

far to shift his wind, it would not have been for want of inclination. Fortunately, I remembered the friendly admonition—"good-tempered:" for oh! if it had so happened that your friend had found himself so served out, to the last day of his existence how must he have chewed the bitter cud of calm reflection! How must have rankled in his breast the thought, that he had thus been robbed of that on which he so confidently reckoned—

The earthquake shout of victory,  
To him the breath of life!

Not doubting that the Doctor, on hearing of his fortunate escape, will be disposed to feel, as assuredly he ought, greatly grateful for the forbearance of his unknown adversary; and being equally assured that you are one of the Poet COWPER's "friends indeed," and consequently determined not to be a whit less friendly for all the thump-back freedoms of your friend, I propose that for any thing offensive which we may have thought, said, or intended, or hereafter may think, say, or intend respecting him, we duly deprecate the Doctor's wrath.

Pardon, O pardon, great physician!\*  
On stolid souls some pity take:  
For wond'rous hard is our condition—  
To drink thy beer,†  
To brook thy jeer,  
To stand thy sneer,—  
Thy fists to fear—to fear and quake!

I have done with badinage, and now to business.

"I was once of opinion that some means similar to those employed at home of making the Government responsible to the people, might

\* I forgot to enquire in what profession the Doctor obtained his diploma; but suppose it must have been the medical. Surely—in the name of all the Saints—it was not in Divinity! and I should not willingly believe that he is titled LL.D. No: he must be "a member of the Esculapian line;" and I make no apology for presuming that, like his friend of "Newcastle-upon-Tyne,"

No man can better gild a pill—  
Or make a bill:  
Or draw a tooth out of your head,  
Or bleed, or bilster;  
Or chatter scandal by your bed,  
Or — give a glister!

Indeed, taking this as a specimen of his prescriptions, I should imagine he must have had very extensive practice and think himself quite an adept in this last branch of his profession.

† "Hogwash:" the sort of stuff which the Doctor brews, and which he so well knows how "to cope withal."