that an Oak is firmly rooted in the Soil, when we fee it remain unfhaken and unmov'd, notwithftanding the continual Blufterings of a North-Eaft V nd.

Page 41. "During the Wars of William and Anne, and in our Times, we have thrown Three Millions of English Money into the Scale of that Balance of Power in Germany, and yet it does not incline to our Side." Is not this a plain Intimation for us to throw a Million or two more into that fame Scale? Yet I must own that Three Hundred Millions of Pounds Sterling is a pretty, decent, comfortable, round Sum.

Quando ullum invenies Parem ?

But then our German Allies are fo much the wealthier for it; and if our Letter-writer's Calculation be just, (which he assure us it is) it may then truely be faid of Great Britain, that she is not only rich in herself, but the Cause that Riches are in others.

Page 49. "There is yet a farther Confideration, for our declining to engage in German Welfare, it is the Defence of his Majefty and his Subjects. Poffessions in America, the living Fountain of perpetual Wealth to this Kingdom, an Object worth ALL our Confideration; whatever is expended in the Defence of English Plantations returns to England again." At last our Letter-writer has unknowingly blundered upon the main Point the Ministry has in View, the great Object that Demands all their Confideration. And this is the fole Reafon, as I before observed, that we have necessarily incurr'd to great an Expence on the Continent in Europe. But these are Politics of too refined a Texture for the groffer Perceptions of the common Run of Mankind.