

would not some future patriot in 1832, be authorized to address the people, and assure them that the war was ruinous, that the points for which we were contending were not worth the contest, and that Britain it was evident could not be compelled to yield them, and that for these reasons, they ought to turn out those who were for continuing the war, and put in those who would restore peace?

Would not such a man be a true patriot?

Well then, where will you draw the line as to the *time* when the war may be opposed? Shall it be fixed at six months, a year, ten years, or twenty?

I should say, that from the moment war is declared, those who *conscientiously opposed its declaration* have a right, and to preserve consistency, are *bound*, to endeavour to bring about a peace by shewing the folly, the wickedness and the evils of the war.

Nay, I go farther—the sooner you do this, and the more strenuously, and vigorously, and undauntedly you urge it, the more true patriotism you discover. For by these means you may put an end to the war before its evils are fully realised, and while the country still possesses some commerce worth saving; but there will be little or no merit in opposing the war some twenty years hence, when an oppressed, and impoverished, and desperate people rise as they will eventually do, and look around in despair for the authors of their calamities who will then seek refuge in caves and mountains, and call upon the rocks and hills to cover them.

What is this doctrine that an insulted people hear? Why, that a measure big with the fate of seven millions of people passed in secret conclave, (and as the case *might* be, and *almost was*, by a single vote, and that for aught they could know, a corrupt one,) is not only to be binding upon them as a law, (that they know and will submit to) but its justice, its wisdom, its expediency must not be questioned!!

You may change your rulers next November they tell you; but you must not shew, that Seaver, and Cutts, and Richardson, and Widgery, and Green, have sacrificed your interests,—have abandoned you, helpless and forlorn, to the curses of French alliance and the sweeping and resistless force of the