

the Statute permitting "Masters of Schools to affix their crosses when unable to write."—The "Members indemnity Bill,"—and above all, that Act for the legalization of murder called "The Jury Bill." But, Sir, I will not further follow you through your endless maze of falsehood—nor longer recapitulate the crimes which sink you below the level of the meanest criminal. To work your reformation is, I fear, impossible; for you have too long enjoyed security—too long practised evil with impunity; but do not imagine, Sir, that you possess a privilege,—that a prescriptive right is vested in you to malign all that is great and good, and that no tongue will answer—no voice expose your falsehood. Rely not upon the power your office gives you; for, I at least, fear not the brief authority with which you are invested. Shielded by a conscientiousness of right—knowing that I discharge a duty, I have not hesitated to hold you up as a public criminal to public inquiry—mine is no hireling pen, paid to defame you.—I am not connected with the Government which you vilify—hold no office—touch no public money. My motives in thus addressing you are above suspicion. I write not anonymously—that which I believe, "to all the world I dare avow;" and, sustained by the testimony of a self approving conscience, I fear not the consequences which this letter may entail upon me.

Rash and presumptuous man—think not that mine is a solitary opinion—believe not that I stand alone in my thoughts. My voice is but a faint echo of the feelings which animate the whole British population towards you. There are hundreds, nay thousands of my Countrymen, ready to express the same sentiments with as prompt a zeal, with equal fidelity, and I am proud to say, from the same pure motives which actuate me.—"Your day of reckoning is at hand, tremble to think on it." The power which shall hurl you from your guilty eminence is gradually concentrating itself and it will burst upon you with overwhelming force. Then, Sir, in your day of adversity, recall the prophetic warning which I now address to you, and when you behold the men at whose hands Retribution is dealt to you, remember my assertion that **WE ARE A PEOPLE UNACUSTOMED TO BEAR PATIENTLY EITHER NATIONAL OR INDIVIDUAL INSULT.**

FREDERICK J. M. COLLARD.