

On the Coast of the Province of New-Brunswick. 27

were wont sometimes to get their Bread with the Peril of their Lives! What unmolested Roads! What untroubled Fields! What quiet Habitations, almost as secure as in Days of Peace! (I speak of these *Northern* Provinces especially; for it has been sadly otherwise with some of the *Southern*.) At the same Time, what a Degree of Protection on our Sea-Coasts, our Fishery, and Navigation! [I can't but notice here, tho' out of Place, how that formidable naval Armament from *France*, in the last War, that came to visit and annoy these Parts, was by the Hand of God in Sickness and Storm amazingly destroyed; & we marvellously deliver'd.-- The Design was, Revenge upon *New-England*, for the Reduction of *CAPE-BRETTON* by our *Provincial* Forces.— Events so recent, I wonder they did not occur to my Mind before; and so great and interesting, they ought never to be forgotten.] Verily, there has been as it were “a Wall of Fire” round about us.

And tho' in the Course of this War, God has sometimes hid his Face, and not seem'd to “go out with our Armies”, but saw fit to exercise and try us greatly, by inactive and fruitless Campaigns, by Repulses, by Defeats, by Slaughters, by Captivations, by Surrenders of our Fortresses, &c. insomuch that many began to despair of Success, and upon a signal Occasion not very long since, a general Panic run thro' the Country, from an Apprehension lest the Enemy should finally prevail against us, notwithstanding our boasted Superiority in Numbers, Skill and Valour: yet at Length we have had our Fears dissipated; and no Room left for that old Complaint, “The Summer is ended, and we are not saved”!

God hath in his own Time and Way (always the best and wisest) returned, and visited his People; put our Enemies to Confusion, and brought them down wonderfully. We behold them this Day repel'd from all their perfidious Encroachments, and his *Britannic* Majesty's just Rights recovered and secured; his original View in this *American* War. Not only so, but beyond our most sanguine Hopes at the Beginning, we behold his Majesty's victorious Troops even treading upon the high Places of the Enemy; the Enemy quite subdued, and driven out of all their strong

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