

house that the preserves which Césarée Thériault had sent to the deceased had completely turned her stomach (*lui avait tombé sur le cœur.*) Césarée Thériault is there, *and is silent.* He is afterwards present at an interview between the said Germain Talbot and Augustin Thériault, the father of the female prisoner, in which the latter holds out threats to Germain Talbot, and forbids his speaking *of the poisoning of his sister*, and menaces him with a criminal prosecution. Bérubé then says: "We must have him taken up," and on being afterwards asked by Talbot what he meant by these words, he says: I mean that you are not to spread that report—"as little as possible."\* If you do, it will be a bad job for you, (*ça n'ira pas bien.*) Add to this, not the shadow of a suspicion is attempted to be fastened, even by the prisoners, on any other individual.

During the trial, not a single solitary redeeming fact of trait is brought out in favor of Bérubé. On the contrary his unfortunate wife is dangerously ill during five days; he makes no attempt to procure medical aid, not even the consolations of religion, until he knows it is too late; and before her dead body is consigned to the tomb, he installs his paramour in the place which the former so recently held, as the protectress of his children. He is in direct terms accused of her murder in presence of his accomplice; *he* hangs down his head—and *she* is silent!

Such are the circumstances brought out in evidence against the elder prisoner, enveloping him in a web of damning facts, unpierced by a single gleam of innocence, or a doubt of guilt.

If this then be the evident conclusion derived from a mere perusal of the evidence, with what show of reason or justice can we underrate or impeach the judgment of those who possessed the incalculably superior advantage of *hearing* the

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\* (*Sic.*)