

be to a Demonstration, and quitted a real Advantage in Certainty, for one of less Value in Probability only? Is it not owing to this Cause that so little Utility has been reaped from this Expedition, and the *French* Fleet escaped almost unseen? Was there ever a Person till this Time who would have deserted the Door of the House of that Man he wanted to meet, and who must come out of it, to seek him in the Streets where he never might pass, and prefer even Darkness to the noon-tide Hour, for that Business? Is there a Country Gentleman who could judge so diametrically wrong? would he have sent his Game-Keeper to shoot Woodcocks by Night?

YET such is the Goodness of Heaven, as Mr *Boscawen* was prepared, inferior to the Fleet which left *Brest*; the Absurdities of these Directors have preserved our Navy from a Defeat, and our Nation from a greater public Disgrace. For if Mr *Boscawen* had been ordered off *Brest*, the Place which in right Reason he ought to have been ordered, the Ignorance of our M——rs in the Number of that Fleet which first left *Brest*, would have proved the Destruction of him and the *English* Squadron. So gracious was the Will of
Heaven,