

*then*, our motives to triumph will be exactly this ; —we shall be as near the attainment of our undefined object in this war, as we were—six months ago !!

The appetite of many people in this country to traduce the French annihilates all memory as well as judgment.

In the number of its blind censures, who could believe that the advocates of the English ministry should venture to taunt the French directory, for insisting on the Duke of Brunswick's dismissing the personage called Lewis XVIII. from his dominions. I feel for that unhappy prince, *because he is unhappy* ; and honour the Duke of Brunswick (the best and mildest sovereign in Europe, however he may have suffered by the odious service of the allies) for the asylum he would have granted to the unfortunate. But this feeling is without surprise or censure of the French. I can neither forget that England had a Pretender, nor its conduct upon a like occasion.

So high was the popular indignation at Paris in the year 51, against the English government for what was thought an unnecessary persecution of another Pretender in those days, that Lewis XV. in the plenitude of his power, found it prudent to conceal the peremptory demand of the court of England, until after he had privately arrested and banished from France that miserable fugitive,

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