

*Cook, who considered their mad violence with the tenderest sensibility, and compassion; let us sacrifice the fruits of all our endeavours, let us give up all our designs, for even more than this is due to humanity; but let not the supposition of flight disgrace the character of Britons. He therefore released his Prisoner, and with a fixed, and tranquil resolution, awaited the approach of the savages. What I now say has been confirmed by the testimony of the brave: whenever Cook turned his manly gaze upon the Barbarians, they were stupified, and retired; but on the other hand when he called to his companions to relent their fire, he had the sorrow to perceive that his voice was unheard, for his orders were disobeyed. Alas! his destiny was complete, with one foot in the waves, in act to speak, with outstretched arms, proving as it were his compassion, and magnanimity, an execrable villain, whose sacrilegious hand bore that very dagger, which Cook had bestowed at the desire of the Prince, came secretly behind, and stabbed him to the heart.*