

other General in the Service (without the least Disparagement to the Bravery of any) would have hazarded the Attempt, which crowned their Enterprize with Success. Nay, perhaps, had it not been attended with that Success, the Attempt itself might have been condemned, by Men more cautious than bold, as rash and imprudent.

Again, the Battle of *Minden* was as unprovided for as the Victory was unexpected; nay, certain it is, that the Commander in chief was so powerfully possessed of the Notion that he must be defeated, if he should be forced, at that Time, into a Battle, that he could hardly credit the Fact, when, by an amazing Instance of Valour in the *British* Infantry, he saw the Enemy beaten out of the Field.

Is it now from the miraculous Success of untimely and ill-planned Projects; is it from the accidental Gain of desperate Battles, into which we have been surprized, and wherein Victory turned only on the superior Bravery of a Handful of Men, that we confidently promise ourselves Security and future Conquest? It may be remembered, the Plains of *Fontenoy*, as well as those of *Minden*, have witnessed the Superiority of *British* Valour, though not with equal Success.

*Nunc pluit, et claro nunc Jupiter æthere fulget.*

But,