

it did not appear that they would have any thing to lose, except that raw commodity in which the Hon. Gentleman admitted there was a plenty—namely, human life. With regard to that nation, it had been said by a great man now no more, that when he looked for France in the map of Europe, he saw nothing but a gap; now if he were to look at that map he would see nothing but France. Bonaparte was admitted to be ambitious, and that ambition must be progressive. The House of Bourbon, it is true, was ambitious, but it had not the same physical means of gratifying its desires as the present Government of France has; nor had it the same physical necessity for proceeding in the career of ambition. It was absolutely necessary for Bonaparte to flatter the People of France with the idea of rendering them the masters of the world, in order that they might consent to become his slaves. He had now no other object to look to in Europe but Great Britain. There was nothing else that he would hold in his hand. It was said, that Bonaparte wished for commerce, and for that reason was desirous of obtaining the restoration of the French Islands in the West-Indies; but in his opinion he rather wished them for military stations. Bred, as the First Consul was, in camps, he did not suppose that he understood much about the regular proceedings of commerce. Indeed, he suspected that he intended to go a much shorter way to work. He had heard, that in this plodding mercantile country we had something called credit and capital, and he expected that, if he conquered us, he could carry them over to France in the same manner as *bisls of marble* or *paintings* are transported from Italy. It was true, public credit would shrink from the grasp of despotism, but he was here calculating on the First Consul's ambition, not on his common

sense. The grand object of that person, he was convinced, was to destroy the Navy of England. That was the first wish of his heart. He every day prayed for its fulfilment, to whatever Deity his prayers were addressed, whether to *Christ*, or to *Mahomet*; whether to the *Goddess of Reason*, or to the *Goddess of War*. It had been said that Bonaparte had spoken of a Nation of the West, and a Nation of the East. It was well known how he had treated the Nation of the West, as he called it.—He had subjugated one half of it. To the Prince of Parma, one of his children, he had given a Crown and a Sceptre for play things. The Cisalpine Republic appeared a fine, a chopping boy, and he was resolved to take care of it. Holland, Switzerland and Germany, all experienced instances of his parental affection.—But let us abstain from invective—Oh, by all means; let us say nothing bad of the First Consul: let us only speak the truth (*laughter*.) For his part, he only disclaimed the connection. He trusted that Great Britain would never form one of this Family of the West. He had so far said things which perhaps were agreeable to the War party, but he must now say other things which he was afraid would be disagreeable to them. The Noble Lord (Temple), instead of using a manly language against Ministers, had shewn that he was only desirous to get them out of their places, and give those places back to the former Ministers. He has declared in all frankness, that he has no complaint against the present Administration. He would not depart from their system, but he wishes his friends to have the direction of that system. They would do just what the present Ministers did. Oh! but then they would shew abilities in doing it.—They would show a kind grumbling patience. They would make wry faces at Bonaparte; but