

AND here permit me to observe, that it seems owing to this want of Judgment in those who have long appointed our Commanding Officers, that the Panic at *Preston Pans*, the Fatality, as it is politely called, at *Falkirk*, the Flight at Port *L'Orient*, and the Disgrace at Fort *Lequesne*, have thus succeeded each other, in a great measure, as well as to the universal Corruption of those Men from which the Soldiery are generally collected.

HAD the Soldiers possessed a full Confidence in either of the Generals, who commanded on these Days, they would probably have behaved with the same Spirit they did at *Culloden*, when the Duke of *Cumberland*, in whom every Soldier confided, led them to an easy Conquest, and routed the Rebels at that Place.

IT is this Confidence of an Army in their General which unites every Hand into one Action, animates every Heart to the same Obedience, and executes, by a happy Belief in their General's Excellence, what is vainly expected from the exact Discipline of Exercise in a *Martinet*; these are the Means, and not the Regularity of moving the Legs of a whole Rank, which incite and carry a Soldier on to Victory.

FROM