- 22. Have you been called upon to make any report in regard to a man of that name?—None
- tever.

  23. You do not know anything about it?—Not a thing.

  There are two statements. The Inspector seems to have carried thing. 24. Let me read this. There are two statements. forward a statement of one man, and says that Blincoe's statement is very similar to Stapp's. Do
- you know a man named Stapp?—Yes; they are always together. They are mates.

  25. Do you remember ever having to deal with these two?—Never. I have spoken to them.

They are larrikins, causing a good deal of trouble in the streets on Saturday night.

- 26. Both Stapp and Blincoe?—Yes.
- 27. Just listen to this: "About half a year ago" [this was in February, so that would carry it back to August, 1901] "I was with Archibald Blincoe in Tasman Street, near the bridge. It was on a Saturday night about 11 p.m. We were going home when we were overtaken by Constables Burrell and Durbridge. Burrell said to Blincoe, 'You are the bloke that has been "slinging off" at people all night.' Blincoe denied it. Burrell then said, 'You are the fellow that said I was a bloody cow.' I think he denied this also. Burrell then hauled off and struck him on the side of the head, knocking him down on the road. He got up, when Burrell struck him again, knocking him down on the foothpath, and while down Burrell kicked him. I remonstrated with him on his conduct. Durbridge who was standing a little distance away came up. I took with him on his conduct. Durbridge, who was standing a little distance away, came up. I took Blincoe away, and they turned back. Blincoe did not interfere with any one that night, nor did he provoke the constable in any way. I urged him to report the constable, but he said it was no use, that the constable's word would be taken before ours. We did not complain to any one. The assault was spoken of the same as many other similar ones.—John Stapp." Now, does that recall to your mind any quarrel with these people?—Not the slightest.
  - 28. Is there any truth in that statement?—No; it is false.
- 29. Absolutely false?—Yes.
  30. It is apparently corroborated by another man. This is what Inspector Macdonell says:
  "Archibald Blincoe, residing at 'The Wood,' Nelson: His statement is very similar to Stapp's, only he says he has no recollection of being kicked while down, only he had a pain behind the left hip for several days after. He says, 'Stapp wished me to report the constable, but I told him it would be two against two, and the policeman's word would be taken before ours, so we did not report him. I never provoked the constable in any way. Some time before he asked me what I meant by a remark I made to a companion. I told him, and I thought he was satisfied it did not refer to him. I heard of similar assaults by the police, but I did not interfere in any way.—Archie Blincoe.' Here are two men, Blincoe and Stapp; the latter says that you made use of this foul language to him, "You are the fellow that said I was a bloody cow," and assaulted him: does that language recall anything to your mind? Do you remember ever using those words to him?— No, I never did.
  - 31. What do you say, then, with regard to this charge?—This is the first I have ever heard
- 32. Is there any truth in it at all?—Not the slightest.
  33. You told the Committee that you have had occasion to speak to these lads?—Yes, on several occasions.
  - 34. For what?—They get drunk and sing out in the streets, and carry on. 35. Do you know a man named Charles Remnant?—Yes.

  - 36. Do you remember having anything to do with him at any time?—Yes, several times.
  - 37. What have you had to do with him several times?—On one occasion I had to stop him

from thrashing his wife.

- 38. Where was that?—In the street, close by the Postboy Hotel. He struck her inside—in the passage—and when he got outside he struck her again. I might say that Constable Durbridge was with me on this occasion, and we were going to arrest him, but his wife put her arm round Remnant's neck and asked us to let him go. She said that she was in the "family way"—to use her own words—and it might kill her if we took him in. For his wife's sake we did let him go. We thought that possibly what she stated might be the case. She took him home.
  - 39. Have you been called upon to make any report upon that complaint?—No, never.
- 40. Were there any other persons present when this happened?—There may have been a few

41. Were the Remnants in the company of any other woman or any other man?—I did not

notice anybody near. It was dark.

42. This is what Remnant says: "About the middle of February last year" [that is, eighteen months ago] "I was in the company of Joseph Symes and his wife in Bridge Street about 8.30 or 9 p.m. We saw two men a short distance away behind us; one of them called out my name two or three times. I did not reply at first, but, thinking it might be some one wishing to employ me, I went back to them, leaving Mr. and Mrs. Symes waiting. On coming up to them I saw it was Constables Burrell and Durbridge. Before a word was spoken Burrell hit me on the left jaw with his fist and knocked me over. I got up and asked what he did this for. He said something about telling yarns, and made another drive at me, but I got out of his way. Durbridge said, 'Give it to him; give him all he wants.' I went back to my friends, and the constables went away. Mr. and Mrs. Symes saw all that took place. I reported the matter immediately after to Sergeant Mackay, but he advised me to say nothing about it. I told him the constable would have a set on me, and would have me some way first opportunity. The sergeant said he would see to that, and that I need have no fear. I left then, and took no further action in the matter. Several weeks after this, one night I was going along Hardy Street: my nephew. George Gunderson was 9 p.m. We saw two men a short distance away behind us; one of them called out my name two weeks after this, one night I was going along Hardy Street; my nephew, George Gunderson, was with me. We passed Burrell standing in a doorway. When we passed Burrell called out, 'I know what you are talking about; you are talking about Durbridge.' I said, 'Mind your own business' (or something to that effect), and not to interfere with any one in the street. He replied, 'You need