

defenders, ready to do battle in the just cause, forced the truth into the invader's minds, and vivified it. Conscience, aroused by the sense of immediate danger, smote them. The sense of injustice crying to Heaven for vengeance, depressed them. Death stared them in the face; every man shrunk within himself from the hazard of meeting an angry God, outraged by a flagrant breach of his laws. The sword of justice in the hands of the Canadian volunteers, inflamed with vengeance, rushed upon them, and paralyzed with terror, they fled like cowards: like cowards fled men who, before then, had stood with dauntless courage, and acted with heroic bravery on many a gory field where Grant and Lee marshalled the opposing armies. Such, however, was the state of mind and the resulting cowardly conduct which gave opportunity to the plucky little soldier, Chamberlin, to proudly shout, "give the cowards a parting shot." Another effect has, indeed, resulted from Fenianism and its threats towards Canada—an effect more agreeable than any other for Canadians to contemplate—an effect of priceless value. It shews that though sunbeams cannot be extracted from cucumbers, good may ensue to the innocent from the evil machinations and doings of the wicked.

Although Canada has been compelled to incur great expense, and her progress has been seriously interrupted and retarded, yet all is, perhaps, more than compensated by the spirit of patriotism which has been aroused, and of self-reliance which has been implanted, resulting in an army of volunteers, not large, indeed, but well disciplined, and as brave, intelligent, and patriotic, as any age or country has yet been able to boast of. In them Canada has the nucleus of a large and fine army, should her circumstances ever require it, which event, however, may God in His goodness long forefend.

I remain,

Your Excellency's humble servant,

JOHN O'CONNOR.

WINDSOR, Ontario, 10th June, 1870.

THE END.