

thing will Alarm you, I can make your Blood run cold with the Nothingness, which is said to have prevailed for some Time past, with the Disunion, the Fears, the mutual Distrust, and consequently the Stagnation of Thought, Design, or Resolution within Doors ; which must, in the End, effect a proportionable Inaction without.

I can grant you, consistently with the Views of Things, all the Merits of our Fleet, and all that has been done, during this middle State, between War and Peace, by the Illustrious Person who superintends it.

But we have an Enemy to grapple with, who will laugh at mere Force. Council is the lasting Safeguard of a Nation. There is a Time in which Force will evaporate in Sound, but Wisdom outlives
it,