

parent state ; beyond those mountains is a country of prodigious extent, more fertile than what has yet been cultivated, healthy, pleasant, abounding in minerals, and fit for producing every thing that is grateful to the taste. Hither the Americans will retreat, hither more than a million of them are determined to retreat in the last extremity. No acts of Parliament can hinder the sun from shining, or heaven from shedding its dew upon them. They will form a league with the Indians and wild beasts, who are less cruel and less dangerous than you ; in a few years they will become a formidable republic. That very herd of crouching slaves who may remain on their present possessions, must forever hate you with a sincere hatred ; *they must*, as your friend J—nk—n has expressed himself, *be governed as the Romans used to govern their provinces, by a standing army*. Your mercenaries must be scattered through every part of the old provinces ? Upon these the confederated Americans will pour down like so many bands of Scythians or Tartars. How long will your provinces be worth keeping on such terms ? How long will you be able to keep them ? Have the French no account to settle with Britain ? Have they forgot what they owe to national honour ? Is Great Britain like a polypus ? Can she remain whole after her limbs are cut off ? Can she retain her naval strength when the employment ceases for half of her shipping ? Will she be a match for France, when the colonies are thrown into the other scale ? The Americans, you know, are already
2
become