

Mrs. Slavin was again brought up, and she adhered to her story, declaring positively that Breen was not at her house on Saturday night or any night during the week, and that he was not there on Monday morning. She gave some particulars as to the time she was in the country. She said that none of the family had been in a house of worship for many years. On this occasion she did not appear as indifferent as on Wednesday.

A man (named Quinn, we believe,) came forward to state that on Sunday, as he was passing near Slavin's, he saw Pat and John together on the road, playing with a piece of money. Pat showed it to him, and asked what it was, and he told him it was a sovereign. Pat then offered it to him to have a spree, telling him he had more money than he ever had. The man refused it, telling the lad he had no right to it. Pat asked him if he had heard that McKenzie's place was burned, and he said he had not. He went on, and after he passed on a short way, he turned back and saw Pat take some out of his pocket—about five sovereigns.

John was again brought up and asked if he had seen this man. He said he had on Sunday. He was then told what the man had stated, and asked why he had not spoken of this, and he said he had not been asked about it. He was then told that he must tell the whole truth, and he then told that on Saturday night when the three men came in he sat up in the settle bed where he slept, and heard them speak of the murder and their booty, and how Breen had killed McKenzie with four blows of an axe, and they put him in a corner. Breen then killed Mrs. McKenzie with the axe, and "cut the children." They dragged these bodies together, and then set fire to the house. Pat, he said, held the candle, while his father searched the house, and it was Breen who killed them all. He did not account for McKenzie's being in the other house, and seemed to know nothing about it. The three men examined one another's clothes carefully, to see if there were any signs of blood on them. They said they had a queer lot of money and a queer lot of clothes. They divided fifty sovereigns that night. There was some butter in the bag also.

(This, we believe, is the substance of what the boy said on this occasion.)

On Thursday evening two men named Hagarty, father and son, were arrested by Capt. Scoullar, at the head of Loch Lomond, and brought into the city, and on Friday they were examined.

Bernard Hagarty, the son, stated that he is nephew to Slavin, and that he last saw the two Slavins and Breen on Thursday morning near his father's house. On Tuesday morning, before day, the three came to the house and woke them up. They told them that McKenzie's house had been burned, and the family murdered, that they were afraid suspicion rested on them, and they wished to conceal themselves. They said they were not guilty. They got their breakfast and stayed about two hours, until about sunrise. They appeared to be very anxious to get away. They said they would go by way of Sussex Vale to the Bend, and from that to the United States. He described how they were dressed. The elder Slavin is not tall. He is stout, and his hair is rather grey. He went to town, and called at Slavin's to look after the cow and milk her. He came to town to pay a smith's bill. After some hesitation he admitted that he had got several messages from Slavin. He was to tell Fagan, to whom Slavin owed £3 or £4, to take the cow. He was to tell the Carrol's if the children came to them not to send them to the Poor House. He was to learn the news, and Slavin gave him two pieces of cloth, remnants, to get a trowsers made by the young women Carrols. All these messages he executed, and he spent the greater part of the day at the Carrols. He told them who the trowsers were for, etc. He put up his horse at Etchingham's. The trowsers were made in the course of the day, and he sent them home by a boy living near his place. He heard that Mrs. Slavin was arrested. There was no confusion in his statement here; but it would appear that it was Thursday morning when next he saw the men in the rude camp in the woods near his father's house. It was about half a mile from the house near the shore of the upper lake. He told them that the old woman was arrested, and that they were suspected of the murder. They said they were innocent, and he told them if they were they had better come forward and show themselves than be out there all wet and wretched as they were. He took them a piece of bread, about two or three pounds, but no milk or tea. He promised to be with them in the evening. They said they would stay there some days and then go to the Bend. He was arrested before evening. He did not send word to them, and could not tell if they were there still. He saw no money with them, and got none to bring to town. He did not tell those who arrested him that the parties were close by in the woods. He thought it time enough to tell when he was on his oath and obliged to tell. He did not want to have two or three stories of what he had to say. He would not come there if he could help it, or tell on his own. He meant to tell the truth.

This witness wore a pair of pants much too large, and they were examined minutely. He said Breen never owned or had worn them.