

calumnies which his groundless charges have given rise to. He has plainly and openly asserted, that since the late assassination of the unfortunate man in the public street, circumstances have transpired to cause him to suspect "*that his life is not safe,*" and he connects this cruel and aggravating insinuation so closely with my name, as to leave the public to infer what he dare not assert. He insinuates he is fearful I will take his life, yet he does not think it necessary to have me bound over in sufficient sureties to keep the peace, as he legally may do, and as every man would do, who was sincerely apprehensive of losing his life. Directly after the conversation between Mr. Willis and myself, his first impulse, before he allowed other feelings to predominate, was to apply to a Magistrate, which I have already mentioned, but he thought his ends would be much better answered by complaining to the Governor, who cannot possibly afford the necessary relief in such a case, and to whom he has openly stated his fears—but not content with proceeding thus far, he now, it seems, sends to His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies the charges which, I think, I have very satisfactorily shewn to be utterly untrue. Is this the conduct, I will again ask, that a man really apprehensive of losing his life would pursue?—or may I not very justly ascribe it to a desire of gratifying the worst of feelings at any hazard, and with whatever injustice?

I have been born and brought up in this Province; I have lived four years in this society, where I must be perfectly well known;—Have I ever been found

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