

jurious aspersions against him. You must indeed have cruelly misrepresented this matter to the sovereign, if there was any truth in the paragraph of one of Mr. Barrington's letters, which mentions that you had "His Majesty's command to expedite the publication of Capt. Cook's narrative only, unless my father submitted to such alterations and corrections as Mr. Barrington might think proper." In consequence of this, Mr. Stephens demanded the plates to be delivered up to him, which had been engraved under my father's inspection, thereby intimating that no more were to be engraved.

It now occurred to my father, that by giving up the point of writing a narrative, he might at least be allowed to cast his observations in a systematic mould, and divide them into different heads, according to the variety of natural objects to which they related. But it was diametrically contrary to the plan you had hitherto pursued, that such a reasonable proposal should succeed; it was determined *nothing* should be accepted from him but *the scraps* of his remarks which Mr. Barrington might leave. In fact, when my father sometime afterwards acquainted your Lordship, that he had nearly finished this work upon a new plan, you wrote to him that you would hear nothing from him on the subject of the publication of the voyage, that he had no further concern with it, and no claim to the emoluments annexed to it.

Thus did your Lordship at last arbitrarily deprive my father of his property, when you could or would no longer try his patience, by proposing new *conditions* upon which he was to earn, what had originally been granted unconditionally. You had changed these conditions four times, and he had always complied; Your last step, when he had done every thing that the most unreasonable task-master could exact, was to say, "*he shall have nothing of what I have promised, because I am a great man, and have the power to oppress him.*" This was the shortest way of going to  
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