

P R E F A C E.

As the Common Crow is made up of a small lump of carrion and two or three handfuls of feathers, so is this Volume composed of Political History, buoyed up by a few light sketches, solely written to make a dull subject fly.

If this strange mixture of grave matter with gay referred only to the happiness of those who have emigrated, or who may hereafter emigrate, to our Colonies, it would, I am sensible, be beneath the notice of the general reader; but, I regret to say, it discloses facts which not only threaten the safety of our Institutions, but in which the Honour of the British Crown is deeply involved: and having made this declaration, the truth of which no person who shall patiently read my sketches will, I believe, be disposed to deny, I now commit my evidence to the public to speak for itself.
