

THE MARYLAND GAZETTE, [Numb. 547]

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, October 30, 1755.

The following Piece, wrote and published about two Months since, in a Northern Colony, may not be thought improper to be re-published in the MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Quit yourselves like Men, and FIGHT, 1 Sam. iv. 9.

IN this Time of imminent Danger, when it seems nothing less than the Conquest of North-America, is sufficient to gratify the Pride of France; it is doubtless the Duty of every Man to inspire an universal Alarm. Too long already, have we put the evil Day a-far off; and foolishly averted our Eyes from the Ravages of Canada, till they approach, as it were, to our very Gates! Would to God, we at length awoke from our Lethargy; and vigorously concerted Measures, for our Preservation and Defence! What! Shall we still continue supine and unawaken'd, thro' in the Jaws of Destruction, and incircled by an Enemy, determin'd to accomplish it! Shall we remain mere Spectators of the Scene; and satiate our Eyes with the Slaughter of those valiant Officers, whose Souls were truly invincible, tho' their unburied Corps (horrid to relate!) Depositing Wounds, and hungry Vultures prey? We are ashamed for no other Reason, we ought, methinks, to blush, on Account of his Majesty's royal Interposition; and the national Expence for our Protection. We should cheerfully offer our Swords and Purfes for assisting the best of Kings, to verify that heroic and gallant Resolution, of not losing a Foot of his American Dominions. Surely we are not so degenerated from our Ancestors, as to behold those goodly Possessions, earn'd by their Toil and Sweat, despoiled and plundered by brutal Savages! Shall we, the Sons of Britain, a Nation whom neither the Roman Sword (to which the whole World beside, bent the servile Knee) nor the unnatural Designs of some of her own usurping Monarchs, could ever reduce to Bondage, tamely behold the Slaves of Lewis, invading the Territories of our gracious Sovereign? The Smoke of the flaming Farms dries full in our Faces, and the Cries of our pillaged Borderers (perpetually imploring our Assistance) ring in our Ears. Now are we shocked with the frightful Images, of "Germans, tall'd in Blood," and the chilling Relations of Infants, slain at the Mothers Breast. Then alarmed with the News, of Families butchered in their Beds; or carried into Captivity, often more intolerable than Death itself. What Heart can conceive, what Tongue can utter, the daily Anxiety and Terror of People, thus exposed to the Cruelties, the nameless Cruelties, of those more than Brutes, in human Form! And shall we sit indolent and inactive, while our Foes thirst for our Blood; and shed that of our Neighbours, without Pity or Remorse. Next to the Commission of those Barbarities, is, the Inhumanity of suffering them. For Heaven's Sake; let not the Blood of our slaughter'd Brethren, any longer cry for Vengeance. Let us rise and prove, we feel; Victory is not to be obtained by idleness and Prayers. Let us exert our utmost; and leave the Event to God, who smiles (not on Negligence and Sloth) but promises Succour to Activity and Zeal. To what of late did our Fleet owe it's Success; but to Expedition? No sooner did it desery two of the Enemies Ships; but they struck to our vigilant Commanders. By daring Enterprizes, and by Action, have the smallest States arriv'd to the Summit of Grandeur. And shall we, who want neither Men nor Money, suffer ourselves to be gradually destroyed; by a little Nest of Ruffians, formidable only through our Delays and Inaction?

The divine Blessing, after suitable Humiliation, and a pious Confidence in the Deity, we have the greatest Reason to expect. 'Tis our Duty to fight. If we fall in Battle, we fall in the Service of our Country; and in Defence of our holy Religion.

We fight for the Cities of our God; and against an Enemy, polluted with innocent Blood; guilty of the Violation of Treaties; and instead of worshipping the Lord of the Universe; paying their Homage to graven Images.

And have they ever done any Thing that ought to dispirit us? No. They can surprize a House in the dead of Night; and murder a sleeping Family with singular Bravery. They may also discomfit an Army unused to Woods; and by an irregular Onset, throw a disciplin'd Band into Disorder. But has the Earth all of a sudden, produced a new Species of Frenchmen? Or, are they the same People who formerly engag'd us? Are they more terrible now, than when our Ancestors put them to the Rout, as often as they encountered? If they be, it is wholly owing to their skulking Method of warring; and even in this we may, with little Practice, rival them. For whenever we have skirmish'd in their own Way, I know of no other superior Dexterity they shew'd, than what lay in their Heels. And indeed, in real Valour, it is impossible they should surpass us. What have they to contend for? The despicable Slaves of a despotic Prince, without Liberty, without Property, and their very Lives dependent on the arbitrary Will of one! We should therefore not only attack them, with the same Courage wherewith we face another Enemy; but with the Indignation and Resentment, that we should feel did our Slaves rise in Rebellion against us.

This I mention, not to render us secure, or diminish the Danger which threatens us. It is truly great; and our Indolence will render them more and more formidable, whom a timely Resistance might easily subdue. Nay unless speedily oppos'd, they may become absolutely unconquerable.

I have shewn from a Variety of Facts, what Strides they have already taken, towards the Dominion of the Continent. They are a People peculiarly adapted to War; and boast Advantages for military Exploits, the Want of which, we can only supply, by Unanimity and Number. But considering our Union and Force, they are in Reality a contemptible Foe; and ought, long since, to have been exterminated the Canadian Earth. This would have sav'd us a Deluge of Blood, and Treasures incredible.

The longer we procrastinate, the greater is our Danger. Soon perhaps will it be altogether Remediless. Now we can attack them in what they call their own Country; and convert their Produce to the Support of our Armies. Now we can act in Concert with our Neighbour-Provinces, and proceed with Deliberation and Composure. But should they make a Descent on different Parts of the Continent, we should all be in Confusion and Dismay. All thrown into Terror and Alarm, and fall successive Victims to their rapid and barbarous Progress. Now we can march to Battle, with the Satisfaction of leaving our Wives and Children, safe and comfortable. Before long, the Storm, which is now only gathering in a few Quarters of the Sky, will overspread the whole Heavens, and burst on our Heads with universal Ruin. And can we answer it to God, to our Conscience, to Posterity, to our King, or to Mankind, to wait the full Maturity of their Strength; and postpone our Defence, till all Defence prove fruitless and unavailing? Or do we hope for better Days, and that the Enemy will finally relent? Alas! my Countrymen, it is not a little more Carnage, a little more Plunder, that will satiate these professed Cannibals, who wage War against the human Species; and destroy human Lives, not only without Horror, but with Delight. The Blood of all Protestant Christendom, is incapable of quenching their Ambition. Ruthless Savages they are; and more rapacious than African Lions, or the Monsters of Apulia. Let us therefore ward off the distant Blow. Let us crush the Cockatrice in the

Egg. In whatever Place we hear the Sound of the Trumpet; thither let us resort, and our God shall Fight for us. The Blood of our Fathers, of our Mothers, our Brethren, our Wives, our Children, our Countrymen, calls aloud for Vengeance. It has long call'd, but to our great Reproach, call'd in vain. At length let us sacrifice the Foe to their awful Ghosts; and expiate their bloody Doom, by the Conquest of their Murderers.

'Tis idle to be discouraged, at the late unhappy Defeat. It ought rather to inspire us with redoubled Ardour; and animate us to obliterate its Remembrance. If we but exert ourselves, we have the greatest Reason to expect Victory. 'Twas only an Advantage gain'd by Stratagem, and the Confirmation of Troops unaccustom'd to Indian Wars. But when, upon equal Terms, did they ever vanquish us? What else is the greatest Part of the English History, than a Record of their slaughtered Armies? What that of New-England, but a Memorial of Five chasing an Hundred, and of an Hundred, putting Ten Thousand to Flight?

To the Eastward, his Majesty's Arms are crown'd with Success; and did but our Superiors think it expedient to level their Vengeance at the Heart of the Hydra, we should have nothing to apprehend from its many Heads. This would in the End save us infinite Expence, and a vast Effusion of Blood. 'Tis not the readiest Way of killing a Tree, to lop off the Branches. Lay the Ax to the Root, and it must infallibly perish. One Summer's Campaign, against that pestilent Nursery of Robbers, would overwhelm them with irrecoverable Perdition. 'Til then, we cannot be safe. Nor would it be Men and Treasure ill bestowed, but prove to Britain, the Source of unspeakable Wealth. We should thereby acquire both the Fishery and Fur Trade of North-America; as well as annex to the British Empire, a Country rich, fertile, and of great Extent.

How many Battles have our Ancestors fought, for the Preservation of their Liberties? What a Number of Years did our British Forefathers oppose the Tyranny of France? How long, those in the Netherlands, the Yoke of Spain? And shall we grudge a little Expence, to repel the insolent Attempts of Canada? Attempts for our utter Extirpation, or at least, Expulsion from America! Can it be pretended, that the Grounds for our Hostilities are inconsiderable? Or that we have no just Provocation to act offensively? Far from it. Ever since the late Peace, have they repeated their Incursions: Public Faith they have most shamefully violated: Perpetual have been their Encroachments on his Majesty's Lands: They have industriously augmented their Navy; Places solemnly agreed to be evacuated, were by them unrighteously detained: They have set Prizes on our Heads; inhumanly ravaged our Frontiers; impiously assassinated our People; sold our Captives like Slaves, and reduced our Houses to Ashes: And all this, contrary to the Law of Nations; and without a Declaration of War.

What an unreasonable Time, then, to study Frugality, or complain of Taxes? That which may now be effected with Hundreds, will hereafter cost us Thousands. Perhaps can never be effected. And who would not rather give a Quarter, or even the Half of his Substance, and securely possess the Remainder, than run the Hazard of losing the Whole; and his Life into the Bargain? Present Parsimony, is therefore future Extravagance; nay a Prodigality, of our Blood, as well as Fortunes. The increasing Power of the Enemy, the late Manifestations of their Designs, their prodigious Preparations for annoying us, their Fleet, their Troops, their Forts, all, all conspire to attest, that

It is now a Time to talk of Liberty or Death.

day the 1st of August last, a Negro Man named Tom, a Pair of Pumpkins, Whores to the Subscriber, shall have taken in the County of...

September 16, 1755. the one of the County of... about 5 Feet 10 Inches of Age, and is a very old...

IMPORTED, RICHARDSON, and the... at my Store, in BALTIMORE...

BE SOLD, MATA MARIA DULANY, Parcels of Land, lying in... County, viz.

Part of a Tract of Land called the East Side of... Creek, and being Part of a Tract of...

Advertisement for Charles-street, and one...