

would not give it. They were living in my house. About eleven at night I heard her cry out in bed room. I went up and into their room. She was in bed. He was also. He was kneeling on top of her with a table knife in his right hand. She was continuing to cry out, and said he was going to kill her. He came off the bed when I went in. I said I would send for the police. He asked me not and said he would not do it again. I took the knife from him and put it down. She asked me to take away the key of the room so that he could not lock her in, and do something to her in the night. She seemed very frightened. I told her if she cried out I would come up to her. Prisoner heard all she said. He was drunk but not very. He knew what he was doing. In the morning she told me it was all about money. That he was calling for it and she would not give it, and that was how he was threatening her with the knife.