

FOR HONOR'S SAKE

BY B. L. FARJEON.

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The Attorney General—What were the next instructions? The Attorney General—To drive to the Metropolitan Hotel, Edgewood road. The Attorney General—You drove there? Witness—Yes, sir, and my master got out. The Attorney General—Saying what? Witness—Moorhouse, he said, 'I don't know how long I shall remain here. It may be an hour or only a few minutes. Excuse me and return.' The Attorney General—You obeyed his instructions? Witness—Yes, sir. I kept within hail, and my master came out at half-past nine. The Attorney General—Alone? Witness—No, sir. He was accompanied by a man. The Attorney General—A young or an old man? Witness—I can't say. The Attorney General—But you saw him? Witness—Only his back. They walked away from the carriage. The Attorney General—There is generally something in the gait of a man which, within a few minutes, denotes his age—that is to say, as whether he be young or old, I can not say you are guided by that? Witness—No, sir. I paid no particular attention to him. It was my master's I was chiefly observing. The Attorney General—You have not the slightest idea as to the age of the man who came out of the Metropolitan Music Hall with the prisoner? Witness—Not the slightest, sir. The Attorney General—Did you observe anything particular as to his dress? Was there anything peculiar? Witness—I observed nothing particular about him. Whatever I might say of the man, paying such little attention to him, would be entirely untrue. The Attorney General—I recognize that you are giving your evidence in a very fair manner, and if I press you upon any point it is for the purpose of assisting your memory. You recollect that the prisoner on that night wore a coat of a distinct pattern? Witness—Yes, sir. He had on an ulster, a dark ulster, which couldn't be mistaken. The Attorney General—What was it lined with? Witness—With blue cloth. The Attorney General—He wore this ulster when he entered the music hall? Witness—Yes, sir, and when he came out of the music hall. The Attorney General—It is this which makes me think it likely you might have observed some distinguishing mark in the dress of the man who came out with him? Witness—I have nothing in my mind, sir, respecting his dress. The Attorney General—Very well, I will no longer press it. As to his height? Witness—As far as I could remember, he was about the same height as my master. The Attorney General—Did you notice the color of his hair, or whether it was long or short? Witness—No, sir. The Attorney General—If it had been long, or short, you would most likely have noticed it? Witness—In that case, yes, sir. The Attorney General—He had long white hair, then? Witness—I think I am safe in saying that much. The Attorney General—Or white hair at all? Witness—I shouldn't like to commit myself there, sir. If his hair had been white and short, I don't think it would have struck me as anything unusual. The Attorney General—Did he and the prisoner walk out of sight? Witness—No, sir. They walked to the corner of the street, and stood there talking for a little while, and then they went away. The Attorney General—You recollect that the man went away and the prisoner returned to you? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—What were their next instructions? Witness—He told me to wait for him and to turn the horse's head. The Attorney General—Toward London? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—Did he say how long he would be away? Witness—About five or ten minutes, he said. The Attorney General—In point of fact, how long was it before he returned? Witness—Thirty-two minutes by my watch. The Attorney General—You always have a habit of saying, 'Yes, sir, always; it's a habit.' The Attorney General—Did he make any remark upon his return about his being away longer than he expected? Witness—No, sir, he seemed to be occupied with something. The Attorney General—Occupied in thinking of something? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—When he left you in that direction did he go? Witness—He walked on toward High Barnet till he came to a bend in the road. He went round that, and I lost sight of him. The Attorney General—Did he return the same way? Witness—No, sir; he started me a bit. The Attorney General—How do you account for it? Witness—He must have taken a short cut back across some fields. If I had been on my box I might have seen him, but I was standing in the road, and there was a hedge, more than man high, on the side he came back to me. The Attorney General—What did you do when he reappeared? Witness—I prepared to start. The Attorney General—Did he tell you immediately where to drive to? Witness—No, sir. He stood considering, just as he did when we first set out. The Attorney General—Did he tell you to drive to the music hall? Witness—He told me to drive back the way we had come, but not to drive too quickly. The Attorney General—You did so? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—Where did you next stop? Witness—Midway between Finchley and Church End. The Attorney General—At a house? Witness—No, sir, at a part of the road where there were no houses. The Attorney General—He called to you, as he was going? Witness—Yes, sir. He got out, and said, 'Moorhouse, meet me here in about an hour or an hour and a quarter.' The Attorney General—Did he say anything more? Witness—Yes, sir, and I asked him whether I should wait for him at the inn we had passed half a mile down the road. He did not answer me, but walked quickly away. The Attorney General—Can you say why he did not answer you? Witness—No, sir, except that he did not hear me. The Attorney General—You spoke distinctly? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—Have you observed, at any time during your employment, that he was at all deaf? Witness—No, sir, but he seemed, the whole of that day, to have something on his mind which kept him from thinking of anything else, or attending to it. The Attorney General—Did he walk quickly away, what did you do? Witness—As I had more than an hour to spare I drove back to the inn, I spoke of and waited my horse, and had a bit of breakfast and cheese. The Attorney General—Anything to drink? Witness—A bottle of ginger beer. The Attorney General—Timing yourself as usual, were you back on the spot you left the prisoner at the end of the hour and a quarter? Witness—Yes, sir. The Attorney General—Was he waiting for you? Witness—No, sir. I saw nothing of him for another two hours. The Attorney General—Did he return by the road he quit you? Witness—No, sir. He came back another way. The Attorney General—'At a time' as you say, 'Yes, sir, as before.' The Attorney General—What time was it then? Witness—Seven o'clock. The Attorney General—Was it getting dark? Witness—It was already dark, sir, and beginning to drizzle.

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