

opinions—who wished to throw the veil of pity and of charity over your manifold errors, in consideration of what they thought your patriotism—and who refrained from naming you, perhaps upon the principle of not wishing to “paint the devil blacker than he is,”—are now loud and unanimous in their execration of you. You have in a singular degree united the opinions of the British population; for whatever might have been the differing shades of politics among them, yet upon one subject they are now decidedly unanimous—namely, that of bestowing upon you more public hatred, joined with more real contempt than I believe ever before fell to the lot of a single individual.

It had, as I have before stated, been questioned by your friends (many of whom were constrained to act as your apologists) if, after the declarations made by you in your before referred to “address,” you could or would present yourself, (even if elected Speaker,) for the approbation of a Governor whose authority you had pronounced to be “null in the hearts of all honest men.” Many believed that you still classed yourself among those whom you thus designated, others—that you had some regard for your own expressed opinions—and some (God help the weakness of their judgment) imagined that your Address was but the out-breaking of a fiery spirit and a too ardent love of liberty—they believed that your pure and lofty patriotism never would suffer you to become a suppliant, even in form, to the man whom you had solemnly pronounced “an ignorant and despotic soldier,” a perverter of the law, and the “accomplice of magisterial butchers;”—but, Sir, you have proved by your act that whatever may have been thought by your friends and apologists, that I, at least, had not miscalculated the *calibre* of your patriotism, or undervalued your honor or