

By Mr. Walker:—

Q. Did anything occur immediately proceeding the rustling on the floor?

A. I cannot think of all at the present moment.

Q. From what you heard could you state what position they were then in. Were you close enough to distinguish what position they were in at the time of the rustling on the floor?

A. From the sounds I heard I judged that they had criminal intercourse on the floor alongside of the sofa. The sofa was shoved on the castors on the floor. That is the position in which they were; the springs and castors of the sofa being moved at the same time; I heard them during the evening speak about eloping together to California.

Q. What did Mrs. Campbell say? Give her own words?

A. "George, I want you to take me to California?" Gordon said: "Why do you want me to take you to California?" She replied: "Because I have not lived happy with Robert now for two years, and I am bound to leave him." This conversation took place considerably after one o'clock—I should judge so at least; the criminal intercourse occurred after this conversation. Mrs. Campbell, when Gordon referred to the "breast" and the "navel" was sitting on the sofa; Gordon was also on the sofa; I heard her ask Gordon: "Which way do you like it best, George?—Sideways, topways, or bottomways?" "Oh! bottomways is the best," Gordon replied. Later on in the evening, I heard her say to Gordon: "Why are you so crazy to-night, George?" He said: "Well, you know you asked me to come here on Sunday night to-night;" that was his reply. That was all she asked—why he was so crazy that night; and this was after the creaking of the sofa a considerable time, she asked him: "Why are you so crazy to-night?"—and he said he was crazy for it; this was after the last conversation; and towards three o'clock in the morning; he had had it already, and wanted it again. She said: "Why are you so crazy to-night?"—and he said: "You asked me to come on Sunday night to-night." He said: "Why did you ask me on Sunday night to come to-night?" He said that he was crazy for it. Mrs. Campbell said: "Why are you so crazy to-night, George?" And George replied that he was crazy for it. She only asked the question "Why are you so crazy to-night" once; George replied: "Why did you ask me to come here on Sunday night to-night?"—And Gordon said: "I am crazy for it. These are their own words. The servant girl residing there on the 26th August was Jane Newsom. When I left the verandah with Anderson we went to our place of business; that was three o'clock in the morning. I returned to the house a short time, not more than five to ten minutes, after I first left; the distance from the shop to the house is about 400 or 500 yards; I looked at my watch before I left the house and told Anderson to go and bring our hats and boots from the gate, and we then went down to the shop of the firm of R. and J. Campbell. Just as we were turning the corner to go to the shop we heard Robert Campbell's front gate on the street slam; we were then about three hundred yards distant; we heard a footstep coming down the walk after the gate slammed, and we waited until that step came right opposite to us. I walked over to the person, and it was George Gordon coming from Robert Campbell's house; he must have left two or three minutes after we left to go to the shop. I walked right up in front of him as he was going along the sidewalk, and put my hand on his breast; I told him: "You are a black-hearted scoundrel! You are a double-dyed villain! You have had criminal connection with my brother's wife this night!" He replied to me: "It is not my fault; I could not help it." I said: "I will arrest you as soon as daylight comes;" John Anderson was with me then. We went into the shop, and then back to the house; I went immediately below her bedroom window; by this time she had got a light and gone into her bedroom. The window I stood beside was the south-west window in her bedroom, on the second floor of the east side of the house; Anderson and I put a ladder up to the window. I called to Mrs. Campbell, before doing so, from the ground, five or six times: "Eliza, I want to speak to you!" She never answered me; I could see her