

neds over the Ruin which furrounds you, that, like the paralytic Stroke, seems to benumb your Faculties. Rise then to the Salvation of your expiring Country; urge to your Representatives the Resolution of obtaining a superior Understanding, as essentially necessary to the Preservation of this Kingdom, which ought to be dear to every *Englishman*.

Do not imagine I mean to intimidate you with the Dread of Perils, or alarm you with the Idea of *French* Power, to the asking an ignominious Peace. I am no Advocate but for my Country, and for *English* Glory: all I intreat you is, not by exclaiming against *French* Perfidy to lose the Sight of displacing those, who, by the Want of Understanding, are yet greater Enemies to this Nation.

As I know that Success must ultimately depend on Prudence and Understanding, that Heaven has originally determined that human Glory shall be the Slave of these and Virtue, as your Lives and Properties, Liberties and Religion, must be the ignominious Victims of wrong
Judg-