

It is the utter impracticability of such an expedient that gives to my subject its most anxious and awful importance. His power and his pride may possibly be broken by a new war on the continent, or new revolutions may deliver France from his yoke ; but if not, we are only at the commencement of a war, which our long-continued maritime efforts alone can bring to a safe, much less a prosperous close. You may make *treaties* with Buonaparte, but you cannot make *peace*. He may sheath the sword, but the olive-branch is not in his power. Austria may have peace with France, Russia may have peace with France, but Great Britain can have no real peace with that power, while the present, or any other military usurper, brandishes the iron sceptre he has formed, and is in a condition to hope for our ruin.

Am I asked, what is the insuperable obstacle ? I answer, the British constitution. I can repeat, *ex animo*, with the church, that we are fighting "for our liberty and our laws," for I believe that their surrender alone could obtain more than a nominal peace.

France, under her ancient monarchy, could look across the streights of Dover without envy or discontent ; for her golden chains, burnished as they were by the splendour of genuine royalty, rivetted by the gentle hand of time, and hallow-