

enjoy them? The countenance which many of you are, this day, giving to that bloody deed, by endeavouring to exalt its perpetrator to the highest honours you can bestow, is a virtual renunciation of the principles for which your ancestors pledged their lives & fortunes, that they might secure them to you as an inheritance. But, I think I know the cause. You were then distant from the scene; the time at which ^{it occurred} ~~transpired~~ is now remote; and you have never felt the emotions which would have agitated you as spectators. Oh! my Fellow Citizens, could you only have witnessed the last sad hours of those brave men, who had fought like lions in the Indian wars - could you have seen them descend from the fatal cart that bore them to the spot - could you have seen them shot down, like bullocks in a slaughter-house - could you have seen the earth drink their blood, & smoke as it were with indignation - could you have seen the ill-fated Lewis spring upon his feet, covered with a dozen wounds, & heard him cry out to his executioners, "Have I not atoned for the offence? Shall I not live? Shall I not live a little longer in the world?" If you had witnessed these things, I had known that they were innocent men; victims to the error of a Governor, the ignorance of a Court, and the hard-heartedness of their General, I am deceived in the opinion I have formed of your humanity, if you had not shrunk with instinctive horror, & damned the man that had the power to save them. I would say to every son & daughter of America, raise not up this man to rule over you, who, if your Country should again be scourged with war, as Commander in Chief of your armies, will be the arbiter of your fathers' and your sons' & your brothers' fates.

These Mr. were designed to be continued, of A Fellow Citizen.
 so as to embrace the various ^{subjects} of the political disputations of the day; but an illness of some weeks, interrupted the execution.