

had come together; saw the man in the mow from his breast to the top of his head; he had darkish clothes on; a clean shirt; a black head; had no hat on; to all appearances it was Robert McConaghy; his face I saw; it was plain to me, and I knew him; do not mind what I told Taylor; he asked me if I saw the man; I said I did; he asked me if I knew him; I told him I did; told him it was Robert McConaghy; on the next Sunday he was at my house; he had a Mexican eleven pence; he asked me if I had ever seen any of this kind of money; told him I did not know, but thought I had a dollar of the same kind in my chest; I took the key down from the top of the clock and took out my purse, and opened the purse; this Mexican dollar, a ninety-five cent piece, and four half dollars fell out; he said it was the same kind of money; the two guns found in the mow were mine; I was not in the habit of lending my guns to any one; have owned it since last June; no person, to my knowledge, ever used this gun except what it was used at the time of the murder; Lewis Carothers and Eli Wakefield I showed how to use that lock, also Robert McConaghy. I could not tell how near the first bullet came to me; it was so near I did not hear it whistle; John was 21 years old the 15th of last February; Elizabeth was 17 in January; George was 16 last of March; Jacob 14 in June; David 10, 15th of last March; one of my daughters is prisoner's wife; I have 120 acres of land in Cromwell Township.

*John Taylor.* William Atherton and I were working in an

old field, about half a mile from Brown's house, on the day of the murder; Brown came about 5 o'clock, said there was a man in his barn that had shot at him twice from between the logs, as he stood on the step of his house door; he said he shot his big gun first, for the ball came whistling by his head; the next took off a piece of his ear; he said his son was murdered, and was laying in the house, and the rest of his family had cleared out; he asked one of us to go up to Bare's, and the other to go with him to his house; William Atherton went to Bare's, and I went to the house; first thing I saw was that the floor had been washed; it was quite wet; there was two loaves of bread in the basket that seemed ready to be put in the oven, and two guns on the chest; Mr. Brown opened the door into the sleeping room, and I saw that that room was wetter than the other; John Brown was dead, lying on his back, with his head toward the foot of the bed; the fall of his pants was unbuttoned, and his shirt out; his left hand pocket was drawn about half out; he had his coat off, and his waistcoat pulled over his head; it appeared as if he had been dragged out of the first room; we went and looked around the barn and McConaghy's house, but saw nothing wrong; we then went into the house again, to look at young John; says I, Brown, do you think there is any body in that bed? he said no, I guess not; I said, Brown, you had better look in that bed; we drew the clothes down, and there was his old woman's head laying on the pillow; Brown began to cry,