

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, January 1, 1756

DUBLIN, October 7.

THIS Day the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, Sheriffs, and Commons of the City of Dublin, waited upon his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, with the following Address to his Majesty, upon his safe Return to his British Dominions.

Most gracious Sovereign,

BE pleased to accept from Us, Your most dutiful Subjects, a faint Expression of those Sentiments which Loyalty and Gratitude inspire on your safe Return to Great-Britain. Welcome, Royal Sir, to those Dominions where You Reign in the Hearts of Your People: Welcome to that People whose Happiness is in a great Measure derived from Your Princely Care.

We cannot sufficiently admire Your Majesty's unwearied Endeavours for the effectual Support of the Honour of Your Crown, and the Protection of all Your Subjects; nor can we sufficiently revere that tender and diffusive Regard to Your People, which will not suffer the Rights of the remotest American in Your Colonies, to be invaded with Impunity. No Monarch can be more anxious to continue to His Subjects the Blessings of Peace, none more ready to encounter all the Dangers of War, when Peace cannot otherwise be secured to them.

From You, Great Sir, Kings may learn to make their Subjects Happy; and from Us, those Subjects may be taught to know, that their Lives and Fortunes ought at all Times to be devoted to the Interest and Honour of such a Prince. In Testimony whereof, We have caused the Common Seal of the said City to be hereunto affixed this third Day of October, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-Five.

"PRAISE OF COWARDICE.

PHILOSOPHERS (says this Writer, who signs himself *Phobos*) give us five Causes of Courage, Example, Custom, the Fumes of Wine, Ignorance or Want of Foresight, and the Agitation of the irascible Quality of the Soul. If this be the Case, I see not why the Brave Man should look with Contempt on the Pusillanimous. *Præclara Virtus, quam etiam Ebrietas inducit!* [Even Courage inspir'd by the Bottle is commendable!]

Courage, which is the Result of Reason and a good Conscience, and has nothing of Shame, Ambition, Example or Anger, in its Ground-work, I believe is hardly to be found in this Age, or ever known in the preceding ones, if not in *Virgil's* Hero: Wherefore I look upon true Bravery to be a Chimera, or Phantom. For a Proof, 'tis common among us to compare a brave Man to a Lion, and among the *French* to his Sword: And *Homer* compares his Heroes, *Ajax* and *Meneclaus*, to an *Ass* and a *Fly*.

If a Man is naturally void of Fear, 'tis no Virtue in him; if he fears, he is 'conscious' of Cowardice; however a greater Fear, that of being dishonour'd, may make him stifle it.

Philosophers divide Courage into active and passive, and prefer the latter: Whence he, whom the World esteems an unresisting Coward, is the bravest Man; and if we consult Reason, he who prefers the being quiet with a Kick on the Breech, to the being run through the Lungs, is the wisest Man. Besides, passive Courage is the Mother of active; for Despair has produc'd almost incredible Actions;

Una salus vidit nullam sperare salutem.

["The Safety of the Vanquish'd is to hope for none."]

"*Aristotle* calls your brave Fellows, who seem to fear nothing, not even the Artillery of the Skies, down-right Fools.

"A *Polander* had the Fool-hardiness to go up to and take the Prey from a hungry Lion: He was one of the Guard of *Matthias Corvin*: This Prince made him a Present, but immediately banish'd him, not thinking it safe to have such a desperate Block-head near him.

"Fear is implanted in our Natures, and the Bravest are subject to it. There was not a gallanter General than *Aratus*, mention'd by *Plutarch*; yet he never enter'd upon Action without Palpitation of Heart, and great Reluctance.

"*Gracias V.* King of *Navarre*, call'd the Trembler, whose Bravery was well known, was seiz'd with a violent Tremor whenever he was going to give Battle, and said once to his 'Squire, who was arming him, and endeavouring to animate him; *Peer Man, you know but little of me. Could my Flesh be sensible of the Dangers to which my Courage will this Day expose me, I should be worse off than with a quaking Fit.* I can't indeed allow true Bravery, as describ'd above, to either him, or *Alexander*, or *Cæsar*, or any of the celebrated Heroes, because 'twas not pure and unmix'd.

"Fear is also implanted in the most Courageous among Brutes. The Lion is terrify'd at the Crowing of a Cock; and *Seneca* says, *Leoni pavida sunt ad levissimos Strepitus Pestora.* [The least Noise intimidates the Lion.] The Grunting of a Hog frightens an Elephant. The Tiger is fear'd at the Beat of a Drum. The Cry of a Kid drives away the Wolf; and so does the Noise of a Bell ty'd round the Neck of any Beast.

"The Ancients were so far from thinking Fear reproachful, that we find, in the Heathen Theology, their Gods thoroughly possess'd with it: And *Homer* has not only shewn *Paris*, but *Ajax* and *Hector*, trusting to their Feet for Safety.

"*Charles* quint reading on the Tomb of *Martidus Barbuda*, that he was an entire Stranger to Fear, merrily said, *I'll warrant this brave Fellow never snuff'd a Candle with his Fingers; hinting 'tis possible he would have fear'd burning them.*

"The following Lines shew that Fear is sometimes advantageous:

"*He who runs away,*

"*May live to fight another Day.* *Hudibras.*

"But besides, I have found Fear to be medicinal; it will cure the Hickup, the Gout, and a constipated Belly. King *James* the I. was in great Danger from this Disorder; and when nothing he took would operate, a Philosopher order'd a Pistol to be fir'd in his Chamber, which did the Business, and sav'd the King's Life, at the small Expence of new Linings to his Breeches."

Phobos

P A R I S, October 1.

A Report prevails, that Hostilities are again commenced in the East-Indies between the English and us, which are carried on with Success on our Part. This Advice is said to be received very lately, and it appears to have gain'd as yet so little Credit as not to Influence or Affect the Company's Actions, which continue on the gradual Decrease.

We are assured that seven Men of War completely armed and rigged, are soon expected from Sweden.

Brussels, October 3. According to our last Advices from *Dunkirk*, the Works carrying on there were almost compleated; the last Battery was to be finished this Week. The Engineers have been very busy in Measuring and Sounding the Harbour; and it was said that 800 Pioneers were expected there, in order, as it was thought, to be employed in cleaning it directly.

According to our Advices from the Frontiers, 'tis computed there are about 50,000 Troops actually assembled in French Flanders and the Neighbouring Provinces; and we hear a large Body of Infantry has defied towards the Coasts of Brittany.

Paris, October 3. They write from *Nantz*, that the *Opiniatre*, belonging to the Count *Du Bois de la Mothe's* Squadron, which has got into *Brest*, being on the 21st of last Month within 20 Leagues of that Port, was attacked by two English Frigates, one of which was very roughly handled, and obliged to sheer off; and the *Opiniatre* would certainly have taken the other, had she not descried two or three other English Ships making Sail towards her. In this Fight, which lasted three Hours, our Ship had but two Men killed, and five wounded. This Man of War is commanded by the *Chevalier de Molien*.

Paris, Oct. 6. Letters from *Louifbourg*, dated August 22, advise, that a Detachment of 500 English have been entirely cut to Pieces, not one escaping, near *St. John's River*, by a Party of Indians and French from Canada; and that they were informed by two Pilots belonging to the *Alcide*, who made their Escape from *Halifax*, that an epidemical Distemper hath cut off 4000 Men, as well English, as French Prisoners, at *Halifax*, into which Port two Vessels from France, and three from the West-Indies, laden with Syrrup, have been carried. When these Letters came away eight English Men of War were cruising off Cape-Breton.

L O N D O N, October 5.

Extract of a Letter from *Cork*, September 21.

"Yesterday arrived in this Harbour the *Martba*; *Capt. Hartfield*, she left the River of *Nantz* the 13th Instant, and, by a Gentleman who came Passenger in the said Ship, we received the following Account, which may be depended on: That at Seven o'Clock in the Morning of the 21st Current, being moderate but hazy Weather, and about ten Leagues from *Ushant*, we saw to the Leeward two Men of War, which, when we were about four Miles distant from them, we perceived one to be English, and the other French; their continual Firing drew our Attention at that Side, and, as the Weather cleared up a little, we easily distinguished the French Man of War, which seemed to be a Ship of about 70 or 80 Guns, making all the Sail she could E. S. E. answering the English Man of War (which seemed to be 50 Guns) with her Stern-baste Guns: The English Man of War continued firing at her with Broad-sides, and bore Chase till we lost Sight of them, which was about Ten o'Clock the said Morning.

October 11. The French Ministry, says a Letter from *Amsterdam*, after having been vastly submissive for some Time, have begun all at once to talk in a high Strain. Notwithstanding the King's Moderation and his Love of Peace, his Majesty hath been forced to take a Resolution to employ all the Means which Providence hath put into his Hands of revenging the Insults offered by the English to the French Flag. The Letters which furnish these Particulars, add, that after the Return of a Courier which hath been sent to the Viscount d'Aubeterre at Vienna, we shall speedily see the Effects of this Resolution of the French King, if the Answer he brings is not agreeable to his Majesty's Expectation.

The Captain of a French 80 Gun Ship, mentioned in a Letter from *Ireland* as having been seen running from a much smaller English Man of War, has actually been broke. The English Ship was the *Ambuscade*, *Capt. Rowley*. The French Court-martial set a good Example of Justice and Expedition in the Beginning of a War.

The Court Martial upon the two brave Commanders, who permitted the safe Return of the *Brest* Fleet, was expected to sit Yesterday. The Admiral had disposed his Fleet into such a Line, that