

with you, if you confess all. Justice towards your nephew, Walter Buston, (now beside you), and to his brother, in a foreign land. The charges which this man "Scottie" will prefer against you, will be sustained by ample proofs. Remember that you are now an old man—old in crime as well as in years—and that to endeavour to conceal your knowledge of the terrible crimes with which you are charged will not be likely to benefit you any more than it will prolong your life. Listen attentively to what this man "Scottie" has to say to you, and of you, for the words he is about to speak concerning you, here, this night, are God's truth. He asks you, now, to remember a solemn scene, many years ago, when you and he stood—"When you and I stood by the bedside of a dying man," said "Scottie," resuming the thread of the discourse, and addressing Frederick Buston. "That man was your only brother, and upon that occasion, you gave him your solemn promise that you would protect his orphan children, and would, when they came of proper age, put them in possession of that property which they were justly entitled to. And did you carry out this promise? No! You violated this sacred trust reposed in you by your dying brother, deprived his children of their rightful possessions, deprived them of the knowledge of their parentage, and ill-treated and illuded them in every possible manner. Now,