cried, with a loud Voice, It is finished *. Thus He triumph'd when he fell; by dying He destroyed Death, and him that had the Power of Death, that is, the Devil+; and with his last Breath he proclaimed the joyful Victory. fay, shall those who fight our Battles on Earth meet with more regard than the Captain of our Salvation? Shall our petty Conquests in these Lower Regions, give us more delight than the Promise of the heavenly Glory? Shall the Children of this World be always wifer in their Generation, and more grateful, than the Children of Light §? I beseech you, permit me to be a successful Advocate for our divine, but much-injured, Benefactor. Our political Prospects are undoubtedly bright and glorious; and the Names of those brave Men, who, under God, were the Means of rendering them so, are deservedly dear to us; fuch repeated and important Successes loudly demanded a Day of Publick Thanksgiving; and we should esteem it a great Mercy, that the whole Nation is so unanimously disposed orious Year

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^{*} John xix. 30. † Heb. ii. 14. § Luke xvi. 8.