



A

S E R M O N,

On the Reduction of *Quebec.*



PROVERBS XXIV. 17, 18.

*Rejoice not when thine Enemy falleth, and let not
thine Heart be glad when he stumbleth; lest the
LORD see it, and it displease him, and he turn away
his Wrath from him.*

METHINKS, my Hearers, I see Joy and
Triumph in every Face, a Smile in every
Countenance: Surely no Heart can be a
Stranger to the public Joy, no Tongue can
be silent amidst the Songs of Triumph and Victory.
This People have given ample Demonstrations of their
Loyalty and Gladness in all the publick Tokens of
civil Mirth; the adopted Language of this People seems
to be that of the Church. "When the Lord turned
again the Captivity of *Zion*, we were like them that
dream; then was our Mouth filled with Laughter;
and our Tongue with Singing:—the LORD hath
done great Things for us, whereof we are glad."
Methinks I participate the publick Joy; I feel a little
those Transports of Affection that kindle in every
Breast, and expand every loyal Heart. There are none
who more sincerely partake in the Joy of this Day, or
that wish better to their Country and Nation, than he,