

HERE is at the Plantation of *Martin Studer*, living near *Peter Eed's Mill*, in *Frederick County*, taken up as a *Stray*, a *Bay Horse*, his hind Feet and near fore Foot are white, he is branded on the near Shoulder *HP* (join'd in one) on the near Buttock *M*, and on the off Buttock with the Figure *8*; he is about 15 Years old, and has some Saddle Spots.  
The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

ABOUT 10 Years ago, the Subscriber purchased of his Brother *John Wells*, a Tract of Land called *Arnold Grey*, lying in *Anne Arundel County*, on which *Mrs. Rachel Wells* now lives, and being apprehensive he will endeavour to dispose of it again, hereby forewarns all Persons from buying the said Land, as he has legally bought and paid for the same.  
BENJAMIN WELLS.

To be SOLD by PUBLIC VENDOR, on Wednesday the 9th Day of May Instant, at the Subscriber's Store in Annapolis,

TRACT of Land, containing about 462 Acres, lately possessed by *Mr. Henry Wallis*, deceased, lying on *Patowmack River*, with a title below the Mouth of *Rock-Creek*, with several improvements, consisting of a Dwelling-House, a Brick Washing-House, and several convenient Out-houses, and 3 or 4 young Orchards.  
For Title or Terms, enquire of  
JAMES DICK.

JUST IMPORTED, the Ship *WYE-RIVER*, from LONDON, and to be Sold by the Subscriber, at his Store in Annapolis,

LARGE Quantity of fine BOHEA, GREEN, and HYSON TEAS, at reasonable Rates.  
ROBERT SWAN.

JOHN INCH, *Silversmith*, HAVING lately procured an excellent Workman from London, carries on his Business, his Shop near the Inspection-House in Annapolis, and performs any Plate Work, either small or large in the best and most fashionable Manner, at the cheapest Rates. He also Enamels Rings for mourning.  
To be Disposed of by the said *Inch*, the Time of Dateb Servant Man, that has above Six Years to serve, and who understands Tanning and Currying.

JOHN CAMPBELL, TAYLOR, HERBY gives Notice to his old Customers, and Others, That he now carries on his Business at the House where he formerly lived, before he removed to his Plantation on the North side of *Severn* in Annapolis.

TO BE SOLD, SEVERAL valuable Tracts of LAND, lying in the lower Part of *Frederick County*, well water'd, Timber'd, and plenty of good Meadow ground; for Cash, Bills of Exchange, or heavy Tobacco. For further Particulars enquire of  
HENRY WRIGHT CRABB.

Monday the 21st Day of May, the Subscriber will sell to the Highest Bidder, at the House of *Mr. William Brown*, at London-Town,

ABOUT 350 Acres of LAND, lying very near *London-Town*, the Land being Part of the Estate of *Mr. William Peale*, late of said Town, deceased.

Also, One Lot in the *New-Town* of *Annapolis*, Number L, lying on the Street leading down to the *Ferry*, with an old House, in which the *Arch Neutrals* at present live.  
For Title, enquire of the Subscriber.  
Where will likewise be Sold to the Highest Bidder, a young Negro Woman and her Child, for sale of Exchange.

JAMES MODAT, JAMES DICK, JAMES NICHOLSON, Executors.

PRINTING, at the *PRINTING-HOUSE*, may be supplied with this *GAZETTE*, Length are taken in and inserted in Proportion for long Advertisements.

THE [Numb. 731.]  
MARTINIC AND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, May 10, 1759.

A short Account of the Island of MARTINICO, taken out of HARRIS's Collection of Voyages.

MARTINICO is situated between 14 and 15 Degrees of North Latitude, and in 91 of Western Longitude, lying about 40 Leagues North-west of *Barbados*. It is 20 Leagues in Length, but of an unequal Breadth; the inland Part of it hilly, and at a Distance appears like distinct Mountains, being exceedingly well watered, with numerous Rivulets, which fall from the Hills; and there are several commodious Bays and Harbours on the Coast, some of them so well fortified, that they bid Defiance to the English; when they made a Descent there, with several Thousand Men in the last War. They were forced to return to the Ships after they had burnt and plundered some Plantations in the open Country. The Produce of this Island is the same with that of *Barbados*, viz. Sugar, Cotton, Ginger, Indico, Aloes, Pimento, &c. and as it is much larger, it has more Inhabitants, and produces greater Quantities of Sugar than *Barbados*. This Island was replenished with Indians, when the French first attempted to settle here, Anno 1635, and many Battles were fought between them and the Natives, with various Success. But the French, at last overpowered and extirpated the ancient Inhabitants, and it is now the chief of all the French *Caribee* Islands, and the Seat of their Governor-General. The Number of People in this Island, by which we are obliged to compute the rest, are affirmed to be 10,000 Whites, and 20,000 Negroes. It appears from hence, that the French are very numerous in those Islands, and though they have been exposed to many and great Difficulties in raising and establishing these Plantations, yet they are now brought to a very fair and flourishing Condition, carry on a great Trade, and are daily improved. The principal Commodity they raise at present in these Islands is Sugar, whereas formerly it was Tobacco. Besides Sugar, they raise also a great deal of Indico, in which they did not succeed so soon as in Sugar; which I find the French Writers attribute to the intolerable Stench with which the making that Commodity is attended: But they were more happy in raising Cotton, which requires very little Pains or Labour.

From a Compleat System of Geography, published in the Year 1747.

IN the Year 1693, this Island was attacked by a Squadron of Men of War and Land Forces from *Barbados*; the former under *Commodore Wheeler*, the latter under *Colonel Poulkes*. They landed 1500 Men at that Bay called *Cul de Sac* Marine, in the S. E. Part of the Island, upon which the Inhabitants and Negroes fled into the Woods; but after destroying all the Houses and Plantations thereabouts, most of which were good Sugar Works, they went on board again, and landing next Day in the Bay called the *Diamond*, burnt several Houses and Plantations there, and destroyed the Country on that Side. They at last attacked *St. Pierre's*, while some advanced Parties destroyed the Country; but, finding the Place too regular a Fortification, and too strong a Force to defend it, a Sickness breaking out among the Men, and the Want of Confidence in the Officers, they returned to *Barbados*. Their Force at first made 4 or 5000 Men all together, and were enough, as it was then thought, to have dispossessed the French of all their Sugar Islands, had the Officers that came from England done their Duty as well as the *Barbadians*; who, if to blame in any Thing, it was for being a little too forward. The French however, were so terrified, that most of the wealthy Merchants shipped off the best of their Effects for France, some of which were intercepted by the English. *Labat* says, that in this Affair the English left behind them a

good Quantity of Arms, Ammunition and Baggage; above 300 Prisoners; a great Number of Deserters, and 3 or 600 Men killed and wounded.

The chief Place of Martinico on the West Side of it is *St. Peter's*; so called from its Fort built in 1665.

The next Place of Importance here, is *Fort Royal*, on the East Side of the Island, 7 Leagues by Land and nine by Water, from *St. Peter*.

There is a great Bay here called *Cul de Sac* Roberts, which is near 3 Leagues in Depth. It is formed by two Points; that on the East is called *Point a la Rose*, and that on the West the *Point of the Gallions*.

The Port of *Trinity* is another great Bay here, formed on the S. E. Side by the *Point de Caravelle*, which is two Leagues long; and on the other Side by a very high Hill, about 350 or 400 Paces in Length, which only joins the main Land by an Isthmus, not above 200 Feet in Breadth.

There are many other commodious Harbours, Bays, &c. but we have already mentioned the chief.

REMARKS on the UNEQUAL TEMPER of the ENGLISH.

On the late unsuccessful EXPEDITION.

*Aequam memento rebus in arduis  
Servare mentem, non secus ac bonis  
Ab insolenti temperatam  
Letitia.*

HORACE.

TO preserve a Mind calm in Adversity, and composed in Prosperity, is the genuine Mark of true Wisdom and Fortitude. To give Way to Dejection, is to aid the Malice of ill Fortune, and put it out of our Power to repair the Ruin we lament: To indulge the Transports of Success, renders us unprepared for a Reverse of Fortune, and adds Weight to the impending Blow of Adversity. It's rude Shock, which only serves to rouse the Brave, lays the Weak prostrate. The Wise and Great, are themselves in neither Extreme.

The Equanimity which *Horace* recommends to his friend *Delius*, is a Virtue to which our Countrymen are entire Strangers. The English, perhaps more than any other People, are subject to be unreasonably elated or depressed; At least, these shameful Extremes appear particularly manifest in them, as the uncommon Liberty they enjoy, gives them the Privilege of expressing their Minds without Disguise or Reserve.

Our national Impatience is so observable, that Foreigners have made it our distinguishing Characteristick. The celebrated *Monteliquien*, attributes our impatient Disposition to a Disorder incident to our Climate. Perhaps, however, it is chiefly owing to the Constitution of our Government; which gives us such Notions of Freedom and Independence, as render us restless in our Situation, and unable to endure any Accident, which checks or controuls the Impetuosity of our Desires.

But from whatever Cause it arises, it's Effects are highly pernicious. A restless Temper often leads us to indulge vain Hopes, and consequently hurries us from an ill grounded Confidence, to a shameful and dangerous Despondency.

During the Course of the present War, how often have we been influenced by these violent Extremes? How often have Hope and Despair, the Zenith and Nadir of the Vulgar, been alternately predominant? The War was scarce declared, but we boasted in such Terms of Vain Glory, as if certain Victory trod at the Heels of our Heralds.

When ill Success however, gave a Check to the Extravagance of our Expectations, then we sunk to the lowest Ebb of Pusillanimity. Then the Power of

France was magnified, Invasions were apprehended, and from daring and inconsiderate Assaults, we became passive Warriors, who thought of nothing but defensive Operations. Nay in that gloomy Hour, even the Spirit of Self-Defence was said to be weak among us; Idle Effimators took Advantage of the general Panic, to scare the People with hideous Bugbears; we were taught to believe that our very Virtues would hasten our Ruin, and that the Defects of our Enemies would forward their Triumph over us. These ridiculous Paradoxes, were received as prophetic Truths: When Men are in a State of Despondence, it is easy to work upon their Imaginations.

But happily some among us, saw Things through a juster Medium. They found the State in a drooping, but not in so desperate a Condition; and they took the proper Means to restore the national Vigour. Their Discernment was just, and their Intentions were honest. They listened to Information, their Measures were planned in Secrecy, and executed with Dispatch. They shewed undaunted Resolution, tempered with becoming Caution. Instead of keeping our Fleets and Armies to protect us at Home, they ventured to carry the Thunders of our Arms Abroad.

Their Spirit diffused itself through the Nation, and the whole Mass was re-animated. Their Operations proved successful; our Enemies trembled along the Coast, and British Colours waved upon the Forts of France. All now was Triumph and Alacrity; Fortune began to smile upon us, and we forgot that the sickle Goddess had ever frowned.

Europe was not the only Seat of our Victories. The Weight of our Arms was felt in Three Quarters of the Globe, and Africa and America were forced to own our Superiority. Our Conquests were so rapid, that we became intoxicated with good Fortune; and the Reduction of *Louisburg*, seemed to compleat our Triumph.

The general Confidence was now grown as extravagant as ever. Nothing was now talked of but humbling France. The taking of *Louisburg* was to put all Canada in our Hands: The Possession of *Senegal*, was to render all the French Settlements useless. France, but awhile before, thought so powerful, was now represented as near her Ruin in every Part. She was said to be drooping Abroad, and distressed at Home. We were told that the King was obliged to sell his Forests, and, in short, Paris was supposed to be a Scene of wretched Poverty, and universal Discontent.

Such Representations served to flatter our Pride, and make us wanton with Success. We began now to think ourselves invincible. We imagined that every Courier must bring Tidings of a Victory, and that every Express should be couched in the laconic Style of *Cæsar's*, whose whole Contents consisted of three perfect Tenses.

Our Confidence was raised to such a Degree, that some furious Zealots began to propose the Example of our *Edwards* and *Henrys*, and talked of nothing but marching into the Bowels of France. Every Thing seems easy to a weak Mind, which an overheated Brain is capable of proposing.

Many Circumstances, however, contributed to elevate us beyond the Pitch of Discretion. The Bonfires scarce ceased to blaze for the Reduction of *Louisburg*, but the Trophies taken there were carried in pompous Procession; and that solemn Raree-show had scarce passed by, before the French Cannon were dragged along in slow State, and ranged in Order, for the Inspection of home-bred Heroes.

*Cherburg*, fair in *Hyde-park*, was a fine holiday jaunt for the Mob, to see the British Colours flying above the French Standard, raised their Spirits, and provoked their Ridicule: But while they laughed at the white Woolen Rag of France, they did not consider that our more gaudy Ensigns were fluttering in the Church of *Notre Dame*.