

to the white men found near a native of the land, who should be fighting for the dear inheritance of his fathers, his cottage, his wife and his children? Is this the man who exhorted the province to desert its legitimate sovereign, who promised the people security under the folds of his trembling banner threatening to look them down on the earth, if they disregarded the thunders of his proclamation? Is this the very man, who virtually, preached insurrection, treason, and rebellion, entreating the citizens of Canada to perjure their souls, and violate their oaths of allegiance, who now has the effrontery to talk about "depravity," and "loyalty," and "allegiance," and "morality," and "demoralizing and disorganizing contrivances," and "christian world," and "treachery," and "religion?" Had he forgotten that his great Napoleon, even in time of peace, designates southern ports for exclusive favours? But this is *France*, and the favor is shown to the *South*; this alters the nature of the action! Therefore, on this subject, we shall hear no awkward strains of "morality," no hypocritical cant, no whimpering moans of "religion." Though our government have not been able to kindle the fires of Moscow on the plains of Abram, nor pave the roads of Canada with the bones of the people; though they have been toiled in every expedition, as completely, as if they had attempted to extinguish the sun, shining in its strength; this only provokes them to put the country in greater jeopardy; while the English, with unparalleled magnanimity, cannot be provoked to make inroads upon our towns. Why else had they not the winter past come down upon your northern frontier like a storm of hail, while one third sick dead, and one third employed as nurses, as joiners to make coffins, or sextons to dig graves. On the one side is a surprizing reluctance to shed blood; on the other, the spirit of assault, of malice, and revenge. What have this country to expect from *Him*, who renders to every man, according to his works!

Let every man who sanctions this war by his suffrage or influence, remember that he is labouring to cover himself and his country with blood. The blood of the slain will cry from the ground against him; God may give him blood to drink; his sons may fall in the high places or his wife become a widow. When proceeding to elect supporters of this war, recollect that you are virtually digging the graves of your children, the graves of your neighbours, the grave of your country. Though a sacred conscience will now treat the admonition with scorn; yet the hour is not remote, when these events will appear in a very serious light.

If you approve this war, you so far chain yourself to that infidel power, which is doomed to endure those sufferings, which have never been known, since there was a nation on the earth, and you must drink with her the cup of her plagues. Our public woes began with our union to her; as this has been strengthened our troubles have increased. From commercial embarrassments, they have proceeded to blood; and unless New-England wrench herself from this fatal alli-