

THE

PATRIOTIC MIRROR.

AFTER a residence of near forty years in the Metropolis, studious at length of ease and a purer air, I withdrew to a remote corner of the isle, where, for these two years past, I have uninterruptedly enjoyed the sweets of peace and retirement. But as such a change of situation might be expected to operate strongly on the mind of one so lately involved in all the several inquietudes attendant on a public character, it may not be improper to observe that in my opinion, the former is not to be put in competition with the latter, the one producing but ideal and imaginary happiness, and the other what is real, solid, and substantial. This daily experience renders indubitable. However, I must confess, I have not yet so much of the recluse, as to have totally excluded myself from the political world, having as it were a natural propensity for this

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