

ing about two years, as he used to work in my yard for my son; he often told me that he had been reared as a Catholic by his grandmother, that he never went to a Protestant church since he came to this country, never went to any but the Catholic church; that he was as much a Catholic in mind as myself.

(Signed,) JAMES McSHANE, Sr.

Sworn to before me, at Montreal, this }
twenty-second day of January, one thou- }
sand eight hundred and seventy-six. }

(Signed,) A. BROGAN, *Comr. S. C*

Mary McGuire, aged twenty-six years, servant, residing at Hon. Peter Mitchell's, 190 Mountain street, in this city, being duly sworn at her own request, deposed as follows:—I began to keep company with the late William McEntyre about eighteen months past; I then told him I would not keep his company if he remained a Protestant; he said his inclination had always been since his boyhood to become a Catholic; he often repeated the same thing to me and to my sister Catherine; it was a matter well understood that he would become a Catholic before our marriage. He often came to St. Patrick's church with me. Two weeks before he fell sick he wanted me to come to Father Dowd to get a pew in St. Patrick's, and to tell Father Dowd that he wished to become a Catholic; I put him off, saying it would be time enough when we were ready to get married. On Sunday evening, the 26th December last, finding himself sinking, he asked me would he not be buried in the Catholic cemetery; I said no, as he was still a Protestant; he then said: "Will you send Father Leclaire to see me, he was the priest who was with Catherine (my sister) when she was sick, I wish to have a long discourse with him." I told my sister Catherine to come to Father Leclaire, that William McEntyre wanted him.

On Tuesday, the 28th December last, I went to the Hospital in the evening. William McEntyre had just seen the Protestant minister. I saw the minister going out. I asked Willy who that man was: he said, "he is a minister, but I don't want him."