

weeks, anyway. In water?—Mixed; with water, rain, and dampness. I did not examine the handle. I think the handle would swell a little if it had been in water a long time; but I cannot say; I do not think it is swollen much, if anything, only a little.

*By Mr. Bell.*] If that knife had been in water, after being covered with blood, and allowed to remain in water, would it have shown any signs of blood?—I think so, except it had been in running-water, and then it would run away. If not in running-water, I think I should have found some trace. Long rains would have washed the blood off too.

*Re-examined.*] If the blade had laid flat on the ground, and water had run over it, I think I should have found trace of blood on the lower side. If it was standing up on end in running water it would be carried off. If it was in an upright position the rain would wash off the blood. If sheltered by boughs overhead, I think it would have been washed off with rain.

*By the Court.*] If the knife had been left in an upright position at the time of the murder, with the rainfall that has occurred since then, would there be any trace of blood remaining?—I do not think so; but I cannot absolutely say.

*Ebenezer Round*, recalled, saith: I remember what I said yesterday, and the conversation with Dowd, and Greaves, and Gibson. I did not say there was a picture on the pouch. I am certain I did not. Gibson said there was one.

*By the Court.*] I did not contradict him.

*By Mr. Skerrett.*] The pouch shown to me yesterday is a similar one to that I borrowed from Gibson. I have no doubt in my mind the pouch is the same. I do not grease my shot. Alfred Holmes does sometimes, so that they carry closer, and will not scatter so much. Gibson said when I went for the pouch that he had given it to Chemis, and he offered to buy me another one. I am quite sure of this. I remember the conversation perfectly. The pouch I have has a picture on it. I showed it to Gibson. Greaves, and Dowd were with him. It was after I shewed them mine that Gibson said Hodges's pouch had a picture on it. Gibson did not tell me what sort of a picture it was. Gibson did not ask me to say I had not returned the shot-pouch.

*By the Court.*] I have lent my shot-pouches to people at different times, but not often. I never lent the pouch I borrowed from Gibson to any one.

*By Mr. Jellicoe.*] I cannot remember who I have lent the others to. Holmes has told me he has greased his shot. It was the same Alfred Holmes who was with me on Monday. He is a relation; a brother of John Holmes. I did not see any of the Holmes's on Sunday night.

*James Gibson*, recalled (*To Mr. Skerrett*).] I have not spoken to anybody since yesterday about this case. I saw him (Dowd) knocking about town, and this morning going to catch the train. I spoke to Mr. Jellicoe last night. I spoke to Dowd at dinner-time. He overtook me. I asked him where he was going to dinner. We went together. He sat one table, I at the other. I have seen Mrs. Chemis since yesterday several times. I spoke to her last night when I asked her if she was going home. We went home together. We walked home. Dowd, Mr. Greaves, and me and Mrs. Chemis walked home together. Nothing was said about the case. I did not hear her talk about the case. I cannot tell you one word of what she or Greaves or Dowd said. I was told not to speak to any one. I was told not to speak about it before dinner, but not after dinner. I did not speak about the case. We were speaking about other matters. I did not hear them speak about a plant. They did not speak about my evidence. I did not hear them, not that I know of. I left them somewhere between the hotel and the road to their own place. I first saw them this morning to say good day to them. I gave some bullets to Chemis about some time before November of last year. I got a young chap to make them for me named Overend. He works off Manners Street. James Overend, at Luke's foundry. To the best of my knowledge they were all the same size. Some were pared down even and some were not, except that they were all the same size. I left them at Chemis's on one Sunday night when I was coming home. I could not say to a certainty, but I should say there were seven or nine. I could not swear how many there were, there were seven or nine. Well, say eight bullets. Say eight or nine. I will not say for one. I say there were more than seven. There might have been seven or nine. I was pig-hunting that day on Chemis's place. I have been out twice shooting pigs on Chemis's land. That was shooting pigs. I was only on one occasion out with Chemis. Greaves was with me on the second occasion pig-shooting. I cannot say which occasion it was I left the bullets. I left them on the table. I took them out of my pocket and said, I will leave these here. Mr. Chemis and Mrs. Chemis were there, I think. I could not swear which of them were there. I said I did not want them. I have some more at home. I knew he wanted them, because he had wild pigs there. I left a knife and a sheath there, because I did not want to carry them home. I was often about Chemis's house. I never saw a sheath there to my knowledge. I am a tanner, and know something about leather. I will swear I have never seen that sheath before. That leather might have been made at Ngahauranga tannery or Kaiwarra tannery. It does not look like a piece of scrap-leather. I swear I never saw that knife before, either in Chemis's or Dowd's possession. Dowd worked at one time in the tannery premises, bagging hides, I believe. I never sold or exchanged a gun with Chemis. I never had a gun of my own.

*By Mr. Jellicoe.*] I cannot exactly say when I was last shooting at Chemis's. I have not been there for seven or eight months—until the night you were there. It was not, I think, on the last occasion I was there I left the knife and sheath. I got my knife and sheath back since. I have been there before. Good Friday, the night before Good Friday, I got it returned. Mr. Greaves fetched it back. He did not give it to me personally. He did not tell me he had done so. I told him to bring it down, and he did so. I told him also to bring down my shot-pouch. I did not get my shot-pouch back; he did not give me a reason. I could not say if it were there or not when I went for it. I could not say for a fact whether I took it away or not. I could not say when was the last time I lent it to Round. I cannot remember if I lent it.