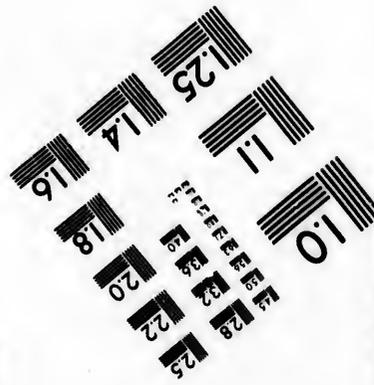
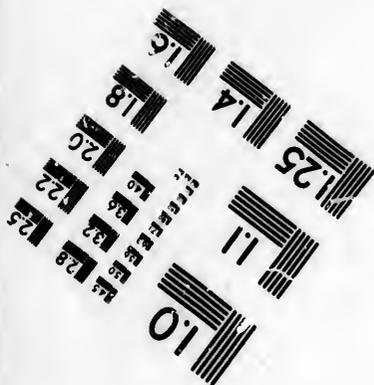
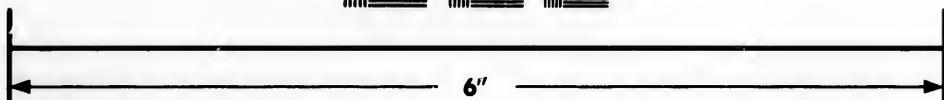
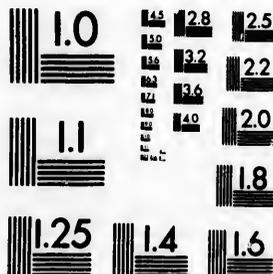
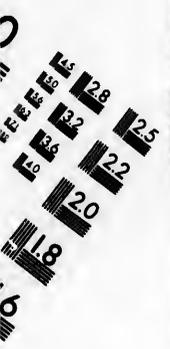


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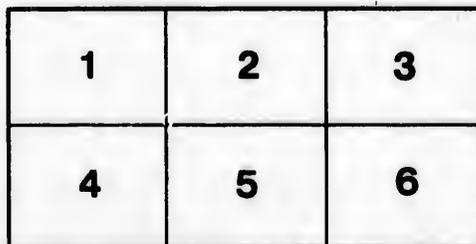
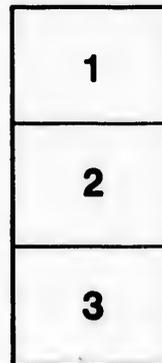
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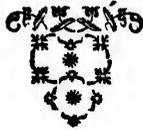
To the P E O P L E of

Great-Britain and Ireland :

Occasioned by the Dismission of

WILLIAM PITT, Esq.

From the Office of Secretary of State.



L O N D O N :

Printed for W. OWEN, at Temple-Bar.
MDCCLXI.

A N

Earnest Address, &c.

Friends, and Fellow-Subjects,

THIS earnest and serious Address to You, is written not in the Spirit of Party, Envy, Faction, or Disappointment. It is occasioned by the Dismission of a very eminent Man, from an elevated Station, which he has filled with Honour and Integrity, an Event which future Historians will hardly be persuaded to record, as it appears to be diametrically opposite to the Honour, Interest and Constitution of this Country.—It is far from my Intention, to endeavour to heighten the Character of Mr. *Pitt*, by any fulsome Flatteries,

B ries,

ries, or depreciate those of his Enemies (for even that great Man has his Enemies) by any studied Abuse—All I ask is, to be read with the same Candour and Impartiality that I write—to be permitted to lay unquestionable Facts before you, and in the most friendly Manner to exhort you to exert yourselves, by all fair and honest Means, when the Honour, Interest, and Glory of your Country, is at Stake.—To the Friends of their Country I write — By the Friends of their Country only I desire to be read—If wrong, I have erred through a Warmth of Zeal to serve my Country—If right, I have attained the utmost Height of my Ambition ; the Desire of being ranked amongst the lowest Class of those, who have endeavoured to the utmost of their small Abilities, to render some essential Service their Fellow-Citizens.

It is a Truth too notorious to be here insisted upon, that the Origin of the present War, was entirely owing to the Perfidy and *American* Inroachments of the *French*; a
 People

People destitute of all Principles of Morality, Honesty, or Justice—A People who account Perjury a venal Crime, and break through the most solemn Treaties, with as much Ease, as *Sampson* broke his Bonds, when Interest, Humour, or Ambition excite them to it—A People more notorious for their Breach of Public Faith, than the Inhabitants of old *Carthage*, who, in process of Time became so infamous, that *Punica Fides* was a proverbial Expression amongst the *Romans*, when they would express any thing superlatively false or treacherous. Providence, indeed, wearied at length with the repeated Crimes of these Wretches, consigned them to Destruction; and *Carthage*, once the Arbitress of the World, was no more.—That the same Fate may attend upon the Nation, that not only imitates, but improves upon their Plan, is the Wish of every true *Briton*.—

I shall now proceed to lay before you, the incoherent Measures taken by the late Ministry, at the Beginning of the present War;

offer some Reflections on the Methods they made use of to encounter our most artful Enemy ; recal to your Memory the time, when this unhappy Nation was on the very Brink of Destruction ; point out to you the Man, who (under God) reach'd out his friendly Hand to save us, and was our great Preserver ; recount the Conquests and Victories during his Administration ; and lastly, to close the Scene, tell of his unaccountable Dismission from the Public Service, when we vainly flattered ourselves, that Success, Unanimity, and Gratitude had placed him above the Reach of Envy, Ignorance or Treachery.

It was in the Year 1755, that the *French* in *America* having received great Reinforcements from *Old France*, to the Number of 6000 Men of the selected troops, advanced with hasty strides, and formed their Camps, and built their Forts upon the OHIO. The late King, upon repeated Remonstrances from *America*, was at last pleased to appoint a Commander in Chief ; the unfortunate, the unhappy
BRAD-

BRADDOCK, was the destined Commander. —An Honour fatal to himself, and to his Country—This Officer complains in his Letter to the *English* Ministry, that he had innumerable Difficulties to struggle with ; that he was in a mountainous Country, pathless, and unknown ; that he was disappointed in every thing he had to do either with *England* or with the Provinces—That, instead of 2500 Forces, and 200 Waggons, he received only 20 Waggons, and 200 Horses —That he was obliged to make a Road across Mountains and Rocks of a very great Height, not only immensely steep, but divided by the most rapid Rivers. How well the *English* Ministry were acquainted with the Situation of the Country, or the proper Disposition of the Forces appointed for that Service, will best appear by the subsequent account,

On the 10th of *June*, Mr. *Braddock* set out on his March for *Fort du Quesne* ; he had before ordered his army to be divided into two Parts—The first consisted of about

1300

1300 Men, with the General at the Head, with the Ammunition and Artillery; the second, with the Stores and Provisions, was led by General *Dunbar*, whose Force consisted of near 800 Men; but *Braddock* marched so fast, in order to attack the Enemy, before a Detachment of 500 regular Troops could reach them, that *Dunbar* was left near 40 *English* Miles behind. The dreadful Slaughter that fell upon the *English* Army in the ensuing Battle, is too well known, to be expiated upon here. The Blunders of the *English* Ministry, threatened all our Colonies in *America* with Ruin and Defolation; all the Efforts made to prevent the Incroachments of the *French*, and recover our just Rights, were shamefully weak and ineffectual, and the Year 1755 will be remembered in the Annals of *Great-Britain* with Shame and Sorrow. If you all remember the Measures pursued by the Ministry at this most critical Time, afraid of entering into a War, which they were unable to conduct, afraid of forfeiting their
Places,

Places (the most lucrative ones in the Kingdom which they had divided among themselves) by Mismanagement, they would have patched up a Peace with the *French* Court, on Terms that would have been fatal to the Honour and Interest of the Nation, had not the Voice of the People, the Voice of Liberty, been heard; the People were the true Judges of the Insults and Injuries sustained by their Country, and the proper Methods of avenging them; they would no longer be deluded by the palpable Chichanery of their natural Enemies the *French*, with one Voice they demanded a War; a War, as it would in all Probability have been dangerous to refuse, was granted and managed by the Ministry, as long as they were suffered to have the Direction of it, in so scandalous a Manner, that it is sincerely to be wished that *Æra* could be blotted out of the *English* History.

The War had scarcely commenced, when our *gallant* Managers, alarmed to the highest Degree

Degree at a few flat-bottom'd Boats, which Report told us, were collecting in some of the Ports in *France*, threw the whole Nation into an extreme Pannic, with the News of a *French* Invasion—Our Fleets, our proper, our natural Defence, were thought of no Service. — And in order (as they call'd it) to protect us, as if, like Children, we were not to be trusted without Guardians, they brought a Disgrace upon this Nation, which all the Waters in all the Seas that surround it, cannot wash out : A large Body of *hireling Hanoverian* and *Hessian* Troops were transported hither from the Continent ; a Measure so pusillanimous, so absurd, and ridiculous, as exposed us to the Scorn and Contempt of every Court in *Europe* ; for it was well known, that all the vast Preparations that were at this Time forming in *France*, were destined against the Island of *Minorca* ; the Report of invading *England*, the attempting of which never entered into the Heads of the *French* Ministry, being only

only a Tub thrown out by them for our
state Whales to play with.

Notwithstanding the Parliament was more
generous than ever, in their Grants and
Supplies, notwithstanding the Largeness of
our Fleets, the Number of our regular
Forces — yet nothing was done — *America*
was utterly neglected, our Ships lay rotting,
off the Ports of *France*, which yet they
could not effectually block up, and our Sol-
diers lounging in their Camps, or in their
Quarters; public Credit was strained to a very
high Degree, when the News arrived that a
large Body of *French* Troops, under the
Command of the Marthal Duke de Richlieu,
had effectually made good their Landing on
the Island of *Minorca*, and were actually
Masters of all the Places in the Island, Fort
St. Philip, and the other adjoining Forts,
excepted.

If we consider the Conduct of the Mi-
nistry at this critical Juncture, it will appear

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most

most astonishing ; certain it is, that so early as the Month of *August*, 1755, Advice was received in *England* of the vast Armament that was preparing at *Toulon* ; the Earl of *Bristol*, Ambassador at *Turin*, Mr. *Birtles*, Consul at *Nice*, Mr. *Banks*, Consul of *Carthage*, all the other Consuls in the *Mediterranean*, General *Blakeney*, Governor of *Minorca*, General *Fowke*, Governor of *Gibraltar*, and Sir *Benj. Keene*, Ambassador at the Court of *Madrid*, gave positive and repeated Advices of the certain Destination of the *Toulon* Armament. Notwithstanding all this, so great was the Inattention of the *English* Ministry to the Honour and Interest of their Country, and the Fate of the important Island of *Minorca*, that no Preparation were made for its Relief, nor was any Fleet ordered to sail from *England* for its Protection, untill the Eighth of *March*, 1756 ; a Fleet, consisting only of Ten Ships of the Line, altho' it was publickly known that the *French* Fleet consisted of Thirteen Sail of the Line, and Seven Frigates.—

True

True it is indeed, that Commodore *Edgecombe* was at that Time in the *Mediterranean*, with a small Squadron of Three Ships of the Line, and Five Frigates, but the Ministry had no Advice whatever of his Safety, nor knew they whether he was blocked up by *Galiffoniere's* Squadron in the Harbour of *Mabon*, or had retreated with his little Fleet to some neutral Port in those Seas, for Security and Protection; whether there was a Probability, or even a Possibility of his ever joining Mr. *Byng*, who commanded the Squadron sent from *England*; they never enquired, nor indeed did they seem to trouble themselves about the Fate of that gallant Officer, or of those under his Command.

I am now obliged to come to a most remarkable and disgraceful Period in the *English* History—the Twentieth Day of *May*, 1756, was a Day fatal to the naval Glory of the *British* Nation; our Enemies had the Pleasure, and our Country the Mortification, to see the *French* Flag riding triumphant over

the vanquish'd *Mediterranean*. Unused to Victory, on the watry Element, our Enemies could scarce believe they saw an *English* Fleet, almost equal to them in Number of Men and Guns, shamefully retreating before them, and meanly giving up the Sovereignty of the Sea, the Possession of which hath cost this Nation such an immense Quantity of Blood and Treasure — A Sovereignty, which had it not been *almost* immediately retrieved, by the Care, Honesty, Activity, and Vigilance, of our late glorious Minister, had rendered this Island a petty Province to *France*, and laid the Sons of Liberty in Bonds — Bonds the more grievous, as they were unaccustomed.

After the Defeat of the *English* Fleet, which happened almost in Sight of the Garrison of Fort *St. Philip*, it would be unnecessary to mention, that the Governor appointed to defend that Place, upon the Departure of Mr. *Byng* with his Squadron, not only lost all Hopes of Relief, but even despaired

despaired of holding that important Fortrefs, untill fresh Reinforcements should arrive. — The Troops indeed behaved with the utmost Spirit and Resolution, but the Commander in chief, (I do not mean the least Reflection on a Man worn out with Age and Infirmities, and who is now no more) was certainly very improper for so important a Trust. *Fort Strugen* having been taken by Assault, and *Argyle's* and the *Queen's* Redoubts by Escalade, he thought proper at last to beat a Parley, and surrendered upon the most advantageous Terms. Thus fell *Fort St. Philip*, the Capital of the Island of *Minorca*; a Loss, which if a *Spanish* War ever insues, will not only be the greatest Disgrace, but Detriment to this Nation, that ever happened — as it is an Island most commodiously situated for Trade, between the most wealthy Parts of *Africa*, *Asia*, and *Europe*; an Island that not only awed in the most considerable Degree, the Fortrefs and Harbour of *Toulon*, but was in the last War so severe a Check to the

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the *Spanish* Operations in *Italy*, both by Sea and Land, that every Method was taken by that Court, to get it once more into their own Hands. — How great the Loss of *Minorca* was to the *English* Nation, will best appear by the advantageous Situation of the Place, and the great Quantity of heavy Artillery, Bombs, Gunpowder, &c. found therein, of which the following is as nearly as possible, an exact List, *viz.* 800,000 *lb.* of Gunpowder; 290 Pieces of Cannon fit for Service, besides several others that had been ruined or dismounted during the Siege; 85 Mortars; 17,000 Bombs, and about 13,500 Cannon-Balls. — The Regiments of *Cornwallis*, *Rich*, *Husk*, and *Effingham*, composed the greatest Part of the Garrison. — Where some of the Colonels, and most of the inferior Officers belonging to those Regiments were, during the Time of the Siege, I cannot pretend to say; certain it is, that they were not upon Duty in the Garrison;

Now

Now it was that the *French* in Reality triumphed; they had indeed seen (almost for the first Time) an *English* Fleet retreating before them; they saw *French* Colours flying on the Ramparts of a Fortrefs, once esteemed impregnable; they saw this Nation covered with Shame and Confusion, and flattered themselves they were in a Condition to give Laws as well as Fashions to *Europe*. This great Stroke to our Honour and Interest alarmed even our most pacific Statesmen; Admiral *Broderick*, about a Month too late, was sent with five Ships of the Line to reinforce Mr. *Byng*; but Advice having been, soon after Mr. *Broderick's* Departure, received in *England*, of the Surrender of *Minorca*, and the Defeat of our Squadron, Sir *Edward Hawke*, accompanied by Admiral *Saunders*, was ordered to take upon him the Command of the Fleet in those Parts, and the unfortunate *Byng* was immediately put under an Arrest, and sent home, not only loaded with Infamy, but Execrations,

crations, and soon after fell a Sacrifice, whether to Justice, or to Ministerial Influence, you, my Fellow Subjects, to whom I address myself, can best tell.

The Nation in a Flame, *Minorca* lost, the Insults offered to *English* Ships in the *Mediterranean*, a general Despondence among the People, the yet remaining Dread of a *French* Invasion, the Inability of the Ministry, all conspired to render the People of *England* gloomy, discontented, and melancholy; in vain you looked round for Succour; no friendly Hand could be found to avert the impending Destruction; if you turned your Eyes to *Europe*, all was Infamy, all Disgrace; if you looked towards *America*, Defeats, Disappointments, and the Loss of the valuable Fortrefs of *Oswego*, stared you in the Face. — In *Asia* Affairs wore a still much worse Aspect; the valuable Settlement of *Bengal* was lost, and the most horrid, most cruel Treatment of your Countrymen at *Calcutta*, brought Tears into the
 Eyes

Eyes of every Man that was possessed of the least Humanity.—Addresses from all Cities and Corporations in the Kingdom, complaining of the Ministry, and of their Measures, were presented in Abundance to the King, —they asked for Redress, but where was it to be found? The Time was not yet come when a *Deliverer* was to be offered to this insulted, oppressed Nation. For a short Space of Time, indeed, Mr. *Pitt* had Possession of the Seals, but his Administration was too short, to render it possible for him to put in Execution the several excellent Plans his great Genius had formed; add to this the Opposition he met with from the old Ministry, who had conducted the Beginning of this War in the Manner above described, who thwarted all his Schemes, and endeavoured to the utmost of their Power to ruin his Credit with the King, and with you his Countrymen and Fellow-Subjects.

On this important Occasion, give me Leave to congratulate you in the most cordial Man-

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ner, on your spirited and patriotic Behaviour; no sooner was your able, your favourite Minister out of Power, but Addresses flowed in from all Parts, and almost every Corporation in the Kingdom presented him with their Freedoms in gold Boxes, a plain Proof how highly they resented his Dismission from the public Service. The old Ministry however went on in their usual Manner, but at length finding themselves unable to prosecute the War with the least Likelyhood of Success, and having in vain attempted (notwithstanding the great the surprizing Victories gained by the King of *Prussia* about this Time, in which they would willingly have claimed a Share) to regain the Confidence and Goodwill of the People, a Coalition of Parties was the only Thing they could hope for; this was happily brought about, and to the inexpressible and universal Satisfaction of the Nation, Mr. PITT once more took upon him the important Office of Secretary of State. Now all was Joy, all was Congratulation, the Genius of the Nation seemed

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to revive again—The Fears of a *French* Invasion were entirely dissipated, and we threatened to carry the War into the Bowels of our Enemies Country; instead of talking of Defeats, Victories were premeditated; *America* was once more thought to be a Country, which we had a natural Right to preserve, and Plans were formed not only to recover the Forts the *French* had taken from us in that Part of the Globe, but to make Conquests in our Turn, and endeavour to make ourselves Masters of the whole Country of CANADA. Our Fleets were now looked upon as our natural Bulwarks, and the Plan of the War entirely changed from defensive to offensive; instead of *hiring* Foreigners, whose Arrival here brought Disgrace upon the Kingdom, a national Militia was raised, who soon attained to the Perfection of Regulars, and *Britons* once more had Leave given them to defend their own Coasts. What an happy, What an agreeable Change! From Disgrace to Victory — from Contempt to Glory! *Britain* once more bid fair to be

the Arbitrefs of *Europe*, and to hurl Ruin and Destruction upon those Powers who wantonly or wickedly had the Insolence and Temerity to insult or provoke her. The Violence of Party was extinguished, Unanimity succeeded to Faction, and the Voice of Complaint was heard no more.

Under these favourable Auspices the Year 1758 opened, Activity took Place of Negligence, and the Ports of *Chatham*, *Portsmouth*, and *Plymouth*, were hurried in getting ready Armaments of the greatest Importance. The People soon found the Blessing of their new Minister, and were not long in waiting for Proofs of his superior Genius, Penetration and Sagacity. Even the old Ministers who had most violently opposed him, conscious of their own Inability, contented themselves with following his Directions, and in a Manner wholly gave up the Reins of Government into his Hand. What I am now going to relate to you, is a Series of such extraordinary Successes, as ought to make

make the Heart of every *Englishman* swell with Joy and Gratitude.—In Truth Providence seems to have ordained Mr. *Pitt's* Administration to be the *Æra* in which the *British* Arms both by Sea and Land, should attain to the highest Pitch of Glory; — An *Æra* not to be paralleled in the Histories of *England*, and which will reflect Honour upon us to our latest Posterity. The first Blow the *French* received during this successful Administration, was in the *Mediterranean*, where Admiral *Osborn* was stationed with a Squadron of Men of War, in order to block up Mr. *de la Clue*, who was in the *Spanish* Harbour of *Cartbagena* with a *French* Fleet. *De la Clue* lay very safely in Port, without once offering to stir out, and waited for a Reinforcement of three Ships of the Line and a Frigate from *France*, but Admiral *Osborn* had made so judicious a Disposition of his Squadron, that on the 28th of *April*, the *English* Men of War, the *Revenge* of 64 Guns, the *Berwick* of 64, the *Preston* of 50, the *Monmouth* of 64, the *Swiftsure* of

70, and the *Hampton-Court* of 64, fell in with Monsieur *du Quesne's* Squadron, intended for the Reinforcement of *De la Clue*, and took the *Foudroyant* of 80 Guns and 800 Men, the *Orpheus* of 64 Guns and 500 Men; the *Oriflame* of 50 Guns was run ashore on the *Spanish* Coast, but the Frigate escaped by her Swiftness in Sailing. This Blow was sensibly felt by the *French*, and greatly dispirited their Marine — But the Operations of the *English* were not solely confined to *Europe*, our great Minister's Plan was more extensive, and the Force of the *British* Arms was felt in all Parts of the Globe. Sometime in the Month of *March*, a Squadron sailed from *Plymouth*, under the Command of Captain *Marsh*, Major *Mason* having a Number of Marines on board, and towards the latter End of *April* got over the Bar of *Senegal* in *Africa*, and prepared to attack Fort *Lewis*, but the *French* Garrison there did not think proper to stand the Fury of a Bombardment and Esclade, but
surren-

surrendered upon Terms, a Place of the utmost Importance to *Great-Britain*; 92 Pieces of Cannon were found in the Fort, with a large Quantity of Goods and Treasure. This valuable Acquisition was made without the least Loss, and *British* Colours were hoisted on the Coast of *Africa*. In the *East-Indies*, the Fleet under the Command of the Admirals *Watson* and *Stephens*, gave a severe Check to the *French* Squadron commanded by Monsieur *de Ache*; Fort *St. David's* indeed was taken by the Enemy, under the famous *Lally*, but that General afterwards laying Siege to *Madras*, was obliged to retreat in the most precipitate Manner, leaving behind him his Cannon, Mortars, and other Implements of War. Thus far every Thing wore the most favourable Aspect, Success attended almost all our Attempts, and *England's* contracted Glory began to expand itself; our Enemies now found to their Misfortune that we were actually in Earnest, and dreaded the Power they had not long before contemned and insulted;

insulted; instead of attacking *England* or *Ireland*, they durst not now even form a Thought of insulting even the smallest and most defenceless of our Settlements, but trembled for the Security of their own Coasts; nor indeed were their Fears in vain: That haughty and perfidious Nation, that a few Months before esteem'd *England* an impotent and contemptible Enemy, was now a melancholy Witness of the rising Glory of our Nation, and of the Happiness we enjoyed in being directed by a Minister, whose Skill was equal to his Integrity, and whose Love of his Country was equal to the Glory he had acquired, uniform and steady in his Pursuits, unbiaffed by Party, superior to the dirty Suggestions of Calumny, Ignorance, or Envy; he was at once the Life and the Delight of the whole Nation.

It was now thought adviseable to attack the *French* in their own Country, and accordingly several Expeditions were set on Foot; our Troops, escorted by a strong Fleet of Men
of

of War, landed successively at *St. Maloes*, and at *Cherbourg*. The Shipping in the former of these maritime Ports, were intirely destroyed, and the Fortifications of the latter, were blown up into the Air. If these Attacks upon the Coast of *France* did not answer our most sanguine Expectations, let it be remarked, that our Minister plann'd them only, but did not attempt to conduct them; of some Service they certainly were, the World was convinced, that the Naval Power of these Kingdoms, was infinitely superior to that of our Enemies, and they learned to respect us accordingly: In neglected, abandoned, half-ruined *America*, the War was carried on with the utmost Vigour; at the Attack of *Ticonderago*, we were indeed repulsed, and the Death of a most amiable Nobleman (Lord *Howe*) added greatly to our Loss; but Vengeance was not far behind, the Siege of the Island of *Cape-Breton* was resolved on in *England*; that most important Fortrefs, the Key of the River

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St. Lawrence, of *Quebec*, of *Montreal*; in a Word, the Key of all *Canada*, was invested by a Body of 14,000 Land Forces, assisted by 21 Ships of the Line, and near 20 Frigates, with a vast Number of Bomb Vessels, Transports, &c. The Command of this interesting Expedition was given to Men of the most unexceptionable Character, Men, whom no Danger could terrify: and Difficulties only served to encrease their Ardour. —If it will be sufficient to *Englishmen* to mention their Names, the brave *Amherst* commanded in Chief, with the Generals *Whitmore*, *Laurence*, and *Wolfe*, under him, *Bastide* was chief Engineer, and *Williamson* commanded the Train of Artillery. The formidable Fleet, the intrepid, the skilful *Boscawen*, for their Commander; with Officers so brave, with Sailors and Soldiers so resolute, it had been impious to doubt of Success. The Event is recent in all your Memories, the Garrison surrendered Prisoners of War, and all the *French* Ships in the Harbour,

Harbour, to the amount of six of the Line, and five Frigates, were either taken, burnt, or destroyed. Thus ended an Enterprize so advantageous to *Britain*, so glorious to the Commanders, so honourable to the great Minister, who planned it. By this Capture our Enemies lost near one Million and an half *per Annum*; their Cod-fishery, in which they employed, in the Year, upwards of 20,000 Seamen, was totally ruined; our maritime Colonies in *America*, were secured from the Insults of their Privateers, to whom this Harbour was a safe and certain Protection. In a Word, the Footing of the *French* in *Canada*, was rendered very precarious, and Justice threatened vigorously to pursue them for their Incroachments on that Continent.

The News of the Conquest of *Louisbourg* was received in *England* with the greatest Joy, all Ranks of People seemed to vie with each other in endeavouring to express their Gratitude in the strongest Manner to the

great Minister who had projected that important Enterprize. Other Persons indeed were in the Ministry with him, and claimed their Share of Praise, but it was Mr. *Pitt* alone that gave Motion to the whole Machine. But our Successes in *North-America* did not stop here, Fort *Frontenac* was taken by the Bravery of Colonel *Bradstreet*, and a most surprizing Quantity of Provisions and Cloaths, destined for the Use of our Enemies Garrison, was found in it; a Loss the more grievous to the *French*, as it was out of their Power to replace it for a considerable Time. While Mr. *Bradstreet* was destroying Fort *Frontenac*, General *Forbes* was not idle, but, after a most difficult March of several Months through an unknown Country, covered with Trees, and continually harrassed by the *Indians* in the *French* Interest, he at length appeared with his Army before Fort *du Quebec*, the Garrison terrified at their Approach, destroyed the Works, and abandoned that valuable Place to the *English*. — What Opinion General
Forbes

Forbes had of Mr. *Pitt's* Penetration and Integrity, will easily be known, when I inform you, that he caused a Flag to be hoisted on the ruin'd Ramparts of *du Quesne*, and new-named the Place PITTSBURG, a Circumstance highly honourable to the General, much more so to the Minister. These were truly National Successes, we fought for ourselves, and we reaped the Fruits of our Victories. In a Word, the *French* were defeated and insulted in every Part of the Globe, and the Fortifications of *Cherbourg*, with the Bason and Mole (the finishing of which cost our Enemies such immense Sums) were blown into the Air.

You all remember how bright, how pleasing a Prospect the Year 1759 afforded—Factions and Feuds were banished from the Nation, all was Happiness, all was Unanimity; our Fleets rode triumphant on the Seas, and our Enemies seemed hastily approaching to Ruin. Providence seemed to conspire with our Efforts against them, and

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to read an awful Lesson to Nations, that the Steps of Perfidy are the Steps of Destruction. But to proceed with our military Operations. It had been long wished by the People, that the Island of *Martinico* in the *West-Indies*, could be effectually attacked and reduced to submit to the *British* Government. In Consequence of which, a Plan for that Purpose was laid before the Ministry and approved of, Commodore *Moore* was appointed to command the Fleet, and General *Hopson* was Commander in Chief of the Land Forces. This Expedition had not the desired Effect. The Troops indeed were landed on the West Side of the Harbour of *Port-Royal*, but the Nature of the Ground, the broken Roads, large Streams of Water, and dreadful Precipices, all conspired to render an Attack not only hazardous, but ruinous; the Troops were immediately re-imbarked without Loss; but the *French* according to Custom, boasted a triumph, as if they had obtained a compleat Victory, but this small
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Gleam of Light was soon obscured, and a most heavy Loss and Disgrace struck a Damp into their Spirits.

As soon as the Troops had retreated from *Martinico*, a Council of War was called, which was composed of all the Sea and Land Officers—And a Resolution was taken to attack the rich, the desirable Island of *Guadalupe*. *Basse-Terre*, the capital Town was ordered to be bombarded ; but before this could be effected, it was necessary to silence the Guns of the Citadel, and four Batteries, which the Men of War were ordered to put into Execution. Accordingly the *St. George*, *Norfolk*, and *Cambridge* lay along-side the Citadel, which had forty-seven Cannon mounted ; the *Lion* attacked a Battery of nine Guns, the *Panther* and *Burford* one of twelve Guns, the *Berwick* one of seven Guns, and the *Rippon* another of six Guns. —Here the Courage and Intrepidity of our Sea Officers, and the Crews under them, were most conspicuously displayed ; at Nine o'Clock

o'Clock in the Morning, a Signal was thrown out from the Commodore's Ship to begin the Attack ; a most heavy and severe Cannonading ensued, which was kept up with the utmost Fury, until the Approach of Night ; the Batteries of the Enemy being utterly silenced, the destructive Bomb-Ketches prepared to act their Part, in this Scene of Blood, Horror, and Confusion ; they soon set all the Houses and large Buildings of the Town in Flames ; the Magazines of Powder were blown up, and scattered Ruin and Destruction amongst the Inhabitants ; a vast Quantity of Rum, then lodged in the Town, took Fire, and seemed to represent the general Conflagration. But I can dwell no longer upon this dreadful Scene ; the next Day our Troops landed, and took Possession of *Basse-Terre*, now in Ashes ; nor did the Enemy, though advantageously situated, offer to give them the least Annoyance. The Reduction of the whole Island not long after followed, and
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Guadalupe was added to the *British* Dominions in the *West-Indies*.—The Consternation of the Court of *France* was inconceivable on this important Acquisition ; which annually produces a much larger Quantity of Sugar, than any of our other Islands in that Part of the World, *Jamaica* only accepted. Thus fell the *Dunkirk* of the *West-Indies*, to the Glory of *Great-Britain*, and the Shame and Disgrace of our Enemies.

Let us now once more turn our Eyes to *North America*, where we shall find, that the same Measures produced the same Effects ; the brave, the experienced General *Amberst* had the chief Command, ever forward to help the public Service ; he marched in person, at the Head of a formidable Army, to attack *Ticonderago*, and *Crown Point* ; the former of these Posts was abandoned almost as soon as Mr. *Amberst* appeared before it ; nor did the Garrison of the latter hesitate long, whether or not they should follow the

Example that had been set them. This was the most material Place the *French* had in that Country, as it lies between *Albany* and *Montreal*, and, not only effectually covered *Canada*, but led the *French* to our valuable Colonies, *New-England* and *New-York*.

After the Reduction of *Crown-Point*, the Attack of the *French* Fort of *Niagara* was concluded upon, and the Siege was formed, when Mr. *Prideaux*, the Commander in Chief, was unfortunately killed, by the bursting of a Cohorn; General *Johnson* immediately succeeded him, and carried on the Siege of the Place, with so much Resolution and Vigour, that Monsieur *D'Aubrey*, the *French* Commander, resolved to risk a Battle, in order to relieve it; the Event is known to you all; the Army of our Enemies was entirely defeated, and *Niagara* surrendered within a Day or two afterwards. By this Victory, all the Communication between *Canada* and *Louisiana* was cut off, the valuable Fur-Trade was secured to ourselves, the Navigation of the five great Lakes of
Canada

Canada was now in the Power of the victorious Army, and the Loss of that most extensive Country seemed to be inevitable.

The Condition of *France* was at this Time truly miserable ; Distraction reigned in their Councils, their Generals were diffident and jealous of each other, they were extirpated from *Africa*, their Affairs in *Asia* were far from wearing an agreeable Aspect, in *America* they were discomfited, and in *Europe* they met with nothing but Disgraces ; their favourite Project of getting Possession of *Hanover* had proved abortive, their Navy was dispirited, and their Armies unclathed and unpaid ; and instead of assisting their Allies, as they had promised by several Treaties, they wanted Assistance themselves ; they had to do with an *English* Minister, who by his Penetration defeated all their Schemes, by his Vigilance and Activity routed all their Fleets and Armies. In this miserable Dilemma, Madness and Despair appear to have inspired their Ministers, they now revived, in Earnest, that Project which before they had only amused us

with ; *Great-Britain* or *Ireland* was actually designed to be invaded ; 60,000 of their regular Troops were encamped on their Coasts ; the *Brest* Fleet, as soon as ever joined by that from *Toulon*, was to escort the innumerable Transports and flat-bottom'd Boats to the Place of their Destination. Let us one Moment reflect on Mr. PITT's Behaviour, at this critical Juncture, instead of causing a dreadful Alarm to be industriously spread thro' the Nation, instead of procuring foreign Troops to be brought over for our Defence, he took the most effectual and proper Methods to repel the Assaults of our Enemies ; Mr. *Boys* was sent to lay before *Dunkirk*, *Rodney* bombarded *Havre de Grace*, the skillful, the intrepid *Boscawen*, was stationed off *Toulon*, and the brave and resolute *Hawke*, with a strong Squadron, formed the Blockade of the Harbour of *Brest*. With such a Minister to conduct her Affairs, with such Commanders to execute his Orders, what had *Great-Britain* to fear? With what Contempt, my Fellow-Subjects, did you hear the Menaces of your enraged Enemy? With
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what Scorn did you treat their Vows for your Destruction? Secure as the *Grecians* behind the seven-fold Shield of *Ajax*, you saw undisturbed your Opponents Impetuously rushing upon certain and immediate Destruction.

Admiral *Boscawen* having been driven from the Harbour of *Toulon*, by contrary Winds, was obliged to put into *Gibraltar* to refit, the *French* Fleet consisting of 14 Ships of the Line, and 3 Frigates, commanded by Monsieur *de la Clue*, took that Opportunity of putting to Sea, but the Vigilance of Mr. *Boscawen* was superior to the Cunning of his Enemies ; he had Advice of their Departure from one of their Frigates, and followed them with such amazing Diligence, that he soon came up with them ; the *French* Admiral was killed, and the *Ocean* of 80 Guns, on board which he had hoisted his Flag, was burnt, four other Men of War were taken or destroyed, and the Remains of their Fleet got into *Cadix*. As soon as this disagreeable News was received in *France*, the sensible Part of their Ministry were

were of Opinion, that this projected Invasion could only serve to keep up the Spirit of the People, already too much sunk, and that the safest Way was to keep the *Brest* Fleet in the Harbour ; but they were over-ruled, and the Fatality that attended all the *French* Armies and Fleets, during the Administration of our great Minister, did not now leave them.

The Defeat and Dispersion of the *French* Fleet, off *Cape Lagos*, did not, as I have just mentioned, set aside their favourite Project of invading these Kingdoms. — The Ruin of their Army at *Minden*, and the Loss of the Electorate of *Hanover*, which they had in a Manner taken Possession of, urged them on with redoubled Fury. The Men of War were to sail from *Brest*, and the Land Forces were to be transported from *Vannes*. It was Winter when these Preparations were made, a Season, which they fondly persuaded themselves would infallibly oblige the *English* Squadron, commanded by Admiral *Hawke*, to quit their Coasts. But they were again disappointed ; our Navy indeed,

deed, was driven by a violent Hurricane into *Torbay*, and Monsieur *Conflans*, who was the *French* Commander, took the favourable Opportunity, which that critical Moment presented, of putting to Sea. The News of the *Brest* Fleet being failed soon reached your Ears, but you received it like Men, and every one of you prepared to exert himself to the utmost, in defence of your King, and your Country. But our Suspense did not last long; Advice was received that the *English* Squadron failed from *Torbay*, about the very same Time that *Conflans* had quitted *Brest*. Mr. *Hawke* very well knew that our Enemy's Ships of War would be of no Service to them without their Land Forces and Transports, and very prudently steered immediately for *Quiberon-Bay*. On the 20th of *November* in the Morning, his Frigates made the appointed Signals for seeing the Enemy; the Coast was full of dreadful Rocks and Breakers, unknown to our *English* Sailors, and the Wind blew a perfect Hurricane; but these were no Discouragements to men resolved upon Victory or
 Death

Death—But why should I repeat what is engraved upon the Heart of every true *Briton*?—*Confians* would neither fight nor fly—His Fleet, a few Hours before, so formidable, was either dispersed, burnt, sunk, or taken. Such was the Event of this Day, glorious indeed to the maritime Power of *Great Britain*, and to the Officers and Soldiers concerned in the Action; an Action that entirely broke the Naval Force of our Enemies, and left the *British* Fleet at Liberty to sail in any Part of the Globe they pleased, without even the possibility of meeting an Antagonist.

I will not detain you by recapitulating the Victories we obtained this Year, by Land and Sea, in the *East-Indies*.—The Attempts of the resolute, the enterprizing *Thurot*, his Death, and the Loss of his small Squadron, are sufficiently known.—Let me present to your View, Matters of much greater Importance, which bid fair to extirpate our perfidious Enemies, at least from the New World, unless a shameful and unconstitutional

tional Peace should render all the politic and prudent Measures of the great Minister fruitless, and all the vast Profusion of our Blood and Treasure void, and of no Effect. It had been resolved in *England*, that *Quebec*, the Capital of the *French* in *North-America*, should be vigorously attacked both by Sea and Land, at the Time that General *Amberst* was making the best of his way to the River *St. Laurence*, by the Road of *Crown-Point*; a Body of near 7000 Men, under the Command of General *Wolfe*, and a powerful Fleet, under Admiral *Saunders*, were prepared for this Service. The River *St. Lawrence*, up which they were to proceed, was utterly unknown to the *English* Pilots; and our Enemies flattered themselves, that the erroneous Accounts they had given of hidden Rocks and Sands that never existed, but in Imagination, would have deterred the *English* from their Enterprize. But they had to do with Men, whom neither Danger nor Difficulties could affright; Men, who did not serve for any mercenary Views, but

endeavoured to extend the Fame, and enlarge the Conquest of their Country. With these generous Sentiments, the *British* Army appeared before the Walls of *Quebec*, where Monsieur *de Montcalm*, the *French* Commander in Chief, and much the best Officer they had in *North-America*, was posted with an Army, infinitely superior to that of Mr. *Wolfe*. The Town had been severely cannonaded, most of the Houses were laid in Ashes, but the Time of Surrender seemed not to be near at Hand ; it was necessary to attack and dislodge *Montcalm* if possible, before there could be any Hopes of our making ourselves Masters of the Capital of *Canada* ; a Battle ensued, but the Impetuosity of our Granadiers, (who instead of forming upon the Beach, until they could be properly supported, ran in the utmost Hurry and Confusion to the Enemies Trenches,) render'd in a very short Time a Retreat absolutely necessary, which was conducted in a Manner that did Honour to the Abilities of the General. The News of Mr. *Wolfe's*
 Defeat

Defeat arriving in *England*, cast a little Damp upon our Spirits, as that Officer was justly esteemed one of the most able and amiable in our Service; and we trembled lest our Enemies should remain Masters of *Quebec*; a Place which our Countrymen had more than once attempted without Success. But our Fears were soon dissipated, for a few Hours after the first News was brought, an Express arrived with an Account that *Montcalm* was totally defeated, and *Quebec* in Possession of the *English*. An Event glorious to *Great-Britain*, beneficial to her Trade, and advantageous to our Colonies in *North-America*. Nothing could possibly have lessened the public Joy, but the great Loss we sustained in the Death of General *Wolfe*, who commanded, who like the great *Gustavus* fell at the Head of his conquering Troops, while Victory lay bleeding by his Side. An Officer of the deepest Judgment, clearest Comprehension, and undaunted Bravery, who had introduced such an excellent Discipline into his Corps, that *Kearsley's* six Battalions

will be remembered, until the Plain of *Minden* is forgot. In this most glorious and successful Manner ended the Campaign in *North-America*. Such was the Influence of our penetrating and vigorous Minister, such the Power of an unanimous Nation, such the Bravery of our Officers and Soldiers! I could expatiate with the utmost Pleasure on the other important Advantages during Mr. *Pitt's* Administration, but the Reduction of *Montreal*, and consequently of all *Canada*, by General *Amberst*, the Conquest of *St. Domingo*, the Extirpation of the *French* from *India*, by the taking of *Pondicherry*, and the Acquisition of the strong Citadel of *Palais* and *Ree*, are too recent in your Memories to be enumerated here.

I am now going to enter upon a most disagreeable Subject, but as I have no other Motives in penning this Address, but the Prosperity of my Country, I shall less scruple to give my Opinion on an Event, that has struck every Lover of this Country with Astonishment,

nishment, and raised the hopes of our desponding Enemies to the highest Pitch. The *French* unable to face us in any Quarter of the Globe, their Commerce lost, and their public Credit utterly destroyed, resolved to endeavour to obtain that by Artifice and Treachery, which they found impossible to be done by Force of Arms; ever excellent in Negotiations, ever sure of gaining by Treaty what they lose in the Field, they declared they were weary of a disadvantageous War, and asked for equitable Terms of Peace; these were offered them, and the World was surprized at the moderation of the victorious *English*.—But even these were rejected upon some frivolous Pretences; the *French* had a great Point yet to carry, an Important one indeed to them, and in which if they wholly succeed, Infamy will be the Portion of these Nations: Their Ministers too well knew, that while this Nation was unanimous, and Faction banished from our Ministry, they could have no hopes of Success; but the Ty: was to be dissolved
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if possible, and for that Purpose, all Methods were to be tried; a proper Person to be sent over to England under the Character of a Negotiator was now to be pitched upon. No Person was found so proper as Monsieur de *Buffy*, a Man whose Artifice can only be equalled by his Insolence; it is not long since this artful Spy and Incendiary arrived here, and the blessed Effects of his Residence among us have been remarkably experienced, and will be long remembered by the People of this Nation.

Almost the first Thing he did in *England*, was to bully the *British* Ministry, and threaten Mr. *Pitt* with having *Hanover* in his Pocket; our great Minister only smiled at his Presumption, but little did he think that *Buffy* was at that very Time endeavouring to effect his Removal; nor was the *French* Emissary idle in other Things, of the utmost Consequence to his Master; if Report speaks Truth, and there is too much Reason to believe it, he raised in *England* a considerable
 Loan

Loan at Ten *per Cent.* in order to recruit the exhausted Finances of *France*. Some considerable Time was this Man permitted to remain here, visited, carressed, and entertained by several of the first Rank, in a most magnificent and pompous manner, as if his Presence did Honour to the Nation, an Honour which it is to be hoped he never will be suffered to receive again.—At length finding Mr. *Pitt* immoveable in his Demands, having made Use of all his Arts with Success, he prepared to quit the Kingdom, but at taking his Leave, he declared that the King of *Spain* lent his Master several Millions, and 40 Sail of Ships of the Line, and that unless we receded from the greatest Part of our Pretensions, the whole Force of *Spain* would in a short Time be ready to fall upon us—A Lie, the most infamous that ever was told, for we have since been informed by Authority, that there was not the least Grounds whatever for such an Insinuation. However, it well became the Mouth of the Man that uttered it, and the Veracity of the

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the Nation whose Representative he was. Men of Sense and Reflection were uneasy at his Stay, but when he embarked for *France*, you, my Fellow-Subjects, all remember how greatly you exulted as if you had obtained a Victory—The Serpent indeed was departed, but his Poison remained behind.

It was now believed, it was indeed expected, that the War would be carried on again, with greater Fury than ever, under the Conduct of our great Minister, who had before prosecuted it with so much Vigour and Success.—But, with Sorrow I speak it, a few Days, since we were informed that Factions and Divisions had arisen in the Council, always till now unanimous; that all the Measures of our great Patriot were rejected, and that Mr. *Pitt*, unwilling to be treated as a Cypher, in a Place where he had so long been heard with Attention, was *dismissed* from the Office of Secretary of State.

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Some of you, perhaps, may cavil at the Term, but it is pretty generally known, that *Resignation* is only a softer Term for *Dismission*; let that be as it may, certain it is, that our Favourite, our valuable Minister, is at present lost to his Country; now let every Man lay his Hand on his Heart, and answer me, whether he does not believe, that Mr. *Pitt* had still kept his Place, had *Buffy* never came over to *England*. I do not wish to be misunderstood; nor do I believe that there is any Minister base enough, wilfully to betray his Country; nor do I think, there is any that would *intentionally* damage it in its interests, or Connections. All I mean is, that Insinuations may excite Jealousies, as superior Talents always do Envy. But Mr. *Pitt's* Enemies, not content with his Removal, have meanly endeavoured to prejudice him in the Minds of his Fellow Subjects, by representing his Patriotism as only a Bait for a Pension, when his Majesty expressly declares, that it was given him in consideration of his great and important Servi-

ces. He was permitted to serve you no longer ; he had impaired his Health, and sacrificed his Pleasures, and dedicated his Time to your Glory and Interest. Would you have such a Man dismissed, without a reasonable Recompence, which is often bestowed on the Undeserving? Though out of the Ministry, he is still in Parliament, and will not sit tamely down, if any Attempt should be made to the Injury of his Country ; and should his Assistance or Advice ever become necessary, where is the Man that would give it more freely?—Others exclaim, that, instead of retiring, he ought to have thrown himself on the People, who would have protected and supported him ; that is to say, in other Words, they would have had him set the whole Nation in a Flame, and given every Advantage to our artful and perfidious Enemies, by rendering us a divided and distracted People.—What the Operations of the present Ministry will be, it is not easy to foresee—

That

That they may be for the Interest and Glory of the Nation, is the Wish of every Honest Man.

Friends, and Fellow-Subjects,

All that you have now to wish for is, a glorious and profitable Peace; all that you have to fear is the Division of our Councils, and the Arts and Insinuations of your Enemies, who are now reduced to the last Ebb, *Spain* having renounced them. You have seen how the Beginning of this War has been conducted; should the same Men and same Measures take place, Redress is in your own Hands. You have a great and glorious King, whose only Wishes are, for the Good and Glory of his Kingdoms. You have a free and independent Parliament; apply humbly to them; they will redress your Grievances, nor ever suffer the War to be carried on by Men incapable of the Task, nor a Peace to be patched up that will disgrace the Annals of *Great-Britain*. Your Blood
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and Treasures will not be expended in vain,
and you will have the Satisfaction of see-
ing your natural, your inveterate Enemy
prostrate at your Feet.

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