

another? They were not on top of another. The tin was lying on its side with the powder in it. I did not notice if any of the things were on top of one another. Some were on their side, and some were on their own bottom. I did not notice anything on top of another. I could see the articles except where they were touching each other. I went to the drawer on the 1st June to put some money in that my husband had given me for milk. Somebody paid my husband on the 1st June. My husband told me he had been paid money for milk. My husband used to mark off on the milk-book the morning he received. Mr. Dowd came to live at my house on the 5th June, and has lived there ever since. I did not talk to him about my evidence. I was at Mr. Jellicoe's office this morning to see if I was wanted for anything. He said he did not want me. My husband had not more than one stiletto I am quite sure. If he did have another I must have known it. Benjamin, when he first brought out the gun, asked me if it was loaded. I told him I did not know. He put his finger in the barrel, and showed it to Inspector Thomson. He did not say, "This gun has been recently fired." I am sure he did not. I must have heard him if he had said so. We did not say anything about quail. He looked into the tin after he came out of the bedroom. I did not say anything to him when he looked into the tin, neither did my husband. I did not say anything about quail myself, and I did not hear my husband say anything about quail. I do not know why he wanted to look into the tin. I do not know why my husband did not say there are the quail. My husband might have said so, and I did not hear him; he was speaking to Benjamin, but I did not hear him say anything about the quail. I saw my husband shoot quail from the back door—two on Wednesday, and two on Thursday morning. I saw him fire from the back yard. When he thought he could get a shot he fired at them. He fired, and killed two together with one shot. They were on the ground. He did not fire the second barrel. He shot two more quail on Thursday morning. It was a little while before he went to work on Wednesday morning, after he came back from delivering milk, not long before 8 o'clock—closer to 8 than 7, and it was the same time on Thursday morning. He stood in the back yard when he fired, a little way from the back door. The back yard is about the length of this room, it might be a bit longer. He was in the same place on Thursday morning. He was with his back to the house. He was standing a little to the right of the back door, looking out of the back door. He fired right in front of where he stood. I saw the quail. He fired towards the hill. The hill was in front of him. The birds were somewhere in front of the back door. I know he went a little to the right of the back door to fire. He fired directly towards the hill; his back was towards the house. The quail were somewhere near about the same spot on the Thursday as they were on the Wednesday. I could not say they were in exactly the same spot. He fired from the same place on Thursday, to the right of the door. Greaves was at my house about 10 or 11 o'clock on Sunday. I do not generally go to chapel on Sunday. He did not stop to dinner. I do not know how long he was there. I showed him the quail; he saw me putting them in the oven. There was a joint of meat in before them. It took me from the time Greaves was in the house till we had them for dinner to cook the quail. I do not remember baking quail before. I have not baked any since. My husband did shoot quail before the Wednesday. I cook them. I always stewed them before. I might have baked them before, but I do not remember. Greaves went away some time before dinner. I cannot say what time. I remember the police coming to the house on the 1st June. I lit the candle and Benjamin the lamp. They took him outside in the yard after that, after they had searched his clothes. There were two candle-lights in the kitchen and a lamp. He came on with the police, and asked me to light a light himself. There were lights in the house when they took him into the yard. He was not out there five minutes. I did not ask any question till after the lights were lit, and I saw them searching my husband's clothes. My oldest child was eight years old on the 19th March, the next six years old on the 7th April. Benjamin said the boy's age was six years old. He is only three years old. I did not send a message to Mr. Bunny while you were addressing the jury to the effect that my eldest child was only six years old. I gave £6 to Dowd before the police came on the 5th June. There was some silver and two single notes in the tin when the police came and searched on the 5th. The tin rolled out on the bed. They put all the contents on the bed, and put all the contents back again. He (Benjamin) opened the box of caps and wads. Not the tin with the powder. There were several little articles in the left-hand top drawer—necklaces, lodge-book. There was a workman's measuring tape. I was on friendly terms with Mr. and Mrs. Hawkings. My husband never had a row with Hawkings. I did not ever have any quarrel with them. Never any quarrelsome words. I never quarrelled with them. Never said anything offensive. I have never had reason to complain of the conduct of Mr. and Mrs. Hawkings. I have of their children, and I wrote a letter to Mr. Hawkings about them. Letter produced [marked D put in] is the letter. There is nothing offensive in that. Dowd said he was going to see Mr. Jellicoe. I first saw Devine some time after my husband was arrested, before I saw Mr. Bunny. My husband turned out the cows on the 31st May. He put up the rails after turning them out into the nine acres. He came back and got his horse. I do not know if he got the horse before he pulled up some mangolds out of the garden. He did pull up some, a cask full, and cut them up and washed them. I was milking when he came home from work. I heard the chopper going, not while I was milking. I was in the kitchen seeing about the children. I went out to see when he and the children were coming to tea. He fetched the horse before he came to tea. I saw him pass down with the horse and put it in the stable. He just fed the horse and brushed it, and left it in the stable to be ready in the morning. I never fetched the horse. He fetched the horse. After he had finished his work by the sheds, he came in to tea about 6 o'clock. We did not have tea as late as 7 o'clock. It was some time near 6—closer to 6 than 7 o'clock. He cut up a cask full of mangolds, pulled them, washed them, and cut them up. This was the evening of the 31st May. He passed me when he came home from work, and said, "Good evening." I asked him what time it was. After he had been to the kitchen he said, after five. I cannot say how long it takes to go from the road to the house. I never looked at the time to see how long it took