

A. D. 1757. transport the plunder; and entirely demolished the fort and the works.

Miserable
state of the
colonies.

This dreadful stroke, at a time there was no army to face the enemy, filled every mind with fear for the common safety. Nothing but the hopes of success against Louisbourg, appeared to keep up the spirits of the English. But when, upon the back of this loss, they were informed, that the attempt against Louisbourg was dropt, and that the troops, which had been drawn from our northern frontiers, and thereby left the country open, for the French to execute what plans they pleased against our forts and settlements, had been employed in nothing more than sham-fights, &c. at Hallifax; while the enemy were demolishing our forts, and murdering our garrisons; it extorted these melancholly reflexions,—“ God only knows where this will end—the French “ execute almost every thing they attempt: we “ neither execute nor attempt any thing but noise, “ and a prohibition to the printers to tell the “ world what they will, and do know without “ their information ^h.”

Remarks
on this
campaign.

Such was the inglorious campaign of the year 1757, in North America. A campaign, which, by the preparations made for it, promised a total ruin of the enemy. But which, by procrastination in England, and mismanagement in America, left the security of our provinces, and the interest of our allies in a much worse situation,

^h In a letter from New York, dated August 4, 1757.

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