

## SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

182. CHARLES LIPSHAM and THOMAS WORCESTER were indicted for unlawfully conspiring to obtain money from William Harris, by false pretences.

NOT GUILTY.

183. JAMES BISHOP, stealing 2 boxes and 40 cigars, value 12s.; the goods of Benjamin Harrisson; having been before convicted.

BENJAMIN HARRISSON. I am a shell-fish dealer, and sell cigars and tobacco, at Wellington-terrace, Waterloo-road. These cigars were three feet inside the window, which is open—a policeman spoke to me, and I missed two boxes of cigars, about half-past eleven o'clock at night, on 3rd Nov.—this is one box (*produced*)—it has my private mark on it.

SAMUEL HARRISS (*police-sergeant, L 6*). I was on duty, and saw two men going from Harrisson's window—I told him, and then went after them to Waterloo-bridge, and saw the prisoner coming up the steps, with his hands behind him—I asked what he had got—he said, "Nothing"—I found this box of cigars in his left hand—he said he picked them up in the road—it was about twenty yards from the shop; and two or three minutes after I had spoken to Harrisson.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you see me near the shop? A. I believe you to be one of the two I saw there—your back was towards me—you could have gone down the right hand steps and up the left.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I found the box on the steps.

WILLIAM POUND. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction at this Court—I was present at his trial—he is the man—(*read—Convicted June, 1845, and confined eight months*).

GUILTY.\*\* Aged 20.—*Confined One Year.*

184. JOHN COLLINS, DANIEL COLLINS, JOHN CONOLLY, and JOHN RAGAN, stealing 1 purse, value 6d., and 18 sovereigns, the property of James Little, from his person; Conolly having been before convicted.

MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

JAMES LITTLE. I am a seaman, and was paid off at Sheerness on 7th Nov.—I received 27l. for about three years' service—I arrived at London-bridge about two o'clock, on 8th Nov., by steam-boat—I then had 19l. in gold and some silver in my pocket, in a green silk purse, with two bright steel rings on it—Vallance rowed me over to Tooley-street, and two of my shipmates—he took my bag to the Roebuck, and went with them to the railway—he returned, and we had a pot of beer and half a pint of rum between us in the tap-room—I left my bag of clothes at the bar, and left the Roebuck—I had changed a sovereign at the bar to pay for the drink I had, and then had eighteen sovereigns left—I put the purse in my breast, between my two Gurnsey shirts—I had engaged a bed at the Roebuck—I was not there more than an hour and a half—I went out with Vallance—he wished me to go home with him—we went to the Horse and Cart public-house, in Tooley-street, and had some more beer—I walked with him to Parish-street—I parted with him in the street, and turned to go back to the Roebuck—I went into a shop in Tooley-street and bought some bread and meat—John Collins and Conolly came up—Conolly said, "Old fellow, you shall not be lost; my mother keeps

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beds, and you shall come along with me, and shall have a good bed, and shall not be lost; you shall not be astray"—I went with them into a public-house in Tooley-street—we had the bread and meat, and I gave them plenty of beer, and some gin afterwards—I was going away—Conolly said, "You shall not go yet, I (or we) will stand a pot of beer"—a pot of half-and-half was called for—it was placed on the table—one of them said to me, "Get up, old fellow, and drink hearty before we go"—I got up and took a hearty draught from the pot—neither of them drank any—in a little time Conolly said, "Come, drink, and let us go"—I took hold of the pot a second time, and saw that the beer was not like what I had seen, it was somewhat like milk, but I took another draught—I called a *cab*, and we all drove home to go to Conolly's mother's—I felt my money safe in the *cab*—I was driven to any place they thought proper—we got out of the *cab*, and I began to feel myself rather dead—we stopped at the Anti-Gallican, went in, and had some more beer—they helped me out of the *cab*, because I felt myself too far gone—one of them sat on each side of me; and while we sat there drinking some beer, it overcame me altogether, and I went to sleep—there was no one but those two drinking with me—we had nothing but beer there—on the following morning I found myself lying in a nasty, dirty, wet alley, my clothes unbuttoned, my pockets turned, my purse and everything gone—I had some loose money, as well as that in the purse, and a tobacco-box.

*Cross-examined by MR. METCALFE.* Q. What time did you get to the Roebuck? A. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—it was not much after six when I left—I was not very drunk while I was in the prisoners' company—I did not see the beer poured out which they told me to drink hearty of—it was brought in by some servant.

JURY. Q. Did either of the prisoners handle the pot before you drank? A. No—I do not know whether they had any opportunity of putting anything in—I did not see either of them go out to order it.

NORAH ARNETT. I am an unfortunate girl, and live in Unicorn-square, Southwark. On the night of 8th Nov., about eight o'clock, I went into the Anti-Gallican, and saw the four prisoners, and several others—I saw Little and Campbell sitting, drinking, in the same box with the prisoners—they had a pot of half-and-half when I went in—it was full—they had emptied one—they called for another—Little pulled out a purse from inside his breast, and paid 6d.—he was a little the worse for liquor—he retained the purse in his hand—I did not see him return it to his breast—he took out some half-pence, and paid for the half-and-half—the prisoners all went out in a very few minutes—I knew them all, using the house—Campbell and Little remained, finishing the half-and-half—there were some more young men in the place, but not in the same box—Little called some of them to have some of the half-and-half—he was then the worse for liquor.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You did not see the purse leave his hand? A. No—he sat with his side to me—I am not mistaken in Conolly; I knew them all.

THOMAS VALLANCE. I am a waterman, of Pear-street, Horsleydown. On 8th Nov. I rowed Little from a steamboat at London-bridge over to the Tooley-street side—he inquired of me for a lodging—it was then a quarter-past two o'clock—he had two petty-officers belonging to a man-of-war with him—I took him to the railway—he waited at the foot of London-bridge, and I took him to the Roebuck—he paid me for my job, and *stood* a drop of something to drink—I offered to take him home to tea—we went down Tooley-street, to Bett's house, and had two pots of half-and-half; then we

went to the King of Prussia; we had nothing there—he declined to go home with me to tea, but said he would go back to where his bag was—I was to be there in the morning to take him to the railway—next morning I found him lying at the Roebuck, in a basket of cinders, almost dead—he never awoke till four o'clock in the afternoon—I could not beat any senses into him—he had only got 1s., that was in his right pocket.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL. I lodged at Evans's lodging-house, Vine-yard, Tooley-street. On 8th Nov., between six and seven o'clock, I saw Daniel Collins—he came over to me at Evans's, and said, "Come and have a drop of beer"—I said I did not mind—we went to the Anti-Gallican, and saw Little, in a box in the tap-room, with Conolly on one side, and John Collins on the other—in a few minutes Daniel Collins went over to the box where Little was, sat down, and joined the rest—in a few minutes Ragan came in—he stood a little at the side of the box, about ten minutes, and then sat down in the same box with them—Daniel Collins asked some of the parties in the room to drink—he did not ask me—I did not drink with them, only when I went in—I saw Arnett come in—Little was very much intoxicated—Daniel Collins lifted a pot off the table where he sat—John Collins put his hand into Little's left-hand pocket, took it out, put it into his breast, pulled it out shut, and said he had got the *skin*—Ragan then said, "Come and have a drop of gin, boys"—the four prisoners walked out, and a man whom they call Conolly Collins—I was not in it, I only saw it done—I remained in the tap-room a few minutes—Little got up, felt himself all over, and said, "My money is all gone!" and rapped on the table—I went out, and saw no more—on the Friday I saw Daniel Collins with a new jacket and a new pair of shoes—I did not speak to him, he was not near me; but in the evening I asked him where he got them—he said he got a sovereign from his father, and went and bought them—I said, "You got something out of that *lot* that was gone last night, I suppose?"—he denied it—I saw him receive two half-crowns from a woman that night.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What time did you go into the Anti-Gallican? A. Between six and seven o'clock—I stayed about half an hour—I afterwards went home and went to bed—I came from home to the Anti-Gallican—I had only drunk one drop—a pot was handed to me by a party in the room when I went in—I am sure I did not go into this box at all—I saw Arnett standing at the table—that table was opposite to me—it goes right across the room from the door—it was the same table—I sat opposite, and saw all about it—she was a considerable distance from them all the time, and I was further off than she was—I saw Little pull some money out of his left pocket to pay for liquor—I did not see him pull his purse out—that might be half an hour before the prisoners left—it was before I saw John Collins put his hand into his pocket—they left about a minute or so after that—Arnett did not go with them, she remained in the room when they went out—there was no one left in the room but me and Little—Arnett went out after them—I am a sailor—it is three months since I was at sea—I live close by the Anti-Gallican.

*Conolly.* A man snatched 3d. out of your hand for a *lark*; you said, "If you do not give me that 3d. it will be the worse for you," and fetched in a policeman and had me taken. *Witness.* Nobody took any money from me—I gave information about this job, and of course the policeman took you—I did not offer to put 2d. to your 2d. for a pot of porter—I was never in your company that evening—Arnett's husband had nothing to do with me that evening.

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ELIZABETH BUCKMASTER. My husband keeps the Roebuck in Tooley-street—I remember Little and Vallance coming—they had drink—Little paid for it out of a green purse, rather bulky, which he kept in his breast pocket—he changed a sovereign—I did not see him leave.

JOSHUA GOLDEN (*policeman, M 87*). On 8th Nov., between five and six o'clock, I was on duty in Tooley-street, and saw Vallance part with Little at the corner of Parish-street—Little went into a cheesemonger's shop—John Collins was standing opposite watching him—he saw me watching him, joined another man, and both went into the Anti-Gallican—I spoke to two of my sergeants, and while doing so saw Little leave the shop—I heard of the robbery that evening—on the Friday night Campbell gave me information, and I took John Collins.

*Cross-examined.* Q. In what state was Little? A. He had been drinking but was quite conscious of what he was doing—he walked quite erect—he bought some meat in the shop—the man who Collins joined was Ringrose, who is not in custody—other people were in the street, but I saw no one standing looking but Collins.

HENRY HUNT (*policeman, M 82*). On 12th Nov. I took Daniel Collins, in Tooley-street—I told him it was for being concerned with his brother, who was remanded—he said what his brother had done was nothing to do with him—in going to the station I said, "You have been buying some new clothes"—he said, "What new clothes?"—I said, "A jacket and a pair of boots"—he said, "This jacket I have had three months, and can't a fellow afford to buy a pair of boots out of 1*l.* a week?"—it was not a new jacket, but different to what I had been in the habit of seeing him in—he asked where his brother was—I said I believed he was at Horsemonger-lane—he said, "I have not seen him this fortnight."

CATHERINE HOLT. I am the wife of William Holt, who keeps the Colonel Wardell, in Tooley-street. On 8th Nov., about twelve o'clock, as we were clearing the house Conolly came and got change of a sovereign from me—about twenty minutes before that, I found a drunken sailor by my door quite insensible—two constables had him—I took him into my house and gave him such lodgings as I could—it turned out to be Little—a policeman searched him—I saw nothing found but a few papers and a piece of whipcord—he went asleep on the form—he went away in the morning before I was down—he was so drunk I could make nothing of him.

JOHN WEBB. I keep a lodging-house in Pump-court, Vine-yard, opposite the Anti-Gallican. On 8th Nov., between ten and eleven o'clock at night, a sailor was brought to my place by John and Daniel Collins—his head was down—I could not see his features—he appeared very drunk, and I refused to take him in—next day I went with Daniel Collins to buy a pair of shoes—he paid 6*s.* 6*d.* for them, and bought a jacket for 4*s.* 6*d.*

*John Collins.* Q. Did not Campbell help to take the man away? A. Yes, he came with them and went away with them—I said that before the Magistrate.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL *re-examined.* I only went outside the door the same as Webb did himself—I was there when the party came in—I live there.

MR. METCALFE to JOHN WEBB. Q. Did Campbell live in the house? A. Occasionally—Conolly lodged there—Campbell was away at the Anti-Gallican with them and came back with them.

GEORGE WALKER JUDGE (*Thames police-inspector*). I produce a certifi-

cate of Conolly's conviction—I was present at his trial—he is the person mentioned in it—(read—*Convicted Nov. 1843, and confined one month*).

JOHN COLLINS—GUILTY. Aged 22.

DANIEL COLLINS—GUILTY. Aged 19.

CONOLLY—GUILTY. Aged 23.

RAGAN—GUILTY. Aged 23.

} *Transported for Ten Years.*

185. JOHN NEAL was indicted for stealing 3 shillings; the moneys of Charles James, his master.

CHARLES JAMES. I am a cheesemonger, of Lower Marsh, Lambeth—the prisoner was my servant eleven days—I received information, and put four marked shillings of George III. into the till, and marked two of Victoria, 1844, and gave them to Hill to spend at my shop, and one of Victoria, 1846, to Mary Ann Mackie to get 1s. worth of halfpence at my shop—I marked them in their presence, made a hole through the wall, and placed a constable behind, in view of the till—he told me something—the prisoner was standing at the doorway—it was his duty to mind the outside when the foreman was having his meals—I found three marked shillings in the till, and sixpence not marked—I told the prisoner a gentleman in the parlour wanted to see him—he went in—Romaine said, “You have been robbing your master's till”—he said, “No”—Romaine asked if he had any money about him—he said, “Yes”—he asked where he got it—he said his mother sent it him from the country—Romaine said, “Where do you keep your money?”—he said, “In my pocket”—Romaine said, “Have you any more?”—he said, “No”—Romaine said, “He has two pieces of silver in his left boot”—he turned 2s. out of one boot, and a marked shilling out of the other boot—I found another marked shilling with other silver in his pocket—these are the three shillings I marked (*produced*.)

*Cross-examined by MR. ROBINSON.* Q. Have you any partner? A. No—I was only away fifteen or sixteen minutes—I could not see into the shop—when I came back I found three marked shillings in the till, and a bent 6d. not marked—there was one marked shilling beside—he was in the shop alone except the customers—Romaine asked him if he had any more about him—I swear that—he said, “Have you not got some money in your boot?”—the prisoner said, “No”—I believe I said that before the Magistrate—I did not find a half-sovereign in the till.

CHARLES HILL. I am a furniture-broker. On 22nd Sept. Mr. James gave me a Victoria shilling—I paid it to the prisoner for  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of butter.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What did it come to? A. Sixpence—he gave me sixpenny-worth of copper out of the till.

MARY ANN MACKIE. I am the wife of William Mackie, of William-street, Lower-marsh. I took a Victoria shilling to Mr. James's shop by his direction, gave it to the prisoner, and got copper for it.

WILLIAM ROMAINE (*policeman, L 38*). I watched the prisoner through a hole in the wainscot, and saw him take his hand from the till twice, and put it to his boot—I found 18d. in one boot, and three marked George III. shillings in the other, and 8s. in his waistcoat-pocket, one a Victoria—he said it was money he had had sent up from the country from his parents.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How did you conceal yourself? A. I went through the next house—I was in private clothes—I asked the prisoner if he had any money about him—he said yes, some of it was sent up from his parents in the country—I accused him of robbing his master's till—he denied it—I told Mr. James, to convince him, I would show him where he had placed it—he

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