

deute. But whatever you do, if you mean to restore the Constitution, you must secure the Dignity and Independence of Parliament. After passing such Laws as may still be necessary to preserve the Freedom of Elections, from Influence of every Sort; to punish Bribery both in the Electors and in the Elected; something, perhaps, may still be done by Way of Place-bill, to lessen ministerial Influence over Parliaments; without having Recourse to an *Oliverian* Self-denying Ordinance; or to so total an Exclusion of Placemen as was established, in the original Act of Settlement.

And an House of Commons thus chosen, and thus made independent, now that *Jacobitism* is rooted out, can never be formidable but to those who have Reason to tremble. Such an House of Commons, will co-operate with the Administration in every Plan of public Utility, and at the same Time inquire carefully into the Abuses of Government; Supplies will be voted; but only in Proportion to the real Income and Abilities of the Nation; and we may expect to see, what we have not seen above these forty Years, a Parliamentary Commission of Accounts erected to inquire into the Disbursement of near *Two Hundred Millions*. And unless we see this, soon, I shall look upon our Constitution, as lost, for ever.

These, and many such Regulations, as these, may, under an honest and virtuous Administration, be adopted when once Peace is restored: And the Prospect of seeing them adopted, and steadily pursued, keeps me from despairing altogether of the *Commonwealth*.

To you, therefore, whose Power, most likely, will not terminate with the War; and whom I have presumed to address, with Regard to the Terms that should be demanded, to secure us from a perfidious Foe; To you, *My Lord*, and *Sir*, let me earnestly recommend, the still more important Care, of saving us from ourselves; and as you have with an Unanimity, that doth you both great Honour, directed our Councils, so as to humble *France*, let me intreat you to preserve your Union, till it re-invigorate the almost lost Powers of the *British Constitution*.

If you have any Regard to Virtue, to Liberty, to your Country; if you would live great, and die lamented; if you would shine in History, with our *Clarendons* and *Southamptons*; let not this Opportunity, perhaps, this last Opportunity of saving *British Liberty*, and Independence, be thrown away. You, *my Lord*, whose Rank, whose extensive Influence, and personal Authority, have given you the Pre-eminence, in public Affairs, as it were by Prescription; much will depend upon you, in the carrying on this important Work. But when I direct my Address to you, *Sir*, you must be conscious that besides the general Expectations we have from you, as a Lover of your Country, we have your own repeated Promises, and Declarations, to make us flatter ourselves that you will not stop short, in your Schemes of national Reformation. Not tutored in the School of Corruption, but lifted, from your earliest Years, under the Banner of Patriotism; called into Power, by popular Approbation, and still uniting the uncommon Characters of *Minister* and *Patriot*; Favourite of the Public, and Servant of the Crown; be not offended, *Sir*, if I remind you, not to Disappoint that Confidence the Public places in your future Endeavours to prop the sinking Constitution. Nor let it ever fall from your Memory, that the Nation expects from your Virtue, your Oeconomy, your Plans for Liberty, during the future Peace, as great Advantages as we have already gained, from your Spirit, your bold Councils, and vigorous Efforts, in carrying on the present War.

Perhaps I grow too warm, on a favourite Subject; and, therefore, from Schemes which cannot take Effect, till the War be closed, let me turn your Attention again, for a little while longer, to the Object immediately before our Eyes—the ensuing Conferences for Peace. And, with Regard to these, though I suppose, they will begin, before the Winter be over, I think there is some Reason, for being of Opinion that we must have another Campaign, before they can be finally closed. *France* is too low, to think seriously of a Peace, without making some desperate Effort. She never would have exposed her Weakness to all *Europe*, by so shameful and so humiliating a Bankruptcy; She never would have ruined her public Credit, and melted her Plate, the last Resource, when every other has been exhausted, only to receive Terms from *England*. No, she knows she is undone, for ever, if she gets no footing in *Hanover*; and, therefore, we may expect to see another Attempt made for that Purpose. But, if we are not wanting to ourselves, another Attempt, will end, as unfortunately for her, as the former have done; and her Ruin only be more confirmed. In the mean while, I make no Doubt, the Plenipotentiaries will meet at a Congress; but the Events of the Field, must regulate the Deliberations of the Cabinet. We, no Doubt, shall be firm in our Demands, whatever they are; and the *French* will endeavour to gain Time, to know whether there is any Likelihood of obliging us to offer them better. In this Situation, then, *France* must hear with Terror, that without breaking our national Faith, without injuring private Property, without giving exorbitant Premiums, we have already provided immensity for the Supplies of another Year (and Supplies for Years may still be had) to meet them—not in *America*; there they are no more;—not on the *Ocean*—the Destruction of their Fleets leaves that Empire free to us—but once more, on the Plains of another *Minden*, again to feel and to confess the Superiority of *British Valour*.

I have only a Particular or two, to add, before I conclude. And I cannot help congratulating the Public, on the Wisdom of our Manner of Opening the Negotiation for Peace. I mean to observe, that our Ministers have happily got rid of a Set of very useless, or very pernicious Gentlemen called *Mediators*, by applying directly to the Enemy himself. Nothing can be more ridiculous than the Figure of the *Pope's Nuncio*, and the Ambassador of *Venice*, acting the Farce of Mediation at *Munster*, for several Years, while the War went on, till its Events regulated the Terms of Peace. The Mediation of insignificant Powers is therefore absurd; and the Danger of calling in a powerful Mediator, who may threaten to declare against you, if you do not submit to his partial Decisions, is too obvious to be insisted upon. You have done wisely, therefore, to keep the Negotiation in your own Hands; the Nation, from this Instance, has a full Confidence that her Interests, are skillfully conducted; and, therefore, I shall only add, another Particular, which however subordinate, will no Doubt be attended to by you; though some late Negotiators of ours, with *France*, neglected it.

The *French*, by taking the Lead in *Europe* of late, have, of Course, been able to introduce their Language as the com-

mon Vehicle of the Negotiations; so that, perhaps, the *French* is the only Tongue, by the Channel of which Plenipotentiaries and Ministers of different Countries, can converse. But when the Negotiation is to be put into Writing, and to be drawn up in that Form which is to be binding upon all the Parties, and signed jointly by the treating Powers, neither the Honour, nor the Interest of the State, ought to allow us, to accept of the Original Treaty in the *Native Tongue* of our Enemies. The Honour of the Nation forbids this; as it would be a Confession of Superiority, to which *Britain*, at no Time, much less after so glorious a War, should submit; especially as we cannot submit to it, without giving the Enemy a real Advantage, and laying the Foundation for future Cavils.—Cardinal *Mazarine*, in his Letters, boasts, that by a latent Ambiguity and Nicety in the *French Style*, he had been able to out-wit *Don Louis de Haro*, in the Conferences at the *Pyrenees*. And a much later Instance, in which we ourselves were partly concerned, should confirm us, in our Refusal to treat with the *French* in their own Language.—I mean the famous Capitulation of the *Dutch Garrison* of *Tourney* in 1745; which, though only restrained from acting, for a limited Time in any of the Barrier Towns, as the *Dutch* believed, when they accepted of the Capitulation, was soon after interpreted by *France*, as tying them up from acting in any Part of the World; and might have been fatal to this Country, if the Rebellion in *Scotland*, to assist in quelling which the *Dutch* lent us those very Troops, had been so successful, as to oblige us to put our Foreign Allies to the Test.

We have no great Reason, no more than other Nations, to trust *Gallie Faith*, as appears from the many Instances of their unpunished Perfidy which I have collected above. Let us not, therefore, be so weak as to give them Room for obtruding upon us, any fallacious Interpretations of the Words, in which they plight their Faith. They are too ready to break it when the Terms are ever so clear; and, therefore, let us take Care not to give them that Advantage which superior Skill in their own Language, naturally confers, and which upon some future Occasion, they may improve to our Detriment. Let the original and authentic Copy of the Treaty therefore be in a dead Language, the Phrases of which cannot vary, and whose Meaning is equally understood by both Parties. We had once a very learned Plenipotentiary in *Queen Elizabeth's* Time, who in a Negotiation with *Spain*, when it came to be debated in what Language the Treaty should be made, ludicrously enough proposed to the *Spaniards*, who was giving himself Airs of Superiority, to treat in the Language of his Master's Kingdom of *Jerusalem*. But leaving the *Hebrews*, for our Divines; I would only have our Negotiators treat in *Latin*: Which seemed, as it were by Prescription, to have a Right to be the Language of the Public Law of *Europe*; till some late Instances have shewn that the *French* was beginning to be substituted in its Room, by the Laziness or Neglect of those who treated. As we are sanguine in our Hopes of a much better Peace than we had at *Utrecht*, with Regard to the Terms; let it not, be worse than that at *Utrecht*, which preserved the Old Custom of settling the Negotiation in *Latin*. We then had a Bishop indeed, as Plenipotentiary; but without having Recourse to the very learned Bench, or choosing a Plenipotentiary from *Cambridge* (I hope in a little Time one may join the other University, without giving Offence) the Negotiators at the ensuing Peace, may be accommodated with *Latin* enough for the Purpose I mention, at a very moderate Expence—if their Secretary or Chaplain cannot assist them.

But when I begin to be ludicrous on so serious a Subject, it is Time to have done: And my Address has already swelled to such a Size as surprises myself, as much, as I fear it will tire the Reader. However, the vast Variety of Facts and Particulars, which naturally offered themselves to me, and which could not be omitted without hurting the Connexion, and weakening my Argument, will, perhaps, procure Indulgence for so long a Pamphlet: And, for the same Reason, I flatter myself, that if I should happen to have been mistaken in any Thing I advance, to have erred in a Date, or to have mis-quoted a Treaty, some Allowances will be made to me, as I have been obliged to trust much to my Memory, for want of a proper Opportunity of consulting many of those Books, which furnish the Materials I have made Use of. However, I believe a candid Reader, will find no capital, at least, no *willful*, Mistake.

I am far from the Vanity of thinking that my Notions on the important Subject of the Peace, are a regular Plan or System for the Administration to proceed upon. I throw them out, only as loose Hints for my Superiors to improve as they may think proper. Should there be any Weight in all, or any of them, you, *my Lord*, and *Sir*, will be able to work them into Utility for this Kingdom. If they are not worth your Notice, as I am an anonymous Writer, and hope never to be known, I can neither lose nor gain Reputation by them. All I can say, if they are neglected, is, *Operam et slam perdidit*. I am, *my Lord* and *Sir*, Yours, &c. &c.

\* In 1717-18 the Numbers on the Division were 247 to 229.

† I have not the original Capitulation before me, but I remember, pretty exactly on what the Caval turned. The Troops were not to act, I think for two Years, in any of the Places les plus reculées de la Barriere. The *Dutch*, no doubt, understood, de la Barriere to be the Genitive Case, but the *French* said they meant it in the Ablative.

CHARLES-TOWN (in South-Carolina) June 10.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

The following Letter to his Honour the Lieutenant Governor, containing a particular Account of the Success of his Majesty's Arms under the Command of the Hon. Col. *Montgomery*, is published for the Information and Satisfaction of the Public.

S I R,  
I Informed you in my Letter by *Price*, that we should march the 28th from *Ninety-Six*, which we did, and arrived the 1st of this Month at *Twelve-Mile River*, having had that Pass sufficiently reconnoitred the Night before; and that Morning we passed it without Opposition, and drew up about 11 o'Clock, upon a rising Ground near the River. About 4 in the

Afternoon our Carriages got to the Camp, having been brought up those steep and rocky Banks by the force of Men: The Horses could not do it, being fatigued by a march of 84 Miles without a halting Day.

As we met with no Opposition at *Twelve-Mile River*, and at the same Time our Scouts finding no Indian Tracks near us, both *Col. Montgomery* and I were convinced, that they knew nothing of our march, and were resolved to take Advantage of their Negligence, by a forced march that Night, tho' the Troops were a little fatigued with a march of 20 Miles that Morning, from *Beaver-Dam* to the River: We therefore encamped in a Square, upon very advantageous Ground, and leaving our Tents standing, with 120 of the King's Troops, a few Provincials, and about 70 Rangers, as a Guard to our Camp, Waggon, Cattle, &c. we marched at eight at Night, through the Woods, in order to surprize *Estatee*, which by that Road was about 25 Miles from our Camp upon the River. After we had marched about 16 Miles, a Dog was heard Barking at a Distance in our Front, and the Guides informed us, that there were a few Houses about a Quarter of a Mile from the Road, called *Little-Keowee*, of which indeed they had not informed us before: To prevent any Inconvenience from those Houses, the Light Infantry Company of the Royal was detached to surround the Houses, and put the Indians to Death with their Bayonets. By an Accident, a Scout which had been at *Fort Prince George* that very Day, were encamped near the Houses, and upon discovering our Men, they fired at them; a few of ours returned the Fire, but immediately rushed in upon them, and most of those who were without the Houses, and all who were in them, were put to Death with Bayonets, except the Women and Children, according to the Orders which had been given. We proceeded directly on our march to *Estatee*, and found a few Houses on the Road just deserted; the Beds were warm, and every Thing was left in the Houses, which you may believe did not escape. We arrived early in the Morning at *Estatee*, which was abandoned about Half an Hour before; Ten or a Dozen of them, who had not Time to escape, were killed: The Town consisting of above 200 Houses, well provided with Ammunition, Corn, and in short all the Necessaries of Life, was plundered and laid in Ashes; many of the Inhabitants who had endeavoured to conceal themselves, I have Reason to believe perished in the Flames, some of them I know of for certain. In order to continue the Blow, and to shew those Savages that it was possible to surprize their Insolence, we proceeded on our march, took all their Towns in our Way, and every House and Town in the Lower Nation shared the same Fate with *Estatee*. I could not help pitying them a little: Their Villages were agreeably situated; their Houses neatly built, and well provided, for they were in the greatest Abundance of every Thing: They must be pretty numerous. *Estatee* and *Sugar-Town* consisted at least of 200 Houses, and every other Village at least 100 Houses.

After killing all we could find, and burning every House in the Nation, we marched to *Keowee*, and arrived the second of June (after a march of above 60 Miles without sleeping) at four in the Evening at *Fort Prince-George*. There must have been from 60 to 80 *Cherokees* killed, with about 40 Prisoners; I mean, Men, Women, and Children.

Those who escaped must be in a miserable Condition, and can possibly have no Resource but flying over the Mountains, in Case their Friends there will receive them: They can have saved nothing: Some of them had just Time to run out of their Beds; others left their *Sepaun* warm upon the Table and in their Kettles. The Surprize in every Town was almost equal to the whole Affair was the Work of a few Hours. They had, both at *Estatee* and *Sugar-Town*, plenty of Ammunition, which was destroyed; and every where astonishing Magazines of Corn, which were all consumed in the Flames; they had not even Time to fetch their most valuable Effects: The Soldiers found Money in many Houses; three or four Watches were got; their Wampum, their Cloaths, Skins, and in short every Thing. Many loaded Guns went off when the Houses were burning. I had almost forgot to tell you that we intended to save *Sugar-Town*, as the Place nearest the Fort (where they even had a Stockade Fort): Centries were placed for the Security of the Town, but we found the Body of a dead Man, when they had put to the Torture that very Morning, it was then no longer possible to think of Mercy.

Our Loss is very inconsiderable, 3 or 4 Men killed, and Lieutenants *Marshall* and *Hamilton* of the Royal wounded; 'tis hoped both will recover, tho' *Mr. Marshall* is not out of Danger.

The Correction you'll allow has been pretty severe. I dare say, the whole Nation will readily consent to Terms, and will not be very fond of breaking them; and I think Peace with them is a very desirable Event for this Province. We shall make use of *Tipton* and the old Warrior of *Estatee*, by setting them at Liberty to inform their Nation, that, though they are in our

Power, we are were formerly F And we shall send Demere, to inform desire him to acc and to tell him, ether Headmen Days, or he ma

Upper Nation in give his People will be directed insist upon the L for the Fort, 'tis only continue her rockets. It will Letter, to encour and Cattle to F their Behaviour have done wha of great Use to distinguished him Thing he was d pleased with th

I have been a turn'd to Fort a To-day, but am ral Letters: I J as possible. Co you: He does no wrote so fully; of the inclosed Express-Schooner have the Honor Camp near Prince Ge June 4, 1

B O WE have for a State of the G last, about 11 relieved from Schooner Law that City. In with Dispatch herst. We are Authority, tha the 18th of M Men, all their Ladders, 36 1000 Stand of that was nece hours and bra out Parallel. nor ordered t the Batteries i Occasion; and have diffused from the Surre

Our Friend vy during the freshments of be had there. and especially speedy and su

Our other t the 17th of M to the City, a was in the gr so discourag very soon: C ordered a Sa the 17th an Guard discov and acquaint French Arm hind them a for the Defen paign: The 600 Yards 15,000 Men 3000 more, lows, and no Siege lasted Men behav their Exploit 8 Mortars, and pursued can raise 20 Barrels of l the 22d of l the City, ex by our Fle

Capt. Ha berg of the was gone f War, which Time he dic