

This is the very blessing in which the Quebec bill institutes the Canadians, not *torn* from the church, but separated from the state of Rome; they are in possession of the law which they love, under a government that must take that law for its guide, where the ministers of the crown can neither issue a general warrant, nor imprison by a *lettre de cachet*, but every illegal or oppressive act that would be impeachable and punishable against an Englishman, will be equally criminal, in respect of the Canadians.

One word to the policy of this bill, and I have done. I do not mean to consider the general policy, whether England had better have rested upon her natural innate strength, or have become the head of a divided empire, over different nations of different faith. Her former state, as in the days of Queen Elizabeth, was the theme of poetical rapture.

*Oh England model of thy inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart.*

SHAKESPEARE.

Was the same poet to celebrate your administration, he would speak of England as,

— Bestriding the world

Like a Colossus.-----

But my Lord, whomever we pretend to govern, whether natural-born subjects or adopted ones, this is certain, that *that* policy is best, which is best calculated to unite them all in one common bond of interest, affection, and duty.

Here, my Lord, let me ask, what was your object in *acquiring*, what in *retaining* Canada, but that France might not have at her command a body of men, either to attack our American settlements in time of war, or harass them in time of peace, by inciting the native Indians to invade them? Would you wish, my Lord, to spoil the fruits of your own conquest in the worst manner possible? Which would be, to keep the