

ing the departments of government, or the impeachment which it was rumoured was preparing for him by the minority. Alarmed at the probability of such an event, he set himself to consider by what means he might best secure himself from accusation, and still remain about his M—y. He was not long in deciding, that Mr. Pitt would prove the most proper and the most likely person to effect these purposes.

On Thursday the 25th of August, he waited on this gentleman at his house in G—n street. What was the result of a long conversation will be best seen by the sequel. On Saturday Mr. Pitt was with his M—y, when, presuming from the application of the person, or more probably from stipulated terms between him and Lord B—e, he proposed such arrogant demands to his P—c, as, had they been complied with, would have reduced your K—g to the most abject state, and have deprived him of that right to which every master of servants is justly intitled, that of naming those by whom he chuses to be served.

He vainly imagined, with Lord B—e on his side, that nothing was too extravagant to be asked or be granted, provided his lordship was secured from accusation, and to remain with his M—y. In this he was mistaken; the sense of honour in the K—g is not to be overborne by any consideration, in favour of particular men, and of private interests. The haughty and indignant terms of his subject were therefore rejected. Those Ministers, since named in the Gazette, were soon resolved on, and Lord B—e was to leave London.

*This relation, which is followed by a long train of reasoning, injurious to the character of Mr. Pitt, is treated by a subsequent writer as the manifesto of those now in power. As this is the most remarkable paper that has appeared on the occasion, we shall give it without abridgment.*

G—street, Sept. 15.

“ IN the unsettled state of administration, since Mr. Pitt retired from his Majesty's councils, a sort of appeal unworthy of government, has been frequent from those in power to the people. However mean such appeals were, they have commonly been hitherto founded on truth; but the ministerial manifesto, [of which the above is only a part] for impudence and falshood exceed all the libels which have disgraced our times, I do not con-

ceive that the great man traduced, will himself condescend to answer such a mass of lies. As a by-stander, however, I shall beg leave to animadvert a little upon this *Chef d'oeuvre*, of an abandoned cabal.

I will examine upon their own state of the case, as set forth in their manifesto, the pretensions of the present cabal to the favour of their country. I will not be answerable for the truth of the writer's first assertion, that Lord B—e and Mr. Pitt were on the point of being reconciled: but I will assert, that every disinterested man in Great Britain most ardently wished for such an event, as the only thing that could restore peace among ourselves, and give us our just weight and importance abroad. I own I have all the respect and esteem for Mr. Pitt's virtues and abilities that I can have for any thing human; but still I am sensible, that, like other human beings, he too has his failings; that noble consciousness which makes him the first of men, has sometimes prevented his giving due attention to others of equal rank and station, a condescension which always facilitates business: this high manner has done worse, it has deprived his country of the advantage of his wisdom and spirit in the conduct of our public affairs: I would therefore wish him to relax that severity of manners. The license of these times will justify such an address. I seriously call upon him to unite with Lord B—e, if such an union will throw into his hands the power of once more saving his country, now from her domestic destroyers, as before from her foreign enemies.

It were foolish indeed, if a *womanish idea of consistency*, that is, of acting always with the same man, should influence Mr. Pitt to go wrong. The great and noble consistency, worthy a patriot, is steadily to pursue his country's good, and whether, in the changes of time, a *N-c-st-e*, a *German W—e*, or a Lord B—e, may be the instruments, it matters little to his country. I would not exclude even the pretty pair that are now playing ministers, Mr. G—ville and Lord H—x. I think they might be useful; the first writes a good hand, and loiters many hours in his office, without indeed much benefit, but with great satisfaction to himself. There are many dispatches in the Secretary of State's office, which do not require c-f-d-nce: let Mr.— copy those, and when copied deliver them to Lord — to be packed.