profound Peace, when that glorious Prince, afterward William III. was raifed up to lave that finking State from becoming a Province of France *: these will stand to the most distant Ages, infamous Monuments of the Pride, the Faithlessiness and Inhumanity of that Prince.

In the Beginning of this Century the House of Bourbon became more formidable to the World than ever. Lewis had by his victorious Arms carried Fire and Sword into the German Empire. The Emperor was on the Point of losing the Imperial Throne: France was ready to give Law to the whole Germanick Body, and of annexing Spain and Italy to the Dominions of the House of Bourbon. But in this important Crisis, when the Religion and Liberties of Europe were awfully threatned, GOD raised up the British Markborough, to humble the insulting Tyrant, and free the World from Bondage. The memorable Battle of Blenheim, a Day never to be forgotten, gave a fatal Turn

Turenne had destroyed two Towns and twenty Villages of the Palatinate, were but Sparks in Comparison of this last terrible Destruction, which all Europe looked on with Horror. The Officers themselves, who executed these Orders, were ashamed at being the Instruments of such Cuesty,—when he signed the Destruction of a whole Courtry, he was seated in his own Palace at Versaitles, surrounded with Pleasures; and it appeared there, only a lawful Act of Power, and the unfortunateRight of War. Had he viewed the Affair itself, it must have silled him with the utmost Horror.—Nations who had hitherto only blamed, while they admired his Ambition, now exclaimed aloud against his Parhenisis.

Ambition, now exclaimed aloud against his Barbarities."

This Invasion of Holland was in the Year 1672. M. de Voltair, in his Age of Lewis XIV, gives us a shocking Idea of the Baseness of that Prince in this Attempt upon his "ancient and faithful Allies," and of the distressed State of that Republic. "It is singular, says he, and deserves to be remarked, that among all the Enemies that were going to fall upon this little State, there was not one that could alledge any Pretence for a War,—against Turenne Conde, Luxembourg, Vauban, and an Hundred and thirty Thousand Soldiers, a prodigious Train of Artislery, and Plenty of Money; all that Helland had to oppose was a young Prince, of a weak Constitution, who had never seen a Siege, nor a Battle, and about twenty-five Thousand bad Soldiers, who constituted the whole Guard of the Country."

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