

have tell you so mush of our culpability—I beg de pardon, I mean—capability of filling our of-feece, dat I do not tink it necessaire to commend ourself any more. It is ver well known to all of you, dat we be very fine mens, dat we would have take de murderer, if he had not be so *fery smart fellow*: we taut he would stop in de place for long times, dat we might put him in de prisone, but we was mistake: he only stay four days in de town; and we be very sorry to tink he be run way. It is not de fault of de magistrate, because we was very kind to dem; we did send de murderers vord, dat we would put him in de prisone—but he would not wait for us; no—shentlemens, he run'd off, and I am *vraiment gené* dat it is so. But we must put a stop to de charrivarri. It is one *shameful* custom; no person of *caractere* would join dat charrivarri.”

*One of the citizens.* “How often have you joined them?”

*Let-Demon.* “Dat is not to de purpose: we all have belonged to de charrivarri many times, and we did taught our childrens to go dare too; but we have been so fery wrong to let de murderers escape, dat we must stop de charrivarri to shew our vigilance.”

Baren Grunt, then gave three grunts, but they were inaudible.

A citizen took up the word, and said:

“We have assembled for the purpose of putting a stop to the meeting of persons disguised in the evening; who are young men, joined together to amuse themselves by a little innocent recreation. Whether it be right or wrong, I do not say; neither will I censure or commend them. I join with others in saying it should be stopped, and I am willing to assist in checking them; but I would recommend to the meeting, that the