

where I had an opportunity of knowing the real facts, I have seen a witness give a steady and collected representation of a supposed conversation in a perfectly simple and unaffected manner; the opposite witness, when suddenly interrogated as to the existence of such a conversation, began with, 'Not that I recollect, I do not believe it, upon my honour,' and a great many other exclamations in such a confused suspicious manner, that even those who, from their private knowledge, had the most indisputable confidence of the veracity with which he told them upon coming out of Court, that there was not a syllable of truth in the conversation related, perfectly acquiesced in the propriety of a decision founded upon the opinion of his falsehood.

"The following passage from a man of considerable ability is not inapplicable to the purpose of the present inquiry. After remarking that guilt is probably more daring than innocence, but the voice of innocence has greater *energy and more convincing powers*, the look of innocence is more serene and bright than that of the guilty liar, he states an instance of two young persons who more than once came before him and most solemnly affirmed, the one, 'Thou art the father of my child,' the other, 'I never had any knowledge of thee.' 'On the one hand,' says he, 'I beheld the persuasive look of innocence, the indescribable look that so expressively said, 'And darest thou deny it?' I beheld, on the contrary, a clouded and insolent look, I heard the rude, the loud voice of presumption, but which, like the look, was unconvincing, hollow, that with forced tones answered, 'Yes, I dare.' I viewed the manner of standing, the motion of the hands, and particularly the undecided step, and at the moment when I awfully described the solemnity of an oath, at that moment I saw, in the motion of the lips, the downcast look, the manner of standing of the one party, and the open, astonished, firm,