

the *French* is merely in the Savages, whose Friendship any remarkable ill Success on their Side will be sure to shake. They have a Country not populous enough to recruit Armies, nor fruitful enough to subsist them for any considerable Time; and their Supplies from *Europe* are precarious of themselves, by Means of a long, troublesome, and dangerous Navigation, and surely little to be depended on while our Fleets are superior.

Our Colonies in *North America* confessedly have a great Superiority over those of *France*, whether we consider the Number of People, the Greatness of the Settlements, the Improvement of the Soil, or the Extent of the Trade; but there are Circumstances too, in which we are much inferior to them. In what relates to carrying on a War with Advantage, in which an Uniformity in Command, in Affections and in Counsels, is of the greatest Moment. To this Uniformity, from the very Constitution of our Colonies, we were a long Time Strangers. Hence arose some Failures and Delays, some Embarrassments in the Contrivance, and more in the Execution of our Schemes of Operation.

His Majesty's *American* Dominions consist