

To be the father of the fatherless,  
 To stretch the hand from the throne's height, and raise  
*His* offspring, who expired in other days,  
 To make thy sire's sway by a kingdom less,—  
*This* is to be a monarch, and repress  
 Envy into unutterable praise.  
 Dismiss thy guard, and trust thee to such traits,  
 For who would lift a hand, except to bless ?

Were it not easy, Sir, and is't not sweet  
 To make thyself beloved ? and to be  
 Omnipotent by mercy's means ? for thus  
 Thy sovereignty would grow but more complete,—  
 A despot thou, and yet thy people free,  
 And by the heart, not hand, enslaving us.

It had been my intention, from among the papers with which the kindness of several friends has intrusted to me, to select a good many more illustrative of the general state of Ireland, during the period to which the chief part of these volumes refers. The documents relating, however, to the Attainder have occupied so much space, as to leave no room but for the two letters and extract that follow :—

FROM LADY SARAH NAPIER \* TO THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES FOX.

“An opportunity of sending you a letter by a private hand happens to occur, and I take advantage of it, my

\* In this letter, her ladyship, it will be seen, had no further share than that of acting as amanuensis to her husband.

There is no date to the letter, but it must have been written shortly after the expedition of the French to Bantry Bay ; at which time, Plowden says, “Catholic emancipation and temperate reform were again confidentially spoken of, and Lord Camden, whose ad-

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