

to invigorate the body, to delight the senses and to regale the mind; but in a gaol there is nothing to fill up a tedious existence; it is there almost worldless as the grave, no important trifles to incite desire, no prospects of success to animate with hope. Randall's care-worn soul, vacant of employment, and harrowed up by thought, was there left to turn upon itself for years to witness its own forlorn wretchedness, to mourn the prospect it had lost, and brood over the miseries to come. It was thought that the poverty and wretchedness brought upon him, would break down the spirit of the man; that nature, however buoyant, could not bear up against such complicated woes. Many, many a man, thus made a prey to accumulated sorrow, is doomed to hang the head of despondency and when ushered into prison every remnant of former vigour, that might promise a successful struggle, is soon exhausted by despair. But Randall survived the wreck of his property and the miseries of a prison".

The Jury was only out five minutes and returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty".