

deed which, frightened at such marching and countermarching, crept for concealment under the brown paper parcel!!— (Roars of laughter.) The witness Burland's story is that he drew up the deed at the request of the brothers William and Ogle Gowan—that he had some compunction, as my learned friend calls it, and he left his house, stopped at Freemount, went from thence to Dublin, proceeded to the Sheriff's Prison where he was met by Ogle, who taxed him with a violation of his engagement—that he went with him to a public house in Bolton-street, and there signed the deed. Much stress has been laid upon the dates. Why I will not quarrel about where he slept on the first and second and third nights, because we can bring forward the witnesses to the deed—unimpeachable witnesses, who will swear that they signed it,—that they saw the testator sign it, and Burland himself sign it, all at the same time and in the same place. And who is there that would weigh his testimony a single moment with theirs. No Jury would condemn a fly on that man's testimony. The only thing that seems clear in it is, that he met Ogle at the Sheriff's Prison, and the only wish I have respecting him is, that he had gone but one step farther, and made his final exit at a place which I am sure by his conduct he would have very much graced!!!—(Much laughter)

But we are charged with a conspiracy. I think we can retort the charge. If it was a conspiracy, let there be some grains of secrecy. If it was a fabricated document would not Ogle Gowan have used more caution? Would any man have used so little prudence as to send such an instrument to so public a place—a newspaper office? Would he not know that Bu'll when he would read it would speak of it? And he did speak of it. Mr. John Hunter Gowan was told of it. On the 9th of April Burland saw and signed it in the grove.—Mark the duplicity, the doublings of villainy of that sleek, sly, smooth-faced villain. He was the apparent friend of Mr. Gowan and the family. He spoke to Mr. Gowan about it, and yet in a day or two after he signs it in the grove! He prepared a will, and he flies to Dublin to avoid executing it. When Ogle produced it to him there he said why this is the instrument I already refused to sign—my conscience would not let me do so—it was to prevent my signing it I ran away from home, and why do you attempt to bring it to me again—take it away—I will never sign it. No; but he draws a chair, sits down to the table, takes up the pen, and without saying a word, pop goes the pretty name of Burland to that very deed! and now he turns round and with great complacency, asks you