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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MARCH 20, 1878.

noise or sign of life about, resolved to cross the SHEMUS DHU,

THE BLACK PEDDLER OF GALWAY A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

CHAPTER XXXII.-CONTINUED.

"Villain ! will you rob me of my child ?" cried the hermit, rushing between D'Arcy and Eveleen; but his effort was unable to liberate his child from D'Arcy's grasp. "Oh! D'Arcy, spare me this blow, I will give you-I will tell you all. Spare the honour of my child," "Off with you, you wretch!" said D'Arcy, in a

voice of determined vengeance, With one hand he clasped or supported the senseless form of the daughter, and held the other hand in a menacing posture to the hermit, saying : "O'Halloran, hypocrite! you thought you had triumphed over me. Your daughter is mine; she shall satisfy my vengeance against you. Ha! you feel it, old man-off with you !"

He pushed the old man with such force that he fell, his fiead striking against the bench upon which his daughter had been laid.

D'Arcy knew the companions he had chosen. Had they been less than fiends, they would have espoused the cause of that feeble, beautiful girl, and of that injured, unfortunate old man. But they did not feel for them; so hardened to the holiest and sweetest sentiments of nature, does habitual vice render the heart of man. Three young men of rank were present—but they were dissipated. They had no hearts alive to noble and generous feeling, except when they assumed its appearance among a certain society, where disgrace, public disgrace, would be the consequence of a denial of those feelings. Oh! then they were noble in mind, generous and kind of heart, delicate in sentiment; yet here, in their presence, having the power to prevent, they allowed the tenderest affections of humanity to be outraged-a young, beautiful, and innocent female to be borne, pale and lifeless, to satisfy the passion of a hardened villain, from the house of her father; and that father, an old man, feeble and whitened with age, lay upon the hard floor, the blood flowing fast from the wound he received in his daughter's defence, and crimsoning his white hairs!

"Shall we not have a drink, D'Arcy ?" asked one of the company.

"Oh! aye: where is the dumb boy? he will show you where the old fellow's best is." The dumb boy had left the cabin on the entrance of D'Arcy's party. "That imp's disappearance bodes us no good. He knows every intricacy of the woods. In a few minutes he will be in Portarah, with the news of our doings. Come, we must fly. You will find one of the men on the outside called out that lights some good home-brewed in yonder cupboard; it must satisfy you for the present."

These words were whispered by D'Arcy to Harrison. They drank around. The hermit was placed senseless upon his pallet, with his feet bound; his secret drawers were opened, and his papers seized. Kathleen was led out by Harrison, and Eveleen was carried by D'Arcy and Butler All this was the work of a moment. The motion of her captors, her exposure to the strong wind, and the noise of the storm aroused Eveleen. have fared. Help us just to horse, with our bur-

"In the Holy Virgin's name, where am I?" she cried out, as a faint idea of the dreadful circumstances of her situation shot through her mind. "Where is my father? Oh ! spare us ! spare us !"

She struggled to loose herself from them ; she forced her feet from those who held them; and D'Arcy, who held her arms, allowed her to stand. She threw herself at his feet, at the feet of a man she so much dreaded ; she seized his hand, and, with the wildest words of entreaty, she begged to be restored to her friends.

"Young madam," said D'Arcy, coldly, "your father is safe; and your safety depends upon your silence, and your obedience to me. You are in the power of one who must be obeyed; but still who loves you dearly, and will do everything for your comfort."

"Prove it, then, and I will forgive you all-I will even esteem you. Give me back to my father," she cried, in the same tone of earnestness.

"Poch ! this cannot be; I know what is better for you both. As you are able dow to walk, come rison to follow him quickly with Kathleon. The n onletly. In delaying here, there is danger to you and to your father." D'Arcy took one arm of the poor girl, and Lewis the other.

wood by the same way Harrison's servant came. - !" he whispered Harrison, "our ad-"By venture has taken a strange shape, and one I did not expect, I would give a thousand pounds that we were now on our good steeds. We have a woeful way of half an hour's labour before that; and I fear, in the meantime, the country will be slarmed by that cursed peasant and the hermit's imp."

"I am also resolved for life or death, Harrison," replied D'Arcy. "Give me your hand, my friend; we will live or we will die like brave men." It was not surprising to find D'Arcy speaking so solemply of near danger, from the news of such slight alarm ; but it was no timidity in D'Aroy's character. He knew that his absence from Galway would be soon known, and that Shemus Dhu and his friends would be instantly in hot pursuit of him. If they met, either must fall; and suppose even that he had killed Shemus Dhe, he himself their deserts, as an example to all others who may must be eventually overcome by numbers. Perhaps that mysterious feeling, which comes from the world of spirits, forewarning mortals, as strongly as prophetic words, that death is near, had the greater, share in bringing fear and doubt to D'Arcy's mind. He felt powerfully this presentiment. Only that he felt it so strongly, he would not have spoken of it to Lewis. He had resisted it often, and succeeded sometimes against its influence; but he could not at this moment overcome it, when he thought on Shemus Dhu. D'Arcy was not superstitionsthough it often happens that those who have the least faith are the most superstitious; still he could not help feeling awe and dread, when he reco'lected all that he had heard and seen of the mysterious character of the Black Peddler. With Shemus Dhu's assistance he had succeeded in many scheme of ambition. When Shemus Dhu opposed him, either by counsel or by action, he was unsuccessful He had often wished to be free from the clog which Shemus was upon some of his actions, but he could not do without him; for, though he did not acknowledge his acquaintance openly, he was his secret instrument in many plans of danger. Latterly, he had some doubts of his fidelity; but it was only in the last scene between them that he was entirely convinced of his treachery to him Shemus appeared now as his open enemy; and, in his anxiety of mind, he feared Shemus' power more as supernatural than human. However, D'Arcy's nature could not be long subject to this gloomy despon. dency of mind; and after a moment of exertion against it, he roused htmself, and became nerved to the exigencies of his situation. After many difficulties, they halted in a paddock joining the road, from which they could hear the voices of their servants. D'Arcy's spirits rose, and he congratulated his companions on the success of their adventure. They were preparing to pass the quickset hedge

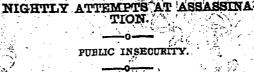
which separated the paddock from the road, when were moving on Eagle Rock, and that voices of men and the noise of horses were heard near, even distinctly, in the storm. "Come quickly," said D'Arcy to his companions, who were behind him, whilst he himself sought an opening in the hedge, though which he might bear Eveleen without inconvenience. "Dillon and But. ler, go you to Galway with your servants; you will not be storped on the road ; if you be, you can feign an excuse for your night adventure-Harrison and

I go forward.

You shall hear in a few days how we

dens. The last remark was suggested by the unusual rapidity with which the companions whom he addressed got into their saddles. D'Arcy, Harrison, and Lewis were on the opposite side of the hedge, and as D'Arcy planted his foot in an opening which appeared invorable to the safe and easy egress of the females, a wild shout of defiance arose from a cluster of trees within a few yards of him. Before he knew what the danger was, he heard the noise of a scufile between his friends and others. D'Arcy did not hesitate a moment. He would willingly have lent his aid to his friends, but he knew that his interference would discover Eveleen, and probably would not assist them. He drew his foot from the gap of the hedge; and giving directions to Lewis, who was nearest to him, to seize, at any risk, two or more of the horses, with the assistance of Harrison's servant, and to wait his appearance at Knockbane-a mile further on the road-he called to Harfatigue of the difficult way she had co increasing anxiety of mind, despite all her efforts, hindered Eveleen from exerting the power which she fancied she would have when opportunity occurred for her liberation. She was led or dragged passively by her captor through the rough grounds, and was many acres from the scene of the conflic before she could distinctly recollect the cause of their change of route. She then attempted to give an alarm, but D'Arcy had anticipated the danger of this: he had bound her mouth with a handkerchief. The poor girl found it useless to make an effort for her liberation. She submitted to be dragged along, for a few paces, by her unfeeling captor, and then she advanced with more alacrity than D'Arcy erpected. It was not that Eveleen had hope in human interference. In her first return to consciousness, she mentally-as if from habit-but ardently, invoked the aid of that Providence which over watches over the helpless and unfortunate, and which always assists, if invoked with sincerity. And after praying, she felt comparatively at ease The storm of agitated feeling which had rushed through her mind, was partially hushed. She had prayed-she hoped-and she confided. She thought not how far she was led. The tempest would not have awaked her from her reveries of hope; it was D'Arcy's voice alone which aroused her, when he said, aloud, to his friend, who was a few yards in advance of him, as they were descending a ravine

SHOOTING OF CATHOLICS



We take the following reports of the late shooting affrays from the Herald :

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'The attempted murder of the young man David Carray, or Carey has excited the greatest interest, and in the minds of all right-thinking members of our community the great sympathy for him and his widowed mother in this present critical state; and the sincere hope that the would be murderers may be detected, convicted, and punished according to be tempted to acts of violence against the liberties and lives of their fellow-citizens.

"Long before the hour for business in the Police Court yesterday, large numbers of men and youths, members of the two opposing religious factions, as-sembled in and about the building, anxious to hear the proceedings in the case, and of others of a similar character, which to the disgrace of our city, are now pending before the Court. Punctually at 10 o'clock, James Irvine, brass finisher, John McNaughton, printer, and John Stormont, labourer, were taken before the Police Magistrate, and in reply to the charge of shooting with intent to murder David Carray, several pleaded "Not guilty." Stormont was arrested early yesterdy; morning by Police Sergeant Miller and Constable Lee, of the Gain Station, and as the case of the other two prisoners, was in bed at his residence at the time. They were thereupon removed to the Montreal General Hospital, where Mr. M. C. Desnoyers, Police Magis trate, in their presence, waited upon the injured man David Carray, and took his ante mortem deposition, which is as follows :- "On the evening of the 12th March inst., at about 11.30 o'clock I was going to my home, situated off Jacques Cartier street. To get to my home' I had to pass through a porch under a house. I had only made a few steps under the porch, towards my dwelling house, when I saw the shadow of a person standing between my house and myself, and immediately I heard the noise made by the pulling of the trigger of a firearm, and I received the ball on the face, which entered through my nose, near the left eye, and lodged itself in some part of my head, and I heard the second report of a firearm, and was struck on the right thigh by another ball, which entered my left leg, and remained therein. I ran out immediately, and after I was out of the porch, hearing the steps of persons following me, I thaned around and saw two men coming out of the porch and following me. I ran up to St. Mary street, and from that corner to the corner of St. Mary and Campean streets all the time being followed by the said two men

who had come out of the porch after me. The said two men did not follow me beyond the corner of St. Mary and Campsau streets. I positively swear that one James Irvine, now a prisoner before me, is one of the men who followed me from the entrance of my yard off J.icques Cartier street, and I have no doubt in my mind that the said James Irvine, is either the man who fired at me, or the companion of the parson who shot me, and that they were acting in concert together, and I have reason to believe, and do verily believe that they intended to murder me, as they discharged their fircarms three or faur times while running after me in Jacques Cartier and St. Mary streets. While I stood in the porch leading to my house as above stated, four discharges of a firearm or firearms took place, but only two took effect as above stated. I now see one John Stormont, tobacconist, whom I know well, and I saw him several times in crowds watching for me. I had no quarrel with him, but we had a few words about valentines. I cannot swear that I saw the said Stormont last evening when I was shot as aforesaid nor when I was followed as far as St. Mary and Campean streets. When I reached this corner I saw one John McNaughton, who is now a prisoner, and I declare positively that the said John McNaughton was not to my knowledge in any way concerned in the shooting against me, but I really believe that he knows the persons who followed me as far as the corner where he stood. I have reason to believe that the person or

and again. I met the prisoner James Irvine, there twice during the lost six months. I know the after, and I went straight from there to Kearns' place. I remained in Kearns house until eleven o'clock. I walked home slowly, and it took me 20 or 25 minutes to walk from Kearns' house to the corner of Campeau street. I met no one that I knew, except the watchman Kelly. I met a policeman between St. Lambert's Hill and St. Gabriel street. I met the watchman before the shooting took place. It was about a minute or two after I left the watchman, when I heard the shooting. I would have seen the watchman had I turned round. He was going West and I was going East. I saw the flashes of the shots, but not of the first. The first firing that I heard seemed to be in Jacques Cartier, street. I cannot say the number of yards-I think I was about 15 feet or 20 feet from the men when the last shots were fired, the flash of which I saw. The two men who ran after the said Carry wore dark clothes, and appeared to be thick-set. swear positively that I could not recognize them. I did not meet or speak to either of the two prisoners during the evening of the 15th March. This close I the evidence in the case for the day,

and further enquiry was adjourned until to day at two. The prisoners were remanded to gaol.

Mr. J. N. Greenshields and Mr. McCorkill appear for the defence, and Mr. Denis Barry for the private prosecution.

An evening contemporary, after commenting upon the very ineffectual manner in which the East End of the city is lighted, gives the statement of a person living near where the firing took place, to the effect that immediately after the shots were heard, a waggon came along St. Mary street and stopped, when some one said "get in Andrew," and the vehicle was immediately afterwards driven off at a rapid pace. On enquiry, our reporter has been unable to find corroborative proof of the correctness no member of the crowd besides Bell. A policeman of this statement, but learned from a tradesman, doing business on St. Mary street, near Paten street that about half-past eleven, or a little later, he heard rapid footsteps, as of two or three young men running briskely along St. Mary street eastward.

Mr. D. Barry, advocate, complains that while walking down St. Lawrence street, on Tuesday evening, he was grossly insulted by two or three young men, who hustled him off the sidewalk, while another played the party tune of "Protestant Boys" on a jews-harp. Mr. Barry undoubtedly has exercised great forbearance in allowing his assailants to escape.

It is stated on good authority that Carry is a prominent member of the East End contingent of the Irish Catholic Union, and that on one occasion last Christmas, when he had trouble with an Orange Young Briton, a very large number of members of the Union attended in Papineau Square to support him in the event of further disagreement. During the whole of the afternoon much inconvenience was experienced from the large numbhr of interested spectators who thronged the Police Court despite the efforts of the officers in repeatedly clearing the courts and passages. It is said that all necessary arrangements will be made in future to keep the court clear.

THE CASE OF JOHN GUNNING BELL. Evidence in this case was proceeded with at

2 p. m. Detective Joseph Riche, of the City Police Force, deposed as to the arrest of the several prisoners, and in cross-examination by Mr. Duhamel, of the firm of Pagunelo & Duhamel. counsel for the defendants Joseph and William Gardner, he testified that he found no firearms on either of the Gardeners when arrested, but that a revolver found in their house was loaded in every chamber.

Richard Foster, 16, labourer, deposed :- On the night of Sunday last, I saw John Gunning talking to Mrs. Bray. R-turning to Lagauchetiere street I heard shots fired, and afterwards I heard that Bell was shot. Half an hour before the shooting I saw a man named Charles Beattie in the crowd, I persons who shot me intended then and there felon- | cannot say if it was the crowd that shot Gunning. I did not see him run, and I did not see him after the shot was fired. He belongs to a crowd that lives down in the Quebec Suburbs. I mean to say by "crowd' that he belongs to the same crowd that is believed to be implicated in the shooting of Gunning.

Hurst, brass-finisher, and Wm. Gilton, jeweller, was to the effect that they, togsther with James Hurst, other prisoner, Stormont, very well by sight, but I now in hospital, George Kelly and I. Low, were other prisoner, Stormont, very weil by sight, but 1 now in hospital, George Kelly and I. Low, were have not spoken to him very often. I saw the prisoner, Irvine, on Monday night last. I spoke to him at a meeting of Young Britons. We just said. "Hallo!" to each other, or, "How are you?" I had no other conversation with him then. This was at a a meeting at the Hall in Dollard street. I was at a hurst crossed the road and spoke quictly to said meeting of Orange Young Britons carly in the even. Fitts about something that had happened between ing. I left the meeting about 9 o'clock or a little them, when Harkins turned back and said be could beat any Orange son of a b h in the crowd. At that Robert Hurst began to laugh, and Harkins crossed over, and saying that he could beat Hurst, took hold of him by the legs and dumped him on the ground. The three others shouted to him to beat Hurst, and he threw himself en Hurst and bit his nose. When Hurst's friends pulled his assailant off, Laoy drew a knife, and Kelly chased Lacy as far as the market. Harkins followed in pursuit of Hurst, who dodged him, and ran away. Just then some one shouted out to "look out for the knife." Hurst was at this time standing about midway between the market and the corner of Lagauchetiere street. It was then that the defendant appeared on the scene, stripped off his coat and made for Robert Hurst. Harkins joined in the pursuit. Hurst ran away as far as the corner of Lagauchetiere street, and caughthold of the telegraph post for the purpose of swinging himself round the corner, when Beatty caught him by the wrist and struck him in the face several times, but Hurst did not "feel" the blows, although he saw them given. Witness pulled off his belt in self protection after Harkins had bit his nose and made at him again, but he did not strike at Haskin's head. Harkins used no stones that day, nor did he hold any pieces of iron or other hard substance in his fists.

None of the witnesses for the defence were present at the time their names were called, and it weuld appear, from the nature of the majority of questions put by the counsel for the defence, and the numerous objections raised by him throughout the morning, that his only object was to prolong the evidence until the hour of adjournment had arrived. John Prince, 18, tobacco factory operative, testified that he saw Bell standing opposite Mrs. Bray's door on Lagauchetiere street; also a crowd. Knew ordered the crowd to move on. After that he heard that Bell had been shot. Knew a boy named Dillon, present in Court. Did not remember meeting Dillon on Monday last. Had no conversation in the presence of Dillon, with reference to the shooting of Bell.

Richard Dillon, printer's apprentice. - Knew Prince, the last witness. Met him on St. Catherine street, near Colborne avenue, last Monday with a crowd whom witness did not know, with the exception, perhaps, of one person besides Prince. Witness started talking, and said Gardner was arrested; that he had heard that three chambers of his revolver were empty, and said, "Then he must know something about it." Prince replied that it was not Gardner, but a man named Spence that shot Bell, and that Gardner lent his revolver to Spence. Some of the crowd then said, "Mind yourselt? you will be getting into trouble."

Cross-examined by Mr. Greenshields .-- Prince did not say how he knew that it was Spence who shot Bell, and did not mention Bell's name, but witness know that Bell was meant. Could not say who first commenced the conversation.

This closed the evidence in the case for the day. George Beatty, one of the prisoners, was released on bail, himself in \$3,000, and two sureties, Mr. George Pell, trader, and Mr. William Bennett, grocer, in \$1,000 each.

THE CASE OF DAVID CARRY.

John McNaughton, printer, cross-examined by Mr. Greenshields-Stated that he was positive that each of the two men who were running after Carray fired a shot down Campeau street.

Q. Did you say to Detective Lafon when he arrested you, "I am innocent; I was there at the time of the shooting; I spoke to Kelly, the private watchman; I will tell the truth rather than suffer for others?" A. I did.

Q. State what you mean by these? A. I meant to say that I was innocent and that I saw the whole affair. The reason I said that was on account of being arrested by Detective Lafon. I did not mean that I knew the parties. Why I recog-

Carray and not the others was

"Oh, heavens !" she cried, " have I no friend to protect me against this wicked man ?"

"Come, mistress," said D'Arcy, roughly ; "this will not serve you; it willonly make matters worse between us. Your servant is before you; she will wait upon you when we are free of the woods." " Is Kathleen here? Let me see; let her speak

to ma." "Let the wench speak," said D'Arcy to Harrison.

"I am here, Mistress Eveleen I am held here, or I would go to you."

It was some little comfort to the unfortunate Eveleen to know that Kathleen was near her. She was prevented from asking whither they were bringing her, by D'Arcy tying a kerchief on her mouth. She felt that resistance was useless; and she submitted to be borne onward by her conductors in silence, hoping however, that some circumstance would give her an opportunity of escaping, and strongly resolving to profit by it. The terrible shock given to her feelings by D'Arcy's first appearance had passed. When first seized, she had lost every power of feeling and of action, under the complication of evil which so suddenly arose around her. But Eveleen soon recovered from her weakness of body, and with it from her weakness of mind. She knew not whither she was brought, or which led to the water's edge: for what purpose; still she did not despond or abandon herself to a useless grief, which better taught females in her situation would have done... thanks to her nurturing and education in Portarah -she resolved to be her cwn liberator, at least her own defender, if no other person could; and buoyed by this resolve, she stopped with such quickness over the obstacles of the way-though she was closely muffled-that her conductors let loose her arms, and were contented to keep pace with her. The night, if possible, became rougher. It blew a perfect hurricane from the sea; the lightning glanced about them; fhe trees were torn by branches and trunks. The party were sometimes forced back and sometimes were obliged to catch the trees for their support, in their advance through them. They stood midway between the hermit's dwelling and the road, after an awful burst of the storm, which swept the branches like chaff before lt, when Harrison called to D'Darcy that some per-

son was bellowing through the wood. "By Jovel it is my servant! He hails us by name. Let's call to him, D'Arcy ; something has happened."

When Harrison's servant came to them, he told them that voices were heard calling from the road to others in the wood : and that when he approached them stealthly, he observed, as well as he could see in the darkness, six or more men engaged in loud and earnest conversation under Eagle Rock, He heard Mr. D'Arcy's name mentioned ; and he thought it prudent to remove the "horses a half mile further on, and come to acquaint the gentlemen. "You have acted wisely; my lad," said D'Aroy.

Did you come hither direct from Eagle Rock ?"

"No, sir," answered the man." "After leaving he horse and 'my companions in a hollow beyond, Drimcong, I came through the wood, at the rear of the house

D'Arcy havidg satisfied himself that there was no

"Harrison, stop ! you lead us astray. The stepping stones are twenty yards above us."

D'Arcy knew the place. He brought his companions safe across the narrow inlet of the small lake without any inconvenience, unless the wetting by the spray, which fell plentifully upon them as they passed over the narrow raised way. They as-cended the opposite rising-ground, and rested among a tuft of trees, which sheltered them from the storm. The scene which surrounded them, although it had no beauties at that moment to charm any of the party, was one which was peculiarly striking. The moon, before unperceived by them, for they had been descending, and its light was too faint to illumine the gloom which surrounded them, had fully risen above the mountains, which, like a wall, separated the western seacoast from the low grounds or country that berdered upon Lough Corrib. Around them was wood varied every way by light and shade, hill and dale, rocky soil morass and upland—the trees now appearing in different solitary clumps, separated by rugged limestone and now, their leafless branches spreading in the distance, an interminable wood, gloomy and impenetrable, to the tops of the near and distant mountains. Knockbane lake extended for a mile to their right, glistening under the rising moon, and chafed into a thousand whitened waves. The hill, or rock upon which they rested—for it was pile upon pile of limestone, slightly encrusted with earthhung over the lake. The roar of the waters was distinct amid the roar of the wind as they dashed along the rocky base of the hill, grumbled among Its numerous holes and caverns, and spit their spray, with a hissing sound, against the rocky obstacles which opposed them. An arm of the lake ran through the ravine, swamping all the low grounds within its reach, and filler

iously to kill and murder me.

Questioned by John Stormont : Q. Did you see me last night ? A. No, I did not

ee you to recognize you.

Q. How long ago is it since we had any words? About a year ago.

Q. What did you have me taken up for? A. On uspicion.

Questioned by James Irvine :

Q. Are you positive that I am one of the parlies woh ran after you and shot you? A. You are one of them.

Q. How was I dressed? A. You had a black peaacket on.

Q. Had you an ill-feeling against me lately? A No, I had none. We had some words about Christmas time, but that was dropped long ago.

Q. Had you drank anything last night? A. No I have drunk nothing since last November.

Q. Did you ever threaten what you would do to me to any one else? A. I did not.

This closed Carray's examination.

The prisoners were removed to the Police Court where His Honour discharged John McNaughton from custody. and took his deposition respecting the occurrence.

John McNaughton, 18, printer deposed—On the evening of 12th March, at about 11.30 p. m., I was proceeding home on St. Mary street. When between Dalhousie Square and Campeau street I met Mr. Kelly, the watchman, coming in the contrary direction. I bade Mr. Kelly "good night," and he did the same to me. I had not gone ten paces down St. Mary street after leaving the said Kelly when I heard several reports of firearms coming, so far as I could judge, from Jacques Cartier street. I went so far as the corner of St. Mary and Campeau streets, and stood there for a while, and whilst I was standing there I saw three men coming from that part of Jacques Cartier street situate between Craig and St. Mary streets, and running in the direction where I stood. One of the three men was hit by the two others, and, so far as I could judge he was running for his life, and the two other men running after him, discharged fire-arms at him. When the man, who was pursued as aforesaid, came near me, I recognized him as one David Carray, a labourer of this city, and he passed between me and ran down Campeau street as hard os he could. The two men who followed Carray were coming along about

the centre of St. Mary street. Carray was distant from them about '10 or 15 feet; Carray crossed the corner first, and ran down Campeau street, and his two pursuers went round the corner into the middle of Campeau street. They severally fired a shot in the direction of Carry. I know the two prisoners, James Irvine and Thomas Stoemont,

now present, and I swear positively that it was im possible for me to recognize the two men who were running after Carray, by the way they ran, because I ran one way, and they the other. I know the prisoner Irvine. I have known him for a long

time, and am an intimate friend of his brother. I have been in his house almost every week to see his brother. I have not the most remote suspicion that the prisoner Irvine was one of the parties who pursued the said Carry. I was coming from seeing a friend, Mr. William Kearns by name, who keeps a saloon on Braig street, between St. Urbain and

Cross-examined by Mr. McCorkill council for Beattie, Christie and Kelly-Knew all the prisoners except Beattie. Did not see any of them in the crowd that shot Bell.

By Mr. Duhamel-Did not know who fired, and did not know who that William and Joseph Gardner, or either of them, had anything to do with the matter,

A long argument ensued on the applications of Mr. Duhamel and Mr. Greenshields for the release on bail of the preoners. They expressed themselves willing on the part of their clients to give security on real estate in any amount the Court might be disposed to ask.

Their Honors, after patiently listening to the arguments, decided to accept bail for the two Gardners, themselves in \$2,000 each, and two surcties. viz., Mr. Joseph Gardner, Sr, contractor, and Mr. Edward Booth, contractor. George Kelly and Wm. Christic were released on like security.

THE STABBING AFFRAY.

John Beatty, laborer, charged with assaulting James Hurst and Thomas Hurst, in connection with the stabbing affray of Sunday afternoon last, will stand his trial in the Police Court this morning, on the charge of assaulting Robert Hurst.

THE PATIENTS IN HOSPITAL.

On enquiry at the General Hospital late last night, our reporter learned from Dr. Burland, the house surgeon, the following additional facts respecting the condition of the patients :

DAVID CARRY

fs suffering from a pistol shot wound on the right side of the nose. The wound seems to pass directly backwards in a slightly oblique direction, and the course of the bullet can be traced as far as the larynz. The patient is 20 years of age, of a strong constitution, and likely to progress very favorably. The wound in his right leg is situate about the middle of the thigh, and is not serious. Neither of the bullets has yet be-n extracted.

JOHN GUNNING BELL

is also progressing favorably. In his case, the bullet penetrated the back on the left side, three or four inches from the spine, and seems to have passed in ah oblique direction towards the spine, where it still lies,

JAMES HURST.

who suffers from a stab in the right shoulder, is also progressing favorably, and testified with grati. tude to the kind attention paid him by the hospital staff.

Yesterday the case of John Beaty, labourer, charged with assaulting Bobert Hurst, brass-finisher, on Sunday afternoon last, was commenced in the Police Court; Mr. Brehaut, P.M., presiding. Mr. Mc. Corkill and Mr. J. M. Greenshields appeared for the persecution, and Mr. Denis Barry for the defence; The Court-room was crowded by a large audience, who took a great interest in all the proceedings. St. Charles Borrommee streets, I go there now I The evidence of the two witnesses examined Robert

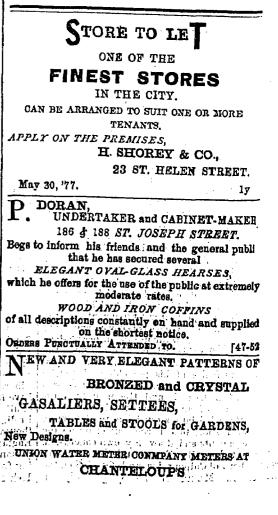
Dass between the telegraph post and me and almost rubbed against me. The others were from 15 to 20 feet from—that is to say, they were in the middle of the road. They fired from the centre of the street and did not coms to my side of the street after shooting, but ran across to Woodyard lane and I lost sight of them.

Emelion Senecal, painter, residing at the corner of St. Mary and Campeau streets, heard shots fired from the direction of Jacques Cartier street, and heard some person cry "Murder! Murder !" Witness threw up his window and looked out and saw three men running from the direction of Jacques Cartier street towards Campeau street, on St. Mary street-the first one seemingly pursued by the others. Did not identify either of the parties.

MONDAY.

This case was proceeded with at 12 noon. Denis Kelly, night watchman of stores on St. Mary street, deposed as to what he saw of the shooting-the same in substance as he related to our reporter on the night of the attempted muder, and already published. Both the pursuers appeared to be young men. One appeared to be attired in dark clother. Witness saw nothing distinctly from where he stood.

Adjourned until to day (wednesday) next at 2 p.m.



(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)