

Lastly, the woman's testimony goes to accredit the supposition that the influence of fear or surprise, and the sudden appearance of the white man armed with a pistol—the struggle that ensued—the irritation it produced—all combined to operate such change.

And although she be an unfortunate woman, and mother of an illegitimate child, yet let me repeat it, that her evidence is here meritorious, as it goes to deliver the community from the support of a bastard, and justly to fix the man who begot it with the maintenance of it. And above all, that she is swearing not corruptly for her own interest; but against it, for if money was her object, the white man was her mark.

MR. SAMPSON'S SPEECH.

*Mr. Sampson.* May it please the Court: If ever the situation of man was full of peril and difficulty, so is mine. My learned colleague has taken to himself all that was *terra firma* in our cause, and when he had brought me to the world's end, plunged me headlong into that ocean of wonders and adventures where I am now adrift. He has, moreover, taken away his notes on which I relied, and left me no other chart than this stenographic scrawl wherein my eyes can discern nothing but objects of evil omen. Arctic owls, misshapen monsters, and prodigious births. Well might I barter one hundred leagues of such sea for half an acre of brown furze. If I escape this time, I will hang up my drooping garments as an offering to Neptune, and never tempt my wayward fortune more. I will now borrow courage from despair, and to the matter.

Soon after the vernal equinox, in the year of the vulgar era one thousand eight hundred and six, an Adam-colored damsel submitted to the lewd embraces of a lascivious Moor, and from that mixture sprang three miracles.

First. In the course of one month's time she quickened and conceived.

Second. She bare a child, not of her primitive and proper