

*impounded*, that Fourteen Shillings Land-Tax in the Pound, nay, all the Pounds, Shillings, and Pence in the Nation, will not *unpound* us. Such is our disgraceful, and truly to be lamented, situation. The contempt of ourselves, and the mockery of all Europe besides. Bullied by Frenchmen, insulted by Spaniards, memorialized by Dutchmen; and yet, happy would it be for us, if these were the only calamities that we are to suffer.

Another argument for our entering into this savage War was, that the Americans were Cowards; an argument as full of indignity to this country, as it was of reproach to him that made it. Of Indignity, for are We to go to war with our enemies because they are cowards? Does English valour want such motives of inducement for its exertion? Shameful Reflection! Of Reproach, for it was the argument of the first Lord of the Admiralty, the Earl of Sandwich, that high Officer of the State, placed at the Head of the British Navy. And is this the language of the gallant Navy of England: No: the brave love the brave, and had rather meet bravery in the wounds of themselves, than cowardice in the disgrace of others. To fight with Cowards is the loss of Honour, and "Honour is the Sailor's, as the Soldier's care." But the Americans are not Cowards, and this I say for the honour of this country. If they were, such an Army and such a Navy doing no more than has been done in America, would well warrant the propriety of those incitements to action, which the Earl of Sandwich thought necessary to hold out in the cowardice of America. When the Americans, therefore, are called Cowards by us, let us remember that it is not them, but ourselves, that we accuse of Cowardice.

The last argument I shall take notice of, (for it is endless to recount the absurdities that have been urged in support of this iniquitous warfare) and which I mention for that it seems to contain a secret that should be known, is the argument of Lord Cardiff, son of the Earl of Bute. His Lordship said