

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 honor of my child."

noise or sign of life about, resolved to cross the wood by the same way Harrison's servant came. "By—" he whispered Harrison, "our adventure 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 wonderful way of half an hour's labour before that; and I fear, in the meantime, the country will be alarmed by that cursed peasant and the hermit's imp."

SHOOTING OF CATHOLICS. NIGHTLY ATTEMPTS AT ASSASSINATION. PUBLIC INSECURITY. We take the following reports of the late shooting affrays from the Herald: The attempted murder of the young man David Caray, 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 their deserts, as an example to all others who may be tempted to acts of violence against the liberties and lives of their fellow-citizens.

and again. I met the prisoner James Irvine, there twice during the last six months. I know the other prisoner, Stormont, very well by sight, but I 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: "Hello!" to each other, or "How are you?" I had no other conversation with him then. This was at a meeting at the Hall in Dollar street. I was at a meeting of Orange Young Britons only in the evening. I left the meeting about 9 o'clock, or a little 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 it 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 Caray wore dark clothes, and appeared to be thick-set. I 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.

Hurst, brass-finisher, and Wm. Gilton, jeweller, was to the effect that they, together with James Hurst, now in hospital, George Kelly and J. Low, were standing at the corner of Lagouchetiere street and Papeau Square, shortly after two o'clock, waiting for a friend to join them, when four other young men, named Harkins, Fitch, Kelly and Lacey, came towards them on the opposite side of the street, James Hurst crossed the road and spoke quietly to said Fitch about something that had happened between them, when Harkins turned back and said he could beat any Orange son of a b— 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 on Hurst and bit his nose. When Hurst's friends pulled his assailant off, Lacy 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 Lagouchetiere 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 Lagouchetiere street, and caught hold 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 Harkins' head. Harkins used no stones that day, nor did he hold any pieces of iron or other hard substance in his hands.

D'Arcy having satisfied himself that there was no

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

St. Charles, Borrowmees streets, I go there now

The evidence of the two witnesses examined, Robert

NEW AND VERY ELEGANT PATTERNS OF

STORE TO LET ONE OF THE FINEST STORES IN THE CITY. CAN BE ARRANGED TO SUIT ONE OR MORE TENANTS. APPLY ON THE PREMISES, H. SHOREY & CO., 23 ST. HELEN STREET. May 30, '77.

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 Pagnonelo & 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.

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 Caray 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 recognized Caray and not the others was because Caray passed 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 come to my side of the street after shooting, but ran across to Woodyard lane and I lost sight of them.

Q. How long ago is it since we had any words? A. About a year ago. Q. What did you have me taken up for? A. On suspicion. Questioned by James Irvine: Q. Are you positive that I am one of the parties who ran after you and shot you? A. You are one of them. Q. How was I dressed? A. You had a black pea-jacket 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 drunk 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.

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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 is 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 larynx. The patient is 23 years of age, of a strong constitution, and likely to progress very favorably. The wound in his right leg is situated about the middle of the thigh, and is not serious. Neither of the bullets has yet been extracted.

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