

person to keep by them more than 500 livres in coin (or £20 sterling). This was plainly annulling the obligation in the Bank-paper, *to pay to the bearer, on demand, the sum specified, in silver coin.* On the 22d of May, a man might have starved with 100 millions of paper in his pocket."

In better times, while feeling was alive, and when reason was animated by passion, these incentive materials might have furnished some force of thought, and energy of language. But age and infirmities have done their office, and their worst. *Plurima de nobis anni.* The reader, who believes my intention to be good, will make allowance for the natural effects and progress of decay. Any account, if it be honest, has fairly a claim to *errors excepted*. A man of my age may still be in his senses, when his senses are good for nothing. With a callous heart, there can be no genius in the imagination or wisdom in the mind; and therefore the prayer, with equal truth and sublimity, says, "Incline our *hearts* unto