

only a shanty. The stable was more properly speaking a hay stack, with some logs to support it, and the whole establishment was worth, at the outside, not more than thirty dollars. Said Meehan never had any fencing or cultivation in connection with said place.

4. *The building referred to was built by Meehan for a grog shop and he carried on the business of selling liquor for ABOUT ONE YEAR*, when he went to the River Marais, aforesaid, and took up a claim for the purpose of farming. He lived at the Marais over a year, and then went to reside in the United States, where he has lived ever since.

Said Meehan never lived on said Lot number nine (9), nor did he ever have any improvement thereon.

6. NO PERSON EVER LIVED ON SAID LOT NUMBER NINE SINCE I CAME TO THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA.

Clarke fyled further affidavits in support of his claims as follows :—

*Michael Meehan.*—Declaration 21st April, 1889.

1. I know the land the subject of this application, in the Parish of St. Agathe, in the Province of Manitoba.

2. In the year 1869, about a year before the transfer of the North-West Territories to Canada, I took up and settled upon land about half a mile, more or less, north of the boundary line, on the west bank of the Red River, and built a good substantial log house, about twenty by thirty feet, and stables, on the land. My buildings were fully as good, or better, than those of the Half-breeds who were my neighbours. My house was built on the highway leading to Fort Garry, and my land lay between the lands of Joseph Goudon and his brother, David Goudon, and, as I believed and intended, within two miles of the Red River. The nearest house to the boundary line was the house of a French Half-breed, whose name I forget, but the Custom House was there after Mr. Bradley came as Collector of Customs; then the Hudson's Bay Company's fort; then, separated from the Hudson's Bay lands by a coule, came Joseph Goudon's land; next there was about a mile or more of vacant land, before you come to the house of Joseph Goudon. Where I took up my land was on a part of that vacant space, away back from the river, about, as near as I could judge, just within two miles of the river, and, as near as the eye could guess, looking in a straight line from my house to the river, about a quarter of a mile or so north of the coule.

I lived on the land in question till the spring after the Canadian volunteers came to the Hudson's Bay fort, and did a little trading there and sold liquors, and would have continued to occupy