

towards the people of the British Empire, and to our own wise and just Government for a happy termination of our present misunderstandings with our Republican neighbours.—But suppose for a moment our sanguine anticipations in this respect were to be disappointed, and war was to take place between the two countries, what, we again ask, *must* be the result of such a fearfully unequal contest?—Look at the vast resources of England; her immense naval armaments; her splendidly appointed armies; her boundless wealth; her decision in Council, and her prowess in the field, and then say whether she could not speedily destroy, absolutely annihilate the mushroom power of America! What could prevent her sweeping the seas, from the Cliffs of Labrador to the Gulf of Florida, and sending destruction and death with the force of the whirlwind, from the rampant State of Maine, to the blood-stained grave of the ill-fated and unhappy Osceola! Nothing, absolutely nothing! Bankrupt at home and without credit abroad! with an army utterly unequal to meet the military force at this moment in Upper Canada alone! with a navy efficient enough for its extent, but ridiculous in comparison with the vast armaments and available marine force of Great Britain!—with a people split up by civil dissension, and political hostility, and a relentless domestic foe, ready and burning to avenge the long catalogue of atrocities that have fearfully diminished their hapless race! how can this singularly vain-glorious people speculate upon a war, and that too a war of aggression, against the might, the majesty, the power of England? What are the “pearls of great price” for which they would risk a cruel and unnatural war, with all its fatal and disastrous consequences? Alas! we fear that national dignity and rational justice have little to do with the feeling of hostility so warmly fostered against the unoffending people of Upper Canada and Great Britain. It is Canada! the conquest of Canada! The sole navigation of the great St. Lawrence! The extermination of British power and monarchical institutions in America, and the free simple and inheritance of the vast regions of this great continent, from the ice-bound shores of Hudson’s Bay, to the verdant hills and sunny vales of Astoria! These we sadly fear are the darling hopes and objects of the American people, and these the fancied rewards they would obtain by a contest with Great Britain; a contest

which they vainly imagine would be as triumphant, as it would assuredly be brief and inglorious to their arms. The means they possess to accomplish their ambitious views, against a people famed for their courage, and attachment to their own institutions, and whose feelings, interests, and prejudices are alike opposed to them, their habits and principles, we have already shewn are totally inadequate to so stupendous an undertaking. We have already pointed out some of the evils attendant upon a war with Great Britain, but not all.

England consumes four-fifths of the cotton grown in the Southern States, for which she annually pays an enormous sum. Recent returns have distinctly shewn that Egypt and South America could speedily supply her with that material, had they any encouragement to do so. War would remove the great market from New Orleans to Alexandria, and the Delta of the Nile would produce a material as good and as cheap as the cottons of Georgia and Alabama. We admit that a desolating war would be productive of some temporary inconvenience to the cotton manufacturers of England, but it is evident that each succeeding year would diminish the evil by widening this new channel of supply. We admit that the Manchester and Birmingham manufacturer would suffer materially by any stoppage in the regular trade with America, but when we look at the vast regions in the East even now opening to the merchants of Great Britain a field of enterprise unlimited in its extent and fertility,—when we look to the rapidly extending and prospering possessions of her Colonial Empire, where her manufactures are alone in demand,—when we look too at the power of England to carry on a trade with the Southern States through her own shipping, protected by her own naval armaments, even in a time of war, if she found it expedient to carry on such commercial intercourse, is it too much to predict that in two years America would sue for peace upon any terms, rather than continue a war so utterly destructive to her interests, and the happiness of her people? On what principle then, we calmly ask our troublesome neighbors, do they continue to indulge in their speculations about Canada, and cherish an angry feeling against a people who long to live on terms of cordiality and the closest friendship with them? Why will they talk to us of their liberty which we dread as the most cruel of all despotisms, that