

refuge open to the ships of the world, by sinking a stone fleet at its mouth. We have all suffered under the vexation of a paper blockade, although, in the cause of peace and national dignity, we felt it was our duty not to inquire too closely into such things, but even to admit the existence of that blockade against the evidence of our own senses and to the hindrance of our own material interests. To crown all, we have been held in a state of suspense, partly of deep and breathless apprehension, partly of indignation, at the lawless and piratical outrage which was perpetrated by Capt. Wilkes on the British flag. We have all been sensible that the honour of England was committed to a stern and immediate demand for an absolute unqualified apology, and the prompt restitution of the abstracted passengers. In this we have succeeded, and all of us—except two or three individuals conspicuous for the manner in which they run counter to the instincts of a great people—have been convinced that the reason why we carried our point was that we had the courage and good sense not to potter and falter about the matter, not to bandy words and arguments, but to go straight in for what we wanted and let our intentions be plainly known. To that vigorous policy, and not to Mr. Seward's generosity or to Mr. Lincoln's statesmanship, do we owe a satisfactory settlement. Few will question either that the appearance of our gallant troops upon the shores of Canada had some share in carrying conviction to the minds of the Cabinet of Washington, while the voice of that great power of Europe, on which they had reckoned to endorse their misdeeds, completed their conversion. But, alongside of generous indignation at the savage conduct, and justifiable contempt for the tall talking and small performances,