

the pail in the room and went to the pump in the kitchen, got a glass of water and brought it to her. It then asked her Agnes do tell me what's the matter. She said I have had the child in the water closet. I will keep it there till I feel able to get up. I will then take it out. I have the key in my pocket. I noticed blood on her boots particularly. I still stood bent with the glass of water in my hand, handed to her; Miss Cameron came in and tried the water-closet door, and finding it fastened, she looked through the key-hole and said "Aggy, what's the blood on the handle of the nob in the water-closet. Agnes said "never mind the water-closet, go to your own room up stairs if you want to do anything." After this Miss Cameron asked what's the matter Aggy? She answered, I am sick—Miss Cameron left the room. I looked through the key-hole and I saw the handle or nob on the side of the seat covered with blood, the lid or cover was over the basin. As I came from looking at the water-closet door, I said, "Aggy get that place cleaned, for surely some one will see it. She said, I will see it after awhile, and as I left Lamont was putting a stick in the stove. I went down stairs to the yard to do my work, and remained glazing glass with Abraham's and Alexander all the afternoon. I heard Agnes wanted to see me. Catharine Walsh told me, I believe, in the presence of Lamont. After tea, I milked, fed the cows, locked the door and attended my usual work, I put on the coat produced at my trial, and went up stairs, having an idea of what she wanted, as I thought she had not been out herself. I found Agnes in the bed-room opposite Mrs. Cameron's. Mrs. Cameron was in her room; the door was shut, I believe she was in her bed ill with the measles. I asked her what she wanted, she said the child was in a tin dish in a clothes basket in the lower nursery, and wished me to take it away, I went to the nursery very quickly, I scarcely remained a second, as I was afraid of being seen there, I found the basket, I lifted its lid and took the dish and went outside the house, I then took the child out of the dish in my hands. I left the dish at the bed-room door and carried the child as I found it, wrapped up in the basket, and tied loosely a string fastened to a part of a brick and let it drop down the hole, it was as cold as ice and felt soft without bones, my impression was that it was not full grown, if it was I am not the father; if it was not full grown, perhaps I am.

As to what hour it was born, as to whether it was born alive or dead, I know not. I did not murder it. I am satisfied it had been dead several hours. It was about half-past six when I took it out. I did not see Agnes after for a fortnight. I then was sent up stairs with Abrahams to remove a bed out of Master Allen's room to the room she was in. When we got all fixed, Abrahams went down stairs. I was left to put the laths and mattress on. I asked her how she felt, she said she had a fainting fit 2 or 3 days before I saw her. The Doctor had been attending her. She said she felt very sick; not a word was uttered by either of us about the child—not a breath; she said "I do not feel the same as I felt before." I said "I suppose, Agnes, that is no new thing with you." She said, "Never mind it; if I die there is money enough in my box to bury me with." A week before she died I was called to help her into the lower nursery, down stairs; I helped her there; she complained she was afraid she would not get better.

By Mr Cameron's order I got a coat on the 19th of March, and went