

posed to ratify and avow, the country has declined with a rapidity which has no example.

His present Majesty ascended the Throne of his ancestors with advantages unknown to the most fortunate of his predecessors. As a man his felicity was such that nothing was left for the poets of that time to imagine.---At his birth

“ Nature and Fortune join’d to make him great.”

As a Monarch he was the idol of a glorious, prosperous, and happy nation. His arms victorious in every quarter of the globe; his administration conducted by one of the honestest and ablest statesmen that ever existed, possessing the unbounded confidence of the parliament, and the people. ---When I contemplate this bright picture, and then turn to the dark scene which follows---When I consider what might have been, and what is---How, and for what objects these advantages are sacrificed---It is difficult indeed to preserve the temper which decency requires.

When Lord Bute retired from public view, the *principles* on which he came into power and his creatures remained fixed in the