

our tottering empires ; the materials of their destruction are made up and accumulated of the ruins of our laws, of the collision and fermentation of our opinions, of the subversion of our rights which supported our courage, of the luxury of our courts, and of the misery of our fields, of the inexpiable hatred which for ever subsists between the feeble, the heartless and unworthy, who possess all the wealth, and the robust, nay, virtuous men, who have no longer any thing to lose but their lives. In proportion as the nations of Europe mutually weaken and sink under each other, population and agriculture advance in America, the arts transplanted by us take root there and will speedily flourish ; that vast country starting out of nothing burns to figure in its turn on the face of the globe and in the annals of the world. O posterity, perhaps thou shalt be more fortunate than thy wretched and despicable fathers. May this last wish be accomplished, and console the expiring generation with the hope of a better to succeed.

To which is added

The Search after Happiness

A PASTORAL DRAMA—AND

ARMINE and MELVIA.

A LONDON: T. A. L. E.