

that there are sad souls and gloomy apprehensions and deep suffering, of which the crowd does not dream; and that fathers, mothers and friends feel the darkness deeper from the joyousness which surrounds them; nay it is a singular thing enough that in our sorrows we wonder how any others can be glad, and feel almost jealous of the enjoyments of others when our hearts cannot share them. So it was in Clonmel to-day.

Every thing must have an end; and poor Crichawn's suspense, and the suspense of his many friends, must have its termination. One way or another, an honest acquittal or an unmerited sentence must, on this very day, or on to-day or part of to-morrow, justify innocence or give a triumph to murderous maliguity.

There has been great training of witnesses. Crown lawyers and crown solicitors examining, harmonising and arranging things hard enough to be fitted together; and the counsel for the defense of course engaged in the same laudable occupation and solicitous to the last degree that no part of their secret armoury should be manifested until the proper time for bringing forth their weapons and striking the blow for justice and their client. Alas! how often zeal, ability, and a good cause are no matches for the conspiracy of black hearts or the avarice of corrupt ones.

The court is quite filled to-day and all our male acquaintances are there. Seats have been provided near the bench and Count D'Alton and Mr. Meldon have been invited to seats at either side of the judge. The crown lawyers are in great force and so are the magistracy and the police; while Mr. St. Laurence has a junior counsel and is well instructed by Mr. Callopy the celebrated solicitor from Waterford. Every one was glad to see Father Aylmer in the courthouse and our friend Father Ned Power; because the genial looks of the old man, and the frank free glance and bearing of the young man, imparted a kind of happiness as well as confidence to the flock that was devoted to them.

We ought to say that Mr. Baring and his friends are some in a corner—and some in the passages about the dock, and all of them, nearly in exuberant

spirits at the aspect of success which their bad cause seems to assume.

And Crichawn?

Crichawn stood with his hands quietly resting between the bars of the dock. He was a little paler than was his wont but he was "as firm as the rock of Cashel." We have long known that Crichawn had mastered the true philosophy of faith, and whilst guarding himself by foresight, he is always prepared for issues—confident that such issues have been regulated by "weight and measure" and that inevitably what is when it is not our own doing must always be what is best.

What a world of sorrow the true philosophy would spare mankind; and how independent it would render him among the casualties that so often crush peace!

The case was opened by the counsel for the Crown—and opened in a spirit of marked moderation. He detailed all the incidents of the awful night of the murder—at least all the incidents with which he had been made acquainted. He told the jury their responsibilities and the subject's rights. "Society should be protected," he said, "but not by a spirit of vengeance that sought victims only to satisfy hatred and allay apprehension. The case against the prisoner was an extremely strong one; but he should have the benefit of an honest doubt if it arose. Nay, I will add," he continued, "that the evidence of the approver in this case must be received with all due regard to his antecedents; and that, if not perfectly confirmed by that of Mary Wilson, commonly called *Maureen Bour*, a conviction would not be justifiable." The counsel sat down leaving a feeling of satisfaction in the mind of the court, the bar, and the public.

We need not stop to say that the finding of the body was proved by the police and by old Mr. D'Alton. The Doctor proved the mortal nature of the wound; and the ball which had done the deadly work was placed in the hands of the jury. The ball was rifled and small and evidently satisfied the jury that the piece from which it had been discharged ought to be easily discoverable, as the bore was so unusual.

As the reader will anticipate, Mr. Charles Baring was the next witness