

erected upon the Glacis without the Garrison wall—As soon as it slopt M. Lane rose up, he was dressed in white linen Grave Cloaths, and wore a white Cap on his head. The Reverend Mr. Mountain and the Reverend Mr. Spark attended him and with them he continued in fervent prayer for some minutes. He then informed the executioner that he was ready, and was by him directed to ascend the ladder which he immediately did—But the executioner observing that he was too high, he descended a step or two and then addressed the spectators in the following words, “ This place gives me pleasure, I am now going where I have long wished to be and you who now see me must all follow me in a short time, some of you perhaps in a few days—let this be a warning to you to prepare for your own deaths.” Then addressing himself to the military who were drawn up in a hollow square about the Gallows, he added, “ You with arms in your hands, you are not secure here even with your arms, I am going where I shall be secure without them.”

He immediately drew the cap over his face exclaiming “ Oh God receive my Soul, I long to be with my Jesus” and dropped his handkerchief as a signal for the executioner, who instantly turned him off—He appeared to struggle with death, but a short time.

The body hung for five and twenty minutes and was then cut down—A Platform with a raised block upon it was brought near the Gallows, and a fire was kindled for executing the remainder of the sentence. The head was cut off, and the executioner holding it up to public view, proclaimed it “ the head of a Traitor”—an incision was made below the breast and a part of the bowels taken out and burnt; the four quarters were marked with a knife but were not divided from the body.

The whole of the execution took up about two hours and the conduct of the unfortunate sufferer was in every respect composed and becoming his situation.

F I N I S.