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keeper in this City, who never returned it to witness. Had hard work to get rid of Prisoner. Remembers his last struggle with him. On witness' birth-day; he invited several of his friends, and procured a good supply of liquor; when his friends came, they confined him, and kept the liquor from him, and on the evening of that day, he would have given a guinea for a glass. Next day he felt a little better, and was supplied with plenty of cold water, which he drank freely, and bathed his head with, and on the third day he was better, and finally got rid of the greatest curse that ever visited the human family.

Cross Examined by Mr Craig.

Was acquainted with the Prisoner since the day he was born. Believes he got a spoonful of the stuff the moment he was first dressed. Prisoner was considered a jovial good fellow in Scotland, and useful for many purposes, and on many occasions—in curing sickness, preventing colds, and strengthening people. Knew several who took him as such, but were deceived at last. Knew people to be guilty of mean tricks by liquor-drinking. Intoxicating liquors are good in their place. (In answer to a Juror)—Their proper place is on the Apothecary's shelf. Witness' liquor trade failed in consequence of his intimacy with the Prisoner. Has it only from hearsay that the mechanic was drunk when he shot himself. If Mr. Craig was as intimate with the Prisoner as witness was, he would see stars, and curiously shaped stars too. Enjoys good health; lives comfortable. Has retrieved his credit and character, and has the confidence and approbation of his family and connections since he abandoned the company of the Prisoner.

Chief Justice—"Have you any more evidence, Mr. Cole?"

Mr. Cole—"No, my Lord. We close here."

## DEFENCE.

Then Mr. Craig, Senior Counsel for the Prisoner, addressed the Jury as follows:—

May it please your Lordship—Gentlemen of the Jury—In entering upon the very onerous duty of Counsel for the Prisoner at the Bar, I am aware of two grand difficulties that oppose me. First, the monstrous indictment that has been drawn up, which appears to embrace the whole catalogue of mortal and venial sins in all their ramifications; and the apparently strong case made out in the eloquent address of the Attorney-General, and the legal acumen of the Junior Counsel for the Crown. Secondly, the difficulty I have experienced in procuring witnesses suitable to the interests of my client; and my own diffidence as to my ability to conduct this defence as it should be conducted, and as its importance demands. However, I trust I shall be able to prove to you, by respectable witnesses, that the Prisoner is not the malefactor he is represented to be. Gentlemen—My learned friend, Attorney General *White*, has labored hard to make the position of the Prisoner very *Black*, but it will be my