

"I never loved Sam Parslow either. I let him come to see me because I knew that he would do my bidding. He was my slave, and he did all I told him.

"I never quarrelled with Sam, the only dispute we ever had together was about the revolver with which he was to kill my husband. I had told him, 'If you use a revolver you will have yourself arrested immediately.'

"He answered, 'I don't care as long as you are left alone.'

"Sam Parslow knew I did not love him very much. We have had conversations about insurance. He knew that my husband's life was insured. Once he said to me: 'When your husband dies you will get your money and you will be happy.'

"I think I told him that we would share this money."

Q. Were you in the house at the time of the murder?

A. No. I had left to go to my father's.

Q. Do you know that Sam Parslow has said that you were in the house at the time? Do you know that he pretends that you were in the room, and sat down beside your husband's body?

A. Yes, I know it, and I was also told that Sam wanted to throw all the blame on me.

Q. Do you know whether there was a struggle between the murderer and your husband?

A. Yes, there was a struggle.

Q. How do you know that?

After hesitating a long while the prisoner answered that she was in the house, but not in the room.

"I believe," she said, "that the fight started at one end of the room near the bureau. I heard the noise of the boots on the floor, but I heard no outcry."

All of a sudden the woman said:

"I did not say that I was in the house, I cannot, I will not have it said. I will never say that I was there.

"When Sam Parslow was speaking of killing my husband, I used to tell him, 'If you kill him you will go and give it away right after. You are too weak to keep a secret of that kind.'

"He answered: 'You will see that I will know how to defend myself. I will not let myself be taken so easily.'"

The prisoner then came back to the question of her absence on Sunday afternoon. She insisted upon it, saying:

"When I went away, my husband saw me to the door; he did not come out though. It was impossible for Mrs. Bouvrette to see him, because a tree was in the way."

The prisoner then asked with an uneasy voice, what was going on outside.

Her visitor did not answer that question; he offered some consoling words, then took his leave, and went to Sam Parslow's cell.

As an introductory greeting the visitor asked:

"Did you sleep well last night, Sam?"