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Anne Hammond,  
Henry Griffith.

July 3, 1754.  
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Thomas Daviss.

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THE MARYLAND GAZETTE, [Numb. 500.]

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, December 5, 1754.

EXTRACTS from Doctor MAYHEW'S SERMON, preach'd in the Audience of his Excellency WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; Captain General, Governor and Commander in Chief; the Honourable His MAJESTY'S Council; and the Honourable House of Representatives of the Province of Massachusetts-Bay, in New-England, May 29, 1754, being the Anniversary for the Election of His MAJESTY'S Council for the Province.

It is not a little surprizing to many Persons abroad, that this Government has been at no greater Expence, and taken no more Pains, to civilize the Natives of the Country; and to propagate amongst them the glorious Gospel of our Redeemer: Especially considering one profess'd Design of our Forefathers in coming hither, for own high Pretensions to Religion, and our own Interest.

It is to be hoped that You, our honoured Rulers, will not Neglect any Means that are proper to be us'd by the Government, to humanize and christinize these poor Savages. Charity requires this, and requires it the more, because they will, otherwise, be in great Danger of apostatizing from their natural Paganism and Barbarity, into that which is worse, the Religion of Rome; a Religion, calculated rather to make Men wicked, than to keep them from being so, or to reform them after they are become so. We know the great Pains, and various Artifices, that are us'd by the Romish Missionaries, to convert them to this wicked Religion. Nor can One well help calling to Mind here, the Words of our blessed Saviour: "Wee went unto you;—for ye compass'd Sea and Land to make us Psefytists; and when he is made, ye make him Two fold more the Child of Hell," &c.

But, as was intimated before, were Compassion to the Souls of these miserable Pagans wholly out of the Case, even Policy requires us to bring them, if possible, to embrace the Protestant Faith. This would be one great Means, of attaching them to the British Interest: Whereas they will, otherwise, probably be our Enemies. And what Sort of Enemies we are to expect in them, is no hard Matter to conjecture, since the great Duties which the Missionaries of Rome inculcate upon their Savage Converts, are those of butchering and scalping Protestants: Generous Enemies, doubtless, when their native Ferocity is whetted and improved by a Religion, that naturally Delights in Blood and Murder!

That which seems, at present, chiefly to engage the Attention of the Public, is the British Settlements on the Continent being now, in a Manner, encompass'd by the French. And this is a Matter of much more serious Importance than it would be, were it not for the numerous Tribes of warlike Natives on our Back; who, it is to be feared, are now generally dispos'd to fall in with that Interest, than with ours. The principal Reason of which is, doubtless, this; That our politic Neighbours take much more Pains to gain them over, than our Colonies have hitherto done. Nor can it be thought a Thing of less Importance for us, by all Means that are lawful and practicable, to secure the Friendship of the one, than it is to put a Stop to the Encroachments of the other. Indeed, whoever has the Friendship of most, or all, of these Natives, may probably, in Time, become Masters of this Part of the Continent. Whether we, or they who are now making such a resolute Push for it, Heaven knows!

The warlike Preparations that are made and making, in our Southern Colonies, prove that they are not unapprehensive of what may be the Consequence of those quick Advances and gigantic strides, which the French are making towards us; the Consequence of the strict Alliances they are forming with those Indians who are already our Enemies; of their Endeavours to secure such as yet Neuters; and of their Practices, and many Artifices, to corrupt those who are in Amity with us. We, surely, who have always distinguished

ourselves by a Jealousy of our Rights; by our Loyalty; and our Zeal for the common Interest of his Majesty's Dominions on the Continent; We, surely, shall not be inattentive to these Commotions, nor inactive when the general Good, yes, the very Being, of all these Colonies is threatened. Shall not be inattentive and inactive, did I say? We are not, we cannot be. We see from the late Conduct of our Neighbours, from their recent Encroachments, and unprovok'd Hostilities, (unless to breathe on our own Territories be a Provocation to such Men) we see from these Things, in what Manner all Controversies about Bounds and Limits are to be settled; how very amicably! *Punic Faith!* unless, perhaps, *Gallie* is become sufficiently proverbial. No One, that is not an absolute Stranger to their Ambition, to their Policy, to their Injustice, to their Perfidiousness, can be in any Doubt what they aspire at.

And, indeed, the Progress they have made in a short Time, might seem strange, were it not for their Union amongst themselves, and for the Nature of their Government. The Slaves are content to starve at Home, in order to injure Freemen Abroad, and to extend their Territories by Violence and Usurpation. Their late Conduct may well alarm us; especially considering our Disunion, or at least Want of a sufficient Bond of Union, amongst ourselves: An Inconvenience, which, it is to be hop'd, we shall not always labour under. And whenever all our scatter'd Rays shall be drawn to a Point and proper Focus, they can scarce fail to confound and burn up these Enemies of our Peace, how faintly soever they may strike at present. What UNION can do, we need only look towards those Provinces, which are distinguished by the Name of THE UNITED, to know. But, in the mean Time, each Government that considers its own true Interest, will undoubtedly concur in such Measures as are necessary and practicable for the common Safety.

Our present Situation, my Fathers, calls to Mind that of the Tribes of *Israel*, surrounded and harassed by their common Enemies, at a Time when they were under no common Direction. Then it was that "Judah said unto Simeon his Brother, Come up with me into my Lot, that we may fight against the Canaanites; and I also will go up with thee into thy Lot; so Simeon went with him." Tho' Peace is very desirable, upon just and honourable Terms, yet we know very well, that God's ancient People were not wont to be frighted out of their Possessions; nor patiently to endure the Incursions and Ravages of their Neighbours. And I am sure there is not a true New-England Man, whose Heart is not already engag'd in this Contest; and whose Purse, and his Arm also, if need be, is not ready to be employ'd in it; in a Cause so just in the Sight of God and Man; a Cause so necessary for our own Self-defence; a Cause wherein our Liberties, our Religions, our Lives, our Bodies, our Souls, are all so nearly concern'd. We have, indeed, of late done something to secure ourselves, and are doing more. We have put our Hand to the Plough; and he that looks back, is so far from being worthy the Privileges of a Citizen of Heaven, that he is not worthy to enjoy the Rights of an Englishman.

We are morally sure, from the Steps which our Neighbours are taking, that there must, sooner or later, be some great Turn of Affairs upon this Continent, which will put it out of our Power, or out of theirs, to dispute about Boundaries: We have heard their Threats; and insolent Menaces; we have seen their more insolent Behaviour. And what a Turn may be given to the Affairs of Europe, should Heaven permit *Gallie* Policy and Perfidy to prevail here over *English* Valour, I need not say, and even tremble to think! We are peaceably extending our Settlements upon our own Territories; they are extending theirs beyond their own, by Force of Arms: We must meet at length; which cannot be without a violent Concussion; and the Time seems not to be far off. In short, their

Conduct must be very different from what it has all along been, especially of late, before we shall have any Reason to think, that we can live in Peace and good Neighbourhood with them, how much soever we may desire it. The Continent is not wide enough for us both; and they are resolv'd to have the Whole.—The Court of *Verfailles*, for extending the French Dominions in America, hath ever adopted this Maxim, *Divide et Impera*; and in pursuing it, hath stuck at no Measures of Perfidy, or Violence, for rooting out their Neighbours.

And what horrid Scene is this, which reflects, roving Fancy, or something of an higher Nature, presents to me; and so chills my Blood! Do I behold these Territories of Freedom, become the Prey of arbitrary Power? Do I see the motly Armies of French and painted Savages taking our Fortresses, and erecting their own, even in our Capital Towns and Cities! Do I behold them spreading Defolation thro' the Land! Do I see the Slaves of *Lewis*, with their Indian Allies, disposing the Free-born Subjects of King *GEORGE* of the Inheritance receiv'd from their Forefathers, and purchased by them at the Expence of their Ease, their Treasure, their Blood! To aggravate the Indignity beyond human Toleration, do I see this goodly Patrimony ravish'd from them, by those who never knew what Property was, except by seizing that of others for an insatiable Lord! Do I see Christianity banish'd for Popery! the Bible for the Mass-book! the Oracles of Truth for fabulous Legends! Do I see the sacred Edifices erected here to the Honour of the true God, and his Son, on the Ruins of Pagan Superstition and Idolatry; erected here, where *Satan's Seat* was; do I see these sacred Edifices laid in Ruins themselves! and others rising in their Places, consecrated to the Honour of Saints and Angels! Instead of a Train of Christ's faithful, laborious Ministers, do I behold an Herd of lazy Monks, and Jesuits, and Exorcists, and Inquisitors, and cowl'd and uncowl'd Inquisitors! Do I see a Protestant there stealing a look at his Bible, and, being taken in the Fact, punish'd like a Felon! What Indignity is yonder offer'd to the Matrons! and here to the Virgins! Is it now a Crime to reverence the hoary Head! And is he alone happy, that taketh the little Ones, and dasheth them against the Stones! Do I see all Liberty, Property, Religion, Happiness, chang'd, or rather transubstantiated, into Slavery, Poverty, Superstition, Wretchedness! And, in fine, do I hear the miserable Sufferers (those of them that survive) bitterly accusing the Negligence of the public Guardians and charging all their Calamities, less upon the Enemies, than upon the Fathers of their Country! O dishonest! profane! execrable Sight! O piercing Sound! that entereth into the Ears of the Lord of *Sabbath*! Where! in what Region! in what World am I! Is this Imagination? (its own busy Tormentor) Or is it something more divine? I will not, I cannot believe 'tis prophetic Vision; or that God has so far abandon'd us!

And how different a Scene is now opening upon me, with clearer Indications of Truth and Reality! There, Insolence and Injustice punished! Here, "the Meek inheriting the Earth!" Liberty victorious! Slavery biting her own Chain! Pride brought down! Virtue exalted! Christianity triumphing over Imposture! And another *Great-Britain* rising in America!

\* One flagrant Instance of this, appears in the murderous Manner of Capt. Howe's being killed, in the Year 1750, at Chignecto; by a Party of Indians in the Interest, and under the Direction of the French, in Presence of Monsieur Le Corne, their Commandant, when he was received by them under the Protection of a Flag of Truce: For which Outrage, no other Cause can be assign'd, than that he had distinguished himself by his Activity in the Service of his King and Country, against the Attempts of the French in these Parts.