

bellishing the remainder of my life with a radiant circle of reputation and esteem.

In the year 3 on the contrary (1795), I embarked at Hâvre with that disgust and indifference, which the sight and experience* of injustice and persecution impart. Sorrowful at the past, anxious for the future, I was going with distrust to a *free* people, to try whether a sincere friend of that Liberty, whose name had been so profaned, could find for his declining years a peaceful asylum, of which Europe no longer afforded him any hope.

In this disposition I visited successively almost all parts of the United States, studying the climate, laws, inhabitants, and their manners, chiefly with regard to social life and domestic happiness. And such was the result of my observations and reflections, that, considering on one hand the gloomy and boisterous state of France and all

* I had been in different prisons ten months, till after the 9th of thermidor.