Is the nerve to lag aside her officious charades and cease to interfere with the order of our affairs? shall she ever retire her potent arm over our dominions and retain this for shall you come and me farther this much space may have and no more? That we should consult the interests of England before taking any steps to promote our welfare. That all our acts should be colored with devotion to her, who, the instant it would condone to her own amusement would wish to either us from existence, is idle in the extreme. Doubtless the views with jealous and anxious eye are measures that add to our prosperity and would willingly conquer in any manner to check the same. But is it possible to enslave an idea pervades an American bosom, that we, who, in our infantine state dared yet at defiance Britain interferes will yield a proper obedience to her dictatorial mandates? No, patience be the hand and patience be the tongue that would dare unite or give utterance to such a sentiment. Having once, inflamed upon her pride, the may burn with audacity for some protest to rise from her eminent the stand received at Eastward Lake Erie and New Orleans. Yet if the daring deeds of our army, could their strike with one those others and amid the clash of arms, if the prompt display by our undisciplined arms could draw from Vic, the glory of Europe and wonder of the world, the praises of esteem and admiration how much longer will England hesitate to provide.