

*George Frederick Boutelier*, and *John Boutelier*: You have been indicted by a Grand Jury of the county, for the Murder of *Frederick Eminaud*; and, after a long, and impartial trial, upon the testimony of a multitude of witnesses uncontradicted, all concurring to the same conclusion, by a chain of circumstances, that has left no doubt upon the minds of your Jury, that Jury, upon which, under God, you put yourselves for your trial, have, by their verdict, found you both *Guilty*.

In stating a verdict, that is to be the foundation of the dreadful Sentence which it remains for the Law to pronounce, and of which the execution must surely and speedily follow, it is fit I should publicly declare the entire concurrence of the Bench, in its justice and wisdom.

That you came into the country with the express, and with no other intent, than to perpetrate the horrid act, of which you have been convicted, there is reason to believe, as well from the manner in which you lurked, while you remained in it, as from the circumstance of your having gone out of your way, to stop at old Eminaud's house, on the Tuesday evening, instead of proceeding straight to your mother's; and that it was your purpose to have perpetrated it that very night, had the time been ripe, is highly probable: But, be this as it may, that you did, upon the Friday following, (choosing your particular day for reasons best known to yourselves) by secret and untrod paths, find your way back to this peaceful and defenceless habitation, and did then and there destroy this helpless Family, that had, according to your own declarations, received you with a kindness, which they could not afford to all, no person living, that has heard your trial, and the verdict, can be supposed to have any remaining doubt.

That your inducement to this deed, was, to possess yourselves of that money, of which this most unhappy man was unfortunately but too apt to be talking, beyond (as it has turned out) what prudence could justify, and which you probably knew he was about that time likely to have received, in a considerable sum, this likewise there is not wanting reason to believe. For this, neither grey hairs, nor tender youth, nor sex was spared. For this, the