

drop that *vain, unsubstantial*, UNACKNOWLEDGED, and therefore *ridiculous* title your K—— assumes, and the French *may be satisfied* ; if not, you will gain Allies, and have only them to contend with. America regarding us as *their Natural Allies*, and seeing us so *heartily* disposed to remove *every stumbling-block*, will readily return to their old Markets, if our Manufactories are not all broke up ; and being nurtured under a *limited Monarchy*, may perhaps *ask for a Prince of the Family on the Throne of Britain*, as a *Viceroy* or Deputy of the Sovereign, by which they will unite their interests more strongly with ours, and *repress* the perhaps *too aspiring hopes* of some of their Leaders, who otherwise may involve them in confusion. Thus all jarring interests may be reconciled—a *firm Family Compact* established—and their principal men may be gratified according to their several pretensions to rank and precedency ; each Country would contain within itself a *complete Legislature* ; and leaning towards each other, like the rafters of a building, afford a mutual support, and form a well-connected edifice, *internally distinct*, and *outwardly beautiful, uniform, strong, and harmonious in its proportions*, under one comprehensive roof, with one general name, *The British Empire*. To a liberal mind, a Native of North-America and one born in the *heart* of the Metropolis have equal natural rights ;—so a Native Briton, or a North-American, ought to be perfectly equal. The bright day of British Glory shutting in with a violent storm, the careful Pilot must shorten sail to secure the masts, by which means the vessel may weather the dangers that seem to threaten her, and be in a condition to take the advantage of the next propitious gale. On the contrary, if
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