

playing with one hand against the other. It was probable, however, that there had been some mistake in the telegraphic intelligence, and that the Right Hon. Gentleman's friends were bringing forward pawns and castles, when he wanted only to check the King. The House was told, that this Right Hon. Gentleman could alone save the country; but no single man, can save the Country. If it depended on one single man, it could not be saved. If it depended on him only, it did not deserve to be saved. The Right Honourable Gentleman seemed to imitate the exhibition of the invisible girl; but the House ought to be spoke to no longer through trumpets from a distance; the Right Hon. Gentleman should come forward and state whether he had altered his opinion respecting that Peace which he formerly approved. Another Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Wyndham) seemed to act consistently in calling for war, but he would act more consistently in calling for peace, for he never dreaded the power of France. It was the spirit of Jacobinism which filled him with apprehensions. He dreaded nothing else. He would have said—

Approach me as the rugged Russian bear,
The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcanean tyger.
Take any form but this, and my firm Nerves
Will never tremble."

But Bonaparte had destroyed the spirit of Jacobinism. That achievement was the last of his herculean labours. He knew, that if he struck it to the earth, like Antæus, it would arise again. So, like Hercules, he gave it a true fraternal hug, and it expired. There was, therefore, an end of the phantom which the Hon. Gentleman feared most, but it now seemed he wished the Ghost to be revived again. He, therefore, now sings *Ca Ira*, chaunts the *Marseillais Hymn*, and beats up for Jacobins to go to war against Bonaparte. If,

however, the Right Hon. Gentleman and his friends would have the honesty to speak out, they would acknowledge that all they wanted was the restoration of the Bourbons, and that, to attain that object, they would put to hazard the existence of the Country. Mr. Sheridan next censured the words which had fallen from Lord Hawkesbury, in defending the Treaty of Peace.—The Noble Lord had said, the spirit of the people was worn out by the War. This was not the fact. The People disapproved of the War, because they found it to be throughout a War of false pretensions. The last Ministers were not exactly like men in a boat, rowing against each other. They were in a much worse situation; they were like men who had gone up with a balloon, which they could lower and elevate, but the course of which they could not direct. There we might see the Ex-Secretary of War poking his head under the mouth of the balloon, and feeding it with fresh gaz, while Mr. Dundas was flyly opening the valve and letting it out again. In the mean time, another of the party holds an anchor up in the basket, ready to cast it on a Sugar Island. Mr. Sheridan concluded with a most eloquent and impressive parallel between the situation of Great-Britain and France with respect to civil liberty. He observed, that if danger must be met, it ought to be met in a way consistent with our past renown. For a great nation like this there was no retreat, it littleness, and no peace in poverty. Wherever danger was, it must be opposed by manly and effectual resistance.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

New-York papers to the 1st March, were received in Town by Saturday's post. They contain accounts from London to the 17th January, and