

and a week before. I was arrested in the same clothes. I had worn them about a week. We went inside into the kitchen. Thomson said, "Nothing." I do not know what he meant. Benjamin said, "No." Thomson said, "You had better go round the rooms." Benjamin said, "It is too dark to go round the rooms now." I said, "I will soon find light enough for you." I lit two candles. There was a lamp there; I am not sure if any one lit it. I think I did; I am not sure. Benjamin took one candle, Campbell the other. Thomson said, "You had better go round the room, and take notice what they are doing." Thomson stopped, sitting by the table. I saw him take the chair. Campbell and Benjamin went into my bedroom. I went after them. We were close together. Benjamin looked up and saw a gun hanging over the door. Benjamin put his candle in the washstand, and collared the gun, and went into the kitchen with it. I looked after him; he was very smart. I did not know where he was going. I could see he went to Mr. Thomson. The gun was there all day the day before. Campbell went to the chest of drawers, to a little drawer I used to keep locked. It was a top drawer, nearest to the bed on the right-hand side going in. I knew the drawer was locked because we always kept it locked, because I kept dynamite caps and revolver, so that the children could not go there. I kept the key in the other drawer. I had the key in my hand before he asked me for it. I saw he was going to ask for it. He said, "The drawer is locked." I said, "I will soon open it for you." I got the key from the left drawer; I opened the right-hand drawer. Benjamin was by it when I opened it. He had come back. Benjamin started to take papers out of the left-hand drawer, such as bills, letters, discharges, and put it all in a handkerchief which he had spread on my bed. My lease was in the drawer where I kept my powder. He took out the papers out of the left drawer, and put them in his handkerchief. He took nothing else out of the left drawer. There were no pieces of newspaper there. One of them took out the shot-pouch. I do not know if it was Benjamin or Campbell. It was from the right drawer. The shot-pouch was alongside of the powder-flask, both lying close together in the right-hand drawer. I saw the powder-flask myself; anybody could see it. Either Benjamin or Campbell took up the shot-flask in his hand and shook it, and said, "Is that all the shot you have got." I said, "That is all. I have powder there, and plenty of caps; that is all the shot I have got." Campbell picked up a bullet, which he was looking at. Benjamin said, "Pick them up." They took a knife, or stiletto—what you call it. Campbell held it in his hand, and Benjamin said, "Take that." Campbell remarked, "There is some dust on it." "No wonder," I said, "there was some dust on it—it has been there several years, and it has not been out of its sheath for the last six months." It was true it had not been out of its sheath for the last six months. He laid it on the top of the chest of drawers. It was not there more than two seconds when Benjamin took it and put it on top of the bed with the papers. They took five things from the right drawer—the revolver, stiletto, bullets (I do not know how many), the lease and shot-pouch. They took no fragments of newspaper out of that drawer. I kept no paper there. They looked at everything. Campbell opened a box in the right-hand drawer; it had some dynamite caps in it amongst some sawdust. He asked me what they were. I told him, and how to use them. It was a round box with sawdust in it. Box produced is the same. He put the caps back again in the box, and put the box in the drawer. Campbell put them back. There was a powder-flask in the drawer; there is brass on it where you put the powder in it. It was alongside the shot-pouch; they were lying together. There was some powder in it; not very much. There were two cocoatins, one containing powder, the other was empty. I put the powder into the tin. It was blasting-powder, ground up once when I was short of powder. The tin produced is the same. It was in the drawer. We used to keep money in the other tin. When I received money I sometimes put the money in, and sometimes my wife did; we were not particular. I believe that tin [produced] is the other tin. Mr. Benjamin opened the tin with the powder in it. I took some money out of the tin used for keeping the money in at—I believe it was—dinner-time on Saturday, the 1st of June. I went home to dinner that day. I took a sovereign and a few shillings. I do not think I left any in. There was fuse, a little ointment-box, revolver, ammunition in it, in a little flat tin. That is it [produced] with ammunition in it. The fuse produced, I believe, is the same. There were two boxes of caps, a big box and a little box. The little box was nearly full; it contained one hundred when full. The big box was nearly empty; it contained two hundred and fifty when full. The box produced is the small one, nearly full. The big box was a larger one than that produced. These things were in the drawer when the detectives looked at it. There was also a wad-cutter in the drawer. It was a No. 13 wad-cutter. I received it from a man named William Dybell, blacksmith, Kaiwarra. He bought it for me. I paid him 1s. 6d. for it. I got it the Monday morning before Good Friday, the 15th April, I think. We were talking together, and from that conversation the wad-cutter was purchased. The wad-cutter produced is the same. I sharpened it myself on the grindstone. The wad-cutter was in the drawer when Campbell and Benjamin examined it. I cut some wads with it after I received it. I cut them from the box that is there [pointing to the bandbox on table]. I have not seen the box since I was arrested, or any of the other things. The box was kept in the front room—the sitting-room—on top of a little shelf. I cut out the piece of the side. I got the hammer and a piece of board and punched them out. My missus saw me punching them out. Some of the wads were in the drawer when the police searched it. I did not look at the wads that day, but they were in the drawer. The wads were in the left-hand corner with the caps. The wad-cutter was alongside the stiletto, on the right-hand side of the drawer. I believe the wads were loose. Box of ointment, "Rough on Rats," and blistering ointment, were in the box. All these things were in the drawer, and were left there by the police that day. I have not since my arrest had an opportunity of speaking to my wife about these things. I do not know if my wife has given evidence here. I used my gun twice that week—I think on the Thursday morning, and the day before. I fired at some quail. I got two more next morning at the same spot. It was behind the house close to a little bank, and I fired about 40 yards away from me to the quail. I was standing 3 or 4 yards away from the house. The quail were in that tin or another like it [pointing to the biscuit-tin on the table.] The tin was on the top of the shelf in the kitchen, on the right side