

of the *Prussian* Monarch. According to human Probability, he was but a Morsel to those devouring Armies that were brought against him : All the Friends of Liberty and Religion trembled at his approaching Destruction. But GOD has shown us, that " the Battle is not to the strong." Through the kind Interposition of Heaven he still lives : he lives, he fights, he triumphs, he rises from Defeats to more illustrious Victories : He maintains his Ground, he baffles the Power of *France* and *Austria*, aided by an Hundred Thousand *Russians*, savage and cruel : he spares no Toils and Fatigues, he fears no Dangers, his Presence gives Life to all his Undertakings. Certainly none but one divinely assisted, I had almost said inspired, could stand undaunted in so many Calamities, and not sink under the Fatigues of War. We admire the Man, we adore the GOD who has given such Power unto Men. May Heaven still preserve that precious Life, to be the Scourge of Antichristian Power ; may he live to taste the Sweetness of Peace.

SUCH a Series of unexpected Triumphs, obtained in the critical Moment, on most of which the whole Fate of War was nicely suspended ; and particularly that glorious Victory lately obtained by Prince *Ferdinand*, by which the Electoral Dominions of King *George* were saved from the Arms of *France*, demand from every one of us the most unfeigned Acknowledgments on this joyful Occasion. We may look on all these Victories as our own. Our Safety is wrapt up in those glorious Events of War.— " Why do the Heathen rage and the People imagine a vain Thing, the Kings of the Earth do set themselves against the Lord, and against his Anointed— He that sitteth in the Heavens " does " laugh ; the Lord " has had " them in Derision : He " hath spoken to them in his Anger, and " vexed " them in his sore Displeasure. The Heathen raged, the Kingdoms were moved ; He uttered his Voice, the Earth melted : the Lord of Hosts is with us, the GOD of *Jacob* is our Refuge. Selah,"