Wars are carried on at so moderate an expence) they can receive nothing at all.

But fairer hopes, brighter prospects rise to view! The Public have now got a Minister the Offspring of their Addresses, the Child of their Prayers.

Te duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri,
Irrita perpetuâ solvent formidine terras.

Omnis feret omnia tellus,
Non rastros patietur humus, non vinea salcem.

Till these poetical prophecies are accomplished, from Addresses so many and so warm, certainly something more will be expected; for certainly something more is meant than a few polished periods on the abstract points of Privilege and Prerogative, and a few hackneyed professions of Love and Loyalty to fill and sigure away with in the Newspapers.

When RICHARD CROMWELL, once Lord Protector of the three Kingdoms of England, Scotland,