

Let us suppose the case of a Man in easy or affluent circumstances, induced, from the representations made by his acquaintances in this Country, or the false statements of Newspapers in England, one of which we shall lay before the public, and allured by the word grant, in Lord Bathurst's letter, the signature of Henry Goulbourn, and his Majesty's Seal affixed to it, to Emigrate to this Colony, he leaves that home, that soil whereon he enjoyed every comfort, in the hope of, (if not bettering the condition of himself) securing for the tender pledges of his affection a living, which the state of the Country he had left, from the falling off of trade, and excessive taxation, occasioned by a long and ruinous War, nipt the prospect of; he commits himself and family to the mercy of HIM who controls the Waves; he meets with a pleasant voyage till he becomes embanked in the St. Lawrence, when by the violence of adverse Wind, the Vessel is wrecked; he is obliged to abandon every thing but the lives of his Wife and Children which he thanks heaven for preserving; he proceeds to York, the place where we are now writing; he has no money to pay fees, and, to add to his sorrows, he finds that the Letter from Lord Bathurst, which kept lingering hope from ceasing in his bosom, was but a delusion; and, in this state of mental suffering, and of human misery, he is compelled (Oh, Heaven!) from dire and terrible necessity to sign *freely and willingly this humane document!!* What the feelings of the sufferer must be, at the moment he signs that instrument, is easier felt than described.—It may be said that it is almost impossible for such a case to exist as the one described, we say there is a possibility of it, and we further say, that we have known it to take place!