

give herself up to ruin without a struggle, and expire without a groan. He places himself in her situation. He feels what powerful motives urge her to carry on the war, and he foresees from its continuance an innumerable train of ills. He reflects, that though America is at this moment successful, her arms may yet be defeated; and, from every possible consideration, he concludes, that it is not for her interest to persist obstinately in the struggle.—The daily labourer enters not into nice disquisition, but reasons from his immediate feelings. The advantages which he is told to look for, are distant and uncertain; instant calamities press upon him. His person is subjected to the hardships of military service; his property is insecure from hostile attempts; he is oppressed by his own friends, and plundered by his enemies. He cannot enter into the views of the former, and of course he repines at the hardness of his lot; and when he looks around, he beholds no possessions of the latter, upon which he may satisfy his resentment by committing depredations, or reimburse himself, by making reprisals. Thus persecuted and distressed, it is but natural that he should wish for an end to the war, because it would prove an end to his calamities.—On the other hand, if the people of America look up to their friends, they are possessed of too much sense to suppose, that the motives pro-
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