

NOR are the Tokens of divine Regard to our own Nation less worthy of our thankful Notice. The precious Life of the King in whose gentle Sway the whole Nation has long been happy : The Heir to the Crown at full Age : The excellent Administration of the publick Affairs by a wise Ministry, are Pledges of divine Regard to a sinful Nation, not to be forgotten at such a Day as this.

'Tis surprizing to think of, the multiplied Instances of divine Goodness, in the Successes that have attended the *British* Arms in the Course of this War. The Destruction of the *French* Trade and Commerce ; the Capture of so many of their Capital Ships ; the frequent Descents that have been made on the Coasts of *France* ; our evident Superiority at Sea ; our blocking up their Squadrons ; disappointing them in their darling Designs ; and this Year putting it out of their Power to execute an Invasion upon any Part of the Kingdom ; These Advantages must be very distressing to a proud Nation, and humbling to the haughty *Gaul* ; they have fully retrieved the Glory of our Naval Power, sullied by the Loss of an important Fortress, and teach us the Strength of *Britain*, when properly exerted under the Smiles of Providence : These Instances of Goodness demand the grateful Praises of every Heart to that GOD who "measureth the Waters in the Hollow of his Hand."

It is well known that one principal Means, long since determined upon in the Court of *France*, of extending their Empire, has been to extend their Settlements in *North-America*. The Design was long since laid to extend their Garrisons and Settlements around these *British* Colonies, to secure the Lakes and Rivers & Passes ; to set impenetrable Bounds to our Settlements ; to force the *Indian* Nations into their Interest ; and make use of them as the Instruments of their Barbarity : And when the lucky Moment should arrive, they had nothing less in View than striking a fatal Blow, and swallowing

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