

and, like an able pilot, brought the political bark safe into port.

Lord North is certainly a very able speaker. His *judgment* in conducting a debate is *admirable*. He is possessed of a vast fund of information, relative to almost every subject that comes under discussion. He has a prodigious sound, accurate memory; arranges his matter judiciously; and never fails to push the *strongest part* of his argument into the most *conspicuous* point of view. If he seldom produces any thing new himself, he has a peculiar knack at transferring other people's sentiments, both in print and debate, into his speeches, and that with so much art as not to be easily observed; and never fails to press his antagonists, where they are *weakest*, and *least* capable of resistance. But if he has many equals, and some superiors, in this line, there is *one*, in which he peculiarly and clearly *excels all* his contemporaries in both Houses; that is, in *reply*. He receives the attacks of his opponents frequently like an electric shock; and after haranguing for an hour rather dully, he rises a second time, and levels his adversary in a few words, either in a flow of keen satire, or the most sound and pointed argument.—His Lordship's voice is extremely disagreeable, his elocution still worse, and his manner execrably awkward. He is frequently tedious and unintelligible, abounds in useless repetitions, and scarcely ever places his emphasis with propriety, much less with grace.