

returned in about an hour—about half past nine. Deponent and Mr. Rubidge were then in the office. Mr. Rubidge had arrived half an hour previous; he came in before Tompson left. On Mr. Kitson's coming into the office he went into his bed room and came out again in two or three minutes, bringing in his hand the key of the iron chest. The first thing he did on coming into the office was to open the shutters on the Bank side. Deponent had previously opened the shutters on the other side. They were all properly fastened. After Mr. Kitson had opened the shutters and got the key he went and opened the iron chest. From the time of his opening the shutters to his opening the chest not more than ten minutes elapsed.

When Mr. Kitson opened the chest he exclaimed Saunders, I'm robbed. Deponent at the moment thought him not in earnest, but on his repeating it he got off his seat and ran round to the chest. It was wide open; Mr. Rubidge accompanied deponent. Mr. Kitson added, the chest was completely stripped—the bureau and the chest nearly touched. The bureau was then open, both the upper and the lower part. Mr. Kitson opened them after he had brought the key of the iron chest out of his bed room. Deponent positively saw the key of the iron chest in his hand before either the upper or lower part of the bureau were open. Mr. Kitson pointed out the manner in which he had found the keys the night before, and that he had taken the key of the iron chest to bed with him. Mr. Rubidge was standing by. Mr. Kitson immediately left the office; he returned in about five minutes accompanied by Mr. Bethune. Dr. Carlile came in in a minute or two afterwards. About six weeks ago deponent recollects the key of the iron chest being found in Mr. Kitson's bed, by the woman who was making it. It was about nine o'clock in the morning; Mr. Kitson was not in the office; Mrs. Burrell put the key on the drawers in the bed room, and it remained there till Mr. Kitson came in. Mr. Kitson came into the office in about twenty minutes or half an hour, to the best of deponent's recollection. Mr. Kitson, during the day, kept the key of the iron chest in the lower part of the bureau, but deponent does not ever recollect to have seen the bureau left unlocked or the key left in the door. Deponent has

repeatedly seen Mr. Kitson lock up the key of the iron chest in the bureau when he was going to his meals, & when sleeping there, which deponent generally does; he knows Mr. Kitson took the key to bed with him. Mr. Kitson has left the key of the bureau in the charge of deponent when he has been away, at different times. Deponent never had occasion to take money out of the iron chest, as there was sufficient in the bureau for what was wanted during Mr. Kitson's absence. At the time this robbery took place there was money, not locked up, in the small cupboard over deponent's desk, which belonged to the Canada company, and was not handed over to Mr. Kitson until a deposit was regularly made by deponent on account of the Company, with the Bank agency. None of this money was touched. There was also some money belonging to the post office open to any one who was inside the office; a few dollars only, but which was untouched.

Sworn at Cobourg,
in the District of New-
castle, this 3rd day of
July, 1853, before me
R. HENRY, J. P.

G. SAUNDERS.

The Deposition of JOHN GILCHRIST, of
Cobourg, in the Newcastle District, Pres-
byterian.

Examined the premises, in part of which the Bank office and Post office are kept on the morning of the 20th June last. There was no mark or appearance of violence or force on the cellar door, nor any thing to raise a suspicion that it had been forced open. He also looked at the trap door which opens from the cellar below into the office. If the leg of the table were on the trap door, deponent thinks a person from below could scarcely by any means succeed in getting up into the office; but in deponent's opinion it would be impossible for a person going down into the cellar to place the leg of the table on the trap door and close it. Deponent examined the ground under the gallery which runs in front of the office; there was a hole thro' the floor of the gallery through which a person might creep, and at the farther end from that hole a board was broken away and a space left sufficiently large for a person to get through into the outer cellar at a distance of a few feet from the door which goes into the inner cellar; but this board