In the mean time, I expect, from your candour and liberality, a contradiction of that flanderous paragraph in to-morrow's Gazetteer, in language as indignant and reproachful as is due to such a calumniator and impostor. In haste

P. S. The bearer is my friend (Mr. Etches's brother) who demands the author's name.

After some altercation between the bearer and the editor, and being sneeringly told, that the editors of newspapers were totally indifferent as to the consequence of printing libels; at length, the editor declared his author to be a man of high rank and fashion, a foreign Ambassador; that he, the editor, was then going to the Opera-house, where he expected to see him, that he would there relate the circumstance to him, and if the Ambassador had no objection, he would then mention his name. The next day (Friday, May 28) the following written answer was received at the editor's house, No. 16, Shire-lane.

SIR,