay thought there was something or somebody in the barn, and he went and got John Garrett to come and protect him; the barn was not always locked, and frequently the door was left open; I don't know that Finlay was afraid of any one had lived around there, and the reason he went for some one to see what was in the barn was because there were stories going around about some person having been seen there; he did not tell me the name of any person who he expected was in the barn; if he did, I don't know and don't remember; I felt my husband in danger, and I felt that morning, but I don't know that I went to sleep after he got up; I may have said that I was dozy or swooned, but I felt sure I did not; to my knowledge that was the last time I saw the gun; I had poison about the house for to kill rats and squirrels; I remember Finlay taking some strychnine and stating it was bitter; Mary Jane Allaly was there, and said "You're not going to poison yourself, Mr. Finlay;" I don't remember saying then "It's a pity he hadn't taken enough to kill him;" I may have said in presence of the girl Allaly that "If he did fail, I had enough good dresses to keep me for a long while;" I don't know that there was temporary insanity in Finlay's family, and hadn't books or papers in our house to prove to the contrary; the three children are girl six, three and one year old. Mr. Glass here showed the witness a drawing of a woman shooting a man in a barn, and asked her if that was the way in which he was shot; and she replied: "No; that's not the way;" I advised him when he was loading the gun to clean it first, but do not remember saying that I knew about firing off a revolver; I once fired a revolver at a lot of rats in a yard; I now drove the dark horse to Wallaceburg, and was not afraid to tie up a horse that I was used to; where my father lives is about 14 or 15 miles from our place; I don't think Smith ever attempted to escape, to the best of my knowledge there was no marks on the sheets of Smith's bed; I never examined the tracks on the roof of the shed; I don't think Smith was very anxious to come back to work, and he said he wouldn't ask to get a job; I don't remember crying and saying that now that Mr. Finlay is dead I'll have to live all my life alone; I did not see the chinks out of the barn until after the death of my husband; I saw and on the roof of the shed, and they appeared to be footprints, but I never formed an opinion as to whose they were; I tell why he was doing this on my account: he always pretended to think a good deal of me, and to a certain extent I reciprocated that feeling; I didn't try to make him believe that I thought a good deal about him, but I believe he thought I did; he expressed affection for me amounting to love, and I appeared to reciprocate it because I did think a good deal of it; the prisoner, I think, wrote to me a few scraps of writing when I was in jail, but I couldn't exactly say it was his writing, as the paper was very crumpled and I didn't know his handwriting very well; I found the paper in the jail yard, on the side where Smith was confined; I gave them to either Mrs. or Mr. Allen (the Governor of the jail) and believe they are destroyed.

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To Mr. MacMahon—My husband used to attend Mr. Edward's church across the river; it was a Methodist church, and my husband established a Sunday School there, and I was Superintendent of it, when my husband spoke about the geese he referred to their eating a small bundle of young trees; I did think they were a nuisance about the house; I told the girl Allally that she could leave when her month was up; that I was speaking to Mr. John Finlay in the woods; I didn't think I was equally guilty in the eyes of the law as Smith; I told him he had better for me to tell, and that I must know about it, and I think the statement I made to-day is the same I told him then, and I think truth in regard to this matter; when Smith started to go to the stable he said to me, "he said to me "remember my life, and place your hands in your hands and mind and keep quiet," and I replied, "I don't know exactly what to do;" he said "Do what I tell you and I'll do the rest;" I did not see the wounds contained in Zachariah xiv., 20th and 21st verses, but should have heard them, and the reason he went for some one to see what was in the barn was because there were stories going around about some person having been seen there; he did not tell me the name of any person who he expected was in the barn; if he did