

me he was thoroughly upset, that whenever he went home his wife quarrelled with him. Prisoner said that before fifteen days thence, he would find some means of getting rid of his wife. I then told him to go back to St. Christophe and come to terms with his wife. I remember well what prisoner said but I cannot repeat it in the order in which he said it. He asked me whether, he became a widower if I would take him, to the best of my knowledge, those are his very words. He told me that he would try to find means to get rid of his wife. He said this to me whilst I was milking the cow, and he told me the same thing when he was going away. When he asked me if I would take him if he became a widower. I answered "How can you make a proposal like that to a young girl like me." I do not recollect to have said anything else in reply to him. The prisoner began to cry, and said nothing more. Prisoner said that in view of the disease which his wife had, she would not live to be old. I then said that she was not ill, and prisoner then said she had toothache.

*Question:* When you told prisoner to make terms with his wife, what did he say in reply? *Answer:* I think prisoner said that before fifteen days he would get rid of his wife. (The Court warned the prisoner to take care what she said, and asked her if she was positive prisoner said so). She replies that she is certain that he said that before fifteen days he will get rid of his wife. When I told him to come to terms with his wife, he told me it was impossible, that his wife was too ill tempered. (The Counsel asks the witness when it was that prisoner said that he would get rid of his wife, whether he said it by himself or in reply to a question which she put to him). She replies that she does not recollect. (The counsel for the crown asks the witness whether, beside those three observations which she had stated that the prisoner had made, that he would get rid of his wife in fifteen days,—asking her if she would marry him, if he became a widower, and—that in view of the sickness which she had, she could not live to be old, the prisoner said anything else of his wife, or relating to marriage?) She replies that she does not recollect. After having milked the cow, I went to put the milk in the dairy. Whilst I was pouring off the milk, prisoner told me that in fifteen days he would return to Wotton. He then harnessed his horse to go away. I do not remember that he said anything else to me. When he spoke of returning to Wotton in fifteen day he said he would come and speak to me, but he did not say on what subject. Whilst I was living with the prisoner, I went with him to Warwick. We went to the Dépôt to see the races. His wife remained at home when we went to the station.

*Cross-examined:* On Friday night, before starting for Wotton, I was sitting on the ground. Madame Guillemette was sitting on a chair beside her husband the prisoner. She was not sitting on a chest, it was a chair. I placed my hand on prisoner's knee only during the time it took me to get up from the ground. I got up to shake hands with Madame Guillemette, and when I gave her my hand I was standing up. Whilst I was sitting down, and before I got up, my hand was not on prisoner's knee. That night was the only time I put my hand on prisoner's knee. Whilst I was seated I did not look through the hole in the door of the stove, nor did I do so while I was getting up or afterwards. I might have looked through it during the evening, but I did not do so when I shook hands with Madame Guillemette. I am quite certain I was two or three feet from the prisoner when I was sitting near the stove. I was not near enough to prisoner to touch him with my elbow, and did not touch him with my elbow. On Friday night, when I was sitting near the prisoner, I did not have my elbow resting on his knees. When I put my hand on prisoner's knees, his wife had no time to say anything, and she did not say anything on the subject to the best of my knowledge. She did not tell me that I was a little slut and a wh—e. That was on another occasion. It was in the afternoon, about five o'clock that I placed my hand on prisoner's knee. It was daylight. When Madame Guillemette stated she wished to go to Wotton, I was sitting near my brother-in-law, the prisoner was sitting near the stove, and Madame Guillemette was sitting on a chest. As regards the journey to Wotton, it was the prisoner who first spoke of it. He said that he wanted to go and see lands at Wotton. It was then that I asked him to take me to Wotton to see my sister. It was