

identified fully as belonging to Mr. Kinnear, were his; saw the prisoner in the gaol, when he asked witness for some of the shirts that were in the portmanteau, he said there were two in it, marked "H. C." that he had purchased *three* with that mark.

Alderman Dixon testified that he sealed the portmanteau and carpet bag brought with the prisoner from Leewiston, after his examination in the City Hall, and found the same seals on them when brought now into court, saw the prisoner stripped and found a shirt on him marked "*Thomas Kinnear*."

Mr. Alderman Gurnett—Put in the prisoner's statement, which was in substance that he knew nothing of Mr. Kinnear's death, and that as Mr. Kinnear owed him, he had taken away the things to pay himself.

All these witnesses underwent a searching and searching cross-examination, but nothing was elicited that in the least would cause a suspicion of the truth of their direct testimony.

KENNETH MCKENZIE Esq., Kingston, the prisoner's counsel, addressed the jury in a powerful and eloquent speech and although he evidently had no foundation to ground the slightest defence, he made the most of the lack of the only circumstance to prove his guilt without a shadow of doubt, the proof by eye witness of the actual commission of the murder.

MR. BLAKE would not unnecessarily occupy the time of the jury—trusted he had proved all he had proposed at the opening of the case, and left it in their hands, with the hope that they would be guided by strict and impartial justice in the verdict they should pronounce.

This fearful and dreadful trial, having now definitely closed, his Lordship the Chief Justice, then addressed the Jury—pointed out to them, in the most clear and distinct manner, the different facts of the case—drew their attention back to the evidence given, that bore directly on it; and then, to impress it more fully on their minds, read the whole very voluminous evidence, that they might retire with the fullest impressions of the facts they were to decide upon. The Jury being absent about ten minutes, returned with a verdict of **GUILTY**!

His Lordship addressed the prisoner, pointed out the heinousness of the crime he had been found guilty of by an impartial jury, after a patient and deliberate hearing, and pronounced the awful sentence of death, to take effect on the 21st Instant.

It was now half-past one o'clock on Saturday morning, and during this long and exciting day the prisoner, although standing in the dock the whole time, never evinced the slightest emotion, either of fear or anxiety, hope or despair, so much apathy we could not have believed it possible for a human being to display.