

asked me if the gun was loaded, I said I did not know. I did not ask any questions about the gun. I was not surprised. I was wondering what they wanted those things for, but I did not ask. I am sure the revolver was not in the handkerchief, quite as sure as anything else I have stated; he brought it out after he brought the handkerchief. Supposing it surprised me in my own mind, I was not obliged to ask them questions. I was not surprised to ask them questions. I knew my husband had a stiletto; he has had it about eight years. I have never said I did not know my husband had a stiletto. On the 5th June I said my husband had received it from an Italian eight years ago; the Italian was going home to Italy; this I said in the bedroom on the 5th June, when Campbell, Carroll, and others were in the room. When they were handling the revolver in the bedroom, 5th June, they passed the remark, it was rusty. I said, I heard Inspector Thomson say also when the stiletto was taken to him in the kitchen, "This thing is rusty, we will see it better in the daylight." He then put it into his breast-pocket. I did not say this before, because I was not asked. I told them all four, Constable Healy, Constable Carroll, Detective Campbell, and Detective Benjamin, that my husband got the stiletto eight years ago from an Italian. The documents were in the left-hand top drawer—they were always there in the left-hand top drawer; they were there on the 1st June; they were not in the same drawer as the revolver. The documents were in the unlocked drawer—the lease and other documents. The key of the right-hand drawer was dropped into the left-hand drawer. My brother generally went into that room. I showed him them after the police had been there. He often went to the drawer for powder and shot. The documents were in the left-hand top drawer. There was some epsom salts in the left-hand top drawer. On the 1st June I saw flask and powder in the drawer. I knew the police took a shot-flask and left the powder-flask. I do not know what reason they could have had for not taking the powder. The right-hand top drawer was open when I put the things in the left-hand drawer. Dowd came on the 2nd June in the afternoon. After the 5th June Dowd stayed there. Dowd does not go to the drawer since my husband has been arrested. He has not put anything in the drawer. On the 5th June, four constables searched the house, and took away the revolver, and all the documents. The police turned out contents of the drawer, right-hand one, on the bed, and they took the documents out of the left-hand drawer. Benjamin turned contents of drawer out, and put back the powder and caps and other articles, with his own hands. The bandbox was on the shelf on the 1st and 5th June. My husband cut the wads out of the bandbox, some time after he had the wad-cutter. I saw him once cut them, shortly after he got the wad-cutter. Dowd did not see him that I know cut the wads. My husband has been using the wads since. The piece used was a piece cut out of the side. The box has not had a lid for years. If the top of the box has been cut, it was not done in my house. I did not see anybody cut a piece out of the box. The piece was cut out of the side of it when the police saw it on the 1st and 5th June. The piece has not been cut out since my husband's arrest. I am positive there was no newspaper brought out of the bedroom in the handkerchief. There were a good few documents. I was nursing the baby; I could not watch the police because they were in the bedroom; when I was nursing the baby I could not be watching the police very narrowly. I was watching carefully when Inspector Thomson was examining the documents; I saw what he did; I was there looking at him. I had finished feeding the baby when he was examining the documents. I saw what Inspector Thomson was doing with the documents.

Did you watch carefully what Inspector Thomson was doing?—I saw what he was doing.

Did you watch him carefully because you saw the stiletto in the handkerchief?—I just watched to see what he done with the things on the table.

You added you said something to him?—I knew the white pocket-handkerchief did not belong to me. I thought he was going to take them away; I said, "Please will you return those safely again, they are all documents belonging to the house."

Did you watch him narrowly?—I cannot answer more than say that I seen him.

Was it because the stiletto was in the handkerchief, that caused you to watch him?—I saw him take the stiletto and put it in his pocket, after he said it was rusty. He put it in the outside pocket of his coat, the handle was partly out of his pocket.

[Remanded till 22nd August, 1889.]

*By Mr. Bell.* When I instructed Mr. Jellicoe on the morning after my husband was convicted, I first said there was no paper found in the drawer. I told Mr. Bunny, my lawyer, so first in private. I told him when he came up to my place when he told me the Italian Consul had retained him. Not then I told him. I told him the morning I met him at the train. Mr. Bunny went to the drawer and saw all the articles that were in the drawer. If I told you that I told him that no paper had been found in the handkerchief when he first came, I made a mistake. I first told Mr. Bunny, and then I told Mr. Jellicoe. Mr. Jellicoe on the first occasion asked me where they took paper from in the house. He did not ask me particularly whether paper was found in the handkerchief. When I was sending my statement in to the Governor he asked me. I saw the Inspector put some bullets in an envelope—nine of them—he left one in the drawer. I saw him put them in an envelope precisely. I saw him put the bullets in an envelope. I saw him put something in the envelope, that something was bullets—nine bullets. They left one in the drawer, and took that away on the 5th June. They were all the same size. I saw ten bullets in the drawer. I counted them many a time. I could not say how many times. I know there was ten bullets. I counted them more than once. I could not say more than twice. I last counted them on Saturday morning, the 1st June. I counted them then. I counted them because they were all in front of me. That was my reason for counting them. I cannot say I counted them more than twice, but I counted them on the morning after the murder. I did not know at that time a bullet had been fired. Why should I? I did not hear of a bullet being fired. The bullets were in the corner of the drawer in the front, close to the bed. The other things were in the drawer. The fuse was by itself, the wad-cutter by itself, and caps were by themselves. How could they be one on top of