

progression of cruelty. Your next project, of turning the Indians upon the innocent defenceless frontiers, was certainly the project of a mind well trained in vice. It is well known that the American Indians make war, not against stockades and forts; they seldom molest soldiers or armed men, their hatchets are stained with the blood of women and children only. To see 1200 miles of a frontier, whose inhabitants are poor and thinly planted, who are far removed from the scene of politics, and have never offended government; to see them exposed to the nightly incursions of a savage enemy, the paths crowded with thousands of those wretched people, flying to distant towns for shelter, while the face of heaven is darkened by the smoke of their deserted cottages—perhaps the sight might cheer the heart of a British chief justice, to every other person the very idea is terrible. The last step I shall mention in this progress of cruelty is the massacre that was lately attempted in the southern provinces. This is a step that defies all precedents. Nothing like it has ever been practised by any other state. Lord Dunmore is ordered to proclaim freedom to slaves who belong to rebels. The slaves are to be the judges, and, stupid as they are, they must soon discover that their masters are rebels to a man. It must follow that the slaves are all free. How shall they obtain their liberty? There is but one method; they understand it perfectly—they must cut their masters throats. This method of obtaining freedom has often been attempted by

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