

ment for help, as a man climbs the mast when the ship is sinking; or as one flies to his chamber, when his lower rooms are melting in a blaze? What then could have been expected, but perpetual defeat and slaughter? When the nation upon whom we have made war command the ocean, though our Seamen are more skilful, and braver, than ever the world saw before; when that nation has no vital part on this side of the flood; when those barren, inhospitable provinces, which she does possess, are so impregnablely fortified, that while for almost a whole year, the mighty terrors of all our armies have been directed to that point, not a single fortress, not a single town, not a single cottage, has been gained, where is the hope of success? What year, in the long annals of time, can be supposed more favorable, a year selected by our government, a year when those provinces were unprepared for invasion?

When one of our tremendous armies, deliberately collected from the continent, with the first choice of all our generals to command, has been captive, like a harmless colony of women and children; when a second army has shared the same fate, or been slaughtered like cattle the hour they reach the hostile shore, leaving their bones the monuments of their rashness, and a warning to others to abandon such a wicked cause; when a third army, after proceeding a few miles into a deserted country, enduring fatigue, and hunger, and frost, and storms, returned from their solitary, dismal march, having contracted those diseases, which have proved fatal to a large portion of them; when a fourth army has been killed or made prisoners, and if we may credit the war party, the General has been barbarously butchered, and scalped, and mangled, where is the hope of success; such men take the sword, and they perish with the sword. Bear witness ye forests of Michigan, ye heights of Queenstown, ye fields of Plattsburgh, ye waters of Raisin, that those who take the sword *have perished* by the sword, and the judgments of God.

Having shown that the nation has taken the sword in a wicked, wanton manner, I proceed to illustrate the fact that she must expect the greatest calamities,

I. The abandonment of moral principles is one of the fatal consequences of this war.

The dereliction of moral and religious principles is the frost of old age, the decrepitude, and fall of, in ~~the~~ government. These principles are the life blood, the sinews, death, and conflagration were the vi When these are lost, all are Witnessing a systematic process of wickedness, at the mercy of the winds arise the war, proceed, the country will gradually. Such a country is the victim of changing contingencies, will be prey and sport of avarice and ambition.

Look to the empires which have passed away, as visions of the night. Where are Babylon and Nineveh, Tyre, and Carthage, their splendid cities, their triumphant armies? While they were directed by the