

2 *The Life of General JAMES WOLFE, &c.*

crowned our Arms with signal Successes both by Sea and Land ; the Haughtiness of our inveterate Foes has been covered by him with Shame and Confusion ; and if, regardless of his Chastisements, they persist in wicked Designs, in perfidious Dealings, in violent Measures, he will surely level all their aspiring Thoughts with the Dust, and crush into Abortion their destructive Machinations.

WE have always, and now more especially, just Reason to let Praises and Thanksgivings dwell on our Lips, and in our Minds, for the singular Mercies it has pleased God to shew us. Let us therefore raise the Voice of Exultation, let us sound the Trumpet of Praise, let us pay the Tribute of Thanks to the Most High. This our Felicity, next to, and under the Direction of his all-gracious providential Care, we are indebted for to his Majesty's wise Counsels, which the Event has proved to have been planned with a judicious Forecast, and executed with a no less noble than vigorous Spirit. It was these wise Counsels that made Choice of General JAMES WOLFE for the Conquest of *Quebec*, the Capital of the *French* Empire in *North America*. He did not hesitate to obey his Orders, or cavil with his Instructions ; his Country called him forth ; he went, fought the Enemy, and died crowned with Victory.

HERE, what a Scene, mingled with Glory and Pity, Joy and Sorrow, Triumph and Mourning, presents itself to View !

How glorious was it for a small Body of Troops, amidst a Multiplicity of Obstacles, almost unformountable, to defeat so numerous an Enemy ; and yet we pry that Bravery, that Ardour, that Incentive to Honour, that Sense of Duty, that Love of the Country in the noble Commander ; because, as the moving Spring to animate others with Motion, as the powerful Example begun and shewn in himself to lead on to Conquest, he was thereby prompted to hazard and lose a Life so precious to his Country !

HARK ! what Shouts of Joy rend the Sky whilst *Britons* cry VICTORY ! The neighbouring Mountains send back the Sound ; *Quebec* hears it, chilled with Horrors ; the *Indian* Nations stand astonished : But alas ! this Joy, so full of Confusion for the Enemy ; so sweet a
Source