

A thirst of blood, at which savages would blush, and from which humanity would start back appalled; their trade and manufactures annihilated; their agriculture cramped and fettered; honour, religion, and honestly trampled under foot. If for these, we are to dismiss our love to the king, our reverence for the constitution and laws, our prosperity, liberty, and happiness,—avert from Britons, oh! merciful heaven! the wretched infatuation. Teach them to know and to feel the genuineness of the blessings which distinguish this happy land. Free that land from the clamours of the seditious, the murmurs of the discontented, and the secret as well as open designs of wicked and unprincipled men. To this prayer whoever has the love of his country warm at his heart, will fervently, and with all his spirit, say Amen.

F I N I S.