

THE  
C O N D U C T  
OF THE  
EARL of L O U D O N.

**A** Writer, not very long since, dropped some ambiguous words, which might be supposed to reflect upon lord Loudon; and the whole people were alarmed: it was an insult upon the wisest measures; and an abuse of one of the first of men. Power in a little time changed hands; and the public voice changed with it: fluctuating and weak as water; and driven, like that, any way, with the least breath of artful men. Nothing was now expected, where all before seemed certain of success; and wagers were offered by those who affected to be in the secrets of government, that the rest of the world might form the designed opinions.

The measures were still the same; and the man the same who was to conduct them: and if he had not deserved the first extravagant applause, far less did he merit the new obloquy. The design was as likely to succeed under one administration as another; for the force to execute it was unaltered; and neither the old nor new