

quite so good a thing to Sir Hew as he expected, If one of your Majesty's ministers should refuse a favour, or an office to a man, who had not a claim to the one, nor ability for the other,—up he starts from abject supplication, and bolts out a Patriot. Put a Scotch gentleman into office, disappoint him a little as to perquisites, fees, &c. and he becomes a reformer—an œconomist—lives for the common wealth, and as he cannot enrich himself, labours to retrench from the accustomed and legal fees of others—Would Sir Hew have thought of curtailing, if your son's system of œconomy and recommendation about fees,\* had not greatly disappointed Sir Hew's expectation?—I believe he would have retired to the grave with no other distinction; than the———of the inhabitants of Guernsey—the———of every soldier he has commanded, and the flattering memorial which was received from Gibraltar—I am sure that the Duke

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\* Mr. Jephson, when you act again as an amanuensis to a certain Board, do not hesitate, nor refuse, to take an account of *all* fees received by the judge of the Admiralty. In the late fever you lost an amiable wife, mother, and a child: the fees I mention, and the profits on the probates of wills, brought to your court, in consequence of that depopulating fever, might have enabled you to fix on their graves some memento, some tribute of affection; the wife who was a pattern to her sex and an honour to you, could not have disgraced a tomb-stone—even with the name of Jephson inscribed on it.—The sorrows of a good man are sacred; under this epithet do, I violate yours? but, withhold your answer, I have not done with you.