

Proof [c]. A slight Acquaintance with the History of Mankind is sufficient to shew, that *the Race is not always to the Swift, nor the Battel to the Strong* That *there is no King certainly and infallibly saved by the Multitude, the Discipline, or the Bravery, of his Host.* The greatest Generals, both *Pagan* and *Christian*, have frequently acknowledged, that the Fate of Battels hath been often turn'd, and their Event depended upon Things, which no human Prudence was able to foresee, nor Courage to prevent. Success, therefore, in these is ever *chiefly* to be ascribed to the Favour of that GOD, who calls himself the *Lord of Hosts*; and who claims it as his Prerogative to dispense Victory and Power to whomsoever he pleases. To Him, then, in every such happy Event, let the Glory and the Praise be *supremely* ascribed. ---- GOD is the Lord who hath shewed us Light: let us say, with the great Warrior in our Text, *I will not trust in my Bow; nor shall mine own Sword save me: but THOU hast saved us from our Enemies: THOU hast put them to Shame who rose up against us. In GOD,* therefore,

[c] In the Repulse at *Ticonderago*.