confider the general policy, whether England had better have refted upon her natural innate ftrength, or have become the head of a divided empire, over different nations of different faith. Her former state, as in the days of Queen Elizabeth, was the theme of poetical rapture.

Oh England, model of thy inward greatness, Like little body, with a mighty heart.

and the stand of the second

SHAKESPEAR.

Was the fame poet to celebrate your administration, he would speak of England as,

and Like a Coloffus.

But, my Lord, whomever we pretend to govern, whether natural-born F fubjects