that blew across the Atlantic, brought with it additional darkness. Every act of the administration seemed calculated to produce diffress, and to excite terror. We were alarmed --- we were afflicted. Many of our colonies fent home petitions; others ordered their agents to make proper applications on their behalf. What was the effect? They were rejected without reading. They could not be presented, "without breaking through a rule of the house." They insisted upon a right, that, it "was previously determined, should not be admitted." The language of the ministry was, "that they would teach the insolent North-Americans, the respect due to the laws of their mother country." They moved for a resolution "that the parliament could legally tax us." 'Twas made. For a bill----'Twas framed. For its dispatch----'Twas past. The badges of our shame were prepared----too gross----too odious---even in the opinion of that administration, to be fastened upon us by any but Americans. Strange delusion! to imagine that treachery could reconcile us to flavery. They looked around: they found Americans---O Virtue! they found Americans, to whom the confidence of their country had committed the guardianship of her rights, on whom her bounty had bestowed all----the wreck of her fortunes could afford, ready to rivet on their native land, the nurse of their infancy, the protectrix of their youth, the honorer of their manhood, the fatal fetters which their information had helped to forge. They were to be gratifyed with part of the plunder in oppressive offices for themselves and their creatures. By thefe, that they might reap the rewards of their corruption, were we advised --- by thefe, that they might return masters who went out servants, were we defired --- to put on the chains, and then with shackled hands to drudge in the dark, as well as we could, forgetting the light we had lost. "If I FORGET THEE, LET MY RIGHT HAND FORGET HER CUNNING --- IF I DO NOT REMEMBER THEE, MAY MY TONGUE CLEAVE TO THE ROOF OF MY MOUTH." WHEN