were told by the present Cabal that this Violence was done to M-y in order to bring back the A Golden Age indeed, it has been Golden Age. for them, fattening in Places; I cannot fay of great Credit and Honour (I wish I could) yet of great Emolument; but to this Country an Age of Calamity and Ruin. The Date of this O-i-v is yet short, the Enumeration of the Services rendered to Great Britain during this Inter-e-um is still shorter, for it takes up no Point of Time; but the Effects of its Power strong in the S-e for Purposes best unattained, weak and impotent in every other Place have been feverely felt by this Nation, and are long to enumerate. I shall confine myself, however, to the Conduct of the War, which has prefented to us a very difmal Scene. The Glory of the British Arms was great thro' a long and uninterrupted Series of Time. A Curfe on those Accidents, on those Councils which have given an Interruption, for I hope it will prove but an Interruption (if this War lasts) and that too of a short Continuance, that our Disgraces will not survive a weak Administration which cannot support itself long, and must fall by its own Inability, that our military Reputation will be carried to a greater Height under the Auspices of the present Illustrious and Royal Line, than at any other Period of Time; for it would be strange, if the personal Bravery of the Family should not add something to our ancient Renown. Yet now how are the Mighty fallen — ! and, what is an Aggravation, while they are led by a Race of Warlike Princes. But I choose to draw a Veil over the Shame of my Country, rather than dwell on a Representation of Things so offensive to the Pride of an Englishman; for I hope we are not yet to humbled but a becoming Pride still remains in British Breasts, some Resentment for Misfortunes brought on them by ill Con-