

AMELIA PROSSER, Killing > manslaughter, 1st March 1869.

Reference Number: t18690301-337

Offence: [Killing](#) > [manslaughter](#)

Verdict: [Not Guilty](#) > [other](#)

[See original](#) ■

337. AMELIA PROSSER (27), was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying Jane Glover. She was also charged, on the Coroner's Inquisition, with the like offence.

MR. COOPER. *conducted the Prosecution; and* MR. MONTAGU WILLIAMS. *the Defence.*

The prisoner was jointly indicted with one Louisa Blanch. MR. WILLIAMS. applied that the prisoners might be tried separately, so as to enable him to examine Louisa Blanch and her husband for the defence; which he should be unable to do if the cases were jointly proceeded with. MR. COOPER, for the prosecution, offering no objection, MR. BARON CHANNELL. acceded to the application.

WILLIAM GLOVER . I am a watchmaker, and reside at 77, Devonshire Street, Mile End—the deceased, Jane Glover, was my wife, she was forty-eight years of age—Mrs. Blanch and her husband lived about three doors off—on Wednesday, 3rd February, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, I was sitting in my kitchen—I heard a bother outside, in consequence of which I went outside and met my wife just outside our gate, on the pavement—a few friends, some females, were with her—she said something to me, in consequence of which I went to Mrs. Blanch, and while I was talking to her the prisoner came up and struck me—some of the neighbours took my wife in doors, while I was talking to the parties outside—she went to bed about 10.45—she complained of feeling very bad—between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning she awoke, she never spoke—I went for Mr. Riley, the doctor—she died about 7.45 that morning.

Cross-examined. Q. Were you sober at the time? A. Yes; I had only had one pint of ale—I did not hear my wife or daughter say, as I came out, "That is the pretty beauty that hit Georgy, the stinking b—h"—I did not say to Mr. Blanch, "She would not have hit him if I had been there; we have been waiting to fight you for the lust two months"—nothing of

[See original](#) ■

the sort—I did not aim a blow at him which streak Mrs. Blanch—the prisoner did not then interfere to protect her mistress from me, nor did I, my wife and daughter, fly at her, kick her, and roll her in the muddy road—I threw her in the road when she struck me and gave me a black eye—the road was muddy—I did not hear Mrs. Blanch say, while the struggle was going on, "For God's sake! pull Amelia away, or else I shall fall dead!"—I should say there were two or three dozen persons there when I came out—they were not persons that I knew—I did not take particular notice of them, I was too confused.

MR. COOPER. *Q.* When the prisoner came up to you, did she say anything? *A.* Yes; she would fight any man, that was at the same time that she struck me—she then went away—she did nothing after she struck me.

MR. WILLIAMS. *Q.* Do you say you had only had a pint of beer? *A.* I had a pint in Fenchurch Street, and another pint in Whitschapel—I left off work about 7.30 in the evening—I had one pint about 7, and one about 8 o'clock—I said before the Coroner that I had been in two public-houses—I did not say I could not tell how many I had been in; nothing of the sort—I am quite sure I had only had two pints of beer.

MARY ELIZABETH GLOVER . I am the daughter of the deceased—on this Wednesday night, just before 9, my mother was out, and I went out to meet her—I met her coming across the road, and walked across with her—when we got about the middle of the road I saw Mr. and Mrs. Blanch going along on the pathway, about three or four yards from us—I did not know them then—I had never seen them before—I said to my mother, "Mother, how high that person holds her clothes"—I did not intend them to hear it—that was all I said—my mother replied, "That gentleman at the side is the one that beat your little brother"—he is thirteen—I said, "He would not have done it if I had been there"—that was all that passed between me and my mother—we came up to the gate, and as mother turned round to open the gate Mr. and Mrs. Blanch were there, and began using very bad language—Mrs. Blanch then came and pushed open the gate, and struck mother two or three times on the side of the head, I think it was on the left side, with her fist—they were hard blows—my mother fell up against the wall which divided the two houses—Mrs. Blanch then struck me on the face; she gave me a good knock—I don't know why she did it, I suppose it was because I took my mother's part—I stood before her—my mother then came outside the gate and asked her what she did it for—the prisoner then came up—Mrs. Blanch sent for her—someone went for her—I heard Mrs. Blanch call somebody, and she immediately came, and Mrs. Blanch said "Give it to them Amelia," using a very bad word—she said, "Give it to the b—Amelia"—she and Mrs. Blanch then caught hold of mother and beat her, and threw her against the iron railings—they beat her on her head and shoulders and face—they beat her violently—I got my mother up, she was on the ground, she had fallen from the blows; I got her up—father came out then, and the prisoner struck him with something that she had in her hand—I can't say what it was—it was something black—she struck him in the right eye—my mother was standing just by—I was standing with her, close to father—I told father that Mrs. Blanch had hit mother, and he went to her and Mr. Blanch—the prisoner came up to mother and said, "I will do for you;" and she caught hold of mother and struck her violently again, and threw her down on the pathway, and she rolled over on to the kerb—that was

[See original](#) ▣

outside our gate—she struck mother somewhere against the ear—she had something in her hand then, the same as when she struck father—I am quite sure of that—I saw the same round black something in her hand—I got mother up, and she fell on Mrs. Clark's, a neighbour's shoulder—mother said, "You wicked creature, you have given me my death blow"—and she said, "Yes, you b—r, and here is another one for you:" and she struck her again with her fist in the face as she laid on Mrs. Clark's shoulder—she appeared very angry while she was doing all this—I and father then

took mother indoors, and gave her some brandy—she said she felt very bad, and said, "I don't believe I shall ever go outside again, my head is so bad"—we put her to bed—about 2 o'clock I was called by my little brother, and went to my mother—she was then insensible—I gave her some water, but her teeth were closed, and she bled at the mouth, and her eyes were shut—she never spoke after she went to bed, and never opened her eyes—she died at 7.45 in the morning.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Neither you nor your mother used any bad language at all? *A.* No, we were not in the habit of using bad language—I had never seen them before—I used no bad language—it was about three doors from our own gate that we passed them, and about seven from Mr. Blanch's—neither I or my mother said, "There goes the stinking b—h; I suppose she is going to a penny *gaff*;" what I said was, "Oh, mother, how that person shows her legs!" I did not know who she was then—mother said it was Mr. Blanch, that hit Georgey, and I said, "He should not have hit him if I had been there," because I would have taken his part—that was said just as we passed—it was all done in a few minutes—Mr. and Mrs. Blanch turned back, and came after us—we saw them when we went to shut our gate; we were both inside the gate—Mrs. Blanch did not say, "I want to know how it is you are so constantly insulting me in this way"—my mother did not say to father, "Here is the b—pensioner that struck our boy, and who you have been waiting to see for some time;" she did not speak, she was too bad, besides, she would not use such language—it did not take place, as I know of, and I was there all the time—father did not rush out of the gate and commence sparring at Mr. Blanch; he came out quietly to see what was the matter—he did not strike a blow at Mr. Blanch which hit Mrs. Blanch—after Prosser came out, my father and mother and I did not rush at her, and drag her to the ground, and punch her—I did not touch her, nor did mother strike her at all, nor did father strike her so that she went into the road—I never saw her go into the road—she did not fall into the road, she was on the pathway—I never saw her on the ground at all—I did not see anybody strike her; she did not give anyone a chance of striking her—before Prosser came out Mrs. Blanch had struck mother several blows on the head, hard blows, with her fist, on her head, face, and shoulders; and she also struck me—she gave mother two or three blows first, and then she struck her again—that was before Prosser came out—I stated so before the Magistrate (*The witness's deposition being read, did not contain that statement.*)—I was so excited, mother having died that same morning, and I was never in such a place before, and I did not state it all at Worship Street.

MR. COOPER. *Q.* Did you afterwards appear before the Coroner! *A.* Yes; I stated it all there.

COURT. *Q.* Did you make the remark about showing her legs so that they could hear you? *A.* I said it to my mother, not with the intention

[See original](#) ■

of their hearing it—they did hear it, I suppose, or they would not have come back—I had only come home from service on the Friday before—I can hardly say what it was that Prosser had in her hand; it was black; it seemed more like iron than anything—it was round her fingers, as if she had got her fingers through it, like a ring—it went on two or three fingers, by what I could see of it.

JOHN DANIELS . I am a French polisher, and live at 72, Devonshire Street—on Wednesday, 3rd February, I heard a quarrelling between Mrs. Blanch and Mrs. Glover, on the opposite side to where I lived—I saw Mrs. Blanch up with her fist and strike Mrs. Glover—I don't exactly know where it was: either in the face or breast—while they were struggling together Mrs. Blanch sends up for Mrs. Prosser—she came in about a minute—I did not see anybody go for her—when she came she said, "I will do for you! I will do for you!" and both she and Mrs. Blanch rushed at Mrs. Glover, and dashed her against the iron railings—she fell with her head against them—Mrs. Blanch said to Mrs. Prosser, "Give it to the b—r, Amelia"—before the woman could scarcely get up on her feet they dashed her to the ground again, both of them—I am quite sure they both struck her—Mrs. Blanch was the first one to strike her—they struck her all about the breast, face and all—Mrs. Glover said, "You cruel creature, you have given me my death blow"—I did not stop any longer after that.

Cross-examined. Q. What did you first see when you came up! *A.* I saw Mrs. Blanch strike the deceased—there had been a bit of a row between the two before: that made me go across—I don't know how many blows Mrs. Blanch struck her—they were struggling together—I did not see the deceased lift her hand to strike Mrs. Blanch—she was a sickly woman; she had been ill—I did not see Prosser come out—I saw her come up—I did not see her knocked down—I don't know whether she was knocked down—I could not see through the mob of people—I did not see her on the ground, and did not notice whether her dress was muddy afterwards—after the deceased was picked up, on another woman's arm, I left the mob—the Blanch's went into the Dolphin beer-shop—I did not see Prosser taken in by anybody—they went behind the bar—I did not notice whether the door was shut to prevent persons coming in—I saw them all in the Dolphin—I did not hear the prisoner say anything when the deceased said, "You cruel creature, you have given me my death blow."

MR. COOPER. *Q.* Where were the two women standing at the time you saw Mrs. Blanch strike the blow! *A.* Mrs. Glover was close by her own gate, but where she was dashed down against the railings was next door—I don't know the width of the road there—I should say there was room enough for four was gons to pass each other.

JAMES DANIELS . I was with my father, the last witness, on this night—I heard some talking between Mrs. Blanch and Mrs. Glover—Mrs. Blanch struck Mrs. Glover, and said, "Go fetch Amelia"—I was close to them—when Prosser came out she said, "I will do for you! I will do for you!" and they directly rushed on the woman, and dashed her head against the iron railings, at the door before you come to Mrs. Glover's house—Mrs. Glover said, "You cruel creature, you have given me my death blow"—that was all I saw.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you see how many blows had been struck on the deceased before Prosser came up! *A.* No; I was about two yards from

[See original](#) ■

them when they were talking together—I could hear what was said—Mrs. Blanch said, "I will give it to you presently"—I saw Mr. Glover them—he was there when that was said—I did not see Mr. Glover aim a blow at Mr. Blanch—Mr. Blanch was

there—I was close to the prisoner—I did not see anything in her hand—this was about 8.30.

EMMA STRETCH . I am the wife of Josiah Stretch, a carman, of 84, Devonshire Street—between 8 and 9 o'clock on this Wednesday evening, I saw Mrs. Glover just by her door, and I saw Mrs. Blanch strike her with her hand, on her head—I only saw her strike her once—then she sent in for the girl Prosser—I don't know who she sent; she said to someone, "Go and fetch my servant"—Prosser came running out directly, and Mrs. Blanch said, "Give it to her, *Mill*, give it to her; kill the b—, kill the b—, kill her"—the prisoner said, "I will," and then commenced beating her—she struck Mrs. Glover several times about her head, and she fell on her side against the kerb—she was picked up, and Prosser struck her again—she was then on Mrs. Clarke's arm—I did not see Mrs. Glover strike her, or the prisoner—three men came out of the beer-shop and took Prosser away, and while they were taking her away she turned back and struck Mrs. Glover again on her head—Mrs. Glover was then led indoors.

Cross-examined. Q. I believe you were looking out of your window, were you not? *A.* Yes, on the opposite side of the road—this was between 8 and 9 o'clock at night—before the striking, I saw Mrs. Blanch going in one direction, and then she turned round on her heel and went back to the deceased—I only saw her give one blow—she did not strike any blow after Prosser came out—I am quite sure of that—I am also quite certain that the expression used by Mrs. Blanch was "Kill the b—, kill her."

CHARLOTTE CLARKE . I am a widow, and live at 71, Devonshire Street, next door to Mrs. Glover—on Wednesday night, 3rd February, I was taking in some clothes at the back of the house, when I heard some screams—I ran to the gate and saw the deceased—she came and laid her head on my arm, and pointed to the prisoner, and said, "That woman has given me my death blow"—the prisoner said, "Yes, you b—, and you shall have another"—Mrs. Blanch made answer directly, "Give it to her, *Mill*, have at her again"—and the prisoner hit her as she was on my arm—the deceased's daughter and a lodger then took her indoors.

Cross-examined. Q. You did not see Mrs. Blanch strike her? *A.* No.

JURY. *Q.* Did you notice anything in the prisoner's hand at the time she gave the blow? *A.* No, I did not.

FREDERICK JAMES RILEY . I am a surgeon—I was called to the deceased between 2 and 3 o'clock on Thursday morning, 4th February—she was lying on her back, totally insensible—her skin was cold and clammy—her pulse slow and laboured—the pupils of the eyes were fully dilated and could bear pressure with my finger, showing all the marked symptoms of compression of the brain—she died a few hours after—I made a *post mortem* examination, externally, and found two large bruises over both thighs, one on the left breast, and a puffy tumour over the right ear—on removing the scalp, I found that inside the puffy tumour there was a large clot of blood, which terminated on the peritoneum—on removing the skull-cap, I found from six to eight ounces of clotted blood on the surface of the brain—the right ventricle was empty, the other contained a clot of blood weighing from two to three ounces—the other organs of the chest were healthy—the left lung showed recent signs of congestion—the left kidney was extensively

[See original](#) ■

diseased—my opinion is, that the cause of death was extravasation of blood on the surface of the brain, and in the substance of the brain—I should say caused by a blow or fall—there was nothing in the chest or kidney to cause death—she had been under medical treatment at the London Hospital, and had been evidently treated for spitting of blood occasionally—there was marked disease of the kidney, but nothing to cause immediate death.

Cross-examined. Q. Might the extravasation be caused by a single blow? *A.* I can't say, positively—in all probability a single blow would cause a rupture of the vessel—any violence to the skull to produce extravasation must produce a rupture of the vessel—if the vessel ruptured is small, death would be much slower than if it was a large one.

The following Witnesses were called for the Defence.

GEORGE FULLERTON BLANCH . I reside at 83, Devonshire Street, and am clerk to a colonial broker, in whose employ I have been twelve years—on Wednesday evening, 3rd February, I went out with my wife—when we had proceeded a little distance from our house we met the deceased and her daughter—as they passed, one of them said, "There she goes, the stinking b—h, I suppose she is going to a penny gaff"—my wife turned round to me and said, "Those are the Glovers, that is the way that I have been insulted for some time past, and I think it only right that you should ask what they mean by it"—I turned back with my wife, towards their house—when we got to the gate the mother was inside the gate, and the daughter was outside—the mother appeared very excited, and pulled the daughter inside the gate and slammed it—my wife said, "What do you mean by insulting me in this way continually"—the deceased called out to someone inside the house, and Mr. Glover came out and commenced fighting, or endeavouring to fight me—he aimed a blow at me, but it struck my wife—as he struck her, Amelia Prosser, my servant, returned the blow to him; she came from the house—the father, mother, and daughter immediately fell on the servant; the deceased caught hold of her by the hair, and she was dragged forcibly by the three into the road; she was on the ground, the husband was kneeling on her chest, and the mother and daughter were standing over her, pommelling into her—the only remark my wife made was, "Amelia, Amelia, for God's sake come away, this will be the death of me"—she did not say, "Give it the b—," or, "Give it to her *Mill*, give it to her"—she never used any such words, she did not in any way incite the prisoner to strike the deceased, she never raised her hand throughout the whole affair—while they were upon the prisoner my wife caught hold of the first person she could, and it was the daughter, by the net-work which she wore round her pelorine, I believe it is called, and in endeavouring to pull her off I believe she tore it—as soon as we had removed the daughter we caught hold of Prosser and dragged her forcibly into the nearest house that was open, which was a beer-shop; the skirt of her dress was torn and covered with mud—I have it in Court, in precisely the same state; her hair was hanging all over her face—there were two scratches on the side of her face, and she complained of being very much kicked—I and my wife's brother went out to endeavour to find a policeman, but were not able to do so—we were out five or six minutes, perhaps ten, and returned—I saw the whole of what took place from the

commencement to the end—my wife did not strike a single blow, or use the expressions imputed to her—the prisoner had

[See original](#) ■

nothing in her hand—the only thing I saw the prisoner do was to strike Mr. Glover in return for the blow that he struck my wife; I honestly believe that blow was not intended for my wife, I believe it was intended for me—the whole affair, from my wife going up to the gate to the time of dragging the prisoner away, was not more than about three minutes.

Cross-examined. Q. You are no pensioner? A. No—I did not see Mrs. Glover leaning on the arm of Mrs. Clarke, she might have seen, my eyes were in the direction of the servant, not in the direction of Mrs. Glover—on my oath, I did not see the prisoner strike her while her head was resting on Mrs. Clarke's arm—if it happened I should imagine I should have seen it, but I cannot swear it—I think it is very improbable, as I kept a sharp watch on the prisoner throughout the whole time—I did not see Mrs. Glover taken into her house—I did not see her fall against the garden wall, or hear her say, "You have given me my death blow"—I should imagine I must have heard it if it was said, I was so near—I heard nothing of the kind—I boxed her boy's ears on Saturday, 2nd January, I found him and my son fighting in the street, I pulled them apart and boxed both their ears, and pulled my son indoors—I was before the Magistrate when this charge was made, but was not called—I have not talked this matter over with my wife a great many times—the subject has been mentioned—I was examined before the Coroner.

LOUISA BLANCH . I am the wife of the last witness—on the night in question I was going out for a walk with my husband, and met the deceased and her daughter—I did not recognize them except by the remark they passed, "There she goes, the dirty stinking b—h, I suppose she is off to a penny *gaff*—the deceased said that—in consequence of that I made a remark to my husband and turned back—the deceased slammed her gate and spat in my face before I reached as far as the gate—she called her husband, and he came out and made use of very bad language, and threatened to strike my husband—I was between, and tried to prevent it, and the blow struck me on the left side of my head—I sent for Prosser—I saw her strike Mrs. Glover—that was instantly after I had been struck—the deceased, her husband and daughter, then all attacked Prosser—the deceased took hold of her by the hair of her head, and the man struck her violently, and likewise the daughter, and they all fell into the road—Prosser was underneath—I called to my husband to get her out or she would be killed, as the man was kneeling on her chest, while the others were beating her, and I called to Prosser, "Come out of the crowd or I shall fall dead;" but she was not able to do so, as they had her by the hair of the head—I did not at any time strike the deceased a single blow, or raise my finger—I never said, "Kill the b—," or any such expression—the daughter did—I did not say, "Go it, *Mill*, give it to her"—the deceased said, "Give it to her, let her have it;" and the daughter instantly kicked Prosser in the face, and in what she termed the *guts*—I did not see the deceased in the arms of another woman, with her head resting on her arm, nor did I see Prosser strike her while she was on the woman's arm—she was in the road, with all of them fighting her—I first got the daughter away, and, by that means, managed to get hold of part of my servant's clothes, and my husband assisted—after the men had lifted the man off her chest, we

dragged her to a beer-shop, the nearest place we could get into, she was almost naked, she was naked halfway down to her stomach, her frock was smothered with mud, her hair had been greatly pulled out, we have only a

[See original](#) ▣

small portion—the deceased kept the handful that she held her by when we released her.

Cross-examined. Q. I suppose you were as calm and quiet as you are now? *A.* No, I was not, I was very much agitated and frightened—I did not make use of a word of bad language—Prosser came up at the time I was struck—I sent for her before I received the blow, because I saw the man was determined to use such bad language, and to fight—I sent for her to fetch a policeman—I did not call out for her—I sent a lad, a neighbour's son—I did not say to her, "Give it her, kill the b—, Amelia"—I positively swear I did not—there were not many persons round at first, there were a great many after—I know Mrs. Stretch, from living opposite—I know Mrs. Clarke is a neighbour; I did not see her there that night—I did not see the deceased resting her head on Mrs. Clarke's arm, I never saw the deceased after they all fell in the road—I do not attend singing halls, never in my life—I have three children living—I live two doors, I think, from the Glover's—I did not see anybody strike Mrs. Glover—I heard of her death next morning—I was very much surprised indeed at it, and wondered what caused it, when I saw her fighting as she was the night before, although I knew she had been ill some considerable time—she was a thinner woman than me and rather smaller—I did not know her at all—I never spoke a word to her in my life—I believe my husband spoke to her one morning, when she attacked him with a broom, that was nearly two months ago—I believe the Daniels are neighbours—I never saw them, to my knowledge, before I was taken on this charge—I was charged separately from Prosser; her case was heard first, I believe—I did not go as a witness for her—this is the first time I have been a witness—I did not go before the Magistrate.

MR. WILLIAMS. *Q.* Your husband went, I believe? *A.* I believe he did—this is the prisoner's dress (*producing it*)—it is in the same state as it was then—it has been in my possession ever since, hung up—I am confident I saw nothing in Prosser's hand.

ETHELINDA WILLINGALE . I am the wife of Charles Willingale, an omni-bus driver, and live at 78, Devonshire Street, nearly opposite the deceased—about 8.30 on this evening I was at my gate—I did not see Prosser come out—the first I saw of her was in the middle of the road, Mrs. Glover and her daughter fighting with her, and Mr. Glover kneeling on her chest—I saw Mrs. Blanch put her hands together, and heard her say, "Amelia, for God's sake come away or I shall drop dead," and she dragged her by her clothes—at that time Glover's daughter was kicking Prosser, while she was down—I saw Prosser taken into the beer-thop—I know Mrs. Clarke, I did not see her there after that; I saw her against her own gate before, I did not see the deceased in Mrs. Clarke's arms—I did not see Prosser strike the deceased at all, or hear her use any bad language—I did not hear Mrs. Blanch say, "Give it to the b—," or words to that effect, I heard Glover's daughter say, "I have kicked her in the b— guts, and in the jaw"—I know the Daniels—I did not see them there until it was nearly ended, and then I only saw the boy—I saw him come up to his own door with a truck-load of furniture when the matter was nearly ended.

Cross-examined. Q. Are you a friend of Mrs. Blanch's. *A.* No, I Was subpoenaed here, I never knew the Blanch's till this occurrence—I live directly opposite the Glover's—I did not see Mrs. Clarke there at the end of it, I saw her at her own gate at the beginning—I did not see Mrs. Glover go into her own house—I was standing at my gate—there were not

[See original](#) 

more than a dozen people there, I should imagine; I could hear everything that passed, from my own gate—I heard Mrs. Blanch say, "For God's sake, send for my servant," and my little boy fetched her—I saw Prosser come—Mr. Glover was going to strike Mr. Blanch, but struck Mrs. Blanch instead, just by the side of the face, slightly, and Prosser put up her hand to defend her—she did not strike at all—I never saw Mrs. Glover struck by anybody; I was very much surprised to hear of her death next morning—I saw them fall twice, once in the road, and once on the pavement.

COURT. *Q.* When Prosser was on the ground and Glover upon her, where was Mrs. Glover? *A.* She had hold of Prosser by the hair of her head, with her hair twisted—Prosser was lying down then, and Mrs. Glover was standing and leaning forward with the girl's hair twisted in her hands.

MR. COOPER. *Q.* I suppose you heard that Prosser was taken up for manslaughter? *A.* Yes—I did not go before the Magistrate to give evidence—I did not hear of it till two days after.

CHARLES WILLINGALE . I am twelve years old—I was in Devonshire Street when this took place, playing with the boy Glover—I saw Mr. Glover come out of his house and strike Mrs. Blanch—I saw Prosser come out—I went and fetched her, Mrs. Blanch told me—I saw Mr. Glover roll her in the mud—after Prosser got up Mrs. Glover caught hold of the hair of her head, and Mr. Glover knelt on her chest—I saw the daughter in the road—they all went down together in the road, Mr. and Mrs. Glover, Miss Glover, and Prosser—Mrs. Blanch did not strike the deceased at all; or use any bad language, or say, "Go it, *Mill*, give it her."

Cross-examined. Q. Did you hear her say, "Give it to her, Amelia?" *A.* No—she said, "For God sake, come away, Amelia, or I shall drop dead!" my mother is not intimate with Mrs. Blanch, she does not know her, I know her—Mrs. Blanch asked me to come here the other day—she said, "If I take you before some gentlemen, can you speak?"—nothing else—I don't know what I am to get for coming here—I don't know how she came to bring me here—I had spoken to her before, when her boy and me fought together—she came over to our house—I did not go and tell her that I could come—some lady did—I did not see the boy Daniels that night, or Mr. Daniels, I saw Mrs. Clarke at her own gate—I saw Mrs. Glover leaning on Mrs. Clarke's shoulder, just as she was going into her house—I saw Prosser near her at that time—she did not do anything to her—Mr. Glover had got Prosser down—Mrs. Glover was dragging Prosser into the beer-shop at the time Mrs. Glover was resting on Mrs. Clarke's shoulder.

NOT GUILTY .

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