

Had your traitorous Project been carried into Execution, who is there in this numerous Audience that would not have felt the Consequence among his Friends and Relations, or in his own Person? But as it has pleased Providence to baffle your pernicious Designs I shall press this Subject no further. This Government, which you subjected every one to, is the all-wise provided for his Security against those who seek to destroy it. In the Severity of Offences it is more lenient than others, but is equally severe in the Punishment. That Punishment you have justly incurred, and it would be highly uncharitable to regard you with the least Compassion: that it will not be indulged. Let me, therefore, most seriously exhort you to employ the short Time you have to live, in Substantiating yourself with Humiliation and Repentance, to the Supreme Ruler of all Things, whose Goodness is equal to his Power, and who, though you suffer here may admit you to his everlasting Mercy hereafter. That such Mercy may be your Portion, is my most earnest Prayer.

It remains that I should discharge the painful Duty of pronouncing the Sentences of the Law, which is: That you, David M. Lane, be taken to the Place from whence you came, and from thence you are to be drawn to the Place of Execution, where you shall be hanged by the Neck, but not till you are dead; for you must be cut down alive and your Bowels taken out and burnt before your Face, then your Head must be severed from your Body, which must be divided into four Parts, and your Head and Quarter be at the King's Disposal, and the Lord have Mercy on your Soul.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL moved, that a Day should be fixed for the Execution, and the Court appointed Friday, the 21st Day of July instant.

This important Trial commenced at seven o'clock in the Morning, was concluded at nine in the Evening, and was attended by the most numerous Audience ever assembled in Québec.

On Friday, the 21st July, the Prisoner, (David M. Lane) pursuant to his Sentence, was taken from the common Gaol and placed upon a Hurdle, which moved in slow Solemnity towards the Place of Execution, attended by the Sheriff and Peace Officers of the District, a military Guard of fifty Men and a great Multitude of Spectators. About a quarter after ten the Hurdle drew up close to the Gallows erected upon the Glacis without the Garrison Wall.—As soon as it stop'd, 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