

thing cleaner than men's hands in his kind of life usually are, as if washed particularly.

George Quarry. Got at Brown's on Saturday, between 11 and 12 o'clock; went by R. McConaghy's house; it was shut up; went on, and after I had got about 600 yards, heard the crack of a gun down about Brown's house; I made a kind of stop, and looked, but could see nothing; I thought Brown's sons were out in the field and had their guns with them; saw none of Brown's children when I was there; saw no one but the old woman.

Samuel McKinstry. Sunday morning, after the murder, I was at Brown's, about 8 or 9 o'clock; McConaghy and his brothers came to Brown's; they stopped at the milk-house; it was expected that they would know something of the murder; I asked Robert if he knew anything about this matter; he said he did not; that him and his family had went away on the evening before; that he had been to his brother Mike's to a grubbing; he told me after this, that Brown had two guns, that he had had the small gun some time; that when he was away, he left the gun lying in his house, on the bed; asked him if the gun was loaded; he said it was; he said he was not at the grubbing.

Abraham Carothers. Had John Brown hired at the time he was killed; on Friday, 29th of May, Robert McConaghy came to the cornfield where I was harrowing corn; John was setting up after me; we all set on the fence, I suppose ten minutes; then I started off and left them, and drove to the lower end, about

forty rods; about the time I turned, John was just starting down his row, and McConaghy towards town; as I came up and John down the row, John said he was going home to buy the colt; on Saturday I was sick in bed; after the middle of the day John came to the room where I was; I knew what he wanted; I told him to go down stairs and get my purse, and to take \$10 out; he went down and got the purse, and came back to the room; I saw him pour the specie out and spread it over the bureau, and commence counting it out; I told him I expected he would come home in a bad humor, without the colt; he walked out after a few minutes; that was the last I saw of him.

Joseph Shannon. Am sheriff; the morning Robert was in prison, he cried bitterly; said that he was innocent, and if I knew his situation I would pity him; the thing that bore most hard on him was that he could not account for how he put in his time on that day; asked him how he had spent that day; he stated that him and his wife and two children started early in the morning to go to his mother's; that he had put on a clean shirt that morning and left his dirty one laying on the bed; that he had Brown's small gun borrowed; and he left that laying on the bed; he went on to his mother's, and got his breakfast some time after he got there; he then started to Hare's Valley to hunt a house to move to; he left his mother's, he said, about 8 or 9 o'clock; he then stated that he did not want a house, but that his wife wanted him to move away, because she was afraid