

families. The neighbors could see Fancy go to my house, when no one was home but my woman. He tackled my daughter once in the woods, and once in my barn, which I know of myself. I do not say that I am free from sin. I do not say that I have done nothing to provoke my wife, or that I have not sometimes made her jealous of me. I am sorry when I have done so; also, when I have made her angry, and when I got into a passion myself. If I had not got into a passion this would not have happened. The squaw never travelled with me but once. I was going home alone from Bridgewater, and when I was about 8 miles from home I came up with her, and she asked me to take her in, which I did, and she went with me upon our road, where we parted. She went to her camp about one mile from the road where we parted, and I went home. That was the only time she ever was with me alone. She had half a pint of liquor in a flask for her father, an old and sickly man. I had none with me.

We did not taste the liquor. I never had any wicked acquaintance with her. My neighbors can't deny that statement. It is the truth. I said to him: "while I was writing your confession on Friday, Mr. Agnew's body was found at Spectacle Island with his money, watch and rings, all safe, so that he was not murdered. Our county is therefore putting away two murders from it—one by the finding of the body, the other by your confession." Well, now, that is right; I am glad to hear it. I hope my neighbours will never again hear of such things in this county. I read this over to him. Now, said he, that is right. My wife's head struck a piece of wood when she fell. She had a wart as big as that ink bottle (3 cent bottle) on the small of her back, right by the back bone ever since I knew her. I said when I threw the axe away, you shall never cut another blow for me. That thought I gave the axe, any how.

(Signed)

his
Peter X Mailman.
mark

In the presence of

(Signed)

HENRY L. OWEN, Rector.

(Signed)

JAMES M. BURKE, Jailor.

I never thought God could be so merciful to such a sinner as I am; but I thank God, He has opened my eyes and took me out of darkness, and now I can see miles and miles ahead of me, when I couldn't see a rod before me, and that is up to my blessed Lord and Saviour. And if I owned this world, and all that is in it, I'd sooner have my shoes days and go to my Lord and Saviour. I say to every sinner: it is no odds how big a sinner he is. Repent and look to the Lamb of God and he'll be saved. I hope Albert Mailman and Josiah Fancy and my dear daughter will take warning from my death, and see the end of sin and turn from sin and lead better lives, and all who are living in wickedness, whether I know them or not, I hope they