

even in an unnecessary war, if it did not involve an alliance with France.

An alliance with France ! These words fall like molten lead upon my heart ; they excite unmingled horror ; they extinguish the last glimmering of hope. An alliance with France carries with it the foulest disgrace, and ensures the basest servitude. The state of Holland, of Switzerland, of Prussia, of Sweden, and of all the Italian states, is the best commentary on French alliance. It is the wormwood and the gall, which the wrath of heaven has mingled for the nations that have polluted themselves with French abominations. Germany has at last sunk into the rank of an ally. Russia is permitted to pursue a half submission policy. The time is not far distant, when she will be compelled to take her place among the vassal states of Europe, or make one last effort to preserve her independence. Spain and Portugal have nobly preferred to grapple with their invaders, and to take their only chance of future safety, to the infamy and certain ruin of an alliance. This is the alternative which the tyrant offers ; a co-operation in his ambitious scheme of universal despotism, or war, even to utter extermination. Policy may sometimes suffer a delay, that intrigue and corruption may accomplish their work ; and what they fail to do, treachery and force will finish. England is the last great obstacle to his gigantic plan, and every nation that freights a vessel, or consumes a bale of cloth, must be bowed to his purpose. There is neither respite nor neutrality allowed in this work. *Delenda est Carthago*—is the spring of all his mighty movements ; its completion will be the consummation of all his hopes. A state once brought to aid him in this project, is subdued to all his present purposes. The pre-