

do not know either of these keys—the boots and shoes were all in their places when I left—the prisoner had come to the shop before that with a female, and bought a pair of ladies boots—a man was outside the shop, who appeared to be waiting for them—the prisoner asked to go backwards—he was gone about a second—the padlock was not in the door then, but the staple was—he passed the door.

Cross-examined. Q. Did not Mr. Towers say, any stranger could make a key to fit the padlock, and he suspected you? A. Yes; I was at home that night, at 14, Stacey-street—I take the keys with me—I bring the boots in from the door, and put them on the floor at night.

MR. COOPER. Q. You had no hand in making these keys? A. No, I never saw them before.

GUILTY.* Aged 32.—Transported for Ten Years.

OLD COURT.—Wednesday, April 18th, 1849.

PRESENT.—Mr. Ald. GIBBS and Mr. COMMON SERJEANT.

Before Mr. Common Serjeant and the First Jury.

1103. WILLIAM WOOD, stealing 1 pawnbroker's ticket, value 25s.; and 1 pocket-book, 1d.; the property of James Adams: having been before convicted.

JAMES ADAMS. I am ostler to Mr. Scott. On 11th of December, about eleven o'clock at night, I hung my jacket in the stable with a pocket-book in it, containing a ticket for a silver watch; the prisoner came there that day and asked me to give him some work—on the 13th I missed my pocket-book and ticket; these are them (*produced*)—I found them at the station.

Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE. Q. It was on Saturday night you saw them safe? A. Yes; I did not see the jacket again till Monday; I then missed them—there are two stables.

GEORGE FATHERS (*policeman*). I took the prisoner on 11th December, at the House of Correction, and found this pocket-book and duplicate in his possession.

JOHN DAFTER (*policeman*). The prisoner told me at the station-house, that if I could make it up he would give a sovereign.

Cross-examined. Q. Did not he tell you before that, that he found the pocket-book and duplicate? A. Yes.

JAMES BADWICK (*policeman*). I produce a certificate (*read—William Wood, convicted Feb., 1848; confined three months*)—the prisoner is the man.

GUILTY.*† Aged 29.—Confined One Year.

1014. WILLIAM JONES and JOHN DUNCAN, burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mary Morrisson, at Islington, with intent to steal.

MR. EWART conducted the Prosecution.

MARY ANN MORRISSON. I am the daughter of Mrs. Mary Morrisson, of 39, Suffolk-street, Lower-road, Islington. On 30th of March, I and my mother went on a visit, and shut the house up; we went to it on the Friday following, 3rd of April, and found the kitchen window broken, the shutters forced in, and the sash down.

WILLIAM JOHN HALL. I am an engraver of 14, Suffolk-street. On 3rd of April, between one and two in the morning, I saw Mrs. Morrisson's gate open—I went to the back-parlour window, and fancied I heard voices—I went to the door and waited till a policeman passed—he went with me to the back

of the house, and saw the window open, and found the prisoners by the wall—the policeman took them.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. Q. Did not Jones say he was intoxicated? A. Yes; there is a turning by the house—you can get over the wall easy enough.

WILLIAM ACASON (*policeman, 423 N*). Hall spoke to me—I went with him into his garden—the window-sash next door was open—the prisoners were standing close by the back kitchen—I took them in charge—Jones said they had had too much to drink—Duncan attempted to pass me—I found this life-preserver on him—I got assistance, and they were both taken.

THOMAS GOODERHAM (*policeman, N 433*). I heard a rattle spring, and went to 13, Suffolk-street, and found the prisoners in Acason's custody—I received Jones—I saw Duncan throw away this *jemmy*—a knife, and some lucifers were found on Jones—Duncan said, "If they send me to Hobart Town, I can't be worse off, for I have done nothing lately, and I meant to do it to-night, but you have spoilt it"—I found five marks on the kitchen door.

Cross-examined. Q. Where did you pick up the *jemmy*? A. Inside the railing of No. 14, about twelve yards from where Duncan stood, but he had been within half a yard of that place—it was dark—I saw him *fidgeting* something in his hand before he threw it—this is not the first time I have said that Duncan used the words, "You have spoilt it;" but I will not be positive as to those words (*the witness's deposition being read, did not contain those words*)—I told the Magistrate so.

JOHN BARTRON (*policeman, N 65*). I went to the premises—I saw the prisoner Duncan throw away these skeleton keys (*produced*)—the kitchen window was broken.

ELIZABETH WELCH. I am a widow. On 3rd of April, about half-past eight o'clock, I was at No. 13; the kitchen window was safe, and the shutters bolted.

MR. HORRY called

ROBERT LEAD. I am a hair-dresser, of 66, Long-lane, West Smithfield; Jones has lodged at my house eight or nine months—I recollect the morning he was taken—the night before, he went out at eleven o'clock, very drunk; he said he would not go to bed, he would try to walk it off—he took out some lucifers to light his pipe—he always carried them, being a very great smoker—I knew him three or four months before he came to me—his character has always been honest—I never knew anything to the contrary.

Cross-examined by MR. EWART. Q. What do you call very drunk? A. When I went up he was asleep by the fire, with his head hanging over, as if he was going to be sick—I wanted to go to bed, and tried to rouse him—he has been a cellarman at a public-house close by—I never knew him to be out after twelve o'clock at night—it is generally half-past ten or eleven—I have had a son convicted—I have five sons.

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 17.

DUNCAN—GUILTY. Aged 30.

} Transported for Ten Years.

(John Robert Foulger, City police-sergeant, 89, and Michael Haydon, City-policeman, 21, stated that both prisoners were the constant associates of thieves, and that Lead's back-door was kept open all night for them; the witness Lead was committed for contempt of Court.)

1015. CHARLES HOLMES, breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Christian Riger, and stealing 12 pictures, 1 drinking-glass, and 1 chair, value 3s.; his goods.