

night about 7 o'clock. He came round to my house; he is a friend of mine. We went out together to Mr. Gardner's, an ironmonger in Lambton Quay. I wanted size No. 14 for my gun. I bought some ammunition and a wad-cutter for myself, No. 14. I bought powder, shot, and caps. I asked for a number 13 wad-cutter. I did not get it; he had not one No. 13. I paid 1s. for my wad-cutter. After that I went to Denton's. Daly went with me. I asked them for a wad-cutter, No. 13. The shopman produced one, No. 13; the price was 1s. 6d. I brought it away with me. I kept it till the Monday following, and then I gave it to Chemis; he gave me 1s. 6d. in exchange for it. On the Wednesday before the murder I saw Chemis. I saw him again on the 30th and the 31st May. I spoke to him each time. On the 31st I saw him about 9 o'clock. I was in the Court, and prepared to give my evidence, but I was not called.

By Mr. Bell.] Mr. Bunny asked me to attend. I did not communicate anything to you or the police. I did not think it was necessary. I did not communicate with Mrs. Chemis not till after the trial was over. I could not say when it was; it was about a fortnight after the conviction of Chemis. It was about a couple of weeks before that that I made the affidavit. I saw Mrs. Chemis at her house about two weeks before I made the affidavit. I was asked to go there by John Dowd, a brother of Mrs. Chemis. I had seen him while the trial was going on. I had opportunities of speaking to John Dowd there. Dowd told me all the witnesses were wanted up at Chemis's house at 8 o'clock p.m. Dowd was there and others; Mr. Jellicoe was there and others. There were so many there I cannot tell who spoke first. I went into the room and saw Mr. Jellicoe and Mrs. Chemis in a separate room by themselves. I first went into the kitchen. Dowd, another young chap, and three ladies were in the kitchen when I first went in; Mrs. Chemis was not there. Mr. Jellicoe sent for me. Mrs. Chemis came for me, and I went into a front room where Mr. Jellicoe and Mrs. Chemis were. Jellicoe asked me what I knew of the case. I told him Chemis came to my shop on Wednesday morning and said he had shot two quail from the back door. On Thursday morning he came in again, and said he shot two more quail in the same place. I did not tell Mr. Jellicoe. . . . I saw Louis Chemis on the 13th April, and I told him I was going to town to purchase a wad-cutter. I did not know I had sworn to it. It is not true. On the Friday I told Chemis I was going on Saturday night to get ammunition. Mr. Jellicoe wrote down what I told him. Mr. Jellicoe read the affidavit to me before I signed. It might have been incorrect, but I did not notice it. I never spoke to her but once, that was at her house. I have been to Mr. Jellicoe's office about twice to give him my statement. I made a statement the first time, and I made the same statement the second time. I only made the statement once at his office. I went second time when Mr. Jellicoe was going to Government House. I went home from Mrs. Chemis's as soon as I had told my statement. I did not tell Dowd what I had to say. I was only at the Court one afternoon. Dowd only told me I was wanted to go to the house. Mr. Bunny had got my statement, and he sent me a subpoena.

By Mr. Jellicoe.] I gave Mr. Bunny the same statement as I gave you. You took my statement down when I went to your office to make the affidavit, and I again went when you went before the Governor to be prepared to give my evidence if required.

Annie Chemis, sworn, saith: I am the wife of Louis Chemis. I remember Saturday, 1st June last. That afternoon I saw accused at my house. Inspector Thomson and Detective Campbell accompanied him. They went into the bedroom, Benjamin and Campbell. Inspector Thomson stayed in the kitchen. My husband went into the bedroom with Benjamin and Campbell. I remained in the kitchen with Thomson. Benjamin first returned to the kitchen with the gun produced. The gun was kept in my bedroom hanging up. He placed his finger in one barrel and showed his finger to the Inspector. He did not say anything. He placed the gun close to the table and went back to the bedroom again. He came a second time into the kitchen. I was sitting at the end of the table nursing the baby. Thomson was at the end of the table close to the wall. Benjamin brought a handkerchief containing a number of documents, shot-pouch, and stiletto. He had the four ends of the handkerchief, and laid it flat out on the table. I could see all in the handkerchief—some Italian letters, a lease, some bills, some insurance papers. There were no pieces of newspaper, I am sure. Benjamin again went back into the bedroom and returned shortly after with a revolver. He showed it to Inspector Thomson, who said it was rusty, and seemed as if it had not been used for some time. They placed it on a shelf in the kitchen. They said they would not take it. The gun was in the bedroom the day previously. My husband did not use the gun on the Friday, the day previous. My husband was in the bedroom, when the revolver was put on the shelf, with Campbell. They fetched some paper out of the sitting-room and children's play-room, and found some on a shelf in the kitchen. A blue coat was hanging close to the door of the kitchen. Thomson took a piece of paper out of the pocket. It was a small piece. Inspector Thomson examined the papers that came out in the handkerchief. I thought he was going to take them away; but Inspector Thomson said, "I have done with them, you may put them away again." Inspector Thomson put the bullets (about nine) in an envelope by themselves. He put the piece of paper he took from the coat in his coat-pocket. It was about 5 o'clock when the police went away. The revolver and stiletto were kept in the top short drawer, on right-hand side of the chest of drawers. The drawer produced is the same. I was at the drawer on the morning of Friday, about 10 o'clock. It contained the shot-pouch, powder-flask, box of caps, box of wads, wad-cutter, empty cocoa-tin (in which I kept my money and change), a tin of ground powder in a cocoa-tin, a box of dynamite caps, some fuse, some brown stuff I took to be dynamite. My husband was in the kitchen when the police were going out. They asked him to go out to show them the outhouses. After they had gone I took the things back into my bedroom. The drawer produced was open. When I went in I placed the documents in the left-hand top drawer. My husband came from the kitchen with the revolver, and put it back into the right-hand top drawer. I saw what was in the drawer when my husband returned the revolver, and I returned the documents. The powder-flask was there, the box of caps