

*the certain blessings of peace.* Let the golden Hesperian fruit be placed, not only within their sight, but within their reach. For, Sir, they cannot taste of it but we must partake. As to the probability of success, I am not too sanguine. I said, I saw a *ray of hope*; I think I do: but if I could not prove a great probability, it should suffice (to shew the expediency of this measure) that *none is more probable*; that it is safe and honourable, the terms being of your own dictating, and that the experiment, which I have often urged, has never been tried. Great terms, indeed, were offered by his Majesty's Commissioners, but they were not specifically authenticated by Parliament. I think the Americans wanted faith in them, and they wanted subsequent ratification.

Sir, I do not say the Americans will accept these conditions. I am not so presumptuous; yet I think there are many reasons why they may accept them. I described, I think, truly, the wretched situation of this country. But, Sir, the Americans *are not upon a bed of roses.*