

to imitate? Has his Lordship any Doubts concerning the Superiority of his Talents, or his Judgement? If he has, my Lords, let him look round, and see whether that Noble Earl is to be found this Day in the House! No, my Lords, he is not in the House: He is too wise to tear up the Bandages, and set those Wounds bleeding afresh, which now seem to be skinned over, in order to gratify an idle Vanity, or to thwart the Operations of those in whose Hands the Power of the State is delegated.—But the learned Lord, in whom the Spirit of Opposition shines bright, has summoned your Lordships to come down this Day, at the Close of the Sessions, to hear him harangue upon the Laws of Nations, and upon the various Degrees and Modifications of Freedom: And, whilst his Lordship is thundering forth Invectives against the Administration; whilst he is cavilling at all they have already done, and at all they intend to do; while, in consequence of these domestic Jars, your Legions have been sent across the *Atlantic*, to shake their Banners in Fields of Peace, and to compel those infatuated Men to Obedience who would have been better and more effectually bound by the Energy of Acts of Parliament; the Enemy, the common Enemy, has prepared a Force superior to any you have to oppose to her.—*Spain*, my Lords, *Spain*, panting for War, and eager for Revenge, *Spain* has at this Time a Force sufficient to possess herself of *Gibraltar*; to take in, without a Blow, *Jamaica*, *Barbadoes*, and all the Leeward Islands—a Force sufficient to rend *Ireland* from the Imperial Crown of these Kingdoms, and sufficient, if she durst tempt the Adventure, to plant her Standard upon *English* Ground; to invade even *Great-Britain*, guarded as she is by the Ocean, and hitherto unassailable by foreign Arms.

My Lords, it is full Time to ask, To what Part of the World, and against what Power, this mighty *Armada* is designed.