

Never did Man appear more thunder-struck, than he did at the Sight of this Determination of the Council of War. It threw him into all the Perplexity and Confusion imaginable. He durst not shew his Face again at the Court of *England*, where he had so confidently engaged for his Son's Compliance; and on the other Hand, to return to *France* was quite out of the Question. In short, the only way he had left, and which he resolved upon, was to throw himself upon his Son's Clemency, and rely entirely upon *his* native Goodness.

There was still another Difficulty behind, which was, how to open the Matter to his Wife; but Shame soon giving way to Necessity, he took his Opportunity, when they were alone, and acquainting her with the melancholy State of his Affairs, as above related, told her, that the greatest Inducement he first had to undertake this Voyage, was the Assurance with which he had flattered himself, that he should thereby have an Opportunity of settling *her* happily in *America*; but since his Ill Fortune had blasted all these pleasing Views, he could not propose her staying in the Country, as it was not in his Power to put her into such a Situation there, as would be agreeable to her; and therefore