

guarded expression, use it to defame, harass, and destroy? No,—a bandog might, for few of the kennel have shewn either mercy, moderation, humanity, or decency, in any situation, where, either feelings, errors, sufferings, or reputation, have been implicated. I do most sincerely rejoice that Lord Melville has been tried, acquitted, restored to his place in your council, and it is my most earnest wish that the zeal, attachment, consummate ability, application, and experience, which have always distinguished his Lordship, may be called forth again to help, guide, and direct the measures of the present ministry; for it cannot be denied that there is room for *all* his wisdom, and great occasion for his knowledge among them. I have selected the only two instances which occurred during a tedious and famishing opposition, wherein the bandogs chose their *own* ground and manner of exhibition; in both of which they failed in their attempt, but succeeded in confirming the opinion of the public against themselves. The death of Mr. Pitt roused the ambition and reanimated the expiring hopes of the bandogs; upon this loss we saw “The Commons, like an angry hive of bees that want their leader, scatter up and down,” and it was additionally *lamentable*, from the demeanor of the last administration, and still is melancholy from the disjointed, unconnected manner of the present; “the political battalion is clubbed,” where, how, or with whom, our renowned, *brotherly*, Commander-in-Chief, with the assist-