

ington gives our People high Spirits, and encourages them to enlist, so that in a short Time you may expect some News. When the Forces raising in the other Colonies shall have joined us, we shall out-number the Enemy, and hope in one Battle to put an End to their high-blown Hopes. Of all the *Quixote* Schemes, surely theirs is the most romantic; to march Troops so far from *Quebec*, where it is impossible to support them, if they meet with the least Misfortune: For from our principal Settlements to the *Ohio* is little more than an hundred Miles; from theirs a great many Hundreds; and our Colonies, which they have surrounded with such an Handful of Men, can each of them, when pushed, out-number them. The Troops from some of the neighbouring Colonies are just arrived, so that we shall be in Motion in a few Days."

What were the Sentiments of the sensible Men among them, after the unfortunate Action in the *Great Meadows*, may be learnt from the following Extract of a Letter from *Virginia* by an Officer:

"In my last I promised to give you some Account of the Country we are fighting for, intending to set out for the Place of Action in a few Days with the *Caroline* Troops; but that Account must be postponed for some Time. By what fatal Conduct our Scheme of driving the *French* from the *Ohio* was blown up, I don't doubt but before now is publickly talked of in *London*. It is certain the treating the *French* Troops in a manner they never deserve, is the Reason given here for our Miscarriage, and we must wait till the Troops arrive from all our other Colonies before this Mischance can be repaired. I am afraid it will be of little advantage to us, for the Government of *England* to send us great Guns for our Forts, without sending People capable of managing them. That trifling Advantage gained over a Handful of *French* who came to surprize our Convoy by almost double the Number, is, no doubt, the Occasion of our present unhappy Affair. It is a new Scheme of fighting, for three or four hundred Men to go seek an Enemy treble their Number, when only by delaying, like old *Fabius*, and restraining the Impetuosity of their Courage for a few Days, they would have been able to have fought the Enemy even-handed. I hope the Loss we have met with will be of no very bad Consequence, but confirm us all in
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