

spot. It was raining at the time. I cannot tell when the rain begun, but the ground was saturated with moisture. There was no wind. The prisoner cried out from time to time, "Look for my wife, look for my children." He was dressed in his trousers, socks, and flannel shirt. When I reached the house it was impossible to get into it. It was like a blazing furnace. The prisoner did not come to wake me at that time to give the alarm. That night my dog ran barking towards prisoner's house, he was barking violently, it was that that made me go out about 10 or 10.30 p.m. On that night the prisoner's dog was outside his house. The prisoner had sold me the land and house. He occupied the house and was to deliver it up on the 30th September. He had delivered up the land. (Witness reads the deed executed in his favor by the prisoner.) I paid the prisoners as follows: \$50 in cash, and the rest in notes. I had paid some of these notes. Only one note remained due, payable in July next. I knew the prisoner's wife, I knew he had two children, but I only recollect the eldest. The prisoner and his wife quarrelled a good deal. I have often heard them abusing each other. There was a sort of cellar, about 3 feet in depth. I cannot say whether the floor of the house was burnt when I arrived. I went home and went to bed. In the morning I went to the place and saw what appeared to be the dead bodies of the persons burnt inside the house.

Cross-examined: I heard the prisoner's wife's voice most frequently when they quarrelled. The prisoner is a good-natured man (bon garçon). The wife's temper was not so good as the prisoner's. My own impression is that the wife got up the rows; but I was not in the habit of visiting the house. I always thought that the prisoner bore his wife's bad temper with much patience. The youngest of the children was like his father, the prisoner, and there was a great likeness between them. One or two of the notes, which I had given as the price of the land, were presented to me before the burning of the house, and I paid them. I have since paid a note of \$100 to one of the prisoner's counsel, and the prisoner's father has given me a guarantee on his land that I should not be troubled in respect of that note which has neither been delivered or presented to me; but which, as I have just said, I have paid. The house was built of logs, partly squared, and principally of cedar. Cedar burns well when it is dry. What composed the house was dry; but it must have been drier on the inside than the outside, for it was raining on that night. When I heard the barking of the dog, I thought there was a row in the prisoner's house. Since prisoner and his wife were at Wotton they disagreed more than ever. When I heard the barking of the dogs I went out into the middle of the road and listened attentively four or five minutes, to ascertain whether there was any disturbance in prisoner's house; but I heard nothing but the barking of the dogs. I went home, and to bed. I still heard the dogs barking, but did not go out. It sometimes happens that dogs bark all night without any apparent cause. When I went out about 10 or 10.30 p.m., I went into the middle of the road. This did not bring me sensibly nearer to prisoner's house, but I was able to hear better. I was about $2\frac{1}{2}$ arpents from the prisoner's house.

5. *Celestin Blais*, of St. Christophe: I am a farmer. I know the prisoner; I also knew his wife and children. I know the house well (he is shewn a plan; he shews how the interior was arranged, and the position of the beds.) The stove was nearly in the middle of the house. There was a window in each wall. The house was about 18 feet by 20 feet, of cedar logs, squared on two faces. The windows were 3 or 4 panes in height, and 4 in breadth; I did not measure them. There was no partition in the house. During the night of the 24th and 25th September, 1868, the house in question belonging to prisoner was burned. I am the second neighbour from the prisoner, whose brother, David Guillemette, resides between him and me. I resided about $3\frac{1}{4}$ or $3\frac{1}{2}$ arpents from prisoner's house. It rained that night. I generally go to bed between 7 and 8 o'clock. On the night of the fire, when I went to bed, a fine rain was falling; it had rained for 4 or 5 days. I woke about 2 or 2.30 a.m., and it was raining at that time. I was aroused by cries which I heard. These cries resembled those of a person in distress. I woke up before my wife, and saw a bright light through the window. It was the house of the prisoner which was on fire. I dressed myself in haste, and