

times, when he called in. My forge is by the Waterloo Hotel. I have only seen him about once a fortnight during the last month. I saw him passing every dinner-time when he was working for Mr. McGuire. I did not see a good deal of Dowd when I was making the affidavits and statement. Dowd has not been constantly in my company. Whenever he passed he called when he was working on the hill for McGuire. He did not work for McGuire after Chemis was convicted. Dowd has not been more than once a fortnight in my company since Chemis's arrest—perhaps not that. I have not frequently discussed this case with Dowd.

*Re-examined by Mr. Jellicoe.*] Dowd went to work at Mrs. Chemis's after Chemis was convicted. I leave work at Kaiwarra at 4.30, and then come into town. I have not, since Chemis's arrest, spent an evening with Dowd, or any part of an evening. Dowd asked me to go to Chemis's house. Dowd was not present. When I made my statement I left. Dowd was not present when I came to him to make an affidavit to the Governor.

*John Dowd*, sworn, saith: I am a brother of Mrs. Chemis. I live with her now. I am looking after the place for her. I was working for Mr. McGuire before Hawkings's death. I went to Mrs. Chemis on the 5th June. I have not a gun of my own. I have been out shooting on Chemis's land during the time I was working for McGuire. I got the gun from Chemis. I went in and took it when I wanted it. I always found it in the bed-room hanging up. I took the ammunition out of the bed-room. Powder-flask, shot-pouch, caps, and wads. I first got wads from Chemis some time after last Easter. The powder-flask, shot-pouch, shot, and caps were kept in the right-hand top drawer. That drawer was kept locked. I opened it with a key. I got the key from the left-hand drawer. I returned the gun to the bed-room when I came back from the sport, locked the drawer, and put the key back in its place, after I put the ammunition in. I last used the gun on the 26th May, the Sunday before the murder. Timothy Dowd was with me. It was in the morning. He is my cousin. I got the gun that morning out of the bedroom. I took his powder-flask, shot-flask, caps, and wads with me. I got them from the right-hand drawer. I found the key in the same place in the left-hand drawer. I locked the drawer, and when I returned I unlocked the drawer, put them back again, and put the key in its place. The powder-flask produced is the same. The shot-pouch produced is the same. The shot in the pouch was greased. I took the box of caps out with me shooting on this Sunday. I took wads with me. There were some loose in the drawer, and I took them, and some out of the box. I took two out of the box. The wads were made out of a handbox. The box produced with the wads in is like the box I took them from. That cap-box produced, I believe, is the same I took with me. I restored these articles to the drawer on my return. I actually put back in the drawer the shot, the caps, powder-flask, and I am not sure whether I put back the wads. I did not get a shot at anything while I was out. I was away about an hour and a half or two hours. I discharged one barrel before I came to the house. I had loaded the right-hand barrel. I discharged it so as not to fetch it into the house loaded. When I returned the things I saw a wad-punch, a revolver, a tin of blasting-powder, a dagger or stiletto, dynamite caps, some fuse, a cocoa-tin, and some other articles in it that I never took notice of. I first saw the wad-punch some time after Easter—between Easter and the 26th May. I had been out shooting with Chemis's gun. It was either Sunday, the 5th, or Tuesday, the 12th May. I took the powder-flask, shot-pouch, caps, and some wads from the drawer then. The wads were similar to those I used on the 26th May. No one was with me that day. I returned the things to the same drawer, excepting the gun. I do not think I returned the wads that day. I kept them loose in my pocket. I remember Sunday, the 2nd June. I heard that day, at about half-past 10 o'clock a.m., that Chemis had been searched. My house had been previously searched. Not my house, but Greave's house. I lived there. They searched my things—Benjamin and Campbell. I went to Chemis's that afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock. It was after 3 o'clock when I left Greave's. It would take me about ten minutes walking there perhaps. Chemis was about the sheds somewhere. I did not see him. When I went up Mrs. Chemis told me something. In consequence of what she said I went to the right-hand drawer and examined what was in it. I found a revolver, powder-flask, wad-cutter, dynamite-caps, tin of ground-up blasting-powder, some gun-caps, some fuse, and some revolver cartridges.

What were the wads in?—They were in a tin box. There may have been some in the drawer loose.

*By the Court.*] I did not see any loose in the drawer.

*By Mr. Jellicoe.*] Those produced are the same. I had a cup of tea. Mrs. Chemis made me a cup of tea. She gave me some pieces of quail, which she said had been left from dinner. I was there on the 5th June, the day of arrest; and after I was there, between 12 and 1 o'clock, I then saw Mrs. Chemis. I was sent to town to see Mr. Jellicoe. I asked her for some money. She went to the right-hand drawer in the bedroom. I saw her at the drawer. I was at the drawer with her. She got some notes out of a cocoa-tin like the one produced. She gave me £6. I do not know how many she took out. When she gave me the money I could see the articles I have mentioned. I did not examine them particularly, but I could see the wad-cutter, powder-flask, and revolver. On my way to Wellington I met Constables Carroll and Healey and Detectives Campbell and Benjamin. They were going in direction of Ngahauranga. I came down to town, and went to the Police-station. I never went to Mr. Jellicoe. I was told Mr. Devine had seen Mr. Chemis; that is why I did not see Mr. Jellicoe. When I returned to Chemis's house I found the revolver was gone. I have worked with Chemis at one time. I lived with him for about eighteen months. I left off living there about April twelve months. When we worked together we took our lunch out in a kit, unless we were working near home, when we went home to dinner. The lunch was wrapped up in paper. We sometimes threw away the paper, and sometimes took it home. I was working with him about four months, and was in the employ of the County Council. I never saw him carry a sheath-knife. When I returned on Sunday, 26th May, Timothy Dowd returned with me; he stayed in the kitchen, and did not go into the bedroom with me.