

from your justice. I conjure you, not as fathers, but as husbands; not as husbands, but as citizens; not as citizens, but as men; not as men, but as Christians; by all your obligations, public and private, moral and religious; by the hearth profaned, by the home desolated, by the canons of the living God foully spurned, save, O save your firesides from contagion, your country from the crime, and perhaps thousands yet unborn, from the shame and sin and sorrow of this example.

Here the learned counsel resumed his seat, amidst acclamations of applause. When silence was restored, the jury retired, and shortly after returned with a verdict of *One Thousand Five Hundred Pounds*.