will want a pilot; and, not finding one, will run astray. Depend upon it, my Lord, you, and every man in your state, have, at this time, an awful responsibility imposed upon you. Suppose that, while your Lordfhip, with good intentions, no doubt, yet not innoxiously, are whiling away your time in a crowd of idle, useless men of rank, dawdling about St James's Street; an energetic, active, wicked crew of Jacobin atheistical men, clad in canonicals, should be poisoning the minds, and perverting the hearts of your tenantry, for whose loyalty you are morally and religiously responsible, because you might, if you would only go among them, direct them as you please: suppose, that, for want of that attention, the uninformed and ignorant, who are subject to be moved by every gust, should, in the crisis of danger, be prevailed upon to rebel, how could you answer to your king, or to your country, for the confequences of your neglect? And is such a thing impossible? lay not that flattering unction to your foul.

My Lord, in Kantyre alone your family possesses eight or ten thousand a-year. Is not the security of that property, are not the morals of the people who inhabit it, is not their