

ready to offer up your Lives a Sacrifice to their
Preservation and Welfare.

Let us not stand thus, almost naked and
exposed to the Attacks and Insults of two
hundred thousand Soldiers, ourselves defend-
ed by less than twenty thousand. A Battle lost
in this Isle decides the Fate of *England*. Re-
medy those Evils; place yourselves, your King,
and Country in Security; chastise your Ene-
mies by Sea. Believe me in what I have ut-
tered, lest, like the *Trojans* who neglected
the Prophecies of *Cassandra*, self-sufficient,
inattentive, and secure, you bewail too late
the predicted Evil, when no human Power
can remove the Weight of that Ruin which
now hangs threatening over you.

F I N I S

