

armed member of the Church, but has never taken the Sacrament. Was a regular attendant upon the services of the Church until the beginning of this year (1860). Rev. Mr. Lewis was in the habit of calling at witness's house frequently until last winter.— During his visits he never but once spoke of subjects connected with religion—then it was just before the Bishop's visitation last summer, when witness was to be confirmed. The defendant's conversation was generally about topics connected with the town gossip. He spoke frequently of the color and expression of eyes. He called on me a few days previous to Good Friday, and asked me what I had been saying to Miss W. about him. He said that she had cut him in the street. He was apparently much agitated. I tried to evade his question by saying that perhaps she had not seen him, she being near-sighted. He said that she had seen him perfectly well. He appeared to be very anxious to know what I had said to Miss W. Miss W. had just been at my house. He called again on Good Friday, but I was not at home. He called next on Easter Eve about 4 o'clock, p.m. He was shown into the parlor, and I was called down, and was with him alone. There are two doors leading into the room. Both were open. He wished me to allow him to close them, and said some one might hear what he said. I declined to allow him to do so, and told him that I would not permit him to say what others might not hear. I sat near one of the doors. He told me that the whole town pitied me, and asked me if I did not mistrust an improper intimacy between my husband and Miss W. I told him that I certainly did not; that I had every confidence in my husband and Miss W.; that she was an old friend of mine, and that we had been school-mates. He told me that I was a simple minded woman not to perceive my husband's motives in encouraging the intimacy between myself and Miss W. That Miss W. came frequently to my house to answer my husband's purposes. I told him that he was no friend of mine thus to try to embitter me against my husband. He assured me that he was my friend, and that it was for that reason he told me this. He asked me whether Miss W. came to see me, when she called at my house. I answered him that of course she did. He said that I was entirely mistaken; that it was my husband she came to see and not me. I told him that I knew Miss W. and her motives far better than he did, and that I should be very sorry to doubt her sincerity. He said that Miss W. was a dangerous character, and that I must beware of her. He told me that my husband had been out riding with her after 11 o'clock at night—that there should be a boy sent out to ride behind, to hear and see what was going on. I told him that Miss W. was to be married to Mr. C. He said he pitied the man who married her. I told him that I would tell Miss W. what he had been saying about her. He begged me not to do so, until he had had another interview. I was always afraid of Mr. Lewis, and invariably sat near