

best and most efficacious, just, and easy way, would be to arrest those who have committed the murder, and those who assisted; then there will be an end to it. The people are incensed at the conduct of the magistrates. (*Murmurs, and an exclamation "dare the fellow censure us."*)

And they say, if they whose duty it is to take up criminals, suffer them to walk at large, we will not: if they have aided and assisted murderers, we will bring them to justice; if they have violated their oath of office, we will maintain our rights as men; we will not be basely murdered whilst walking the streets, nor allow our lives to be sported away with an "air of triumph." We will not suffer the privileges we have so long enjoyed, to be wrung from us by a set of pusillanimous knaves in office; (*the bench of magistrates fidget about simultaneously as if they sate on thorns.*) Our rights as Englishmen are sacred, and as inhabitants of a civilized country, we demand that murder be enquired into, that the police do their duty, and THAT OUR STREETS BE NO LONGER GUARDED BY SOLDIERY.

Sheriff Brute. "I rise with indignation to repel the charge made against the magistrates, of whom I consider myself one, and, with noble anger, do I assert, that we have conducted ourselves with justice and propriety; (*hisses.*) I am the able advocate for my own defence. I am the colossus that can walk, with mighty strides, in the fields of rhetoric and metaphor. I wear a golden chain; and who shall deny my privilege? I will, if I choose, let licentiousness "pluck justice by the nose," and I declaim against the man who last spoke. Him I despise, for he has foolishly opened the eyes of the community, and shewn to the world, what they ought not to know. With all my power, I denounce him as a