

weight of my position to it. I cannot see that yours is a case in which such a recommendation is justifiable. I am thus plain that you may know your exact position, and how little reason there is to hope for the influence of the Executive in your behalf. It is my duty to say that you must prepare to meet death. You are, as I said before, a man of education; and it is not necessary for me to advise you to make an early application at the Throne of Grace for the forgiveness of your sins, as a preparation to meet your God. It now only remains for me to pass the sentence of the Court upon you, which is, that you be confined in the Common Jail until Thursday the 9th day of June next, on which day you are to be taken to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may the Lord have mercy on your soul.

The prisoner listened to the remarks of the Judge and to the sentence with composure; but in a few seconds after his Lordship ceased speaking, his lip quivered, and burying his face in his handkerchief he wept convulsively. One by one, the props upon which he had relied were knocked from under him—the Judge had extinguished the last ray of hope. An ignominious death stared him in the face; from it there was no escape. He had assumed a calmness and a confidence during the trial that he did not feel. But nothing now was to be gained by deception. Human nature resumed its sway; and the man of strong will wept. Better so, than that he went to his dungeon unmoved. It gives grounds for the belief, that his heart is not so seared that repentance is impossible or improbable.

