

His Lordship, however, does not want penetration, and I understand has had the sense to discover the *Brompton parasite*, and to say that he was playing him off, and making a fool of him. You are called upon, then, by every public principle, as well as every private motive, to reside a great deal in that country, of which you are, one day, in the course of nature (if the active energy of Jacobinism, and the unjustifiable indolence and supineness of the proprietary of the land, do not overturn all property), to be chief; or else you are bound to bear an active part in the great drama of the court and parliament. I look to your conduct with the earnestness of a friend anxious for the honour of yourself and of your family, and I wish you not to cast away moments so precious to yourself, your family, and your country, in a course of vacuity and inactivity, which, if much longer indulged, would discredit the fair claims which you derive from nature as well as from rank and property, and would at length end in a nothingness almost equal to that produced by the snivelling pomposity, the priapismical lostness, the wisewood levity, the superficial gravity, and silly importance of the Scotch Baronet I have already alluded to.

Surely,