

mother had for some time been unable any longer to afford it!

Here then was a state which one would think might appal the stoutest heart, and might, without subjecting this little band of heroes to the charge of a want of affection for the crown, have driven the remnant of them to seek, at the very earliest opportunity, an asylum from death, even amongst their implacable and cruel enemies. This it was in their power to have done the following year. Did they do so? No! These exiles—these emaciated and worn-out loyalists—preferred death, even though it came in the ghastly form of famine, to the fraternization with rebels to their king. Loyalty, with our forefathers, consisted of something more than a name. *They* did not stop even to weigh their *lives* with the crime of treason, much less did they calculate upon pecuniary advantages. Whilst the rebels had added robbery and murder to the crime of treason, these faithful and devoted subjects of the crown, although suffering in body, could lie down in their bark-covered shanties and upon their beds of straw and boughs, with a conscience void of offence, and in the enjoyment of that peace and tranquility, which was a result of the performance of their duty—no less to God than to their King; whilst the traitors to their sovereign were revelling in the possession of the small properties from which they had been driven, but which must have been ashes in the months, and bitterness in the throats of these unhallowed fratricides.

The traitor to his Sovereign, at all times, no doubt, makes every effort to reconcile his conduct with his duty, and must, in self-defence, seek out reason for justification; but alas! how weak must be all reflections against the cries of a justly alarmed conscience, which can never be quieted either by flattery or false arguments.

Providence now, about the year 1791, and about seven years after their first settlement, began to smile upon the