

obliquy and passion, the unworthy policy of our enemy, and to trace, without giving full play to natural feelings, the insidious approaches of *that wolf in sheep's clothing*, towards our harmless folds. Thank God! the shepherds were vigilant; and their decisive conduct quickly forced *the beast of prey* to throw off all disguise, and to appear in his native character of cowardice and cruel rapacity.

Prepared as we now are to view the foe in his true colours, and to appreciate the real cause of quarrel, we have but little to fear. Facts and experience have clearly proved to the Canadians, that in the present war, they must continue to defend all that makes life desirable, against a foe deficient in civil and military virtues. When we go forth to the battle against such an enemy, devoid of that magnanimity and that moderation in victory, which habits of success and strict discipline alone can produce, we ought to resolve to prefer death to defeat,—extermination, to the idea of dragging out a remnant of existence, exposed to the tyranny and scorn of numberless upstarts. When we reflect upon the avowed policy and conduct of the rulers and generals of the United States, and upon the genius and circumstances of the subordinate agents of their will, we become convinced that the expected contest will be very similar to that of a peaceable householder against a band of nocturnal robbers. I will maintain, that our feelings, upon the occasion, should resemble those of an honest man attacked, in the dwellings of his fathers, by a banditti, as poor, rapacious and insatiable as any “band of fierce barbarians from the hills, *rushing* like a torrent down upon the vales, sweeping flocks and herds.”

But let us endeavour calmly to consider what we shall be called upon to defend: First, the honour of our Country;—our enemy has, for years, employed every insulting epithet which language could furnish against Great Britain: his venal presses, conducted by renegadoes, in defiance of history and experience, continually accuse her of bad faith and boundless oppression;—and shall our Country's honor not rouse us to action? This however will only be a collateral cause. American demagogues bring the war, after long vilifying our Parent State, and degrading our own character into that of disaffected subjects, they advance to inflict the last outrage upon honorable feeling, by offering to protect us as British rebels! Yes, they will kindly conquer our Country from Britain, and make us pay the expence of winning and preserving it. They will deign to suffer one part of us to fight by their side; another to make their roads and canals, or to drain their marshes and clear their lands; a third to hew wood and draw water for them. Yes, Countrymen, the above is but a faint picture of what we might expect from that weak, cowardly, cruel and suspicious faction, which threatens to reduce us to the wretched situation of the remnant of the ancient population of Louisiana.