

a good dressing-down.' I replied, 'You are not fit to give it to me; your clothes save you.' He then jumped out on the street and invited me to come on, making as if to take off his uniform. He then buttoned up, and said to my nephew, 'Take him home, young fellow.' The latter replied, 'He can look after himself.' We walked on, and when some distance away Burrell called out, 'I will have it in for you.' Some months after this Burrell found my horse and cart without a chain on the wheel (the cart had 24 cwt. on, and horse was quiet). I was summoned, and had to pay 9s. 6d. The same day I saw Burrell pass a milk-cart without a chain, but the driver of it was not summoned. I am afraid I may at any time be set upon by the single constables. We continually hear of some one being ill-treated by them. The only reason I can give for Constable Burrell's conduct is that there is an old man in Nelson who knew Burrell before he joined the police, who said to me that he was pleased to see how well Burrell was behaving since he joined the police—that he was bit of a hard case or larrikin before then. I mentioned this in the Postboy Hotel. Burrell was supposed to be after a woman there, who no doubt told him. I often saw him there day and night, but oftener in the daytime. I saw Durbridge there too, but not so often. (This house bears a bad reputation.)—CHARLES REMNANT." That last clause, I think, is Inspector Macdonell's statement—i.e., "This house bears a bad reputation." I do not think it is part of Remnant's statement. Do you know anything about these occurrences? First of all, do you remember Durbridge striking this man?—I remember Remnant going to the police-station and making a complaint that he had been insulted, or something to that effect, to the sergeant, who asked me about it. Remnant was drunk that night, and I remember shifting him off the corner.

43. Where?—Somewhere in Trafalgar Street, near Dee's corner.

44. You remember moving him from Dee's corner?—Yes.

45. Did you strike him on that occasion?—No.

46. Was he the worse for liquor?—Yes; he is very seldom sober.

47. Did you strike him on any occasion?—No, never.

48. Do you remember the circumstance where he was walking down Trafalgar Street with his nephew, as he says?—No, I cannot. He is a man we often see; he is always about town. I get mixed up as to when I see him, it is so often.

49. Do you remember having any altercation with him, or any quarrel with him, or striking him?—Never. It is quite true about the cart. I summoned him for leaving his cart unattended.

50. The next case is with regard to Allen. Do you know a man named George Allen?—I fancy I know him. There is a family of them, two or three being sons. I know that there is a family of them, but I do not know which is George.

51. What is the Allen whom you know?—I think they work on the little sailing-yachts.

52. Where do they live?—At the Port.

53. Very well. Just listen to this: "The same night as William Reed was assaulted by the constables I was assaulted, I believe, by the same men. I was on my way home by myself pretty late, and when going along Haven Road I was passing Constables Kemp and Burrell. Pat Gallagher was with them. As I was passing them on the footpath one of them put his foot out in front of me to trip me. I said, 'What is the meaning of this?' One put his foot behind me, and the other at the same time struck me on the side of the head, knocking me down. I said to Gallagher, 'You witnessed that?' He said, 'Yes.' Kemp said, 'What is that?' at the same time giving me a clout in the face. Both constables then took hold of me, saying they would lock me up. Burrell then said, 'He can manage him; I need not interfere,' and he let me go after taking me back a few paces. Burrell said, 'We will let him go.' Kemp then let me go, and when he did so he kicked me as he was going away. I did not resist or attempt to retaliate in the least; I knew it was no use. I did not report it, as I had no witness. If I complained I might be worse treated another time. We often hear of this sort of thing on the part of the police. Arthur Young, of the Port, was interfered with by some constables the same night when passing them alone." [I may say that no complaint had been made by any one named Young.] "One of them put out his foot to trip him. He stumbled, but passed on without saying a word, and was allowed to go on without further interference. I do not like making a statement in this way; I think it looks like informing. I would prefer to go straight before them and make my statements there.—G. ALLEN." Do you know anything about that?—No.

54. Do you remember being on the Haven Road with Kemp? Do you remember ever striking a man at all in company with Kemp—any one?—Never.

55. Do you remember Kemp kicking a man in your presence?—No, never.

56. Have you had occasion at any time to arrest a man named Allen?—Kemp arrested Allen from the theatre one night for making a disturbance and using bad language.

57. Were you present?—No.

58. But you know he was arrested?—Yes.

59. Do you know whether it is the same Allen?—I think it is the same. It is either him or his brother.

60. Do you know a man named Reed?—Yes.

61. Have you been called upon to make any report in regard to a man named Reed?—No, never.

62. Now, just listen to this: "William Reed, fisherman, Port": is that the same man—the Reed that you know?—I think he is something of that sort.

63. "William Reed, fisherman, Port, Nelson, says, 'About two or three months ago, on a Saturday night, I was coming home from Nelson; when opposite the gasworks I met two constables—I think, Kemp and Burrell. Pat Callaghan, now in Wellington Gaol, was with them; they appeared to be questioning him. One of them said "Good-night" to me. I replied, "Good-night, sir." He asked, "Where are you going?" I replied, "Home, sir." He then asked my name.