

what was taken out of my coat pocket. I was more careful when they were in the bedroom than I was in the children's room. I could not have missed seeing them if they had picked up many pieces. I would have seen them if they had picked up four or five pieces. I have an overcoat and an oilskin. I remember the last Queen's Birthday. I could not remember if I was out shooting that day. I could not swear if I had my gun out that day. I could not say if I went out with my gun. I lent my gun one day, but I cannot say if it was the Queen's Birthday. Greaves had it. He used the things in the house as if he was boss of it. I cannot remember if I had it out on the Queen's Birthday. Dowd, myself, and Greaves always used that gun and other things. I do not know a butcher named Mitchell—not by name. Dowd and Greaves used to take the gun when they liked. I greased the shot. I did so because it carries further. I put a drop of oil in more than once. I last bought shot a good while ago now, either at Denton's or Gardner's. I remember Sunday, 2nd June. Greaves was there before dinner; no one was there to dinner. He left just before we went to dinner. I was at the cow-shed most of the time he was there. There was no one there to tea. I had one of the quail; I suppose the rest were eaten; there were a lot of us. We had a leg of mutton as well; the police saw it. I suppose the rest of the quail were eaten. I suppose the rest eat them. The children, I believe, had tea with us. I did not see any quail on the table at tea time. I saw my missus at the cow-shed on Friday when I went home. I leg-roped the cow, I believe, before I went home. Then I went home and left my kit. Then I went up the hill to get my horse; I was away about five or six minutes. I gave him his feed, and then went and pulled up some mangolds. I had six cows round the house. I only gave them one barrel-full of mangolds each day, with pollard as well. My missus used to feed the cows. I cut the mangolds up myself. I did not cut any mangolds on Saturday night, because I have Sunday to myself. On Sunday night I cut some mangolds. I used to cut two tubs full on Sunday. I had one cut just when the police came. I cut the other after dinner, and, I expect, before tea. The children sometimes helped me. They generally were there, but I cannot say if they were there that day. I knew Mr. Hawkings well; I was his tenant. I had made an arrangement for a longer lease. The new rent was £52; my present rent is £14 for nine acres; the new rent was £52 for seventy acres. I was losing by the new rent, and I wanted to give it up. He tried to make me carry out my bargain in the Supreme Court. I saw him a few times, and spoke to him. I did not threaten him. I never threatened him. One morning he was passing, and I was coming into town to appear at the Resident Magistrate's Court. He had summoned me for some survey. I had just before received a letter from Messrs. Chapman and FitzGerald. He was wanting £50, and I could give up the lease. I said to him, "You always want money—you are always after money you blooming devil; you are never satisfied." Same day we came in Court here. I won that case. I spoke to the man on another occasion. That must be about four months ago. Close to my gate I saw him coming down towards me. He was on horseback; he was going home, so was I. I stopped him, and told him I did not want his children to beat mine, because they were twice as big as mine. I said, "If you have anything towards me you might as well give me a slap yourself, not to take revenge on the children." He said, "I was quite mistaken; it was not his children, but a little girl from town who was staying at his place." After he asked if I was working at the quarry still. I told him Yes, I had been there about six months, and I came down in April. I wish I could come down to work on the Hutt Road, as it is too far to the quarry. We parted good friends. That was the last conversation I had with the man.

[Remanded till 27th August, 1889.]

*By Mr. Bell.* I kept in the small left-hand drawer a lot of bills from timber merchants, insurance papers, some Italian letters, my seaman's discharge; a razor I believe was there, a little new four-bladed knife in a case. There were no children's clothes—children's underclothing. I never saw any children's clothes in it. I believe I put the papers back in the drawers after the police had left on Saturday. I am sure I put the revolver back in the right-hand side drawer. I could not swear that I put the papers back. I think the lease was put back. I know they took it out from the right-hand drawer, but I do not know if it was put back in the right- or left-hand drawer. I took the razor out of the left drawer next morning to shave myself. I went to the right-hand drawer with the revolver. I locked the drawer. I went for some money to the right-hand drawer on the Saturday, the 1st June. I cannot remember if I went to the right-hand drawer after the 1st June. I did not see what Thomson did with the bullets. I did not see them in his possession at all. Thomson took the stiletto away from the House. He said, "This thing is rusty, we will see it better in daylight;" at the same time he put it in his pocket. He did not put it in his breast-pocket. It was the right-hand pocket; either at the right or side. He put it away with his right hand, but I do not know which pocket he put it in. [Statement of Chemis to Governor put in.]

*Re-examined by Mr. Jellicoe.* I wrote a statement to His Excellency in Italian. I do not know who translated it. The warder told me the date at the gaol when I wrote it. At the time I had had no private interview with you. Mr. Garvey came out in the yard and told me to make it. He told me I had better make a statement and send it to the Governor, "It might do you some good." I said, "You had better give me time." Mr. Garvey said, "No, you must write it down this evening." So I wrote down a few particular things that I thought, but I never gave full particulars like. He never mentioned if I should be allowed to see a solicitor before I wrote it. I had asked to see a solicitor, but was refused. I do not know who is being tried now. I have not heard anything about it. I have asked the warder several times, but he says he knows nothing about it. John Mack told me something on 1st June. Collins told me something too; it was different from what Mack had said. Mack said Hawkings was killed. Collins said he was only hurt. I did not know which of the two to believe. That was just before I went home to breakfast. I told my wife that I heard Hawkings was killed. I heard this from young McCallum; he said Hawkings was killed. After breakfast I went to work, and at the Rainbow Hotel the barmaid told me that there had been foul play. That was the first time I heard Hawkings had been murdered. Then, when I went home, I told my wife he was dead.