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D. of York to Mr. Potter

York House Nov. 4. 1766.

Mr. Potter It gives Me infinite pleasure to have it  
in my power to assure You, that those indelicate  
suggestions which gave You so much uneasiness, are  
totally void of any kind of foundation whatsoever  
remaining

Your Affectionate Friend  
Edward.

Mr. Potter's Answer.

Sir

It would make Me very happy if it was in the  
power of any one to destroy the foundation of those  
suggestions which must ever make me a very  
miserable being. But alas Sir Facts are stubborn things  
beyond the control even of a Sovereign, & I assure You  
if I had nothing to urge but a few loose suspicions or  
words

words uttered in the delirium of a Fever, I should never have troubled you with my impatience.

You are pleased to call the suggestions indelicate, excuse me for saying that the Actions to which they refer must pass under a worse name. If I spoke of them with moderation it was because my Message was Peace. I wished to compass three things, to comply with the last request of my Wife not to expose her, to secure the honour of your family, & to make a provision for one who wanted only the name of Augustus to denote his Origin. I to whom the little Being is a reproach, became a Solicitor to its real Father for a maintenance.

With regard to the proofs of what I asserted, if I was sparing in producing them it was only because I thought it ridiculous to attempt demonstrating to Actors their own Actions. I thought it sufficient to say that I knew them, & that I knew upon an emergency how to

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authenticate them. It is not either for you or for the Person of whom we spoke that I want to draw out my Authorities, if ever it should be necessary for my own vindication to lay open this affair to Individuals like myself, it will then be proper for Me to set up my Lights in these Regions of Darkness. I intreated that no reliance might be made on my inability to establish what I have said, I intreated again, depend upon it Sir my knowledge is more extensive than you is yet surmise, I know all that has happened from my first residence in Fifth Street to the melancholy Catastrophe at New. I know of the Jealousy & reconciliations between the higher Rivals, I know of the quarrels & intrigues of the inferior Agents. Give me leave to say once more that the ground is undermined, (to assume the language of the Arch

Arch Agent) the light is still in my hand, compell  
Me not to give fire to the leaders, the experiment  
will be fatal & the ruin spread wider than you  
imagine. The extreme desire I have of preventing the  
ill consequences, of what I foresee must inevitably  
happen if I am driven to extremities has made  
me transgress into a language which I would  
be willing by excus<sup>d</sup> from using.

I have the honour to be with the sincerest  
wishes for an amicable conclusion

Your Highnesses

Most Obedient

& Most humble servant

Tho: Potter

Queen's Square

Nov<sup>r</sup>. 4. 1766.