

character, particularly under the jurisdiction of British influence. However, indulging myself in the idea that no political sentiment which has or may fall from my pen inadvertently, will cause any offence for a moment. As it does not belong to my province to interfere with political sentiments or national affairs, I barely state the facts, as they have appeared in authentic records, and from their open exposure in the court at the bar of justice, in which I have the honor to be a member. Therefore I leave every thing to the reader's dispassionate remarks, most consonant to his disposition.

The family of this unfortunate individual consisted of two sons and one daughter, the accurate history of whose lives will appear on the pages of this interesting publication, in their respective places; the accounts of which will be found to contain their rise and downfall, as also that of their unfortunate father, whom I am compelled to lay down and describe. The charges which are imputed upon him by historical productions — the vile, unprincipled, and shameful actions he committed — no parallel can be found in the annals of crime, and which seems he has handed down to his followers, in regular succession, the consequences, the most inhuman. I assume that in the page of history, neither ancient nor modern, cannot be found any parallel. No, not even when the city of Jerusalem, when suffering in the midst of war, besieged by Titus, and its inhabitants starving to death within its walls, where we have the accounts of mothers eating their own children, which of itself is so far beyond the precincts of nature that I can scarcely conceive it to have any resemblance to the actions which encompass this man and his family, which of the latter I am obliged to say that their behavior and fate in life was more miserable than the former. The names of the wretched family being Henry, John, and Maria Newton, of which the account of the latter will conclude this work. As I conscientiously consider it a duty incumbent upon me to undertake a task so difficult and contrary to my profession, that I pledge myself that no exaggeration of its principles will appear, beyond historical, and self-evident principles, and actual knowledge, which have appeared in the Supreme Court of Halifax. That the intelligent world may view with abhorrence the conduct of a wicked race, that having appeared to the eyes of the world at the bar of justice, cannot be regretted one moment by the most ordinary minds. In order that I may enter into a detail of life in a comprehensive view.

The first, or earliest account we have of him, we find in Gringer's *Life of the Refugees*, vol. 1, p. 125; a work now extant, and well authenticated.

We find that in the year 1775, a year so memorable in American history, John Newton, son of the primitive John Newton, who emi-