

playing the piano; she was talking to a friend. When I entered the dental chair, I took off my bonnet and shawl and placed them on the sofa. The prisoner told me to take them off. While I was disrobing he went to get the chloroform. At the time I went into the dental chair I heard no voices in the waiting-room. There is another door leading from the surgery into the laboratory or workshop; it was not wide open, but was partly open like the other. It was not then open enough to enable me to look into the workshop. I saw no young man in the workshop when I went into the surgery; but when I was prepared to come away I did. The person I then saw was talking to a little boy; the taller of the two was standing opposite the door at the far end of the workshop; the little boy on a bench, the tall young man was standing there talking, I suppose; I don't know what he was doing. I don't recollect if I spoke to the tall young man.

Rowland Webster, the young man alluded to was brought forward, and recognised by the witness. A boy was brought forward also, but she was not certain of his being the boy to whom she alluded.

Cross-examination continued: I might have heard the tall young man ask me if I were sufficiently strong to proceed home. I did not hear this young man call the prisoner from the waiting-room to see me before I left; but he might have done so. Before I left, the Dr. was called into the waiting room; I was in the dental chair at that time. I do not remember having asked the Dr. to give me chloroform. Both these doors were partly open when I sat down on the chair. I think what relieved me of the weight of his body was the ringing of the bell. At the time I was partially unconscious. I did not feel this pressure a second time; I did not feel the weight more than a second; he was then called away by the bell I think; the weight was instantaneous; I was unconscious from the time I entered the chair till I felt myself upon the sofa; at least I was partially so. I felt the prisoner's hand in an improper position upon my person, but I did not see it. I did not see my own hand in a similar position on his. The first thing I saw on opening my eyes was the prisoner adjusting his clothes. I felt but did not see him sitting on the sofa beside me. I swear that the person who sat beside me on the sofa was not the tall young man.

Mr. Devlin—By what means can you tell that?

Witness—Must I answer this question?

Mr. Devlin—Yes.

Witness—I can say without doubt it was not the young man; because I heard the Dr. speak, I heard him speak when he was addressing to me improper interrogations; but I think I said nothing except wishing