

Britons rising in dreadful Arms against their Fellow-*Britons*: --- War spreading its Horrors over all our frightened Towns: *Brethren* and *Fellow-Citizens* flaming with cruel Rage, and persecuting one another to Ruin and to Death.

But to give him a yet juster Sense of the Felicity of our present State, let him look to neighbouring Kingdoms; and see the Terror and Distress which hath spread, and is now spreading, from Province to Province, by the Inroads of mighty Armies: --- What Countries have been ravaged! what Cities impoverished! What Family is not now mourning a Father, a Brother, a Husband, or Son, slain in the many Battles lately fought! What Thousands are deprived of Liberty; shut up in unwholesome Prisons, or languishing in Hospitals under Sickness and Wounds! And how many ten Thousands fallen Victims to the Sword, and sent down to the Realms of Death!

When we see the Horror and Desolation with which *War* hath overwhelmed other
fertile