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JAMES POOLE,
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THE MURDER OF MR. J. S. HOGAN. FULL PARTICULARS OF THE TRAGEDY. RECOVERY OF THE DECEASED'S VEST. ALL THE PARTIES IMPLICATED IN CUSTODY.

From the Leader.
The arrest of the murderers of Mr. Hogan, and the confession of one who witnessed and implicated in the crime, formed the all-absorbing topic of conversation in this city on Saturday, and the probability that justice was at length about to be done, was the subject of the perpetrators of the foul deed appeared to create general satisfaction.

HOW THE DISCOVERY WAS MADE.
The credit of the discovery of the murderers, it appears, is greatly due to Detective Colgan, who on Monday last first obtained a clue which he followed up with much skill and judgment until success finally crowned his commendable efforts. On that day, we are informed, he met the girl Ellen McGillock on Stanley street, in a house where he was searching for some stolen property. In the course of a conversation he held with her—in which among other matters the discovery of Mr. Hogan's body was mentioned—Ellen made a remark which struck Colgan as very singular and impressed him with the idea that she knew more of the circumstances attending Mr. Hogan's death than she chose to tell. He questioned her upon the point, but she declined to give information. Colgan was not to be baffled thus, or put off a scent which he at once supposed would lead to revelations of an important character. With all the pertinacity of a detective he remained in her company nearly the entire afternoon, talking quietly of different matters and occasionally and carefully putting question the answer to which forwarded a step the object he had in view. In order the better to establish himself in her good graces he treated her once or twice to liquor, but took care not to give her too much. It was with lively satisfaction that he gradually saw her yield herself to his wishes, and with feelings bordering on intense delight he finally heard her state that she knew all about the murder and would acquaint him with the particulars. To no other man, she said, would she communicate the facts; but upon one occasion when she was alone, she had been kind to her, and she would not forget the debt she owed to him. She then entered into a statement of the murder, but did not disclose all the particulars. She gave the names of the parties implicated in it, and where they were to be found, adding some general hints as to the mode of Mr. Hogan's death.

THE ARREST.
The detective having learned all McGillock was then inclined to communicate, reported the facts to his superior officers, and was once empowered to arrest all the parties implicated in the crime. He was able to find, and to adopt such other measures as to him might seem advisable under the circumstances. That night (Monday) he repaired to Brooks' bush, and with the aid of a posse of men succeeded in apprehending several parties, but the principal offender, a man named James Brown, was not in the bush, and could not be found. However the seven persons found—Jane Ward, Mary Garey, Anna Maria Gregory, Mary Ann Pickley, Andrew McGuire, Charles Gereau, and John Dillon—were secured and removed to the station at a late hour that night. The next day officers of the gang, John Eppison and John Reid, were apprehended, and inquiries were instituted as to the whereabouts of Brown and two others who were required, namely William Reid and Patrick Fogarty. It was ascertained that during the winter Brown was admitted to the General Hospital, but was discharged on the 15th of May, and that the inmates of the Hospital informed the police that he had started for Owen Sound, and preparations were made to pursue him in that direction. Before going, however, Colgan determined to search the city thoroughly; and on Thursday evening was fortunate enough to find him at the residence of one Kingsbury, on the Kingston Road. It appeared that Brown had started for Owen Sound together with a girl named Mary Crooks, but after traveling forty miles over a bad road he and his companion concluded to return, and had arrived in the city when arrested. Reid, whom he met at the tavern, had also only arrived in town, having lived for seven months previously in Kingston, whether he had gone to enjoy the proceeds of some robbery effected in Toronto. In that trip to Kingston he was accompanied by a man named John Sherriek, alias "Fogarty," and one who was deeply implicated in the murder according to McGillock's statement. This man left Reid at Kingston and crossed over into the States, where he committed some offence and was thrust into prison at Utica. It was the Sheriff of that county who wrote to Toronto about five weeks ago, as referred in the Leader of some statement to him regarding a murder at the Don. Brown, Reid and the traveling companion of the former were conveyed to the Police Station, but the nature of the charge upon which they were apprehended was not revealed to them. They then remained at large but one other of those instrumental to the murder, a young fellow named Patrick Fogarty. He was seen among the spectators in the Police Court on Thursday, and late on Friday night Colgan succeeded in discovering and taking him into custody also. Fourteen parties together are in custody on the charge of murder—Jane Ward and Brown as principals, and the others as accessories. The fourteenth is a woman named Sarah Fielder, who on the 25th March was committed to jail for fourteen days as a disorderly character. On Saturday morning was made out to authorize her continuance in custody.

THE EVIDENCE OF MCGILLOCK.
"A few days before the reported disappearance of Mr. Hogan, Jane Ward and myself were in the bush together. After dark we left it and proceeded towards the city, and on the way Ward asked for and obtained a gentleman's orange-colored handkerchief

which I had in my possession. She parted with me at the railway crossing about seven o'clock, and I came on to the city. I returned before nine o'clock, and was standing on the east end of the Don bridge when I heard a noise, and turning around saw two men struggling together on the bridge. I then heard one of the men cry out—'Don't take off my coat—she has all the money,' referring apparently to Jane Ward, who was standing near. The latter then called out to the other man engaged in the contest, who was James Brown, 'Pitch him overboard—don't let him get away any more.' Jane Ward then walked away towards the east end of the bridge, where I was standing, and I then saw Brown pitch the other man into the river over the parapet of the bridge. A man named John Sherriek and another named Hugh McEntamney were with Brown at the time, and after the man was thrown in, Maurice Malone, John Hudie and John Dillon came up. I caught hold of Ward and asked her what was the matter, where she said—'Don't hold me—I am after taking a few dollars from a man.' I then released her and walked on the bridge, followed by Ward, when I observed the orange handkerchief with a stone in it suspended from her waist. I asked her the reason the stone was in the handkerchief, and she replied 'the one I stuck with that will never tell another tale.' Feeling much frightened and alarmed at what I had heard and seen, I got upon one of the beams of the bridge; and about ten minutes afterwards three men—McEntamney, Sherriek and Brown—together with Ward passed along. A girl named Sarah Fielder was standing near when the man was thrown in, immediately after which act I heard Ward say to a girl named Anna Maria Gregory and another girl who was also present, 'tie him,' or 'his legs are tied too tight for him to swim.' From the time the man was laid hold of till he was thrown over the bridge was about seven or eight minutes. A man named Patrick Fogarty was on the bridge that night. He came up after Mr. Hogan was thrown in and while the others were looking over the bridge, laughing, to see whether he could swim. Jane Ward, added McGillock, 'told me while in jail with her since that she had never been able to sleep at night with comfort since the man, pretending not to know about it. She replied Mr. Hogan.' She said to me on many other occasions that she was very much troubled about it and had no peace or luck since it had occurred. I threatened my life if I ever said a word about it; and consequently I refused to sleep in the same cell with her, and the man allowed me to go to another. Maurice Malone had nothing to do with the murder, but knows all about it, and threatened to put me in the same place the man was put in if I ever spoke about it. In one of my conversations with Jane Ward she told me that Mr. Hogan had caught hold of her, pretending to be a constable; that she then took some money from him; that Brown, Sherriek and McEntamney then came up and she was kind to her, and she would not forget the debt she owed to him. She then entered into a statement of the murder, but did not disclose all the particulars. She gave the names of the parties implicated in it, and where they were to be found, adding some general hints as to the mode of Mr. Hogan's death.

THE BRIDGE.
The bridge upon which the murder is believed to have been committed spans the river at its intersection by King street about three quarters of a mile from its outlet. It is built of wood and is about one hundred feet long, having three rows of heavy, wooden beams rising ten or twelve feet above the roadway. There are two carriage-ways, two narrow passages for pedestrians, the latter on the outside, protected by a strong palisade. It was in the south carriage-way that McGillock says the attack occurred and when Mr. Hogan was in an insensible state he was carried to the south sidewalk and thrown over the palisade. About two hundred feet east of the bridge is a toll-gate, and there is another house nearer on the east bank of the river, which was inhabited on the night of the murder. These are the nearest, but there are also other houses in the vicinity, and the street gaslights reach to within a short distance of the bridge. The murderous affair should have occurred so early in the night as nine o'clock, without attracting the attention of the residents in the neighborhood, is somewhat singular but not improbable. It is likely that Mr. Hogan was struck senseless by a blow and therefore uttered no cry when thrown into the water, but sunk silently to his grave.

RECOVERY OF THE VEST.
On Saturday, in the course of a further examination of McGillock, she informed the Police Magistrate that some drops of blood had fallen upon the palisade as the body was thrown over it; that the next morning, when Brown, Jane Ward and herself were out for a walk, they discovered it, and that Brown then produced a knife and began cutting and scratching succeeded in removing them. In order to verify this statement, a detective Colgan on Saturday afternoon accompanied McGillock to the bridge, where she pointed out to him a part of the railing which she said she had cut with a knife, or some other sharp instrument. The cutting extended about a foot and a-half, and had evidently been done many months before. The girl declared that that was the spot where Hogan was thrown in, and where the drops of blood fell, and the stains were still to be seen. She said that thirty feet from the west end of the bridge.

RECOVERY OF MR. HOGAN'S VEST.
On Saturday McGillock also told the police that the vest worn by Mr. Hogan on the night of the murder was taken by one of the gang, and still in existence, but she did not know who had it. She described it as of dark cloth with red spots, and of the cut known as "single breasted." Yesterday (Sunday) detective Colgan and Sergeant-major McDowell proceeded to the house of one Rhodes, on the Kingston Road, a place well known to the police as a harbor for the prostitutes of the city, and there, after a search, it is suspected, has often found its way. The officers demanded of Rhodes whether he had ever seen a vest similar to that described, when he produced one exactly corresponding, which he said had been given to him by Samuel Hannon, now dead. Early a year ago Hannon was tried at the Recorder's Court for the robbery of a watch, but the eloquence of his counsel prevailed against the evidence and he was acquitted. Previous to his trial he wished to make a "presentable" appearance in court but his vest was rather shabby, and he had recourse to his friend Hannon, who gave him this one, which he wore at his trial, and was ever since. This was his explanation of the manner in which he became possessed of it. The policemen took the vest to the house of Sarah Lawrie, on Nelson street. She at once identified it as that worn by Mr. Hogan on the night he last left her house, December 1, 1859. She recognized the pattern of the cloth and the make, and is positive it is the same article. It will be remembered that when the body was discovered the inner coat was buttoned, but the vest had disappeared—a circumstance that excited considerable comment. The vest recovered has apparently been ripped up the back, and is forcibly pulled off the wearer. The vest was afterwards sewed up and made fit for use. It is now somewhat worn, but if made in this city for Mr. Hogan will be easily identified by the tailor, as the coat and pantaloons were by Messrs. P. M. Clark and Armstrong. It remains a matter of surprise that the murderers should have taken the vest, and allowed a coat to remain upon the body; but that it is Mr. Hogan's vest there is good reason to believe. The vest was last night in search of the overcoat worn by him, and it will probably also be recovered.

THE AMOUNT OF MONEY MR. HOGAN HAD ON HIS PERSON.
It is probable that on the night of his death Mr. Hogan had on his person about \$150. By evidence taken before the Coroner's jury it appeared that some six weeks before his disappearance he received \$200 from a source not stated. He was a man who lived moderately and was known to have paid out no large sums for a long time prior to his death. It is probable therefore that the amount he was stated to have about him was in his possession, to gain which the fatal act was committed.

THE EVIDENCE OF MCGILLOCK.
In the early part of December, 1859, the police were much puzzled to know by what means certain of the bush gang obtained the money which they then so freely spent. On or about the 7th of that month two girls belonging to the party, Mary Ann Pickley (now again in custody) and Ellen Slatery were apprehended on suspicion of robbery.

BROOK'S BUSH.
This resort for characters of the most infamous stamp is situated north-east of the city, upwards of two miles from St. Lawrence Market and a quarter of a mile from

the new jail. It is a lot of wooded land about forty acres in extent, having in the centre an old barn, which formed a refuge in wet or cold weather. The place has for years borne a bad name, and those resorting to it were the terror of the neighborhood. Thieves and robbers were of almost nightly occurrence, and the dread of punishment, it now appears, would deter the wretches from committing no crime by which they would be enabled to live without the necessity of working.

THE RIVER DON.
The river Don is a small winding stream taking its source some thirty or forty miles north of the city, and flowing into the lake at the extreme eastern end of the harbor. It is about two hundred feet wide at its mouth, and is navigable by small boats for three or four miles. Its width at the bridge is about sixty feet, and its depth not more than twenty. Its waters are always muddy, and large quantities of alluvial deposits are annually brought down by the current, which in the summer season is slow and sluggish, but in the spring and fall often rapid and destructive. The bed of the river for a mile or two from its mouth is a mass of thick mud, several feet in depth, of a soft and yielding nature. It is surmised that the body sunk in this mud and found a grave from which it was only released by the washing of the late frosts.

THE PRISONERS.
The prisoners, who are all now confined in jail, are, on the whole, as villainous-looking a lot as ever appeared at the bar of any court of justice. Their appearance would do no discredit to the classic precincts of St. Giles' or Five Points, or any other place of resort for the lowest and most depraved class of a large community. They are filthy, repulsive objects, and no prudent man would court their society in a lonely spot on a dark night.

JANE WARD.
Was born in Yorkshire, England, and came to this country when four years old, and has lived in the city since. She is a fiery, impulsive little woman, with sharp features on which her wild and abandoned life has not failed to leave a strong trace. Her eyes are wild, and her countenance is full of cunning and scheming, and her whole bearing is that of a villainous and revengeful nature. She has served a term of two years in the Provincial Penitentiary for robbery, and has on many different occasions been before the Police Magistrate as a disorderly character.

ELLEN MCGILLOCK.
Ellen McGillock was then ushered into the court and placed in the dock. Jane Ward (raising up her hands)—Oh, Lord God in Heaven this day send down on Ellen McGillock; and if I am guilty, may God punish me, and if you are guilty of the false oath you have taken may God bring it down this day! Oh, Ellen McGillock, you will never get over this as long as you live. Oh, Lord in Heaven! (wringing her hands and sobbing.)

The Magistrate (to the prisoners).—Do you wish to ask the witness any questions? Jane Ward—No, I don't, sir; I never saw the woman before. The other prisoner Brown shook his head, saying—'No.' The Magistrate read over the deposition of the witness, which she signed. He then said she might retire, and if wanted again would be summoned.

TESTIMONY OF MCGILLOCK.
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the former, immediately after it was inflicted, and not being of a very serious nature, she escaped with a lighter punishment than she probably otherwise would have received. Her manner is usually very determined, and when she says a thing she evidently means it. She has been looked upon by the gang as the most unfeeling among them, and knowing they entertained suspicions of her, she has not visited the bush lately, preferring the friendly shelter of a house on Stanley street. She is now at large, but remains under the watchful eye of a police officer.

TESTIMONY OF MRS. LAWRIE.
Mrs. Sarah Lawrie was first called and examined by Mr. Gamble. I was acquainted with the late Mr. J. S. Hogan, and he frequently visited my house. I last saw him on the 1st of December, 1859. He was at my house all that day, and left a little after eight o'clock in the evening. He told me before going that he had an appointment to attend to, and that he would be back again. He was dressed in a grey shooting overcoat, with a colored coat under; dark pantaloons, a vest, the cloth of which was dark ground with small red spots. I do not know whether he had any money. It was a wet, soft night and had been raining the greater part of the day. I never saw him again alive. The next time I saw him was in the dead-house on Sunday last, 30th March, 1861. I have no doubt that was his body. I recognized it by the clothes; the under-coat and pantaloons were those worn by him when I last saw him alive. He had no vest upon him then, nor the outer coat. There was a band in the flannel shirt which I recognized as having sewed on two days before he left my house, which would be on the 29th November, 1859. He put the shirt on the evening of the 1st of December. I would recognize the vest if I saw it. That now produced by Detective Colgan is of the same material and make which he wore, but the buttons are different. The lining is worn and I can hardly identify it. There was a band across the back, but it is taken off. I really believe it to be the same vest, although the buttons and band have been removed. I am a watch-poke like this. There was a pin in the band of the drawers which I remember having placed the night he left my house. Mr. Hogan never complained to me of being poked on his way to Mr. Beacell's. He told me that there were bad characters in the neighborhood of the Don Bridge, and that he often had to pass them, but that as they knew him they would not touch him. He called them the Brooks' bush gang. I advised him to be very careful of them as they bore a very bad name. (The prisoner Ward held down her head and commenced to cry.) The drawers were by Mr. Hogan's side when he was found. They were too wide, and he generally pinned them. The pin was in the same place where I had put it in order to bring them closer around him. About a fortnight before he left I received some money from him, and I noticed that he had several bills besides. I am quite certain that the body I saw in the dead-house was that of Mr. Hogan.

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The Magistrate read over the deposition of the witness, which she signed. He then said she might retire, and if wanted again would be summoned. **TESTIMONY OF MCGILLOCK.** Ellen McGillock was then ushered into the dock and placed in the dock. Jane Ward (raising up her hands)—Oh, Lord God in Heaven this day send down on Ellen McGillock; and if I am guilty, may God punish me, and if you are guilty of the false oath you have taken may God bring it down this day! Oh, Ellen McGillock, you will never get over this as long as you live. Oh, Lord in Heaven! (wringing her hands and sobbing.)

Brown and Sherriek. I did not see much of what happened, but saw Mr. Hogan pitched over into the river. Before he was thrown in I saw him on the ground, the two men over him. I heard him cry cut not to take his coat off, that she has all the money. Jane Ward made no reply to this. I saw Brown and Sherriek pitch him into the water. They carried him a short distance from the place where he first stood with Ward, and threw him over the south side. I heard a noise as of a body falling into the water from the bridge. He uttered no groan nor made any out-cry. I was at the other end of the bridge, but not upon it. Jane Ward was with me. The men afterwards passed me—three of them—and went to the bush, Jane Ward accompanying them. As they passed they laughed among themselves, and said he could not swim far, for his legs were tied too tight for that. Before me came the bridge that evening, Jane Ward accompanied me. I saw an orange pocket-handkerchief from me. She asked for it, I gave it to her. When she joined me on the bridge after leaving Mr. Hogan the handkerchief was in her belt. There was a stone in it.

Jane Ward—God forgive you! I know He will forgive me of that crime at any rate. **WITNESS.**—I asked her what she had the stone in the belt for. She replied that "them she struck with that would never tell another tale." She had a cape on that night but it flew back and I saw the handkerchief. As she ran along I put my arm around and felt the stone. At the toll-gate I drew back and allowed them to proceed to the bush. I then returned to the bridge to the place where the man was thrown over. It was between half-an-hour and an hour from the time we met Mr. Hogan until the body was thrown over. During that time no one passed, nor did I see any but the parties I have mentioned. I remained on the bridge till about one o'clock, and sat on top of a beam. While there Maurice Malone and John Dillon passed. They were going from the town towards the railway crossing on the Kingston road. I did not speak to them, nor did they say anything to me. They returned afterwards, and as they came up I heard Malone say to Dillon that "they must have made a raise—there were spending money so freely." I understood from what they said that they had been at the railway crossing and saw the others at the tavern there. They did not, however, mention any names, but they stopped at the bush, and that they would not go with them for they would get drunk that night. Ward and the others told before I left them that they were going to the bush. While I remained on the bridge a constable named Higgins came and recognized him, and came down from the beam and spoke to him. About one o'clock I went to the house of one Squires, near the bush, and stayed in his shed for the remainder of the night. I did not see the prisoners again till the morning, when I went to the barn in the bush, not far from Squire's. Brown and Sherriek were standing outside of the barn. I had no conversation with them, but I heard them speaking. Brown had a coat in his hand and Sherriek a vest. The vest was a good-looking article, but it was torn. I heard one of them say to the other that he never liked to put the things out of the way, for fear there would be a report, and they would all be caught and taken out of the bush. I did not go into the barn, but Jane Ward came out. We walked into the bush and Brown and Sherriek shortly afterwards joined us, but they had not the coat and vest with them. The next morning I went to the bush, and the previous night's proceedings. I left Ward in the bush, and Sherriek Brown and myself went to Kingsbury's tavern. We crossed the bridge on to south side, and as we went along I saw the men looking at the railing. When we came near the west end, I saw a piece of railing having marks of blood upon it. They both observed the blood, and one of them said it would be suspicious. They then took out their knives and cut a portion of the wood away. I said nothing to them about what had happened the night before, nor to them to me. I have been only once at Brooks' Bush since the first time I saw him about three years ago. Since that time I have seen him frequently. It is about a year and four months since I saw him last. I then met him at the Trinity Church on King street east. I had then come from Brooks' Bush, and was coming to the city. It was after dark when I left the bush, but I cannot tell the hour. It was a soft rain night, blowing pretty heavy, but not hard. When I left the bush the prisoners Jane Ward and Jim Brown were with me.

Jane Ward—Was I with you, Ellen McGillock? **WITNESS.**—Yes, you were. **Q.**—Gamble—What were you with you? **WITNESS.**—Bob Wagstaff, now in the Penitentiary, Hugh McEntamney and John Sherriek, commonly called "English Jack." They left the bush with me and we came over the Don Bridge together. On the way we went into the tavern of one Kingsbury, on the west end of the bridge, and had a drink. We remained only while we had the liquor, and all left together. Jane Ward and myself walked together—James Brown, Sherriek and McEntamney being in front. Wagstaff remained behind speaking to some man. We walked up King street, and I saw a man in front of Trinity Church. The man had passed him a short distance when we met him, when he came up to us and recognized and spoke to us. He called me by name, saying, "Is that you, Ellen McGillock?" Jane Ward then walked off together with the bridge. I could not say whether she took hold of his arm first or not. He was as anxious to take her arm as she was to have his. Ward told me to walk on a short distance and wait for her. I ran ahead and stood at the east end of the bridge. The bridge I speak of was the old bridge, and was not the new one. Jane Ward and Mr. Hogan stood near the middle. There was a lamp at the end of the bridge and I could see them quite distinctly. I was about the length of this room from them, say forty feet. When Jane Ward and myself turned back with Mr. Hogan, Brown, Sherriek and McEntamney also turned and followed us. When I stopped at the east end of the bridge they stationed themselves near the opposite end. The first thing I heard after leaving Jane Ward and Mr. Hogan on the bridge was a loud shout from the latter, but I could not understand what he said. I could not see him, but I saw a man named Samuel Hannon. He was often in the bush; but not on the bridge that night, nor did I see him the next morning.

Q.—The Magistrate—Have you any question to ask the witness Ward? **JANE WARD.**—Yes, I have, your worship. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—Well, come up here, but don't get within scolding distance of

her. (A laugh.) **JANE WARD.**—Oh, there's no danger of that. Ellen McGillock, when we went into Kingsbury's tavern, as you say—and that was true—was it Mr. or Mrs. Kingsbury who gave us the drink? **WITNESS.**—It was Mrs. Kingsbury. **JANE WARD.**—(to the magistrate)—Will you allow some of the police to go down to Kingsbury's. Besides, Hugh McEntamney was in jail at that time, and Jack Sherriek was in the country. I was not in Brooks' Bush that December. Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes know the person I was living with, and that I was not in the bush. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—You say Hugh McEntamney was in jail at the time this murder is supposed to have been committed? **JANE WARD.**—Yes, he was. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—Well that is a matter easily settled by reference to the books. **JANE WARD.**—Maurice Malone was in jail. **JANE WARD.**—But McEntamney was in jail. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—We will soon determine that. He then left the bench for a few minutes to consult his register; and on returning.

Mr. Gamble said to witness—Was there any particular individual among the women more intimate with Hannon than the rest? **WITNESS.**—Yes; Anna Maria Gregory. **Q.**—Gamble—Was she or Hannon in or about the bush at this particular time? **WITNESS.**—I cannot say. I did not see either of them that night or the next morning in the bush. I cannot say what time afterwards I saw them. **JANE WARD.**—Where do you say I met you that night? **Q.**—All that day? **A.**—Yes. **Q.**—Do you know what month it was? **A.**—No. **Q.**—Nor the day of the week? **A.**—No. **Q.**—How long were you in the bush? **A.**—I cannot say. **Q.**—Where had you come from? **A.**—I went down from a house in the city. **Q.**—What house? **A.**—I think it was John Grennan's. I am not sure whether it was there or Mrs. Shields'. **Q.**—How long did I stay with you in the bush? **A.**—I cannot tell. **JANE WARD.**—(to the magistrate)—I was in Rhodes, at the time, and if he and his wife were here they would tell you I was not in the bush even one night, Catherine Cogran was with me in Rhodes, and will tell you the same. Biddy Donnelly, too, and James Tuck, who is now in jail, can say the same.

THE MAGISTRATE.—Well, if all those are facts you will have a full opportunity of proving them. Any witness you may reasonably require for your defence will be summoned to attend and give evidence. **JANE WARD.**—Thank your worship. (To witness)—You say we were in Kingsbury's house. **WITNESS.**—Yes. **JANE WARD.**—I am sure we were not, and were never there together. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—I say state now that you were wrong in saying that McEntamney was in jail on the 1st of December 1859; he was put in on the 7th of that month and remained there for two months, as I have ascertained from the books of the court.

JANE WARD.—Then, about the Don bridge being cut, why there is not a foot of it not shaved. It is not cut in one place alone but all over. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—With regard to that point, you will have an opportunity of questioning Detective Colgan, who will be examined presently. **JANE WARD.**—Ellen did we go into Squire's that day we were in the bush? **A.**—No. **Q.**—Where did you go? **A.**—I am not going to answer all these questions she is putting to me. **JANE WARD.**—But you must? **THE MAGISTRATE.**—You are bound to answer my proper question asked by the prisoners. **JANE WARD.**—Where did you go? **A.**—I came to town. **Q.**—Was there any person in the bush besides Jim Brown and Sherriek? **A.**—The bush may have been full of people, but I did not see them. **Q.**—You left me there, you say? **A.**—Yes. **Q.**—And you say I was there all night? **A.**—You may have been, you were there when I went. **Q.**—You said you saw us throw the man over the bridge? **A.**—Yes. **Q.**—Was there any ice in the river? **A.**—I don't know; there may have been some, but there was plenty of water. **JANE WARD.**—Well last December Willy McMullen was cutting ice in the river above the brewery or distillery, and he was cutting it all the month. Where is the place, Jim, McMullen went to live? **BROWN.**—The other side of Hogg's Hollow somewhere. **JANE WARD.**—I would like to have him here, for he was cutting ice all that month. **THE MAGISTRATE.**—You will have an opportunity of summoning him if you wish.