

having several wounds in his head dressed. Could not say enough of bad of the prisoner. Knows of houses having been burned. Was in a house where a man was burned to death; and saw children beating their parents, all through the influence of the Prisoner. Saw a breach of the peace committed a few days ago, caused by a drunken man, coming through St. John's Gate. Has seen young men, who ought to be respectable, drinking liquor, and coming out of taverns in a state of intoxication. Knew a gentleman worth £15,000, who did not quit liquor-drinking and dissipation as long as he had a penny. Saw women weeping on account of drunken husbands (but does not believe that a woman ever dies of a broken-heart). Is supporting a man, through charity, who got his feet frozen in consequence of having been thrown out of a shebeen-house in the Suburbs, while in a state of intoxication, because he had no more money to spend. Was obliged to discharge a young man out of his employment who became addicted to intoxicating liquors, and robbed witness while under the influence of liquor. Knows a man who squandered his property by liquor, and who told witness, a short time ago, that he did not go to bed sober for two years and a-half. While under the influence of the Prisoner, witness lost his health, his credit, and property—his temper was broken, has been out all hours of the night in taverns, frequently went to bed in his clothes and boots, robbed his family, and has broken the Sabbath. Is a Son of Temperance. Was induced to become one, lest he should have died by the influence of the Prisoner. Is strong and healthy now. Has retrieved his credit and reputation; and hopes his greatest enemy may not suffer by the wiles of the Prisoner as he did.

Cross-Examined by Mr. Brent.

Once he thought liquor would cure every disease. Finds it's all a hoax since he became a cold-water man. The more he got of the Prisoner the weaker he got. Does not remember a good action ever the Prisoner did. Never saw sailors get grog until after they had topsails reefed, and all their work done. Found out that all the good he was told of the Prisoner was lies. Was about the most stupid man alive when he was in partnership with the Prisoner. Lifted the Prisoner up and threw him down, before the Prisoner knocked him down. Left Scotland to avoid the Prisoner, and found him here as soon as himself. Is sorry he was not initiated into the Sons of Temperance before he fell among the barrels in the ship. Wants no publicans, doctors, or lawyers coming about his place; he only wants the butcher, as he is always the baker himself.

Thomas Bickle, China and Delph Merchant—Examined by Mr. Cole—States that he was for many years engaged in the liquor traffic. That Alcohol is a vegetable poison, produced by distillation. Paid \$10 for a receipt for adulterating liquors. That, by the aid of oil of vitriol, bitter almonds, chlorid of lime, oil of juniper, boiled prunes, burnt sugar, animal charcoal, &c., he has frequently made brandy, rum, gin, noyan, peppermint, &c., out of a puncheon of bad whisky. Oil of vitriol is used to give it strength and flavor. In