

The D——e is now upon the point of getting out of *leading strings*, that is to say out of the hands of his nursery maids the two B——rs, and I hope he will soon be out of the paws of the examiner, who seems to delight in worrying him. Hence it seems the war is to be continued in compliment to the D—e, who has now learned to walk alone, and that he might confirm the glory, as a man in *Flanders*, which he had acquir'd as a child in *Scotland*. Here the fautors of the peace begin to commence warriors, and from thence it may be concluded, that the scheme for *ruining* of the war is at an end, and so shall hear no more on that subject. But this is perhaps a mistake, for we find in page 78 a paragraph that undeceives us in this particular, and which hastens to finish the catastrophe. I have follow'd the example of *Shakespear's* chorus to get at it, reflecting as I journied on, that as the D---e was become his own master, the two B---rs and him hand and glove, their alliance with his M—— sign'd and seal'd, the *Broad-bottoms* unanimous in carrying on of the war, and the two B--rs in perfect good humour on that account, I conceiv'd it now time to draw towards the end of my labours, by getting out on the wing from a wilderness of thorny perplexities, which without such a determin'd motion was not easy to be effected. For I find in the conclusion the following remarkable paragraph.

“ As in a play, when every scene and every incident serves to unravel the plot, and hasten the catastrophe, so every event now serv'd to unfold
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