

lish) at peace, and before the year 25, France will command the departments of the Rhine and the Po."—How this cautious advice will agree with the impetuous disposition of him to whom it is addressed, we know not; neither do we pretend to ascertain whether or no the minister who gives it, has reckoned *without his loss*.

The insult sustained by the Imperial Ambassador at the British Court, by the peremptory order to quit the territory of France, within a short space of time, is one of those gross violations of the law of nations, which, in better times, would have roused the resentment of all the potentates of Europe, and united them in a firm demand for reparation or justice. But such occurrences have become too common, since the happy accession of Buonaparte to the throne of the Bourbons, either to excite astonishment or to raise alarm. Buonaparte little expected that, by this paltry exercise of his unlimited power, the little vengeance of a little mind, ! he was holding up COUNT STAHRNBERG as an object of esteem to every honest upright man in Europe. But, so it is, his *enmity* confers honour; and his *countenance* alone draws disgrace on its object. But this worthy nobleman had too many claims to Consular reprobation to escape the open display of it. He had refused the bribes of France to betray his country;—he had incurred the approbation of his sovereign, and had received public tokens of it, in appropriate honours and rewards. These were claims sufficiently irresistible in themselves; but there was one still stronger;—the Count was the author of the *Grand Homme*, a complete translation of which valuable tract was given in the Appendix to one of our former volumes.—This was an offence never to be forgiven by such a

mind as that of the First Consul, who, after having in vain exerted his intrigues to disgrace the Count with the Emperor, was no sooner apprized of his intended return to England through France, than he adopted every possible means of affronting him. Several weeks before his departure from Vienna, orders were sent to the Prefects of Coblentz, Metz, and Strasbourg, to have him watched and followed, whatever road he should take. The Prefect of Bruxelles, at which place the Countess Stahrenberg had passed a part of the summer, received instructions to order him to quit *free France* immediately, should he pursue that route; and even the officers of police at the ports of Ostend, Dunkirk, Calais and Boulogne, had orders to put him on board the first packet that should sail for England, after his arrival.

O Sagesse des Dieux ! Je te crois très profonde,
Mais à quels plats Tyrans as-tu livré le Monde ?

In our domestic politics nothing worthy of notice has recently occurred, except the financial statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which must afford the highest satisfaction to every friend of his country. The vast productiveness of the existing sources of revenue, the considerable excess of income over the expenditure, and the great increase of our exports, exhibit a striking contrast with the finances and commerce of France, and, if they proceed from permanent causes, will afford one of the means, at least, of defence against that restless spirit of encroachment, which has our ruin for its ultimate object. Equally satisfactory to us was the very able and perspicuous statement of our military establishment, by the secretary at war. And we heartily applaud the ministry for keeping up so respectable a force in the present very alarming state of Europe, though, we cannot but think, the acknowledgment of the existence of a