

the father of popular or representative Government in this Country. The charge against Randall was limited to his having deposed that he owned the Bridgewater works, and the 1200 acres of land on the south side of the River Welland in the Township of Wainfleet. Probably the Solicitor General did not desire to have the facts in connection with the sale of lot No. 40 brought forth at the trial which may explain why Randall was not charged with having perjured himself in connection with this lot. The Crown failed to show in connection with the 1200 acres of land in Wainfleet, that Randall knew of the Sheriff's sale, and in connection with the Bridgewater property one of its witnesses had to admit that Randall had a claim on an undivided one-third of the land under a lease from General Simcoe for 999 years, which fact Rolph very cleverly used in his argument. John Rolph's address to the jury was on a much higher level of oratory than we are now accustomed to in the Courts. Its moving character can be judged from the following extract:—

“Long accustomed to persecution, the child of misfortune and the companion of troubles,—this last effort to crush him seems to awaken in him no emotion, for sad experience has taught him that nothing is too bold to be attempted against his property, his character, or his person, and sensibility being exhausted by continued grief leaves him without his native buoyancy and he would with passive confidence repose himself undefended upon the integrity of his Country. It has been long in fashion from motives the darkness of which I can scarcely penetrate, to cry down Randall; reduction from wealth to comparative poverty has exposed him to the scorn of the proud and the influential. Randall has tasted the bitterness of protracted imprisonment in a Foreign Gaol, and it is now proposed to make him suffer martyrdom in a life pillory. For seven years he was immured in a dungeon in Lower Canada, where he suffered privations, the details of which would make humanity shudder. Engaged as you are in the active and diversified pursuits of life, there is much to occupy your attention, and divert it from a thousand vexations which are attendant on the fate of the most fortunate of men; and even when business has lost its interest, or brought fatigue, nature opens her exhaustless stores