

small placeholders, others wanting to be so, so has the cardinal, "there's sympathy"; the justice himself has a wish for power, place and profit, so has the cardinal, "go to, then, there's more sympathy," but alas! this sympathy, like Falstaff's, does not breed love, though they are both too much the pupils of Machiavel to let their hatred break out into open enmity; therefore to the multitude they appear "friends, fast sworn," but in truth they are, with untired diligence, striving to sap the foundations of each other's fortune, hating, fearing and thwarting each other: the one grasps at power with the boldness and ambition of an ecclesiastic, the other insinuates himself into grandeur with the wary cunning of a hoary lawyer;

"He smirks, he smiles, he wriggles to the chair."  
It is a race for power, in which the parties are using desperate jockeyship; but "Jockey of Norwich be not too bold," for, though the fortune of the justice be upon the wane, he is like a Parthian, never more dangerous than when defeated; fear him, keep your eye upon the goal, and call upon the spirit of Retz to aid you, or you may yet be surpassed by your diplomatic antagonist. Let Milton describe him;

"False and hollow, though his tongue  
Drop manna, and could make the worse appear  
The better reason, to perplex and dash  
Maturest counsels, for his thoughts are low,  
To voice industrious, but to noble deeds  
Timorous and slothful."

The shock I received from the wife, in some sort, revenged the husband: I asked, with Pope, how could he be made to agree

"Sappho's diamonds with her dirty smock,  
Or Sappho at her toilet's greasy task,  
And issuing fragrant to an evening mask;  
So morning insects that in muck begun;  
Shine, buzz, and flyblow in the setting sun,"