

T H E  
**M A R Y L A N D G A Z E T T E**

No. 334.

*Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestic.*

WEDNESDAY, September 18, 1751.

*From my Lodging in Spring Gardens.*

AS to the Methods of Repsilal which my Friend proposes, how rash foever they may appear to some, I shall shew are not unprecedented, by reprinting an Extract from a Speech said to be made several Years ago by a very distinguished Person, then a *great Patriot*, and now a *great Man*. The Example of CROMWELL, tho' an Usurper, has been often quoted with Applause under the legal Reign of his present most gracious Majesty. —

*Extract of a Speech made by WILLIAM PULTENEY, Esq; in the House of Commons, two Years before the Commencement of the last War with Spain.*

WE have been negotiating and treating with Spain for these twenty Years, about Nothing that I know of, unless it was about Reparation and Security for our Merchants; and yet, during the whole Time, they have been plundering and abusing our Merchants, almost without Intermission. If a Nation's being subject to daily Insults and Injuries is not a Circumstance, that ought to make it peremptory in its Demand, I am sure no Circumstance can. This has been our Case for many Years, and will be our Case 'til Spain be made to acknowledge, in the most express and particular Terms, every one of those Rights they pretend to dispute. Ought not this to make us peremptory in our Demands? Ought not it to have made us peremptory long ago? If we had peremptorily insisted upon full Satisfaction and Reparation for the first Injustice that was offered us, I may venture to affirm, we should never have been exposed to a second; nay, if we consider that our Insults and Injuries were inflicted without any Ceremony, we ought to have as little Ceremony in revenging them; and to have taken Satisfaction, without being at any great Pains to demand it. But, I hope, that is not even yet too late.

This was what OLIVER CROMWELL did in a like Case, that happened during his Government, and in a Case, where a more powerful Nation was concerned than ever Spain could pretend to be. In the Histories of his Time we are told, that an *English Merchant Ship* was taken in the Chops of the Channel, carried into *St. Maloes*, and there confiscated upon some groundless Pretence. As soon as the Master of the Ship, who was an honest *Quaker*, got home, he presented a Petition to the Protector in Council, setting forth his Case, and praying for Redress. Upon hearing the Petition the Protector told his Council, He would take that Affair upon himself, and ordered the Man to attend him next Morning. He examined him strictly as to all the Circumstances of his Case, and finding by his Answers that he was a plain honest Man, and that he had been concerned in no unlawful Trade, he asked him if he could go to *Paris* with a Letter. The Man answered, he could. Well then, says the Protector, prepare for your Journey, and come to me To-morrow Morning. Next Morning he gave him a Letter to Cardinal MAZARINE, and told him he must stay but three Days for an Answer. The Answer I mean, says he, is the full Value of what you might have made of your Ship and Cargo; and tell the Cardinal if it is not paid you in three Days, you have express Orders from me to return home. The honest blunt *Quaker*, we may suppose, followed his Instructions to a Title; but the Cardinal, according to the Manner of Ministers when they are any way pressed, began to shuffle; Therefore the *Quaker* returned as

he was bid. As soon as the Protector saw him, he asked, "Well Friend, have you got your Money?" And upon the Man's answering, He had not, the Protector told him, "Then leave your Direction with my Secretary, and you shall soon hear from me." Upon this Occasion, that great Man did not stay to negotiate, or to explain, by long tedious Memorials, the Reasonableness of his Demand. No, tho' there was a *French Minister* residing here, he did not so much as acquaint him with the Story, but immediately sent a Man of War or two to the Channel, with Orders to seize every *French Ship* they could meet with. Accordingly they returned in a few Days with two or three *French Prizes*, which the Protector ordered to be immediately sold, and out of the Produce he paid the *Quaker* what he demanded for his Ship and Cargo. Then he sent for the *French Minister*, gave him an Account of what had happened, and told him there was a Balance, which if he pleased should be paid to him, to the End that he might deliver it to those of his Countrymen, who were the Owners of the *French Ships* that had been so taken and sold.

This was OLIVER CROMWELL's Manner of negotiating; this was the Method he took for Reparation. And what was the Consequence? It produced no War between the two Nations. No, it made the *French Government* terribly afraid of giving him the least Offence; and while he lived, they took a special Care that no Injury should be done to any Subjects of *Great-Britain*. This shews that OLIVER CROMWELL had a Genius and Capacity for Government; and however unjustly he acquired his Power, it is certain that this Nation was as much respected abroad, and flourished as much at home under his Government, as it ever did under any Government. —

I wish those who have now the Direction of our Negotiations abroad, would assume if possible, a little of the Spirit and Courage of OLIVER CROMWELL. He had as powerful a Party to struggle with at home, as ever any Minister had; but he never allowed the Danger he was in from that Party, to deter him from vindicating, upon all Occasions, the Honour and Interest of his Country abroad. He had too much good Sense to manage in such a pusillanimous Manner; for he knew that such Management would have made them more daring, as well as more numerous.

If our present Negotiators, or those who have the Direction of our Negotiations, take Example by him, I am sure they will not accept of any general Acknowledgements or Promises.



B O S T O N , August 19.

SATURDAY last a Number of Gentlemen commissioned by his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to treat with the *Bastern Indians*, embarked on board Capt. Saunders, and sailed with a fair Wind for *George's*, where the Conference is to be held.

As the Public have lately been entertained with the Account of an Island lately discovered, which Capt. Rodney, Governor of *Newfoundland*, is gone to look for, we cannot but think the following Extract from Capt. Oton's Journal, may be an agreeable Amusement to many of our Readers. It was given by the Capt. to a Master of a Vessel just arrived here from *London*, of whom we have obtained it.

March 4, 1738. At 2 in the Afternoon, made Land which bore N. E. 7 Leagues Distance by Estimation; at 5 tacked, being about three Leagues from said Island, Wind at S. E. Lat,