

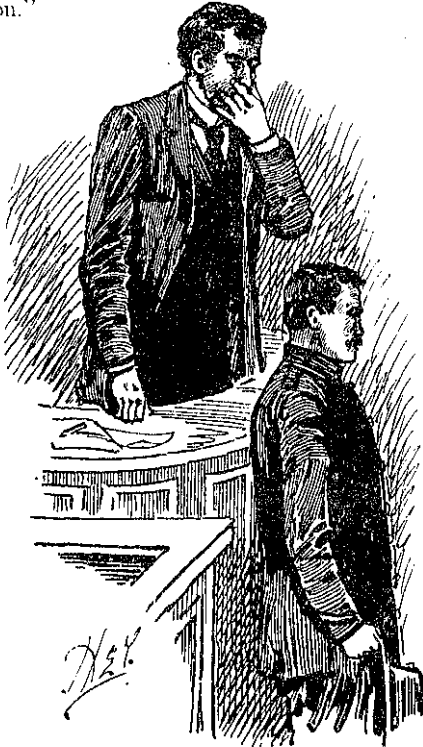
Witness: "I have."

Mr. Ledger: "Will you please state them to the Court?"

Witness: "I received instructions to arrest the defendant on a charge of obtaining £500 from the S. Pacific Bank by means of a forged cheque."

Mr. Ledger: "Whom do you believe the defendant to be?"

Witness: "An ex-convict, who has lately been known to us as Courtenay, *alias* Pawson."



THE TOP OF HIS MIDDLE FINGER WAS WANTING.

Mr. Ledger: "What was his last offence?"

Witness: "Ten years ago, he was sentenced for three years for personation."

Mr. Ledger: "A similar case to this?"

Witness: "Yes."

Mr. Ledger: "What was the name of this man?"

Witness: "Charles Townsley."

Mr. Ledger: "Has he any marks about his body that would lead to identification?"

Witness: "He has lost the top joint of one finger."

Mr. Ledger: "Which finger?"

Witness: "The middle finger."

Mr. Ledger: "On which hand?"

Witness: "The left hand."

There was a sensation in Court at this juncture. For the prisoner was ostentatiously stroking his face with his left hand, and the top of his middle finger was wanting."

The plaintiff, too, was visibly surprised, and sat staring for some seconds at the prisoner, but the attention of the Court being transferred to him, he performed the same movement with his hand, and--his finger was intact.

It was now the prisoner's turn to be astonished, and the open-mouthed wonder with which he regarded the plaintiff created a laugh amongst the audience.

"By Jove," thought Snelgrove, "Neither is the man. At least I shall lose nothing in that case."

The examination was continued:

Mr. Ledger: "Is it possible to have an artificial joint so skilfully attached to the finger as to appear at a distance to be the natural finger joint?"

Witness: "Well, I suppose so."

Mr. Ledger: "Thank you, Mr. Henderson, that will do."

The next witness called was Henry Wigan.

Mr. Ledger: "Your name is Henry Wigan?"

Witness: "That is my name."

Mr. Ledger: "What is your profession?"

Witness: "Doctor of medicine."

Mr. Ledger: "Have you ever met Mr. Pearson?"

Witness: "Yes."

Mr. Ledger: "Where?"

Witness: "In Charter's Towers, Queensland."

Mr. Ledger: "Was he a patient of yours?"

Witness: "Yes."

Mr. Ledger: "What for?"

Witness: "Cataract."

Mr. Ledger: "Was it successful?"

Witness: "Yes."

Mr. Ledger: "Have you examined the prisoner's eyes?"

Witness: "Yes, in conjunction with Dr. Greene."