The instrument of a sudden cutting off,
Of a fellow creature from this temporal life,
His earthly strife, his sorrows and his joys as well.
J. McM.

Take not so gravely, this matter to thy heart, The prisoner is but committed, to await His trial, and his trial hath not yet begun. Do thou therefore abide in peace thy soul, Until thou hearest the sentence of the court Pronounced upon the prisoner, as perchance The evidence adduced against him, may Not be sufficient to convict, and then Him, the court and jury must acquit. Then the part thou dreadest be not required Of thee; and thus a respite for some time Indefinite, be then vouchsafed to thee.

Exeunt Omnes. SCENE V.

Enter Sheriff Dickson, John McMahon, Walter G.
Tench and Donald Green.

S. D.

Oh! Now hast come to pass, that which I so long Have dreaded. The trial over, and the prisoner Hath been condemned, to execution on the gallows. The empannelled jurors upon the trial, found The prisoner guilty; such was their verdict. And the Lord Chief Justice, presiding on the bench,