

and on your verdict rests the consequences ; —a verdict gentlemen which may form an important epoch in the annals of your Country. What will a verdict for the defendant's achieve ? need I expand the idea that flashes across every brain.

But we are told that a verdict for the Plaintiff will unhinge a Church ; now I ask is such an effect to be produced ? No, gentlemen, if it have any effect at all, it will be that of extending its means of usefulness. We are informed by Mr. Young that while Mr. Carten was at the door of St. Mary's, he observed the tears in his eyes—and well might they be there ; he wished no injury to the church of his fathers—nay, his desire was to adhere to that faith still ; and he was touched to the heart by the treatment he received. Yes, gentlemen, the tears stood in his eyes. The tears of women are easily called forth and can be lightly brushed away, but if there be one spectacle on earth more affecting than another, it is when manhood is stripped of its stern character, and under the influence of the noblest feelings of our nature melts into tears. It is only when the iron is in the soul—when the stroke has reached to the depths and recesses of the heart, that this can be. Samuel Carten stood at the door of St. Mary's—a spectacle of scorn—obloquy and insult had been heaped upon, violence had been used against him, and that too in the presence of his child—that young girl who was before you the other day, and whose excellent demeanour must have proved to you unmistakably that she came from a home where morality and religion were cherished ; she, too, had seen her father's insults and her father's wrongs. Again, the learned Counsel told us that the mother and daughter had never been prevented from attending chapel ;—that is the unkindest cut of all. What, gentlemen, to have the offspring who had come from his loins—the wife whom he had cherished on his bosom, attending day by day, and Sunday by Sunday, the place of worship to which the father once accompanied them, and seeing the vacant seat which he should have filled. The injury to the man *alone* is nothing, you cut down the blasted tree and it is forgotten—but invest it with the garniture of leaves and blossoms, and you cannot touch it without destroying them. So if a man be surrounded by children, a family, friends, you cannot aim a blow at him, but it strikes them. Samuel Carten till but lately, has been a stranger to me. I have known him but to admire him, because of the firm honesty of demeanor which has characterised him—the calm self-possessed manner in which he has carried on this inquiry ; had I seen in him any spirit of factious opposition, or determined revenge, I should have

arrived at a very different conclusion ; but I have seen none, and I marked the humiliating, contemptuous manner in which he was treated, with a feeling akin to disgust. If, gentlemen, you believe that the defendants have made out their justification, give them a verdict ; if on the contrary, from the evidence before you, you are of opinion that Samuel Carten has been harshly and unjustly treated, then I ask you to discharge your duty fearlessly and well ; your oath demands it of you, recorded as it is in heaven ; then, if you believe the Plaintiff right, you must affirm it regardless of consequences. The learned Counsel closed his speech with a reference to Mr. Carten's death bed scene ; this, gentlemen, though not often referred to in a Court of Justice, is not inappropriate here ; but when we speak of *this*, earth and earthly feelings must be forgotten,—something higher and holier than the casual interests of this life are brought to bear upon our erring natures. But, when the learned Counsel referred to this, I could not but feel that before the tribunal of the Almighty he would scarcely urge a distinction between a Shoemaker and a Bishop. No, gentlemen, Samuel Carten the Shoemaker, and William Walsh the Bishop, before that awful throne, will stand on an equal footing ; and on that day in which you will meet them there, you will be called upon to say whether you did *them* that justice which *you* yourselves will then require, by the golden rule of him, the mighty Lord of all. I leave, then, this case in your hands—see that your verdict be just

FRIDAY.

His Lordship Mr Justice Haliburton charged the Jury as follows :

Gentlemen—my desire has been from the commencement to the close of this protracted, perhaps unnecessarily protracted trial, to exclude all matter not bearing directly upon the issue. Accordingly at the very outset I refused to receive evidence in reference to certain articles alledged to have been printed in a certain Newspaper ; and throughout the investigation I have pursued the same course,—excluding all testimony of an extraneous or irrelevant character. I was anxious, gentlemen, to submit my charge to you last evening, but there were one or two reasons, in my mind, of sufficient weight to induce me to postpone it until now. 1st—I had listened to a very able argumentative speech from the learned Counsel for the Plaintiff, and from any undue influence which it might possibly have had on the mind I was anxious to be relieved by the effect of a night's