

remembrance of hospitality was done away—the cries and entreaties that must be taken to have been opposed to your cruelty were stifled, and disregarded by you ; and a whole family (doubtless) first bathed in blood, before they were, with the house that covered them, reduced to ashes.

This happened in the dismal hour of the night, when nothing but wolves and beasts of prey are supposed to be upon the stir. It happened in a peaceful, and virtuous settlement, which having ever been incapable of crimes, has ever been unconscious of alarm, and unprovided against danger. It happened to a family, which, by its innocence and exemplary labours, had rendered itself at once useful and dear to the community ; and which, considering its hospitable entertainment of you, should, of all others, have been the last objects of such a deed at your hands : which was made the more dreadful, in that it was managed by you in a way, that admitted little hope of the perpetrators of it being found out.

No wonder if an alarm should have been taken, and deep terror struck in the minds of this whole settlement.

But, as if Murder, (of all crimes) was never to go undetected, and unavenged even in this life—with all your secrecy, with all your choice of time, and contrivance of means, by an accidental word that led to the suspecting you, and by a coincidence of circumstances that would have justified your conviction, even if it had not been, as it was, corroborated by the false account you had given of yourselves upon your examination,—you, whose very arrival, and that you had been in this part of the country was scarcely known, (so closely had you kept yourselves for the execution of your dark designs)—the finger of Providence has so pointed you out, that a'l who see you, see now, to their perfect conviction, the hand that destroyed the wretched *Eminaud*, and his unfortunate wife, and grandchild ; though they see not perhaps the immediate means, by which that destruction was effected.

As the punishment which you must suffer for this will be a dreadful example to all who shall witness it, of the consequences of such an act, so I trust that your conviction will be a lesson, how impossible it is, according to all experience, for *Murder*, sooner or later, how secretly soever perpetrated, to go undiscovered.

With