

Now Churches from Foundations crack,
And tumbling Turrets join the Wreck,
Whilst Crowds beneath expire

9
Ah where shall trembling Frenchmen fly,
Their promis'd Safeguards now deny
A Shelter from these Woes?
Submit, proud Gauls, your Lives to save,
Old England's Race, as well as brave,
Were always gen'rous Foes.

10
'Tis done, — the summon'd Flag appears,
And BRITAIN's varied-Ensign rears
It's party-colour'd Ray;
Proclaiming Freedom o'er the Land,
From stern, despotick, French Command,
To BRITAIN's easy Sway.

11
Thus haughty France was humbled low,
But FREEMEN gave the fatal Blow,
And not an hireling Crew:
BRITAIN disband the slavish Train,
And then your FREE-BORN SONS again
Shall fight and conquer too.

12
O may true Faith and Honour shine,
Thro' BRITAIN's far-transplanted Line,
With lasting Peace restor'd:
Far hence let Discord be remov'd,
And antient Valour well approv'd,
Rever'd with one Accord.

13
And let New-England's Glory fly,
Thro' Earth, Air, Sea, and fill the Sky,
Resounding loud Applause:
Let distant Poets raise the Strain,
And neighb'ring Muses on the Main,
Sing loud the glorious Cause.

Alluding to that Cosmoplet in HOR. Carm. Sacular.
Imperet bellante prior, jacentem
Lenis in hostem.

§ Tho 12th Stanzas imitates
Jura fides, et pax, et honor, pudorque:
Priscus, et neglecta redire virtus
Audet. — HOR. Carm. Sacular.

LONDON, September 12.

AT the Meeting of the Merchants at Merchant-Taylor's Hall, it was proposed to raise two Regiments for his Majesty's Service, entirely at their own Expence, which was unanimously agreed to; and the properest Method for putting it in Execution was referred to the Consideration of a Committee.

We hear, that the Merchants have open a Subscription for his Majesty's Use, which is upwards of a Million Sterling, at easy Interest, as is wanted.

Extract of a Letter from Newcastle, dated Sept. 22.

It is with inexpressible Concern, Sir, that I must acquaint you, we have received this Morning the News of Sir John Cope's Defeat, by an Express. The two Regiments of Dragoons are reported not to have behaved like Heroes, but the Foot form'd into a square Battalion, and fought it out very gallantly; so that we flatter ourselves the Rebels have paid very dearly for this small Advantage.

main of his Army are got safe into Berwick. The Action happened Yesterday, not far from Haddington.

Whiteball, Sept. 24. By an Express which arrived this Morning, we are informed, that Sir John Cope, and the Troops under his Command, were attacked by the Rebels on the 21st Instant at Day-break, at Preston, near Seaton, 7 Miles from Edinburgh; that the King's Troops were defeated, and Sir John Cope, with about 450 Dragoons, had retired to Lauder; Brigadier Fowkes and Col. Lascelles had got to Dunbar; but as yet we have no Account of the Particulars of this Action, nor of the Loss on either Side. The Earls of Loudon and Hume, and some of the Gentlemen Volunteers, were at Lauder with Sir John Cope.

It is said, that of his Majesty's Forces there were killed Col. Gardner, Major Bowles, Col. Hallet, Col. Whitford; Captains Nash, Jacobs, Steward, Collet, Bell, Blake, Reed, Bremer, Rogers, Stewart, Pointz, Halwell; and 300 private Men. Wounded, Lieut. Col. Clayton, Col. Whitley, Col. Wright; with 500 private Men. There are 500 Officers and Men Prisoners.

Of the Rebels there were killed, the Duke of Perth, with about 250 Men; but no other Particulars on their Side are known.

We hear from Dundee, that the Duke of Perth kill'd two of his own Farmers, for refusing to rise in Arms with him; and that the Lord Ogilvie has been very cruel to every one that refused him.

An Extract of a Letter from Hammersmith to a Gentleman in London, September 25.

"Sir,

"I am sorry to hear that Col. Cope's Troops are defeated; but it is a Weakness to be intimidated at the Success the Highlanders have obtained over those Troops, who behav'd so basely and cowardly under the Command of Sir John Cope. What is all the antient and noble Spirit of the English Nation evaporated? I hope not. The late Duke of Argyle, with three thousand Men, discomfited and put to Flight nine thousand, at that Time in Rebellion.

"The Number of the People in this Nation is estimated at eight Millions: The Disturbers of it's Tranquility may be ten Thousand. Is not one Million, which is one hundred to one, able to oppose and conquer ten thousand? *Prob Pador!* Despise the unpudent Invaders. Unite, as one Man, against the common Enemy; associate, and arm yourselves. They have little or nothing to lose; we every Thing that is dear to us: Our Liberties, our Fortunes, our Religion are at stake. Let every good Protestant act with Magnanimity, and this Rebellion will soon be at an End."

London, Sept. 26. 'Tis assured, that in three Weeks Time, an Army of 20,000 Men will be assembled in the North.

And we hear, that a Messenger is dispatched to Flanders with Orders for the other English Regiments to embark as fast as possible for England.

Last Tuesday upwards of one hundred Men entered into the Duke of Bedford's Service; and his Grace set out Yesterday-Morning for his Seat at Wooburn-Abbey, in Bedfordshire, in order to raise the Posse Comitatus.

The Right Hon. the Lord Gower is gone to his Seat in Staffordshire; and his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, to his Seat in Derbyshire; in order also to raise Men, in Defence of his Majesty's Person and Government.

Yesterday there was the greatest Draught on the Bank that has been known for some Years; when upwards of £1,000,000 was call'd in.