the whole of your conduct, that they would brave the calamities of a civil war, and every other danger, rather than put themselves, in the Of your want of candor power of fuch men. and want of faith the Americans relate many instances, I shall repeat two or three of them. When the inhabitants of Boston were threatned with famine during the last summer, General Gage promifed that he would give them permission to leave the town, with all their goods and effects, if they would consent to disarm; they accepted the terms, and delivered their arms into the General's possession; his fears were then at an end, and he thought no longer of keeping his promife; a few of the inhabitants only were fuffered to remove with their effects, to fave appearances; a few more were next permitted to remove without their effects; the rest, being three-fourths of all the inhabitants, were not fuffered to stir on any terms; the General knew that the day might come, when their goods would prove valuable plunder.

Quid domini facient, audent cum talia fures? By supporting the General in this single act of persidy, you give the most invincible proof that you do not wish for peace with America. You tell us, indeed, that you desire peace, but you cannot treat with rebels; the Americans are in arms; till they disarm you will not hear them. Do you seriously think they will disarm, after such a breach of faith, while your armies are among them? If they should, you may, with great propriety, call them sools as

well as cowards.