

The Slow Poisoning Case

MR. MYERS MESMERIZED BY A MYSTERIOUS MAN.

He Takes the Girls and Asks No Questions.

Additions to Mr. Frank Carter's Evidence.

Three Hundred Dollars Offered if Lizzie Would Keep Out of Court.

THE attendance this morning was almost as pressing as that of yesterday. But Marshal Cameron and his assistants kept the courtroom as clear as possible.

The following is the continuation of the evidence taken yesterday:

WESLEY MYERS (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I did not know that one of the girls at my place was the missing witness, Lizzie Stewart, until she was taken away by the officer. I took the girl to my house myself. I think I found her at McKenna's, on Queen Street, on either Thursday or Friday night. I took her from there. I never saw her before that night. I don't know who got me to take the girl from McKenna's to my place. I can't tell who was that told me to take her. I came to town that morning. I did not come in for the girl. I had other business to attend to. I left, I think, with the girl, about nine o'clock. I suppose it was about an hour before this time that I was asked by a man to take the girls out. The man I refer to know me, but I did not know him. He met me near the Market House, on the sidewalk. This was about dusk. He asked me if I would drive a couple of girls to the Capes. I said I would. I am not in the habit of driving girls to the Capes. This man did not say who the girls were. I at once consented to drive them. I was always kind to the women—and if I could do them a favor I would do it. I drove the girls to my house instead of to the Capes. It would take about five hours to get to the Capes from town. I had the girls at my house nearly two weeks. They said they were in no hurry to go. My wife needed assistance in the house, and we kept them. We started for the Capes on Saturday night—about 2 o'clock—so as to cross early next morning. It was raining, and we turned back after going some distance. The girls never told me that they wanted to be hidden—and I had no suspicion that I was to buy her a ticket. I supposed the girls had money enough to pay their own way. I am going to swear to and sign my name to what I have said. The people may believe it or not, as they think proper. There was no mention of pay made to me by the man who asked me to drive them to Cape Traverse. He did not ask me to keep them at my house a fortnight. I don't know who the man was. I think he wore an overcoat. I don't know whether he wore a hat or a cap. I was in conversation with him but a few minutes. I met him near Chappelle's. I was at the foundry and at Hugh M'ughan's that day. I may have met Mr. Morson at J. D. McLeod's corner one day but I can't remember what day. I think I was in Mr. Morson's office on the day that I drove the girls to my house. I did not see Mr. Chester McNeill that day. I don't think I know him. I saw Mr. Jas. Sutherland that day. I met him near Beer & Goffs. I may have been in the afternoon. I hired a truckman to take home some castings I bought that day, as I found they were too heavy for me to take, and my sleigh was small. The man who asked me to take the girls to the Capes told me they were at McKenna's, and my horse was at the Osborne. Before I harnessed up I called at McKenna's and told the woman I was going to take them up. I think I and another man had a drink before my going to McKenna's. I think it was at Callaghan's we had the drink. John McKenna was with me. I think I met McKenna shortly after I had seen the other man. I don't think I told him about meeting the other man. I then went to the Osborne and had tea. When I got to McKenna's I went in the front door. I saw a woman there. I don't know her. I said I wanted to see a couple of women who were there. She showed me up stairs. I saw the girls there and told them I was going to drive them to the Capes. They said it was all right, or something to that effect. I drove them to my house—getting there between 12 and 1 o'clock. They were all asleep in the house when I arrived. I put the girls to bed without calling up my wife. I told my wife next morning that there was a couple of girls at the house who were on their way to the States, and who were to stay there a few days. I think it was on the afternoon of that day that the girls told me they were in no hurry about going. I was going to M'uction on business, but hearing that I was wanted here I did not go. The girls were outside my house while they were at my place. They were not kept hidden. I did not know that one of the girls at my place was the missing witness, Lizzie Stewart. I take the papers—THE EXAMINER, Patriot and Journal. I did not ask the girls their names, and I do not know what names they gave while at my house. I did not enquire where the girls came from. I never asked their names. I was at the Cape while they were at my house. Only the opposition boats were running. Sheppard Allen was the captain. I did not tell him that I had two women to send over. It was a week after I took the girls home that I went to see Allen. It was about the middle of the week; I am not sure. I did not take the women with me then. I don't think I told them that I was going to the Capes. I had heard that the bailiff was coming to my house. A man in Cape Traverse told me,—Mr. Strang. I did not tell Strang that I had them. He said the officers had found out they were at my house. I did not know whether the girls were hiding or not. I didn't talk to Mr. Strang about these women. He was talking to me about them. Strang said the officer had found

out where they were, and that he would be after them that evening. I didn't admit to him that the girls were at my place. "Oh," said I, "if they are, I am innocent of it." I supposed that the girls had money, until I heard here to-day that they had not. I was not going to put money on them. I was not to pay their passage to Boston. I would not have bought a ticket for them. I never told Maggie Stewart that I had the money to buy their tickets. I thought they had lots of money. They weren't on service at our house at all. I know Brown, the horse jockey. He was at my place. He got up about 4 o'clock last Friday. That was after the girls left. I never heard that the women were at Brown's. We were talking about the women coming into town. My son brought Maggie Stewart into town. Brown told me I had better come into town about these women. Brown and I talked about produce and horses. He didn't talk to me anything about the women. I didn't expect Brown to come to see me. We came into town together that evening. I stayed at his place that night. We arrived in town between 11 and 12 o'clock on Friday evening. I spent Saturday in town. I didn't speak to anyone about the girls. I stay usually at the Osborne House. But I stayed at Brown's on Saturday and part of Sunday. I went down on Sunday to the Osborne House. I saw Mr. Sutherland on the street. He asked me about the trot. He said nothing about the trial. It was near Sutherland's office door that I met the man. I was not offered pay or reward if I got the women over by way of the Capes. What I did was purely voluntary for this unknown person.

F. T. CARTER (re-called)—To Mr. McLeod.—There was something said about poisoning when I talked with Mrs. Weeks on the train. Mrs. Weeks said that Mrs. Sutherland had been taking poison since the first of October. I don't know whether it was a fact or not. She said that she was anxious to find out whether Mr. Sutherland had turned on her and that if he had turned on her it wouldn't be good for him. She said something about a revolver. If, she said, Mr. Sutherland had turned on her, she wanted me to do her a favor, which was to give her a revolver and that she would shoot him or something to that effect. She said that she would be satisfied then, or that she would die happy, or something to that effect.

To Mr. Peters—I stated all that I was asked the other day. I answered all the questions. I swear that Mrs. Weeks said that Mrs. Sutherland had been taking poison since October. I can't remember that she said anything about Dr. Johnson. I will not swear that Mrs. Weeks did not say that she heard that Mrs. Sutherland had been taking poison since October. The papers were full of it. I won't swear that Dr. Johnson's name was not mentioned. I kept back the story of the revolver when I was here before. I was not asked about it and I didn't tell. I believe that the information about it came from the Police Officers. The Marshal heard some of the conversation between us. I didn't tell anyone else what Mrs. Weeks said respecting the revolver except, perhaps, my own wife.

Mr. Myers (recalled)—To Mr. Malcolm McLeod.—Question—Did you tell these women in McKenna's house that you had the money to buy their tickets for them?

Answer—I did not.

Question—Did you say, when you went into McKenna's, that you called for the two Miss Stewarts?

Answer—I did not ask for Miss Stewarts.

Lizzie Stewart (recalled)—To Mr. Malcolm McLeod—Myers took me away from McKenna's. He said to us, while in McKenna's, that he had the money to take us away. I have no doubt about that.

To the Magistrate—He said, when he came up stairs, that he was to take two Miss Stewarts from there. He said that he had the money then in his pocket to take us. He knew my name when we were in his house.

To Mr. Peters—Mr. McLeod asked me, since I was on the stand before, if Mr. Myers knew who we were, and I said that he did.

MAGGIE STEWART (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I am a sister of Lizzie Stewart. I have not lived in town for a long time. I lived at Mr. Frank Hazard's for about a year and a half, and I lived at Mr. Hol Hazard's about three months. It is about six years since I left to go to Boston. I do not remember much about the town. I was at Mr. Myers' Myers found us at McKenna's. We spent the night before at Brown's. I didn't know Brown then. I saw him in the court this morning. I walked to Brown's with Richard Curran from Doyle's. I don't know who showed me Brown's house. Curran stepped off and then another man came up and showed us into Brown's. We were quite handy to the house when Curran left us. The other man showed me into the house. When I met the strange man I didn't know that I was going into Brown's. He didn't go in with us. Mrs. Brown met us at the door and showed us up stairs. I don't remember having seen Brown that night,—I am any other man—after we entered the house. That night when we went to Brown's we had no idea of going to Cape Traverse. I hadn't my mind made up. I had no money. When we left Doyle's I thought we should stay all night at Curran's. We went next day to McKenna's. Some gentleman showed us to McKenna's. He didn't say where he was going to take us to. I don't know his name. We got to McKenna's between 10 and 11 o'clock. We were shown up stairs. I hadn't the slightest idea what they were going to do with us. I knew that I was going away with my sister. I think it was at Curran's that we made up our minds to go away. I think that Myers said he was going to take us to the country. We consented to go with him. We left McKenna's about nine o'clock. Mr. Myers and his son were with us. I think that Richard Curran said that my way was to be paid, but I can't positively swear who said so. I don't remember that the man who called at McKenna's said anything about finding the money for us. One of the McKenna's told me that the man who was to take me away was McKay. He never asked me my name. I didn't hide my name from him. I don't remember of his calling me anything. I think that they called me

Maggie, and my sister Lizzie. I didn't ask to be kept at Myers' house. We were waiting for a chance to cross. We knew that the constables were after us. I don't know whether the Myers did or not. I don't know whether or not my sister went against her will. I don't know who was to get my ticket. Lizzie was taken away from Myers' by Bradley. When Lizzie went away, I didn't know what I should do. I supposed that Mr. Myers was to get my ticket for me. I didn't make any arrangement with Myers. I didn't know that I was to get any money for staying away from Court. I expected that my way would be paid, and Lizzie's way too. I came to town on Friday. I walked right up to Doyle's. I was at Brown's at dinner to-day. Mrs. Brown and some young fellow were at dinner with me. We didn't talk about what evidence I was to give.

JOHN McMERROUGH (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I was employed to take a parcel from Dr. Johnson's to Mr. Best, in St. John, New Brunswick. Dr. Johnson handed the parcel to me and I delivered it to Mr. Best in his own office. I know P. S. Brown. I was at Brown's the night the girls disappeared; also on the night before—Wednesday night, when I saw David McKay there and Mr. Sutherland. I think it would be about 11 o'clock at night. That was the night before the witness, Lizzie Stewart, came to town. I went into Brown's about 10 o'clock and left there at about 11 o'clock. Mr. Sutherland asked me what witnesses they were looking for, and I told him I heard it was for Miss Tierney, of Lot 65. She is now Mrs. Clerk.

CHARLES CAMERON (City Marshal) sworn.—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I got a warrant against Mrs. Weeks and proceeded to St. John with it. I found Mrs. Weeks in the Dufferin Hotel and arrested her there. She was not registered at the hotel. I brought Mrs. Weeks to the Island and returned the warrant into Court.

To Mr. Peters.—Coming down on the train Mr. Carter sat on the seat next Mrs. Weeks. I did not hear the conversation they had. I did not give any information as to what Mrs. Weeks said to Mr. Carter. If I had heard it I would have given it—no doubt about that. I had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Weeks. She was known at the hotel as Mrs. Weeks. That was the name she was going under.

To Mr. McLeod.—I had an idea that Mr. Carter and Mrs. Weeks were talking about the case, but did not hear what they said.

Court adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, April 2.

MORLEY MYERS (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I am a son of Wesley Myers. I remember that two girls, Maggie and Lizzie, were at our house. I didn't know the girls names were Stewart. I swear to that. My father brought the girls home on Friday. The first I saw of them was on Sunday. They were in the sitting room on Saturday. I heard they were in the house, but I didn't go in to see them. My father told me on Saturday that he brought them up on Friday. I heard them calling themselves Lizzie and Maggie. I knew they came from Charlottetown and that they were on their way to the Capes. They were at our place about a fortnight. I don't know why they stayed so long. I suppose they stayed there because there was no chance for a crossing. The boats were crossing, but there was no chance to take them to the Capes. The weather was against it. They were not particular about going. I don't know why they were not particular about going. I suspected that Lizzie was the girl that was looked for. I thought by what I saw in the papers that she was Lizzie Stewart. I had some idea that it was Maggie Stewart. They were at the house about a week before I knew they were the Stewart girls. I knew they were hiding. I didn't give information to the officers. I don't know how many days in the fortnight the weather was so bad that they could not go. They didn't leave our house sooner for fear that they would be taken. My father went once or twice to the Capes; and he reported when he came back that he didn't think it would be safe. He thought they would be taken. He got me to drive them over on Sunday morning. The weather wasn't fine. We left between one and two o'clock in the morning. We turned back because it rained. I wasn't smuggling her at all. My father ordered me to go. He said that he was going to Moncton. I knew that the constable was coming. My father told me so two hours before the constable came. Lizzie was taken on Wednesday evening. The other girl stayed till Friday. I brought Maggie into town and left her on the street. I then went to the Osborne House. I afterwards saw Kennedy, the sailmaker, and David Small. I was also into the lawyers—Mr. Lean and McDonald's. My father came into town the same Friday with Brown. I don't know who was to pay the girls' passage. The girls were working round the house and made themselves useful. I don't know why they came to our house. My father never escorted girls to our house before. I didn't see their hair clipped. They were in the house four or five days before their hair was clipped. I came to town yesterday morning. I would hardly know Brown if I saw him. I saw him and spoke to him, but not about the girls. Brown didn't know me before. My mother was supposed, but is not here. She is sick. She has a bad cold. She is up. Nothing more serious than a bad cold.

ELIZABETH STEWART (sworn)—Examined by Mr. Malcolm McLeod.—I am a mother of Lizzie and Maggie Stewart. I came in, on a subpoena, on Wednesday. My daughter, Maggie, came with me. Bradley brought Lizzie into town on Thursday. We were to appear next day. When we promised you to appear, we intended to appear in court next day. I came to court myself, but Lizzie did not. There was an offer of money made to me on Thursday night if Lizzie would keep away. Three hundred dollars were offered. The man told me he would give Lizzie three hundred dollars if she would keep away. This offer was made in Mr. Curran's kitchen, where I was warming my feet. It was after dark,—a little after dark. The man told me that his name was Brown. I had never saw him before. I told him that I would have nothing to do with him. No one was in the kitchen but myself and Brown when the offer was made. He came in at the back door, and asked me if my name was Mrs.

Stewart. The girls were, I think, in another part of the same house. The man went right out of the house, and I did not see him after. I saw the girls afterwards and Mrs. Curran, and Mrs. Curran's sister. The man was gone then. Up to that time I believed she would come to court. The girl's left for Doyle's about an hour afterwards. I did not tell either of the girls about the offer that had been made. When we left Curran's, Curran walked with us. I don't think that Curran was in the house when the offer was made. He was a good spell in the house before we started to go to Doyle's. I didn't know when we left Curran's that the girl had any notion of running away. I didn't ask who would furnish the \$300. Before Lizzie left home she thought of going to Boston with Maggie. I know that Maggie had no money. But she could easily get it from Michael Doyle. When we left Curran's, I didn't think the girls were going to Boston. I don't know what the girls thought.

JOHN McKENNA (sworn)—Examined by Mr. Morson.—I live at Victoria, Crapaud. I know Wesley Myers; but did not know that he had the girls. I left town about one o'clock on Saturday. I saw Myers that evening. No; I really forget—whether I saw him on Saturday or Sunday. He said nothing to me about taking the girls home—when we were taking the drink at Callaghan's. I knew the officer was looking for the girls; but I did not know that they were at Myers'. I never knew they were at Myers' till after I saw it in the Patriot. Myers didn't confide in me. He is English and I am Irish. Perhaps that is why he didn't tell me that the girls were at his house. He kept it a secret. We had no conversation about the girls after the girl was taken.

MARY JANE STEWART (sworn)—Examined by Mr. Morson.—I was at Mrs. Weeks for 10 or 11 months. There was poison in a bottle in Mrs. Weeks' house—a little round bottle. It was kept in the pantry. The bottle was three or four inches long. I heard it said in the house that it was poison. I heard her brother say it was poison. It was white. It was not the same poison that I saw in the paper—I don't think it was. The poison was there when I left. The bottle was not moved, to my knowledge. I could not reach it off the floor, but I could reach it if I got on a chair. I left Mrs. Weeks' in the fall, about a month before Hollow E'en, the year before last. I don't know why the poison was kept in the house. It was used to poison the dog. But the dog wouldn't take any sort of poison.

To Mr. Peters—I wasn't asked anything about the poison in the bottle when I was here before—that I know of. The first time I saw the poison was about the time the cats were poisoned. I don't know where the poison came from. The dog was tried two or three times. She poisoned the cats with poison which was kept in a paper. I won't swear that the same poison was not put into the bottle. I don't know whether it was or was not. I remember about the time she got it. She put it away so that the children wouldn't get it. So far as I know, she got poison only once. I never heard her say that she got poison twice. I don't know whether it was the same poison or not. It was shortly after I saw the poison in the paper that I saw it in the bottle.

JOHN McKENNA (recalled)—Examined by Mr. Morson.—Did you take those girls from Brown's to McKenna's?

[Witness, evidently taken all back, asked if he was compelled to implicate himself. (Sensation) The Magistrate then explained that the question had been taken down, and that he might refuse to answer it on the ground stated.]

Answer—Well, I did not take the girls. I had nothing whatever to do with them. (Laughter.)

Witness explained that he was tired waiting so long in town, and wanted to have a bit of fun. In point of fact he had not, he had, been at McKenna's the past two years.

WESLEY MYERS (re-called)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—Brown drove me to town on Friday. He went to our place on that day. He was telling me there was a party at Pictou wanted some oats and potatoes, and as he knew that I was dealing in that kind of stuff, he came to see me about it. I hadn't potatoes and oats on hand. He wanted them to be delivered in the spring. I had no conversation with Brown before this winter. I told him I couldn't figure potatoes this time of year and that we couldn't supply him with oats at less than 38 cents. He wanted a mixed cargo of oats and potatoes. He didn't say the price the man offered to give him. He said he wanted them at the opening of navigation. I think Brown said that he supposed that I would be taken and that I had better come to town. I intended to come anyway. I saw David McKay when I was at Brown's and Mr. Sutherland also, and several other parties. McKay and Sutherland were there on Saturday night playing cards. I wasn't playing. I don't play cards. They were there between nine and ten o'clock. Brown was with them and Fred Robins. I think that that was the only time I saw Sutherland at Brown's while I was there. I stayed at Brown's most of the day on Saturday. I was out on Saturday, both forenoon and afternoon. In the forenoon I didn't go further than the yard. I was out in the afternoon. I took a walk on the street, as far as Dawson's corner. I didn't meet any one I knew. Then after a bit I went back to Brown's. I don't think I was out on the street that evening. I was talking to Fred Robins on Saturday. I was at Brown's on Sunday. I didn't go to church. I was out on the street, but didn't speak to anyone. I was in no hurry to go to the Osborne. I paid Mrs. Brown my board—I think about \$2. It was, I think, mentioned to Sutherland, David McKay and Robins that the girl was found at my house. I had no business in town about this scrape. I didn't know the girls' names. My son might; but I didn't. Those young fellows are more inquisitive than we are. I don't think I know Ann McKenna. I don't think I mentioned the name Stewart to her. I asked her if there were a couple of girls there. She said there was. I didn't know the girls were the Stewarts.

MARGARET BROWN (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—The two girls came to my house one evening. I don't know ten o'clock. I didn't expect them. I don't know who brought them to the house. They were in the room down stairs when I first saw them. They asked if they could stay for the night, and I said "yes." They

CORSETS, SPECIAL LINES Wholesale Retail. BEER BROS. All sizes at BEER BROS. McH31-d&wky.

He Inherits Speed; He Has Speed; He Begets Speed. The Standard-Bred Kentucky Trotting Stallion HERNANDO, 2891, RECORD 2:37 1-2 ON A SLOW HALF MILE TRACK.

SIRE OF BESSIE CLAY, record 2:51 at 2 years, winner of the Fredericton, N. B., 1889 Colt Stakes, and sire of the dam of Emma F., record 3:0 1/2 (exhibition heat 2:58); also at 2 years, the two great two-year-olds, by the record, ever bred in the Maritime Provinces; also sire of Hernando, Jr., trial better than 2:30, and of other fast trotters, will visit Charlottetown the coming season. An advertisement, giving dates at Charlottetown and Summerside with other particulars, will shortly appear. HERNANDO has all the qualifications of a great sire. He is good himself; can trot himself; is trotting bred through proved lines; is a handsome horse—from a handsome family; a good-sized, good-colored, good-gaited, good-tempered one—and he impresses his own qualities in a marked degree on his offspring. Than Hernando, there is no richer-bred stallion in Canada. His sire, Almont, 31, the greatest breeding sire—though living only from 1864 to 84, and whose first foal came in 1870, is just finer—the progenitor of two hundred and thirty-three horses, with records from 2:12 3/4 to 2:30. Almont's sire was Alexander's Abolish, 15—the best son of Hambletonian, 10. Almont was a half-brother to Goldsmith Maid, 214, the greatest and best race mare that ever lived, having 332 heats, in 2:30 or better, to her credit. Rich as his breeding is on his paternal side, the blood Hernando receives through his maternal lines is in this way equally good and strong. His first dam was by American Clay, 31, believed to be the best sire of the Clay family. Daughters of American Clay have produced 92 performers, with records from 2:1 1/2 to 2:30, six or seven being contributed in 1889. Hernando's second dam was by Morgan Rattler, sire of the dams of Golden Rod, 2:24, Endymion, 2:24, and Dolly Davis, 2:29, and his third dam, being by Mambriao Chief, 11, from a daughter of Bano, was a sister in blood to Mambriao Patchen, the greatest sire of speed-producing blood mare. His 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th dams were thoroughbred. It should be noted that Hernando, 2891, and Hernando, 2891, both by Hambletonian sires from American Clay dams, are the sires respectively of the champion Canadian three-year-old, Abolish, 2:29, and the champion Maritime two-year-old, Bessie Clay, 2:54; and that Studie D., the fastest yearling bred east of the Rocky Mountains, was from an American Clay mare. The get of Hernando command higher figures than ever before paid for young stock here. They are a singularly uniform, stylish and promising lot, and win prizes wherever shown. They are fast and likely, and when they come to be given even half a chance, there will be an outbreak of speed and racing quality. When the first one—the only one ever fairly tried—started, smash went the Maritime Province record of the class by many seconds. Proof, too, is not wanting that his get in the breeding ranks will, when intelligently crossed, go on producing speed and quality in the true Almont fashion. Only a limited number of engagements will be made and the book is filling. Intending breeders should make early application to

J. A. GOURLIE, V. S.

Summerside, April 2, 1890—dy li wky li stayed in the room until I had the bed-room ready for them. My husband was in the house. I won't swear whether or not he saw them. He didn't see them in my presence. I gave them their breakfast in my room because it was less trouble for me. It is usual to give breakfast in the bedroom. They were only just up when I took their breakfast to them. I did not see them when they left. They did not come back to dinner. I did not enquire who they were or where they went to. I would be very impatient in me to enquire. Mr. Myers was at my house on Saturday morning when I got up. Mr. McKay comes in very often. I won't swear whether he was there while Mr. Myers was there or not. Mr. Sutherland has been in the habit of coming to the house all summer. I don't remember whether or not he was there on Saturday while Mr. Myers was there. I saw Maggie Stewart yesterday. I guess she was the same person who stayed at my house. Examination resumed at 2:30. ANN LeBROUCQ (sworn)—Examined by Mr. M. McLeod.—I remember the girls coming to my house between 12 and 1 o'clock on a market day (Friday). They were sitting in the back room down stairs, when I came home from the market. I never saw them before; and did not expect them. My sister Catherine was in the house when the girls came. I spoke to them when I came in from the market. My sister told me she did not know who the girls were. My dumb sister's name is Mary. I asked the girls who they were and where they came from. One of them told me they came from near Georgetown. My sister was cooking the dinner when they came in. The three of us and the girls had dinner together that day. After dinner, as some others came in, we took the girls upstairs, where a fire was lighted for them in the room. One of the girls said that she was tired, as she had not slept any the previous night. I got a pillow for her, and she laid down and had a sleep. After this sleep, one of the girls told me that the other girl was the one who was against Mrs. Weeks. I then went out of the room, saying that I wanted no talk with her. She said she did not want to talk to me either. They had tea with us that evening. When I found out who the girls were, I did not want to take them down-stairs. When Mr. Myers came he asked for the two girls that were in the house. I looked at him sharply, but did not know him. I told him to sit down, and I would see about the girl directly, as I did not know for certain that they were in the house,—not having seen them for some time. I went upstairs to see the girls. The man, meanwhile, went out. The girls told me when the man came again they would be ready, as they did not care for staying there. Later in the evening the man returned. The first time he came I was not sure that he was the right man; the second time I was more positive. The second time the man came I told him that the girls were there. I showed him upstairs to where the girls were. The man afterwards went for his horse. While he was away for the horse the girls were getting ready. I saw them leave. They got into the sleigh in the late about nine o'clock at night. My brother Frank was home part of time that day. My sister Catherine is not able to come to Court. The father girl of the two (old one her name was Stewart, and

THE Sunday School Scholars of the Upper Methodist Church will give an Easter Concert On Monday Next, 7th inst., AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M. The Church will be appropriately decorated. Admission, 15 cents. MR HAWLEY, Conductor. J. D. SEAMAN, Superintendent.

NOTICE. THE ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING of the P. E. Island Rifle Association will be held at the City Court Room, Charlottetown, at 3 p. m. on WEDNESDAY, the 9th inst. A full attendance is requested. G. L. DOGHERTY, Major, Secretary.

FOR SALE LOW, AT THE-- ROLLER MILLS. FLOUR (Warranted), CORN MEAL, ALL KINDS OF FEED. GEORGE F. FULL ap2-31 end & wky Kent Street Meat Market.

GEO. J. WRIGHT and ROBERT BRIDGES have opened a Wholesale and Retail Meat Market next door to the Rockingham House, where they will keep constantly on hand Fresh Meats of all kinds, also Salt Meats, Smoked Hams, Bacon, Lard, etc. all of the best quality, which will be sold as low as possible. ap2-31 12 the pt

K. D. C.—What is It?

K. D. C. For Everybody.

K. D. C. Will Cure You