

voice and gesture, that have made his name famous wherever the British Bar is known.

But, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, all this is art. The speech of my learned friend reminds me of a picture I once saw, a picture that for the brilliancy of its coloring—a coloring, by the way, never seen by mortal eyes elsewhere—was said to be of great value, but to an unsophisticated philistine like myself it was unsatisfying and unconvincing, for on close inspection it had no truth of form or fact, but was a mere confused conglomeration of colors laid on with such a lavish hand as to suggest the use of a trowel.

It is such a picture that my learned friend has placed before you to-day, for though he does not use brush or palette, though he does not apply his paint with a trowel—he may be said to have laid on his colors, not with smears and daubs, but with such a prodigality of words and phrases, as to obliterate the truth, and distort and exaggerate the most trivial circumstances into mountains of importance wholly disproportionate to their true value.

I have heard it said, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, that some people, who, of course, know nothing about the law, have from pure malevolence declared that it is the prerogative of counsel when pleading a cause to so twist and distort the truth that it becomes a lie ; and to so bully and badger a witness as to make him say the very opposite of the truth he desires to tell. We have witnessed something very like this to-day, and in this art of falsifying the truth my learned friend is a past master.

BUZFUZ : (*rising indignantly*) My lord, I protest, and place myself under your lordship's protection.

THE JUDGE : Mr. Serjt. Snubbin, you must withdraw the words "past master;" there is no such degree or rank known in the legal profession.

SNUBBIN (*bowing*) : Very good, my lord, I withdraw the words "past master." Now, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, I was about to point out to you that as the painter of such a picture as I have described, startles and impresses for the moment by the extravagance of his coloring and total disregard of fact, so this "son of thunder" by an overpowering torrent of eloquence, in which he employed an incomprehensible concatenation of misconstructions, misrepresentations and invective, has so dazzled and blinded by the brilliancy of his delivery, and so