

APPENDIX, NO. II.

Translation of verses sung at the festival of St. Jean Baptiste by Mr. Ludger Duvernay, proprietor and publisher of "La Minerve"—with one verse in the original language.

Fair Canada—our country dear,
See thy children here united—
'Tis hope alone has brought us here,
'To be by success requited.
We all feel, by zeal inspired,
We all repeat, with proved sincerity,
That nought is by us required,
But PEACE and LIBERTY.

In future deeds our hopes must lie—
But more than hope our ills require ;
Let us join prudence to audacity—
An odious power let us despise ;
And should our enemies arise,
We'll conquer them by unanimity ;
We've but one wish—but one desire—
'Tis PEACE and LIBERTY.

One day, perhaps, tired of a King,
And of his tyrannic sway—
A voice throughout the land may ring
And with thund'ring loudness say—
This soil is mine—begone—away.
Though martyrdom should be our fate,
We'll spurn the laws of those we hate,
And then together we'll repeat,
PEACE and LIBERTY.