

his revolver and kills Pelletier on the spot. Parkin is called in for the defence. With his habitual calm he knew how to avoid the troubles connected therewith. He could not hope for acquittal, but he succeeded in drawing from the jury a simple verdict of homicide, and saved his client's head.

His last criminal case was Murphy's, a carter, who brutally killed constable Clark in front of St. Louis Hotel. It was a revolting murder; in a scuffle Murphy threw the constable and knocked his head on the edge of the stone pavement, leaving a great gash in the poor man's head, and left him there bathed in his blood. It was our friend Mr. Dunbar who took up the case, and since that time has acquired a great reputation as a criminal lawyer. Our excellent President, Mr. Lemieux, was acting as French counsel in the case. It was the first criminal case in which he took part; how often since has he not, by his eloquent pleading, made the jury weep. Unfortunately, this case offered none of the characteristics capable of awakening the sensitiveness of the jury. It was a brutal murder. The only element which could show itself was that the victim was a policeman, and though so necessary in the interest of peace, they are far from being popular with the masses. Mr. Dunbar, in asking Parkin to join him in the defence, showed him how unthankful the task was. Parkin, with his usual coolness, answered, "Well, Dunbar, as we don't make the cases, (the murderers do not consult us before committing their crimes), we will do our best."

It was during this case that Parkin was attacked with the illness which brought him to the grave. He left the court very ill, never to appear there again. The Court of Criminal Assizes, where so often his voice had been heard, was to see him no more. He died in harness; he died as a glorious soldier wounded on the field of honor. Although suffering a great deal, he called Messrs. Dunbar and Lemieux to his bedside; he showed them his views and directed them with the sharp perspicacity which distinguished him to such a high degree. Murphy escaped, the jury declared him guilty of homicide. When Parkin was told the result he felt happy. The wounded gladiator felt the joy of his last battle and supreme victory. His thoughts were taken for the last time to the arena where he so often fought his intellectual battles, and as the Roman soldier, *Dulces Moriens Remiiscitur Argos*. A few days later, in 1875, this great man passed away. One of the greatest lawyers, if not the greatest of the period, even though our judicial annals record so many glorious names.

His eloquence had a particular character; instead of speaking in a