

the same Time threatened a dreadful Irruption with Fire and Sword into the Bowels of our Country. You can't have forgotten the Surprize and Consternation of that Day. Oh it becomes us at this Day to remember the Wormwood and the Gall. What Fear and Sadness were visible in every Face? We were ready to give up all for lost. We feared soon to see our Country in Flames, to become a Prey to an Army of Savages, whose "tender Mercies are Cruelty." to become the Slaves of France, or to die in the Cause of Liberty.

IN those Times of Darkness we cried unto the LORD, and our Voice came into His holy dwelling-Place.

THE Priests, the Ministers of the LORD, wept between the Porch and the Altar, and said, "spare thy People, O LORD give not thine Heritage to Reproach, that the Heathen should rule over them." In the Mount GOD was seen, from that Time he has favoured his Land. His Language to us was, "The LORD will be jealous for his Land, and pity his People; fear not, O Land, be glad and rejoice, for the Lord will do great Things." Here GOD was pleased to set Bounds to the Enemies Triumphs: when our Enemies came into our Land, the Spirit of the Lord lifted up a Standard against them; GOD said to them, as to the raging Ocean, "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and there shall thy proud Waves be stayed." These were distressing Scenes to prepare us for Mercy: The Triumphs of our Enemies were in the Hand of an al-wise GOD, but so many Steps to their more compleat and dreadful Ruin. The last Year dawned upon us with the favourable Aspect of a kinder Providence. The Surrender of the strong Fortress of *Louisbourg*, with a numerous Garrison, and the Destruction and Capture of several Men of War, was a rich Token of the divine Regard; this Success revived our Hopes, filled our Hearts with Gladness, and led us with Songs to the House of GOD, to celebrate his Praise. No sooner had we sang the Praises of Heaven for this Conquest, than we had a large Addition to our Joys, another Token of a returning