

window of the verandah, and continued my listening. After 12 o'clock at night I heard Mrs. Campbell say to Gordon "Robert might suspect" Gordon asked her if Robert had anything to do with her since his return, and she said "only the first night."

"All right, then," said Gordon. "Robert cannot suspect." I then left the verandah, went round to the front of the house and turned to a woodpile to get a stick. I think there was no gravel walk about that part of the house. I got a stick and returned with it to the house to break the window in. As I was raising the stick to do this, Anderson persuaded me not to do so. Then I laid the stick down and listened at the window, where I heard conversations. I heard her say: "I have no pleasure in life only to take a walk down town," that "a man makes a woman unhappy, and if I were unmarried I would not marry again." I heard her say: "Robert Campbell married me for my beauty, and I married him for his money." I heard her ask Gordon: "If you were married and your wife entertained a young man as I am doing you to-night, what would you think of it?" Gordon replied: "All married women do it." I heard her ask Gordon: "Will you come half way if I go the other." Gordon said: "yes, I will," and she said: "Well, do you come then, George?" "No," said Gordon, "you proposed; do you come first and I will follow." I could hear them kissing one another at this time. Gordon said: "The floor is as good as a bed." I heard her crying or wheezing; Gordon asked her: "What is the matter?" "You are hurting me, she replied." I heard Gordon asking "What is that?" "That's my navel" she replied. I heard Gordon say: "Those are nice breasts you've got, Eliza." I could hear them rustling on the floor, and the springs of the sofa and the castors of the sofa, as it was being shoved along the floor. I heard both springs and castors all at the same time. I heard her say: "If you give me all that it will hurt me." I heard Gordon reply: "I will only put it in half way." I heard her wheezing again, and in a minute or so I heard them both laughing. Gordon got up several times to leave, after the conversations I have related. I could see part of his arm opening the parlor door with the knob in his hand. Mrs. Campbell called him back: "Come back, George." I heard Gordon say: "If there is anything wrong, its your fault, not Robert's."

Mrs. Campbell said, "Why do you think so." "Well," Gordon said, "you have asked my opinion and there it is." I heard Gordon say "I want to go away; I have a hard day's work to do to-morrow, and I want a few hours rest." I left the verandah. This was at three o'clock in the morning. Anderson was all this time at the west window at the end of the house, and he left the same time as I did. This completes the conversation. From where I stood on the verandah I could not see Anderson without turning round; I turned round several times, and he was there when I looked; the conversation was conducted in a low tone in the early part of the evening and up to 12 o'clock, but after that they spoke louder; they spoke low before the girl retired and louder after she had retired; it was a very calm still night; it was about nine or ten feet from the sofa where I stood; the photograph of the parlor and the plan showing the size of the parlor (produced) are correct; the sofa was in the north-west corner of the parlor I should judge; there was a light in the room, and the windows were closed with Venetian blinds outside; they were shut, but I could not say how they were fastened. The slats were fixed and could not be moved; inside there is a rep curtain on one side and a lace curtain on the other; there is an inside blind of striped linen; the blinds were down that night; I could see the light between the slats; I was standing in all positions during the night, and I stood up against the window with my ear close to the shutters; when I got the stick I passed it under the girl's bedroom window; I heard Gordon call Mrs. Campbell his "dear love" during the evening, and I frequently heard them kissing each other during the evening after 12 o'clock.

*By Mr. McDougall:—*

Q. What were the words used?

A. I heard Gordon say, "Eliza, you are my dear love."