

not blowing very hard. My room was on the first flat upstairs, over the kitchen—the ell. There was a little hall between my room and Mr. Osborne's room, which was in main house, right over the bar-room. My room was No. 5 and his room was No. 4. I undressed and went to bed when I went up stairs, but did not go to sleep. I remained in bed an hour or an hour and a half when I heard a person come in, and I got up and went down stairs, because I was expecting a young man named James Fraser from Moncton in about that time and thought it was he. It was not he, and he did not come that night. The person who came in was Timothy McCarthy. This was about 12 o'clock; he was then about half way between the kitchen door and front door, talking to Mrs. Osborne, Eliza and Harry. They were all talking together. I heard him say he was with Mr. Smith and was down to the Riley House, and they would not open the door for him when he rapped. Mrs. Osborne asked, "Where did you leave Smith?" He answered between Pelletier's store and another store—I forget the name of it. He then took his rubber coat and his overcoat off and hung them up in the hall on nails between the bar-room and sitting room, the overcoat near the bar. The overcoat was colored dark brown with a velvet collar a shade darker than the coat. Mrs. Osborne said, "Come along into the bar." The whole of us went into the bar-room. McCarthy had on a new soft black felt hat. All his clothing was new. McCarthy had been drinking and was pretty tight. I had not seen either of the others drinking any that evening. When we got in the bar-room Mrs. Osborne and Eliza went inside the counter. I was most of the time on the right side of McCarthy on the outside of the counter. Harry was walking about outside the counter. I had seen this powder used before when I stayed with them in Moncton—they sometimes put it in a tumbler before they poured the liquor, but did not see any effect from it, because I paid no attention to it and never talked about it. Powder made the liquor darker. I never saw it used at this house before the 12th Oct. When I saw it used in Moncton the people used to drink it when it was mixed with liquor. It was a rough, coarse, white powder, one grain would be as large as the head of a pin and would roll. After we got in the bar-room we were plugging him (what you call fooling) about the Riley girls, and about a quarter of an hour after he came in he treated. He drank pale brandy. Mrs. Osborne, Eliza and Harry all took pale brandy. I didn't take any liquor at all. McCarthy paid for it in silver. I don't think he got any change back. Then he was talking about Mrs. McCarthy. He said he was going away to leave her because she was jealous of him for talking to that girl. He treated three times and paid for it in silver. They all drank pale brandy each time; the fourth time he asked for liquor and took pale brandy. Mrs. Osborne put some powder, which she took from the paper outside of the bar on the shelf, into the tumbler with her finger before she poured the liquor into the tumbler. McCarthy was then too drunk to walk and showed that he was drunk by his talk. She poured out a pretty heavy drink. There was no water put in the brandy and he drank the raw brandy with powder in it. Mrs. Osborne stirred the liquor with a spoon. The others drank the fourth time. After he took the fourth drink he was able to talk for about 10 minutes. He talked foolish talk. The last I heard him say was when he called his wife and son. He called his wife Ellen six or seven times, and called his son Hazen. He did not call very loud. I heard him, but did not know what he meant. Eliza told me he was calling his wife and son. He had his hands crossed on the counter and had his forehead resting on them. He was helpless and unable to do anything. We talked for ten minutes after that, but he couldn't answer. After that Mrs. Osborne, when she saw he could not reply to what they were saying, said, "He's out of his mind altogether." She then came out from behind the counter, took the money out of his right hand front pants pocket. This was a roll of Bank bills about three inches thick. The first bill on the roll was a \$10 bill. Bills were in a round roll, not folded flat. She took the money and put it on the counter, parted it and offered me half. I said I didn't want any of that money. I did not take any. She rolled the money together. She then went behind the counter again. While she was coming from behind the counter to get the money out of his pocket, neither Eliza or Harry said anything. After she went around the counter after picking the money up from the counter, she said "Annie you must not talk about this. He must be dead." I said "I would say nothing about it." She then asked her son "What are we going to do with him, Harry." Harry said, "Mother I don't know what we're going to do." She said, "Put him out and he will come too and find out where his money went." Harry said, "Mother if you think that, let us finish him." His mother said "all right" and she handed the hatchet to him which had been on a puncheon which stood between the outside bar-room door and the counter, and Harry took it. McCarthy still continued resting his head upon his crossed hands on the counter. Harry's mother said "strike him only once and kill him right off." He struck him once behind the right ear with the back of the hatchet, and he fell down on the floor with the first blow that Harry gave him. He was not dead then, but was drawing blood through his nose and mouth, and Harry struck him the next time in the same place and he finished him, and I saw him (McCarthy) draw his two last breaths. After that Mrs. Osborne fixed me a drink of pale brandy and swallowed them. Then Harry went into the front sitting-room and brought out a Bible for me to take my oath on if that I'd never tell. Harry repeated the words, and I kissed the Bible. McCarthy fell on his left side with his face turned towards the counter. His hat was lying on the counter, where it had fallen before he was struck. His face was about six or seven inches from the counter. After he fell, quite a quantity of blood came from his nose and mouth. I didn't see it come from any other place. The blood just fell down on his clothes and on the floor. It did not spurt out. He drew his two last breaths in about five minutes after he received the first blow. I saw no hole made in the place that was struck nor any blood come from that place. About ten or eleven minutes after we first went into the bar-room a man came in through the front door into the bar-room, and asked for a drink of pale brandy. He got it from Harry and paid for it in silver, and went out without speaking to anyone again; no person spoke to him nor about him after he had gone. I don't remember ever seeing him before. He was a pretty tall, stout man, with a dark complexion and dark moustache—no other whiskers; was all dressed in black clothes and black felt hat. He was well dressed. He did not look as if

had been travelling. He wore a black overcoat. His clothes appeared very clean and dry. He was a very good-looking man; had the appearance of being a laboring man. I never saw him about Shediac before or after that. After I took my oath, Harry asked his mother where he'd get a rope. Mrs. Osborne said, "Go up stairs," and he went upstairs and got a piece of rope about a yard and a half long, came down and went out the front door, and got a stone six inches wide, twelve inches long and four inches thick. The stone was a dark brown color. He brought it in and tied it to his neck with a rope. I held one end of the rope while Harry made a slip-knot to put on the stone. The rope was tied in a tight knot around his neck and the stone was laid on his breast. Then Harry took a silver watch out of his (McCarthy's) pocket, with a yellow watch chain on it, and a rough shell attached to the watch chain. Harry took the watch out while McCarthy was lying with his face to the counter. I didn't see him take anything else from McCarthy. I didn't notice a ring on his finger. I noticed he had a purple necktie fastened with a gold pin with a white stone in it. Harry laid the watch on the counter. I don't know what became of it. About a fortnight after I saw the same little shell that was on that watch with Harry and wanted to buy it for 10 cents. He would not let me have it. I didn't see it after that. It was between 2 and 3 o'clock that Harry struck McCarthy the first blow. After the watch was taken out Mrs. Osborne told Harry to go after the horse and wagon in the barn, and he went after a horse and wagon and brought them to the front door. He was but a short time gone. The bar-room door leading outdoors was nailed and a puncheon of liquor placed against it. It had been open after I came there, but they had to nail it up because the fellows used to put their hands in through the broken pane and push the bolt back and get in the bar-room. Mrs. Osborne and Eliza took the body by the head and shoulders and Harry took it by the feet, and they carried it through the hall to the front door, and Harry got me to lift up the seat of the wagon, and I got into the wagon and lifted the seat at one end and turned it around so that both ends of the seat were on the same side of the wagon. Mrs. Osborne got into the wagon and pulled the body by the head up against the dash board. Harry shoved him by the feet till his head touched the dash board, and then took his hat and pressed it on his head. I did not see his feet hang over the back part of the wagon. I don't say they took the back of the wagon down. The wagon was backed up so that the end of the wagon came even with the third step of platform. Harry turned the seat around over the body and put it as it was before and sat down upon it; I don't know which side. The body was on its back right in the middle of the wagon. After I moved the seat I got right out and over the front wheel, and they then put the body in. I laid the seat on the right hand side of the wagon when I turned it, and they put the body up along the other side of it. The body had no more clothes on it when it was put in the wagon that it had when he was killed.

Court adjourned until 2 p. m.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Colonel (better known as Major) Walker, of London, who is known as the champion briber of Canada, and who was unseated and disqualified for the most gross and systematic corruption ever practised in Canada, is once more the Grit candidate for the Commons for London.

It is now two weeks nearly since the Government organ asked Messrs. Mack, Campbell and Freeman, and their broker, Mr. Eisenhauer, for a statement of facts concerning the disgraceful barter and sale of the office of Speaker, for the sum of \$300, paid by Mack, accepted by Campbell, and advised by Freeman, who got "something," and Eisenhauer, who got nothing. But no statement has been made. The thing is too disgraceful for explanation.—Herald.

GUELPH Herald:—"Nothing more clearly shows the hollowness of the professions of purity made by the supporters of the McKenzie and Mowatt administrations, than their selection as candidates at the coming election of men who took the lead in the gigantic scheme of corruption practised in 1874. Mr. Cook, who swore that he spent \$28,000 in North Simcoe, has been re-nominated in that constituency. Mr. McGregor has again been selected in Essex, and the notorious Major Walker, now disqualified from exercising the ordinary rights of citizenship, on account of his corrupt practices, is spoken of as the most probable candidate for London.

Le Canadian explains how it came that M. Fortin, the Conservative candidate, retired from Gaspe and allowed Professor Flynn to go in by acclamation. When M. Joly took office the Registrarship of Gaspe was vacant, the old Government intending to confer it on the son of the previous incumbent. Mr. Flynn, however, appointed M. Dumais, a Megantic lawyer, and the writ was addressed to him. The Magdalen Islands, containing a solid body of 400 Conservative votes, are in the constituency, and the law allows twenty-four days' delay in holding the elections there. But M. Dumais coolly declared that twenty-four days was not enough, and determined to hold the elections without bothering himself about the Islands or his patron with the 400 anti-Flynn votes there. M. Fortin then retired under protest.

A SAILOR FOUND DEAD IN A BEAR TRAP AT BATHURST.—CHATHAM, May 17.—The Chief of Police received a telegram this morning from D. McLaughlan, Bathurst, stating that the dead body of a man, supposed to be a Norwegian sailor, was found in a bear trap on Bathurst Road, and asking information as to the description of any sailor who might have deserted. The body is thought to be that of the cook of the bark "Arathusa," who deserted on Wednesday morning.

SPRING MILLINERY.—Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., Spring Stock now open. W. A. Weeks and Co. respectfully inform Ladies that they have engaged a fashionable Milliner in this department, and invite a visit from those about to order spring millinery.—Gin eod

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

MAY 20, 1878.

"THE EXAMINER" has been issued daily just a year to-day. To its friends and supporters our sincere thanks are due. By their aid, we overcame difficulties which seemed almost insuperable. At the beginning of another year we solicit a continuance of their patronage.

Persons indebted for Subscriptions, Advertisements or Job Printing, whose accounts are overdue, are requested to send in the amounts at their earliest convenience.

Mr. Pope as a Politician.

We have hitherto paid no attention to the Patriot's detraction of Mr. Pope, for the simple reason that, in our opinion, it does Mr. Pope no harm whatever. When the Patriot says that Mr. Pope is a man of no ability,—that in Parliament he is a disgrace to the Province,—that Messrs. Yeo, Perry, etc., are his superiors as politicians and as men—people who know Mr. Pope only smile and think the Patriot must be "pretty hard up."

It is not necessary to confute with facts the wild statements of the Patriot. It will be quite sufficient to quote the opinion of one man—who certainly has no political friendship for Mr. Pope—respecting one of the many political services rendered, the Province by Mr. Pope and his colleagues. The Hon. Timothy Warren Anglin—First Commoner of Canada—in his editorial correspondence to the St. John Freeman of May 22, 1873, said:—

"Subjoined will be found the terms agreed upon between the Dominion Government and Messrs. Pope, Haviland and Howlan, the delegates from P. E. Island. The Island, according to these, may come in with a debt of \$50 per head. This is five dollars more than the Laird delegates bargained for, and thus nearly half a million dollars is gained for the Island. * * * To those who honestly opposed that [the Laird scheme] she owes UN-DYING GRATITUDE."

The Patriot's attacks upon Mr. Pope remind us of the fabled viper gnawing at the file.

Misstatements Corrected.

Grit organs in Halifax, St. John, and Charlottetown keep on claiming that the Grit Party is the "Free Trade Party." These claims are utterly false. For, according to Alex. McKenzie—leader of the Grit Party:—

"Situating as we are, it is absolutely impossible to carry out a Free Trade Policy." And, according to the Toronto Globe, the leading organ of the Grit Party:—

"There are no Free Traders in the Dominion."

Again, these Grit organs keep on asserting that the Liberal-Conservative Party "advocates Protection for Protection's sake," and want to follow "the example of the United States." These assertions are utterly untrue. We are assured by all the Liberal-Conservative leaders that they "do not propose an increase of taxation beyond the requirements of the revenue." Sir John McDonald says he does not propose to "add to the volume of taxation." Dr. Tupper says: "What we ask is not the increase of taxation, but a readjustment of taxation," and trusts he has satisfied the House that "it is not a question of high or low taxation." Mr. Dalton McCarthy says: "What we want is not to inaugurate a system of Protection, but to initiate such a system as will remedy the mistakes made against the doctrines of Free Trade by our friends south of the line."

If necessary, we could quote columns showing that Liberal-Conservatives do not want Protection "for Protection's sake," and that they do not want to follow the example of the United States (and the Grits) in heaping on taxes. Mr. McKenzie himself admits, in one of his speeches of last year, that "not even the most extreme Protectionist has adopted the idea [carried out to some extent in the United States] that we are to lose all our revenue for the purpose of preventing any one coming here to sell his wares."

Again, these Grit organs declare that "the great majority of Sir John's followers, and those among them who are the most influential, do not want Reciprocity." This declaration is in direct opposition to the tone and tenor of all speeches of Liberal-Conservatives. In the words of Mr. Dalton McCarthy, "it is not pretended, by Liberal-Conservatives, that looked at it in a purely abstract light, a system of Protection is to be preferred to one of Free Trade;" but it is strongly maintained that such a system should be initiated "as will remedy the mistakes made against Free Trade by our friends south of the line." In other words "Reciprocal Free Trade is what Liberal-Conservatives want." The Liberal-Conservative Party desire not only

the advantage of buying in the United States markets—we have that—but they desire also the privilege of selling in the United States markets, and thus obtaining good paying cash prices for the potatoes and other farm produce rotting in the barns and cellars of our farmers. That is what Liberal-Conservatives want. That is all they want. Let the high Chinese wall which excludes our products and manufactures from the United States market be thrown down; let there be fair competition and no favor, and the Liberal-Conservative Party will be satisfied. And, as there is not now—according to the Globe—"a single Free Trader in the Dominion"—so there will not then be in all Canada a single Protectionist.

New Advertisements.

At Montreal for Charlottetown.

SCHOONER "KATIE," 99 Tons, will take freight at Low Rates for Summer side and Charlottetown, to sail about the 28th inst. Apply to A. KENNEDY, Ch'town, May 21—4i eod

Boston and Charlottetown REGULAR PACKET LINE.

Freight received from all places on P. E. Island accessible by water or rail. A vessel always on berth in Boston for Freight.

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—HAVE IN STOCK—Rubber Army Blankets, very useful and cheap—\$1.50

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CREQUET SETS—VERY CHEAP. WHEEL-BARROWS, American made—Light and Strong.

Tube-Rose Bulbs, Only \$1.00 per dozen. Seed-Sower & Cultivator, Combined.

A. A. BALDWIN & CO. Ch'town, May 18—dy pat & s jour 2i

TROTTER RACES!

Friday, May the 24th, at 2 p. m., at UPTON PARK!

SPLendid Racing may be expected, as the celebrated Mares "Fairy" and "Princess," with all the other fast horses in the Island, are engaged.

Teams will start for the Park from the corner of Great George and Grafton Streets, from 12 o'clock till 2 p. m. No intoxicating Liquors allowed on the ground. May 18—sat tu & thur ar her

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Co-partnership hitherto subsisting between the Subscribers, under the style or firm of GEO. DAVIES & CO., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, MR. DAVIES RETIRING FROM THE BUSINESS

All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to pay their respective accounts to Messrs. HARRIS & STEWART, who will continue the Business at the London House, and discharge all debts due by the late firm. (Signed) GEO. DAVIES, T. J. HARRIS, W. H. STEWART. Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 1st, 1878.

Referring to the above dissolution of Co-partnership, we beg to inform the public that we shall continue the business, and retain the name of the old firm of GEO. DAVIES & CO. (Signed) T. J. HARRIS, W. H. STEWART. Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 1st, 1878. 3w 2aw may7

W. C. McDonald's TOBACCOES!

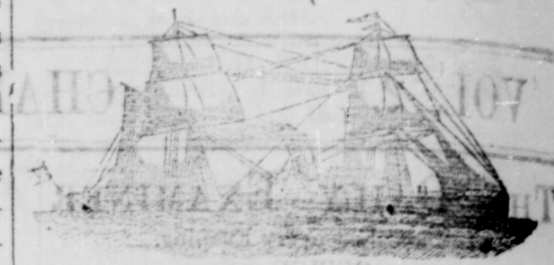
25 Boxes Flat Chewing, 50 Caddies "British Consols," "Gold Bar," "Queen's" and "Nelson's Navy." All the very highest grades, and CHEAP. CARVELL BROS. Ch'town, May 10, 1878—3w law

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For Freight or Passage apply, in London, to JOHN PITCHER & SOSS, 69 Cornhill; in Glasgow, to JAMES KELSO, junr., 134 St. Vincent Street; in Liverpool, to FITZGERALD BROTHERS, Brockley Buildings, 51 South John Street; in Pictou, N. S., to NOONAN & DAVIES; or here, to

PEAKE BRO'S & Co., MANAGERS. Charlottetown, May 18—3w 2aw

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THE S. S. "VENEZIA"

WILL leave Montreal for St. John's, Newfoundland, on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd inst., calling at this port and Sydney, C. B.

For Freight or Passage to St. John's, Nfld, or Sydney, apply to OWEN CONNOLLY & Co., Agents. Charlottetown, May 17, 1878—4i

LEVEE.

IN HONOR the Lieutenant Governor will hold a LEVEE at Government House on FRIDAY, the 24th day of May instant, at the hour of half past Twelve o'clock, in honor of Her Majesty's Birthday.

Each gentleman is requested to be provided with a card to be handed to the Aide-de-camp in waiting. Gentlemen paying their respects to His Honor on the occasion will please to enter by the eastern door.

J. LONGWORTH, Lieut. Col. & Aide-de-Camp. R. R. HODGSON, Lieut. Col. & Aide-de-Camp. Government House, May 15, 1878—

No. 35 Water St., Charlottetown.

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