

See how he gasps & staggers on the Scaffold!  
 - Look how his dry lips baffle half his prayers!  
 He thrusts his tongue all round his wasted jaws  
 To force sufficient moisture for an utterance.  
 His prayers are over - mark! He speaks to the people  
 Silence there - what does he say? Oh! he confesses -  
 He begs our prayers, & warns us all from evil.  
 Now shame upon that brute to interrupt him;  
 The hard-fac'd villain's tired of standing idle;  
 He's eager to go thro' his damnd employment.  
 - Poor wretch, he's truly penitent. - There, hangman,  
 You may do it now - you may draw that  
 cursed cable on.

Oh! you first ask forgiveness of the prisoner?  
 Ay! tis the custom. - look how his shrunken hand  
 He proffers to the Hang man - how strange, methinks  
 To have his boney fingers clasp my hand. <sup>How</sup>  
 Now we shall see his courage - God! tis terrible!  
 To be upon the verge of purposed death.  
 He's yet alive, & well - might yet be sav'd.  
 How can he with his life & limbs about him  
 Submit so patiently? Well! he shews fortitude.  
 No cries for mercy - there!! He's launch'd for ever!  
 How ~~manful~~ tis to hear the Children scream -  
 - Look, look! He prays in death - see how he moves  
 His clasp'd unearthly hands - there - that convulsion  
 That quivering of the limbs is a sure sign  
 Of speedy death - He's quiet - tis all over!

Novels, published for William Shrink,  
Dagger Lane, London.

1. The shrieks of Matilda.

2. Endless Groans!

"Groans after groans, & never ending Sighs"  
"In dire unvarying succession rise"

3. The Pangs of Death!

"— Mark how the cold sweat gathers on his forehead"  
"How frightful tis to see him die"

4. The Corpse with long Nails.

Servant Maid. "Hark!— what noise is that?"  
Nurse. "Christ Jesus! Look at the Coffin lid— & my  
poor Mistress' Hand out!!!"

5. The Pale Dancers. Or,  
The Pilder in his shroud

6. Of Insanity. In which is described  
the Terrible Death of a man, who expired  
in chains, raving mad.

Father. "Why, Charles, what's the matter?— your  
Hair stands up in clots!"

Charles. "Father, I can't bear this sight."

Father. "Come away my love— I must stay  
by him, so long as he shows signs of life—  
see! see! if he has'nt broken that stony chain!!"

Strange Verses  
& rock titles