

ascend the throne of this realm, ought to administer the government of the same *according to the said laws.*"—12 and 13 W. III., c. 2. According to this charter of our country, are not its laws *our birth-right*? What are the limits of "this realm?" Are we without its pale? Many of us are literally English,—there born and bred,—there taught in childhood, that the Laws of England were as much our RIGHT as was the Crown of England that of England's King. Have we done any thing to forfeit this our high prerogative? Yes! We have come to Lower Canada, a British Province; and here we learn, to our astonishment and indignation, that by an Act of the British Parliament,—sixty-five years old, and not yet repealed, not even intended to be repealed,—in all that relates to property and civil rights, we are British OUTLAWS—doomed, so long as we here continue, to be BARBARIAN *French!* We will not presume to question the *legal* right of the Parliament of England to treat us thus, or in any other manner they may think proper; but there is a higher Legislature than that of England; and there are Thrones and Dominions of a higher order: and we know and wish our Rulers to remember, that an Act of England's Parliament may be an Act of Treason at that Tribunal. Must we then, appealing in vain to our earthly Legislators, be compelled to protest against such treatment, and appeal to Heaven? Should we be thus compelled, let our Rulers know, that it will be to the eternal infamy of those by whom we have been betrayed—by whom we ought to have been protected. That they take the children's bread and cast it to dogs, is not our grievance. We call no men dogs for being foreigners, nor will we show a dog-like spirit in refusing to impart the blessings we possess. There is enough for all: there is a rich abundance! What we complain of is, that being children, we are compelled to submit to treatment NOT FIT FOR DOGS. This cannot last. By our brawny breasts and British hearts, this shall not last!

Thy spirit, Independence! let me share—
 Lord of the Lion heart and Eagle eye!
 Thee will I follow with my bosom bare,
 Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky!

What sort of independence will we follow? Ay! that is the question—of which the solution (see the motto of this pamphlet) "depends upon the present decision of the Imperial Legislature." In plain terms then, WE DO NOT MEAN TO BE PALTERED WITH AND OUT-