shook hands with me, and the Prince, saluting Donna Maria with a most hearty embrace, begged to say "that the lady would be very welcomely received in Paris, since it was the only drawback to my appointment as an ambassador—that I was unmarried."

Here I have done, — not that my Confessions are exhausted, but that I fear my reader's patience may be; I may, however, add that this was not the only "Spanish marriage" in which I had a share, — that my career in greatness was not less eventful than my life in obscurity, and that I draw up at this stage, leaving it for the traveller to say if he should ever care hereafter to journey further with me.

THE END.