

Gentlemen, I am really fearful of trespassing too long on your attention, but there is one point on which I would comment a little, ere we part, as it is one, in my view, of vital importance to the interests of this country. Mr. G— has given you many compliments on the American people and their government; whether to flatter those amongst you who are more closely connected with that people, or to serve his purposes elsewhere, I shall not divine. But gentlemen, this touches a tender point, on which I would arrest your attention for a few moments, and I wish to God it were in my power to rouse the fullest attention of our Government, and fix all its watchfulness on the same alarming object. Garble and smother it, as you please, we are living and cultivating our fields in the face of an active and a powerful enemy, who has heretofore shewn but little delicacy in scrupling at the basest means to attain his ends. The eye of the wolf, reddening with all the eagerness of keen desire, is steadily fixed upon the unsuspecting lamb, even the lamb of Canada, feeding at ease in this happy country, literally flowing with milk and honey; he is thirsting for your blood; be not deceived by this or that trick—gather yourselves together, be united, be firm, be watchful. Can we have lived so long and not know something of the temper and designs of that ambitious, arrogant people? Do we not know that they have made the possession of this fine country, a *political desideratum* on their part. Believe me, Gentlemen, it is the greatest, the dearest object of their contemplation. I know it from the best private, as well as public information. The late discomfiture only makes them more anxious to try their fortune again. It is a favorite subject of discussion in their private parties, and it has more than once escaped their public orators in Congress assembled. They know