

THE M A R I E L A N D G A Z E T T E

Containing the freshest Accounts of Foreign and Domestic Affairs.

TUESDAY October 7, 1746.

"Your excellency must be sensible, that there is not a moment to be delayed in writing to the ministers of the King of England; and I hope you will do me the favour to communicate to me the answer you receive from them, that I may give an account of it to the king, that he may take such resolutions upon this occasion, as his majesty shall think suitable to the honour and dignity of his crown. He sincerely wishes that the king of England may give him noble examples of humanity and greatness of soul, &c."

This Letter was preceded in the Daily Gazetteer by the ensuing REMARKS.

THE French kings, by the indolence and inattention of their neighbours, are at last grown to that height of insolence, as in imitation of the old Romans, tho' without their power, to affect dictating to all the powers of Europe, and without the least regard to right or wrong, to equity, or even common sense, take upon themselves to direct who with whom they are at war, how they shall behave to their own subjects, taken in actual rebellion; to put the war between the two nations, and the operations thereof, on a footing with rebellion; and to threaten a prince and his people with destruction, who may if they please, and I hope ever will, be their masters, and always look down on Trentinian with a contempt due to slaves.

I need not tell my reader, that the reasoning in this letter, is as full as the law of it is false. It is a true French production, and I hope that the insolence contained in it, will lay the foundation of that destruction and misery to themselves, which they threaten others with. What the busy Mr. Van Hocq has to do to interfere in this matter at all, would puzzle a man of common sense to comprehend.

A nation that once submits to be bullied by another, from that moment loses its reputation, and is gradually falling into contempt and slavery. And here is a test, for which, I dare say, there is not an Englishman born, who is not a rebel in his heart, that would not sacrifice his last drop of blood to support the dignity of the crown, and reputation of the people. It is now no longer a question, whether we will this majesty to be his master, but whether he shall be commanded to be in by 21 long of slaves, who lead a life without freedom, and threaten with power, who thinks he is talking to the Dutch, or little princes round him, who fawn at his feet, and tremble at his arbitrary nods, who make a god of a loggerhead, and worship a graven image. To such as these a French King may give law; but the minute it is submitted to here, we must date the era of our becoming slaves and

I would not, by these remarks, be understood to assume the limiting his power, or to interfere my country with any kind of cause to render the unhappy more miserable; but that he will neither have so much regard to their own honour and reputation, that if the French do begin this kind of war, not to end it so long as there is a Frenchman living; till then whole name and nation be blotted out of the annals of time, and their infamy to hours of immortality, as cast upon the memory and author of the infernal work, which he rooted off the earth, and the very memory of the race of Europe be buried in eternal oblivion.