

and ultimately a successful, party. The rashness and incompetency of Leisler were forgotten in sympathy for the judicial murder by which he fell; and the principles which he upheld, though his opponents might rail at equality of suffrage and demand for the man of wealth as many votes as he held estates, necessarily became the principles of the colony."¹

Unwilling to permit the remains of the martyred protector of the liberties of the people to lie in an unhallowed plot of ground, his steadfast partisans obtained for them right of sepulchre in the Dutch Reformed Church, in Garden Street, now Exchange Place. On October 20, 1698, they were disinterred and borne with much solemnity to the sacred edifice, and with befitting services entombed there in the presence of a vast concourse of citizens.²

The crime of the persons who had precipitately adjudged Leisler and Milborne guilty of treason and murder so deeply imbued the minds of many intelligent and just men with its heinousness that they took frequent occasion to depict it in language aglow with righteous indignation and burning invective. The eminent New England divine, the Reverend Increase Mather, in a letter, dated at Boston on January 20, 1708, and addressed to a distinguished member of the court which had convicted Leisler and Milborne, thus wrote:

"I am afraid that the guilt of innocent blood is still crying in the ears of the Lord against you. I mean the blood of Leisler and Milborne. My Lord Bellamont said to me that he was one of the committee of Parliament who examined the matter; and that those men were not only murdered but barbarously murdered. However, the murdered men have been cleared by the King, Lords and Commons.

"It is out of my province to be a judge in things of this nature. Nevertheless, considering what the proper judges, who have had impartial hearing of the case have said, and what the gentlemen, who drew up a bill for taking off the attainder from these poor men, have written me about it, I think you ought, for your family's sake as well as your own, to lay that matter to heart, and consider whether you ought not to pray as Psalms li. 14: 'Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God.'"³

While the people of the province continued to relate the incidents of this deplorable political tragedy, fruitful fields and multiplying cattle gradually enriched the farmers of Hurley, and gave them an enjoyable recompense for their varied and successful toil. Surrounded by a wide prospect of finely cultivated land bounded by distant mountains and less remote forests, Eva Albertse, wife of Roeloff Swartwout, died there about the year 1689, having borne him

¹ History of the United States. 14th ed., vol. iii., pp. 55, 56.

² Collections of the New York Historical Society. 1868, pp. 411, 425.

³ Massachusetts Historical Society's Collections, vol. iii., pp. 126-128.