

house; he said "it is a lie, you do nothing but keep yourself up in your own room;" I said I went to the kitchen every morning, and the morning before, being Saturday, I was busily engaged there from breakfast to dinner; that I had seen to everything necessary, but if the servant had neglected to clean the hall properly, I couldn't help it; he said that the servant would neglect many things if not watched; we were now in our own room; he said when his mother kept house things were never neglected; I said, Robert it is not very pleasant to be found fault with for not doing things like your mother. I was willing that his mother should take charge of the house and conduct things as she pleased; he said, I dare say you would like that, so you would have nothing to do but stick yourself up in your own room, and suck your fingers all day; he would let me know I was to look after the house, and do things properly, and he would speak of his mother's house keeping as often as he pleased; whether I liked it or not, it made no difference to him; I said, Robert did you not promise if I came back that things would be better; he said I could clear as soon as I pleased; that he did not want me then; I said, why did you ask me back if you did not want me; he said you are an "infernal little devil," and you can clear again as soon as you please; he would never trouble to bring me back; he told me I was a little cur and a little bitch; he said that Mrs. Charles Patten told him before we were married, that I was a little fiend, and he would never be able to live with me; I told him that Mrs. Patten never told him that; he said, don't you talk to me or I'll throw these boots at your head; he talked this way some time, and was in a rage; I sat up as long as I could; he went to bed; I was afraid to go to bed with him, there was no other bed for me, so I laid on the floor all night. I got cold from lying on the floor; I was crying, and he told me to "hold my noise," as a man who had his business to attend to could not be kept awake all night with my crying. That morning he did not speak to me, nor did he for some days. I had a fire in my room, and he came up and told me there was no necessity for it; that I should sit in the room with his mother and sisters; that he would let me know that if I considered myself better than his mother and sisters, that he did not. I said it is not that, I would rather sit alone when you are away; he said no, I was to sit with his mother; I told him I could sit with them when he was home, but I was happier in my own room when he was away; he said if he heard me ringing for the servant again, he would tear the bell rope down; I said I never rang for the servant except to bring fuel, if she forgot that, surely I might ring; he said no, I should carry my own coal up stairs, and make my own fire; the servant should not wait on me; he said the servant had said to him that he might get a negro to wait on me—she would not. I said, Robert, did the servant say that to you: he said no but he had heard it. I then reminded him of the promises he had made, that he would not listen to his family, nor allow them to interfere; he said he did

promise, but this occurred when he was at business, and he had a right to know, and he intended to listen to all they might say.

The last of March and April I said to him, Robert won't you do as you promised and have the house furnished that we might live separate; he said no, he never intended to do so. I said, Robert you promised you would; he said he did say so, but he meant if his mother and sisters wished—they did not wish it and he would not separate his family for me. I said, do take me to a home before I am ill; he said he guessed there was room enough for me to be ill without having more finished. After that my husband was continually fault-finding and scolding; my health was every day failing, getting weaker and more nervous. When I heard my husband's step I trembled so I could not calm myself for some time; owing to this anxiety and trouble I was taken ill; my husband's family paid no attention to me; this was in April; I was afraid of premature confinement. I said to my husband, one morning, that I felt very poorly, he replied, "its lately come upon you, you were well enough last evening". I was ill in the night, I told him so at the time; he took no notice of me for half an hour or so; I said, Robert I can't suffer so, do bring me something, he said he did not know what to get, I told him some brandy might help me, he got it and it eased me a little for the time. When he left in the morning, about 6 o'clock, I was still very poorly, I was alone then; when he came home to breakfast he did not come to my room, I was not able to get up; after breakfast, when ready to leave the house, he came up to my room with his hat and coat on; no person but the servant came to see me previous to this; my husband came in, went to the wardrobe, took something out and was about to leave the room without speaking, I said, Robert I feel very ill. I was not able to leave my room; I had always been in the habit of going down stairs to meet my husband, but was not able at this time—he left the room without reply. I waited till nearly 11 o'clock and nobody came to see me; I took it for granted my husband would send some one; with great difficulty I rang the bell and the servant answered, I told her to go and tell Mrs. Sancton I was ill, Mrs. Sancton came right away; I told her how ill I was, and asked what I had better do—I think I must have fainted, when I came to I saw Mrs. Hunter and daughters in the room; Mrs. Sancton said I ought to have a doctor; I said I would like to have Dr. Botsford—no doctor was sent for at that time. I remained in this state; my husband was sent for and came—he remained about half an hour with the family before he came to my room; I said, Robert I feel very ill; he said I suppose you have made yourself sick running about town talking about me. I never talked about my husband, and told him so; he said I had. I said I would like to see Dr. Botsford; he seemed very angry, and said Dr. B. should never enter his doors, I said it was hard as Dr. B. had been our family doctor; he replied that Dr. B. had done all he could to crush his brother, when alive, and he should never darken his doors—I might have

Dr. B.  
ried me  
said I  
young  
and w  
much;  
busin  
My sis  
sufferi  
B. but  
The so  
would  
and th  
day.  
I am  
plied,  
but Dr  
and sa  
engage  
as long  
He nam  
L. cam  
was ki  
Dr. out  
attend  
distanc  
know  
the me  
I was  
for a fe  
possibl  
not the  
dered  
ly, as  
about  
The D  
band  
given  
The D  
in the  
turn ti  
him aw  
and he  
her ill  
and hi  
my hus  
had go  
said if  
a wife  
stairs.  
the ho  
well af  
Sabbat  
husban  
Church  
re-open  
I tried  
would  
with h  
going  
went t  
From  
Queen  
church  
church