

you misrepresenting the causes of the war, and hazarding absurd predictions. Let me take a single vain-glorious boast as a specimen of your general authenticity:

"In this free and Republican country, the home ordained by Providence for the oppressed of all nations."

This is your inaccurate description of the United States. Now I freely admit that the Continent of America was made by Providence: its vast proportions—its noble rivers—its exhaustless fertility, were given to the human race by the Creator, if man would permit his fellow-man to enjoy in peace the mercies intended for us all; but I think that it would be hard to implicate Providence in the barbarous institutions and politics by which that portion of its surface that you most admire is at this time strangely disfigured.

I refer you to your countrywoman, Mrs. Stowe, for an account of the securities and delights which await the African races within your "free and Republican country." You consider it a crime for a Novascotian to pay the passage of a German from Philadelphia to Halifax, and then to find him honourable employment in Her Majesty's service; yet you think it no crime when a British-born subject of the Queen of England, if he happens to be black, is seized in a Republican Port and thrown into prison, until the departure of the vessel in which he ventures to take a peep at your refuge for the oppressed—your "free and Republican country." When you can shew that a single American citizen, or any foreigner, entitled to the protection of your laws, has been seized by force and imprisoned in a British Port, you will indeed have a grievance.—While your own country is disgraced by practices so barbarous, so utterly subversive of all national rights and of all commercial intercourse, pray do not make our gorges rise with your eternal bragging about humanity and freedom.

What was the condition of the foreign population, as they are called, with whose allegiance I am accused of tampering last spring? Thousands of those men were sweeping the streets of the Atlantic cities—living in soup kitchens, or were supported by public charity. Their gaunt frames and haggard faces were everywhere grouped around the wharves and thoroughfares. They had lost in the preceding winter, from sheer distress, nearly as many as the British army lost from the same causes in the