

fertile and happy Countries, Countries nearly allied to us, what Thanks (Fellow-Britons), what Thanks, do we all owe! what Tribute of humble Praise and Adoration should we pay to the *Supreme and Almighty* SOVEREIGN, by whose Providence the like Scenes of Confusion and Distress are kept from surrounding *us*? United Thanks be now paid, by every grateful *Briton*, to that watchful Care of HEAVEN which hath from Time to Time blasted the many dangerous Attempts a powerful and subtle Enemy hath been continually making on us. --- That though at present engaged in a doubtful and bloody War, we only feel its Expence (a comparatively light Weight), but see nothing of its Horrors: These are carried over to our Enemy's Coasts; where Terror and Confusion spread from Province to Province; whilst we, through Heaven's Mercy, sit each under his own Roof in Security and Peace.

These favourable and happy Circumstances, which attend our present *political* Situation, it most highly becomes us very seriously