

JANE NEWSOM was sworn, and being examined by Mr. Walker, said:—

I live in Whitby; I am the sister of the last witness; I know Robert Campbell and his wife; I know George Gordon, the party with whom the alleged trouble arose; I went into Mrs. Campbell's employ on the evening of the 15th August, when Mr. Campbell was in the old country; I went between eight and nine at night; Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Gordon were there when I arrived; no one else; they were in the parlor; I had been at a picnic that day with my sister, who left on the evening of the 15th; when I retired Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Gordon were in the parlor; I do not know when Mr. Gordon left; he had not left the house at one o'clock, because I was waiting to see Mrs. Campbell to learn what I had to do next day; I did not see her after I was admitted to the house; I went to sleep after one o'clock; he again visited the house on the evening of the 26th August, between nine and ten o'clock; Mrs. Campbell and he were together in the parlor; I retired that evening about a quarter past eleven, when Mr. Gordon was still there; I cannot say when he left that night; I know he had not left at one o'clock; some time during the night I heard some one walking on the gravel at the east end of the house, which is the end on which my room is situated; I cannot say what hour that was; it was after I went to bed, but I had not been asleep when I heard the noise; there was no light in my room; afterwards I was awakened by hearing some person call out that George Gordon had not left the house at three o'clock; I do not know whose voice it was, but the words were uttered in a loud tone: the sound seemed to come from the front part of the house; before retiring I saw some person on the verandah, about eleven o'clock; the person had no hat on; I thought it was Mr. James Campbell; he was on the west side next to the parlor, a short distance from the porch; the house had venetian blinds outside; they were fastened from the inside; I could not say whether those of the parlor were closed that evening; there were curtains and blinds inside the parlor; the curtains were of lace and rep; during that evening Mrs. Campbell came out of the parlor for water; I asked her if her beau had left; she said "no," but nothing more; that was between ten and eleven o'clock; I saw Mrs. Campbell next morning in the balcony in front of the house; I rose about six that morning, and saw Mrs. Campbell as I went down stairs; I thought it unusual to see her at that hour; she is not in the habit generally of rising at such hours; she appeared as though she had not been undressed more than removing her dress; I noticed the clock when I went down stairs; it had been stopped; it was just at the foot of the stairs, right by the breakfast-room door, in the hall; I never knew it to stop before; it had stopped between a quarter and twenty minutes to two; it had not run down; after the 26th I had a conversation with Mrs. Campbell; she told me there was some disturbance between her and her husband, and she did not think they would ever live together again; that was on the 28th of August; nothing was said that evening about her affection for Mr. Campbell, but at other times she told me she did not love her husband; some time after the 28th, and before the Thursday following, she told me she expected there would be a trial; she spoke to me about the noise on the night of the 26th, and said James Campbell had called to her; "George Gordon had not left the house until three o'clock," I understood her to say he was on the ladder by the verandah; it was opposite her bedroom, but she did not sleep in that room that night; she said she was in the east bedroom, she put out the light and went to the bedroom on the west side when she heard this voice; she said she looked out of the window and saw two men; she said one was James Campbell, and she thought the other was Mr. Anderson; I think there was music on the night of the 15th in the early part of the evening; on the night of the 26th there was no singing; there was music, but there was no tune played; somebody ran their fingers over the keys of the piano; the door was partly open on that occasion; I was in the kitchen during the evening.

I do not think that Mrs. Campbell spoke to me about the trial any more than to say she expected there would be one.