

for practising her Arts in the Empire. For tho' you have providentially got her *Pri-  
mier Schemist* into your Hands, she can never be in want of apt Engines, that makes it her Study to inveigle and corrupt. The arch Tempter has more *Belleisle's* than one among a numerous Band of Courtiers, bred up in Art, Diffimulation, and Intrigue. *Richelieu* and *Mazarin* will always have Followers in *France*. And I hope there never will be wanting a Set of *English* and *Dutch* Patriots, who will oppose their Wisdom and Virtue to the Wiles and Doublings of *Gallic* Statesmen. I am sure you will never want such while My Lord *Chesterfield* lives; and tho' we have not his Equal for Parts and Talents, I hope we have those among us who are no less Honest and Upright, and who loath *French* Craft and Chains no less than his Lordship.

You see, Sir, by the Length of this Epistle, my Willingness to oblige you. You would know from me how Affairs and Opinions stood with us here, since the Arrival of your Ambassador, and I have given you the best Informations I was able to collect, with the utmost Candour. If they don't contribute to your Instruction, they may to your Amusement; and I shall think my Pains amply recompenc'd, if my Letter but help to make you forget for an Hour, the afflicting Distemper that has long been your Companion. I am, &c.

F I N I S.