

" Three letters not noticed, remonstrances brought,
 " From these bounds I believed, feel better than taught.
 " Still, yelping and growling, each dog on the catch,
 " Till they formed that cursed snarling and biting Despatch,
 " Which hunted me down from my honours and state, }
 " But death-bed repentance comes ever too late,
 " So Grenville take warning in time by my fate. }

I do not in *this place assert* that Marquis Wellesley has been guilty of high crimes, corruption, avarice, or that there exists any or sufficient grounds for his impeachment; but I am "friendly to inquiry," and the Directors will do justice by ascertaining whether he has acted in obedience to instructions; with æconomy, with punctuality in replying to despatches? whether he has regulated his public conduct by, and in Council, or by his own mere will and personal authority; what *new* places he made without the consent of the Company? what persons he has continued in their service against positive orders? what new buildings he erected? what journies he made at what expense to the Company; how much he expended for fire works, &c.*? I wish also it were in my power to compel

* I have made some progress in these inquiries myself, which I shall have the honour of laying before the public, together with an interesting detail of his munificence, *platonic* attraction and *soft* charity to one of the ancient family of D—g—s, now L—h—y; but what are 4,000 guineas in gold or diamonds to a Nabob? does he regard the Italian proverb that "*bella femina che ride, vuol dir bursa, che piange,*" how generous to relieve the brother too from drudgery; to convert him into a guard of his s—s—'s virtue.