half her present population, not a tenth part of her present wealth, no government, no bond of union among her different parts, no experience of her strength, no establishments of national defence, no name, no existence as a people; which then impelled her to refift the haughty pretentions and tyrannical encroachments of Britain, in the zenith, of her power and elated by her recent triumph. over the arms of France, is that spirit so totally, extinguished, that she must crouch at the feet of this haughty, this ambitious republic, and by abject submission, purchase a precarious, a dishonourable quiet? Americans of 76, ye who fought at Bunker's Hill, at Bennington, at Quebec, at Saratoga, at Monmouth, at Guilford, King's Mountain, Eutaw and the Cowpens; companions of Warren, of Montgomery, of Gates, of Mercer, of Morgan, of Wayne, of Green and of Washington, where have ye retired? Has your courage rusted with your swords; or is the soil which gave you birth, no longer capable of nourithing Patriots and Heroes? Shall your country, that country which notwithstanding the infulting taunts of this proud republic, your arms refcued from the oppression of a tyrannical parent, shall it reap no other fruit from your toils and your blood, than to be reduced under the obedience of an unjust and ambitious neighbour, who in return for benefits always gratefully acknowledged, tho' conferred because they were useful to herself, and with which for four years past she has never ceased