

Judgment. Remember how dangerously you are at present situated. Will not one Miscarriage in *Europe* push you headlong into the Gulf of Perdition, from that Precipice on which you at present stand exposed?

LET not the Clamor of Dispatch, and Impetuosity of warlike Preparation, deceive you into an Opinion of these Men. The headstrong Horse, whose Violence carries him without the Course, as effectually loses the Race as that which is distanced: The Traveller who rides Post out of the Way, is at the Evening only more tired and farther distant from his Home than he who trots on soberly; and Fleets and Armies destined by strong misguided Impulse to wrong Places, useless and inapplicable Designs, only sooner exhaust the Powers of a Nation.

LET me implore you then to remonstrate to Majesty itself, if your Representatives refuse your Petition, that able Heads may direct his Councils; and that Arms be intrusted to your Hands, in whom Safety can be only placed; who love your King and Country, and are

H

ready