

L O N D O N.

No country ever was governed in masquerade like this. With the form of a constitution, but not one particle of the essence. One man is the prime mover of all things. This man is Lord Bute. To the vulgar he keeps invisible. But every man, in the smallest degree acquainted with the present system, knows his instrument and agent. Mr. Charles Jenkinson is the person. The fact was asserted to his face in the house of commons, in the hearing of the whole corps of ostensible ministers. Not one of whom could either controvert it, or would disavow the disgraceful livery he wore. Lord Bute, from his dark study, and gloomy study, gives his crude and wicked hints to Jenkinson—Jenkinson puts them into language, carries them to Buckingham house, and there delivers them, in a theatrical tone and gesture. Froth and bombast, which, with fools, pass for erudition and abilities, are the sweetest incense at Buckingham house. The accent and attitude of the messenger, make what is almost unintelligible, perfectly agreeable. The hints are all of them implicitly adopted. The best excuse that can be given for this slavish acquiescence, is, that the wickedness of the matter, is concealed by the messenger's manner in delivering it. The fatal poison is received; and as it tickles the pride, flatters the ruling passion, which is despotism. Lord Bute finds his account in this mode of preserving his ascendancy. Jenkinson is to him a faithful slave and spy. Jenkinson is every evening at Buckingham house. Jenkinson is the premier of the junto. Lord Bute lays the egg, and it is hatched at Buckingham house. But not to deal in allegory, or to speak in parable, when Jenkinson has told his tale, Lord Mansfield is called in to put the matter into the form of a plan; but lest any part should not be wicked enough, the junto brood over it, and with a malice that disgraces human nature, they, with Argus eyes, examine every part, that no means may be left, by which the innocent may escape oppression and cruelty. The official, or rather the ostensible ministers, are ordered to carry the plan into execution. And to be consistent in imposition, to them it is pretended to be a measure issuing spontaneously from the crown, therefore it must be made an act of parliament. Parliament is but a form; the business is all settled and finished before it comes there. Parliament is but the echo of the ostensible puppet, who plays to the wires of the junto. Is it not nonsensical, therefore, to talk of "following the wisdom and advice of" an Echo? On any other occasion, one would think it was written and directed to be said, to ridicule the person who spoke it. But if the plan miscarries in the execution, or proves to be futile; or is found, upon trial, to be inadequate to the design, the parliamentary puppet disclaims the measure, though he brought it into the house. He says, it was the measure of parliament; parliament deliberated upon it, day after day, and thereby, to all intents and purposes, made it an act of their own. While the fact notoriously is, the measure originated with Lord Bute and Jenkinson, was improved by the chief justice, and completed by the junto. Thus a devoted majority in parliament are converted into a sanctuary for parricides. Whenever an ostensible puppet hesitates at obeying the directions of the junto, he is instantly removed, and another, more pliable, is appointed to his office. Lord North knows the tenure upon which he holds his office; and he is therefore Mr. Jenkinson's most humble servant. From this accursed font flows all that poison, which, if not speedily checked, will, not only blast those laurels so purely bequeathed by George the second, but the happiness and property of ten millions of people.

Though much has been said, at different times, relative to the JUNTO, yet no accurate description of them has appeared, nor has even a tolerable list of them been given to the public. Their titles, names and offices are as follow:

The effective confidential cabinet for contriving and settling all business before it is permitted to come to those ministers who hold the ostensible and responsible offices of government.

Mr. C. Jenkinson, president and premier. Mr. Cornwall, (his brother) deputy and president of the treasury board. Mr. Ellis, master of order. Mr. Stanley, mace bearer. Mr. Wedderburn, chancellor and conscience keeper. Mr. Rice, spokesman. Mr. Mackenzie, Sir G. Elliot, lord Hillsborough, lord Mansfield, side men. Gov. Hutchinson, Mr. Israel Maudit, whisperers. Mr. Knox, Mr. T. Aftic, familiars. Mr. D'Oyley, chief

chamber, and first care to be admitted of the junto, upon one of the above cutting his throat.

Rare BUCKINGHAM HOUSE!

All speeches from the throne should ever be framed with becoming dignity, and never should contain any expressions which may create a doubt in the people concerning the veracity of them. Although the minority, or independent part of both houses of parliament, have demonstrated in the fullest manner their abhorrence of the cruel and unjust measures of the minister towards our American colonies, and of the resolution of treating them as rebels, yet the minister, in the speech which he composed for his royal master to be delivered from the throne, has induced his majesty to express the utmost astonishment, that his faithful subjects of the city of London should be of the same honest sentiments with those noble peers and uncorrupted commoners in both houses of parliament. The minister hath certainly treated his royal master in a very indecent manner, and ought to be punished for it; for how durst he make his majesty express the utmost astonishment at the sentiments of his loyal citizens, which he himself could not possibly be astonished at, because they were perfectly consistent with those of the uncorrupted members in both houses. When a minister shall dare to treat his king in this contemptuous manner, all loyal subjects ought to resent it, and unite in bringing him to due punishment. The management of public affairs will never be mended in this nation till such wicked ministers shall be brought to justice.

Colonel Barre in his speech in support of the American petition to the king, after mentioning the many calamities likely to befall this unhappy kingdom in consequence of the system adopted for the colonies, says, "The parent heart will at length feel; the supplications of her children will be heard, and she will pour a bath of pity and redress upon the wounds she has inflicted. Then too I shall hope, Sir, that your indignation will fall on those dangerous and designing men, who slavishly interposing themselves between the parent country and her affectionate colonies, have for several years past, been incessantly employed to dissolve every tie that united us, by abusing the royal authority, misrepresenting the intentions and actions of your American fellow subjects, and prosecuting the most desperate projects of avarice and ambition. Then, Sir, it will be seen who they are, who by secret accusation and open provocation, by treacherous private letters, or insidious public speeches, have misrepresented that, and misled this country: have planted jealousy here, and passion there, till at length, by the force of accumulated injuries and violent opposition, we are almost compelled to leap the fatal precipice of civil war."

The livery's returning thanks to lord Chatham and Mr. Burk, is as much an argument of their virtue as their patriotism; for notwithstanding both these exalted patriots failed in their laudable endeavours to reform this great empire, yet the citizens of London taking the will for the deed, must for ever redound to the utility as well as firmness of their principles.

It was on the same motive the romans have been celebrated throughout all ages for retaining thanks to their two consuls (after their defeat at Cannæ) for not despairing of the common-wealth.

The true picture of the oppressions in America, and the manifold great injuries that will accrue to the mother country in consequence thereof, as set forth in the late city remonstrance, has so irritated the junto, that they know not in what manner to vent their implacable rage.

The toast of the day is, "America with British liberty secured."

To the KING.

IN the affairs of America, you have been exceedingly deceived and imposed upon. You are surrounded by bad men, who have constantly represented the people of America and of England, as your enemies. There can be no falsehood more infamous. They are friends to monarchy, and to your family. And tho' Quirynple, Macpherson, &c. throw dirt upon respectable names, none of it will stick.

It was wrong to pass the stamp act. It was more wrong to repeal it as inexpedient. It was worse to pass the subsequent acts. All these wrong measures have been owing to bad advisers. Your ministers have not had a sufficient knowledge of the subject, to distinguish truth from falsehood. There is one man, who, from the first, took a right and comprehensive