

**Excerpts from A Declaration and Remonstrance of the Distressed and Bleeding
Frontier Inhabitants of the Province of Pennsylvania, 1764**

1st. WE apprehend, that as Free-Men and *English* Subjects, we have an indisputable Title to the same Privileges and Immunities with his Majesty's other subjects, who reside in the interior Counties of *Philadelphia*, *Chester* and *Bucks*, and therefore ought not be excluded from an equal Share with them in the very important Privilege of Legislation. Nevertheless, . . . our five Counties are restrained from electing more than ten Representatives. . . .

2dly. WE understand that a Bill . . . that such Persons as shall be charged with killing any *Indians* in *Lancaster* County, shall not be tried in the County where the Fact was committed. . . . This is manifestly to deprive *British* Subjects of their known Privileges, . . . as if they were unfit to serve their Country in the Quality of Jury-Men, and to contradict the well known Laws of the *British* Nation, in a point whereon Life, Liberty, and Security essentially depend: Namely, that of being tried by their Equals in the Neighbourhood where their own, their Accusers, and the Witnesses Character and Credit, with the Circumstances of the Fact are best known, and instead thereof, putting their Lives in the Hands of Strangers, who may as justly be suspected of Partiality to, as the Frontier Counties can be of Prejudices against *Indians*. . . .

3dly. DURING the late and present *Indian* Wars, the Frontiers of this Province have been repeatedly attacked and ravaged by Skulking parties of the *Indians*, who have with the most savage Cruelty, murdered Men, Women and Children, without distinction; and have reduced near a Thousand Families to the most extream Distress. It grieves us to the very Heart, to see such of our Frontier Inhabitants as have escaped from savage Fury, with the loss of their Parents, their Children, their Husbands, Wives, or Relatives, left destitute by the Public, and exposed to the most cruel Poverty and Wretchedness; while upwards of One Hundred and Twenty of the Savages, who are with great Reason suspected of being guilty of these horrid Barbarities, under the Mask of Friendship, have procured themselves to be taken under the Protection of the Government, with a view to elude the Fury of the brave Relatives of the Murdered; and are now maintained at the public Expence. . . .

4thly. WE humbly conceive that it is contrary to the Maxims of good Policy and extremely dangerous to our Frontiers, to suffer any *Indians* of what Tribe soever, to live within the inhabited Parts of this Province, while we are engaged in an *Indian* War; as Experience has taught us that they are all Perfidious, and their Claim to Freedom and Independency puts it in their Power to act as Spies, to entertain and give Intelligence to our Enemies, and to furnish them with Provisions and warlike Stores. To this fatal Intercourse between our pretended Friends and open Enemies we must ascribe the greatest Part of the Ravages and Murders that

have been committed in the Course of this and the last *Indian* War. We therefore pray that this Grievance be taken under consideration and remedied. . . .

6thly. In the late *Indian* War this Province, with other of his Majesty's Colonies gave rewards for *Indian* Scalps, to encourage the seeking them in their own Country, as the most likely Means of destroying or reducing them to reason. But no such Encouragement has been given in this War, which has damped the Spirits of many brave Men, who are willing to venture their Lives in Parties against the Enemy. We therefore pray that public Rewards may be proposed for *Indian* Scalps, which may be adequate to the Dangers attending Enterprises of this Nature.

7th. WE daily lament that Numbers of our nearest and dearest Relatives are still in Captivity amongst the savage Heathen, to be trained up in all their ignorance and Barbarity, or be tortured to death with all the Contrivances of *Indian* cruelty, for attempting to make their Escape from Bondage. We see they pay no regard to the many solemn Promises which they have made to restore our Friends, who are in Bondage amongst them; we therefore earnestly pray that no Trade may hereafter be permitted to be carried on with them, untill our Brethren and Relatives are brought home to us.

8thly. WE complain that a certain Society of People in this Province in the late *Indian* War and at several Treaties held by the Kings Representatives, openly loaded the *Indians* with Presents and that ----- a Leader of the said Society, in defiance of all Government not only abetted our *Indian* Enemies, but kept up a private Intelligence with them, and publicly received from them a Belt of Wampum, as if he had been our Governor or authorized by the King to treat with his Enemies. By this Means the *Indians* have been taught to dispise us as a weak and disunited People and from this fatal Source have arose many of our Calamities.

Source: A Declaration and Remonstrance of the Distressed and Bleeding Frontier Inhabitants of the Province of Pennsylvania, Presented by Them to the Hounourable the Governor and Assembly of the Province, Shewing the Causes of Their Late Discontent and Uneasiness and the Grievances under Which They Have Laboured, and Which They Humbly Pray to Have Redress'd, 1764, pp. 10–17.

A Dialogue between Andrew Trueman, and Thomas Zealot; About the Killing the Indians at Cannestogoe and Lancaster, [1764].

Andrew and Thomas

Andrew. WHERE have you been aw this Time, *Tom*?

Thomas. Where I have been! Where you should ha' been too, Andrew, fighting the Lord's Battles, and killing the Indians at *Lancaster* and *Cannestogoe*.

A. How many did you kill at *Cannestogoe*.

T. One and Twenty.

A. Hoot Man, there were but twenty all together, and fourteen of them were in the jail.

T. I tell you, we shot six and a wee one, that was in the Squaw's Belly; we scalped three; we tomahawked three; we roasted three and a wee one; and three and a wee one we gave to the Hogs; and is not that one and twenty you Fool.

A. How many did you kill in the jail!

T. We kilt them all, men women and weans.

A. Did you count them?

T. No faith: I stayed in the Street, for Fear of them Devils, the Highlandmen.

A. Were not you frightened to face so many Indians?

T. Indeed were we: But we did no' let them face Us. We kilt them at the Mannor just as they getting out of their Beds in the Morning; And the Gued Folks of *Lancaster* had taken away aw the Guns, Tomahawks, and long Knives, from them, that were in the jail.

A. How many were you?

T. Not quite fifteen hundred; But if any Body had mislested us, we would ha' been joined by five Thousand, that would have faced the Quakers, as well as the Heathens.

A. But did you think it right, *Tom*, to kill the Women and the Weans?

T. Some of us did not, as soon as auld Saunders Kent that (you know he has been an Elder this thirty Year) when he gaid [sic] about Duty, the Night before, he sung the 137 *Psalm*, where it says, "happy surely shall he be, they tender little ones, who shall lay hold upon, and them shall dash against the Stones." And he read the 15. *Chapter* of I *Samuel*.

A. So you did all this in the Name of the Lord.

T. Aye, to be sure. We were aw *Presbyterians*. But that wild Chief, *Charly Breulluchan* shot an Indian's Doug, while auld *Saunder's* was saying Grace till half a Pint of Whusky. I doubt he has the Pope, or the Heegh-Kirk in his Guts.

A. I am afraid all this is wrong. I am a *Presbyterian*, you know, as well as yourself. But I would fain hope that I am a Christian also. Jesus Christ is the Prince of *Peace*, and has taught us the

Doctrine of forgiving even our Enemies, as we expect that our heavenly Father will forgive us. I am afraid that you have done amiss. Many Things were permitted to the Jews because of the Hardness of their Hearts, which the Light of the Gospel has discovered to be wrong. But even the Jews paid the greatest Regard to their Treaties. And these Indians by Treaties have been acknowledged to be our Friends.

The Gibeonites were spared on Account of the publick Faith plighted to them, tho obtained by Fraud and Falshood. And tho *Schechem* had committed a Crime for which he ought to have suffered Death: Yet after Peace was made, we find the good old Patriarch *Jacob*, on his Death-Bed, bitterly cursing his Sons, for breaking the Peace. Instruments of Cruelty are in your Habitations. O my Soul come not thou into your Secrets, unto your Assembly, mine Honour, be not thou united: For in your Anger you have slain Man, and in yourself will you houghed Cattle. Cursed be your Anger, for it was fierce; and your Wrath for it was cruel. I pray that you may not be dispersed or scattered in the true *Israel* of GOD.

Source: *A Dialogue between Andrew Trueman, and Thomas Zealot; About the Killing the Indians at Cannestogoe and Lancaster*, [1764]. Some spelling and punctuation in this text have been modernized to aid comprehension.