EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown."
RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. XII. EASTON, MD. SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1829. NO. 15.

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BY ALEXANDER GRAHAM,
AT TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per Annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order from the Orphan's Court of Talbot county, I will expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder or bidders at the Court House door in the Town of Easton, on TUESDAY the 28th of the present month, (April,) between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. the following NEGROES, the property of the late Reuben P. Emmons, Esquire, of the aforesaid County, Deceased, viz: 1 Negro girl Charlotte about 4 years old, 1 Negro girl Jane or Jenny about 4 years old and one Negro child Simon about 6 months old. A credit of six months will be given to the purchaser or purchasers of said Negroes and each purchaser will be required to give bond or note with good security to the Subscriber for the payment of the same, with legal Interest thereon from the day of Sale, till paid.

THOMAS MARTIN, Adm'r.
April 4. of Reuben P. Emmons dec'd

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WILL be sold, at public auction, on the premises, on MONDAY the 4th day of May next, at 12 o'clock, under and in virtue of a Decree of the Talbot county Court, as a Court of Equity, for the payment of his debts, all the LANDS and Real Estate of Charles Goldsborough of Talbot county deceased, situate in the county aforesaid, between Bennett's Mill and the farms of Robert H. Goldsborough, Esq. on Miles River, containing by estimation 877½ acres of Land more or less.

The Lands will be divided into two farms, with a due proportion of Wood Land to each—on the one, there will be a large two story brick Dwelling House, a kitchen, smoke house, quarters, two barns and stable—on the other, a small, but comfortable Dwelling House, a kitchen, smoke house, barn and stable.

These farms may be made very valuable at a moderate expense—The arable and woodlands are of good quality—They are in an agreeable neighbourhood, about 6 or 7 miles from Easton, near a good Grist Mill and adjoin the Lands of Robert H. Goldsborough, Esq. and are divided from those of Edward Lloyd, Esq. only by a small creek. The Family Burying Ground and a full right of ingress and egress thereto is expressly reserved. Mr. Howes Goldsborough, Jr. residing on the premises will shew the lands at any time, to any person disposed to buy.

TERMS OF SALE.—$100 of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and one third of the balance thereof, at the ratification of the sale or sales by the Court aforesaid, and the residue in one and two years with interest from the day of sale. These payments to be secured, by Bonds with such securities as the Trustee shall approve—On the payment of the whole of the purchase money and the interest thereon, the Trustee will convey the Lands to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, free from all claim of the heirs of the aforesaid Charles Goldsborough. The Creditors of the said Chas. Goldsborough are hereby warned to exhibit and file their claims duly authenticated, with the vouchers thereof, in the Talbot county Court within six months from the 4th of May next.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Trustee.
Easton, april 4 ts.

P. S. A small Farm, on the N. W. side of the Brick House Farm *situate on the water*, with a dwelling House and good Orchard thereon, will be laid off and sold *seperately*, if found to be desirable to the bidders on the day of sale.

J. G. Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of Foreclosure of the Talbot County Court as a Court of Equity, in the case of Thomas Hayward against Mary Morris, the widow, and Albert G. Morris, the heir at Law of Clement Morris, dec'd., I will sell at Public Sale on the premises at 12 o'clock, on SATURDAY, the 18th April next, all the Lands that composed the Dwelling Plantation of the said Clement Morris, consisting of parts of the tracts of Land called "Rich Range," 'Holme Hill,' 'Coalan,' alias 'Coalraine, and 'Smyth's Clifts,' or the resurvey thereon called 'Holme Range,' containing by estimation 3[illegible]8 acres of land more or less situate on the west side of Tuckahoe Creek in Talbot county aforesaid.

The Land is of good quality and has an abundance of fine marle on it, good Timber Land, and comfortable and suitable Buildings. The Lands will be sold subject to the widow's dower, on the following terms:—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the day of Sale, or at the ratification thereof by the Court aforesaid, and the residue on a credit of 6 and 12 months from the day of Sale by two equal payments with interest from the day of Sale, to be secured by bonds with such securities as the Trustee shall approve—on the payment of the whole of the purchase money, with the interest thereon, the Trustee will convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers, free from all claim of the complainant or defendants aforesaid.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Trustee.
May 21 5w

$30 REWARD.

LOST on Wednesday night last, between Miles River Ferry and Noah Willis's residence, in Miles River Neck, in this county, by Parrott Townsend, a Pocket Book containing a letter addressed by the subscriber to William G. Tilghman, Esq. in which was inclosed 130 dollars in notes of the following description, viz:—Six $20 notes and one $10 note, all of the United States Bank—The above reward will be paid to the finder on the delivery of the money to the Cashier of the Bank at Easton, or to

WILLIAM J. HAMILTON.

N. B. Merchants and others will confer a favor, by using their exertions for the recovery of the above described Notes.

WANTED

1000 weight of prime BACON, for which a liberal price will be given. Apply to

JOSEPH CHAIN.
Easton, April 4.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Honorable the High Court of Chancery of Maryland, passed at September term 1828, in a cause wherein Samuel Harrison is Complainant, and Alexander B. Harrison and others Defendants. The Subscriber will offer at Public Auction at the Tavern of Joseph Allen, on SATURDAY the 2nd day of May next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. all the Real Estate of which John Merchant late of Talbot county died seized, being a tract or part of a tract of LAND lying on St. Michaels river, called "Fair Play," containing fifteen acres and three fourths of an acre, together with two Lots on the main street in the town of St. Michaels, with Framed Dwellings thereon, and one unimproved Lot in said town, lying near the Market House. The terms of sale will be as follows: The purchaser or purchasers will be required to give his or their bond or bonds with approved security for the amount of the purchase money, bearing interest from the day of sale—one third of the purchase money with the interest thereon, payable in six months, one other third with the interest thereon in nine months, and the residue with interest thereon in 12 months from the day of sale. And on the ratification of the sale by the Chancellor and the payment of the whole purchase money; the Trustee will execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good and sufficient deed or deeds for the property to him or them sold free, clear and discharged from all claim of the complainant or of the defendants, and those claiming by, from, or under them or either of them.

The creditors of said John Merchant, are hereby notified to exhibit their claims to the Chancery Office within four months from the day of sale.

ALEXANDER B. HARRISON, Trustee.
March 28 5w

COACH, GIG, & HARNESS



MAKING.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced the above business in the town of Easton, nearly opposite the Market House and directly fronting the South side of the Court House, where he is prepared with the best Workmen, and a good stock of materials to meet all orders in his line. All new work will be warranted, and repairs done at as low rates, and as good as they can be here or elsewhere. He respectfully solicits the patronage of a generous public

EDWARD S. HOPKINS.

N. B. The Subscriber has two excellent hands at the House Painting business, that will enable him to execute all orders in that line. E. S. H.
March 21.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

WASHINGTON STREET, EASTON,
Next door to the Drug & Medicinal Store of Thomas H. Dawson.



THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Easton and its vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of Gentlemen's, Ladies' & Children's

Boots and Shoes.

He has also an assortment of first rate Materials, and having engaged the best hands, and from his own experience in the business he is enabled to promise those who may favor him with their custom, that his work shall not be surpassed as to strength and beauty by any done on the Eastern Shore or Baltimore.

He invites the public to give him a call and examine his style of workmanship.

He hopes by an assiduous endeavor to please, and by punctuality to receive a share of public patronage. THOMAS S. COOK.
march 28.

N B.—The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping a general assortment of SOLE and UPPER LEATHER, all of which will be offered for sale upon the most reasonable terms—He will take in exchange for Boots Shoes, or Leather—wheat, corn, bacon, lard, &c. & c. and will give the highest prices for hides in cash or trade. T. S. C.

HATTING.

BENNETT JONES,

Returns his sincere thanks to the Public, for the liberal patronage which he has for 35 years received from his Fellow-Citizens of Talbot and the adjacent Counties, and assures them that he still continues to carry on the Business as usual at the OLD STAND, where having on hand a good stock of Materials, and in his employ the best Workmen, he is enabled to manufacture

HATS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

In the most FASHIONABLE STYLE and upon the most REASONABLE TERMS.

B. J. Hopes, that from his having served the PUBLIC in his occupation for so many years—and his consequent Experience in the Business, he will continue to receive from them a generous patronage.

N. B. Two or three Smart BOYS, will be taken as APPRENTICES to the above Business. B. J.
Easton, January 17, 1829 —tf.

Seed Peas.

VERY EARLY, and heavy bearing second Crop, PEAS, on cheap Terms for Sale, at the Store of JOHN CAMPER.
March 21.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three several Writs of Venditioni exponas issued out of Talbot county Court and to me directed, against Reuben P. Emmons; to wit: One at the suit of Loftus Bowdle, one at the suit of the State of Maryland for the use of William Jenkins and Peter Stevens, use William H. Downing, and the other at the suit of said State, for the use aforesaid, against the said Reuben P. Emmons, administrator of Elizabeth Martin, dec'd. will be offered at Public Vendue, and sold to the highest bidder or bidders, at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton on Tuesday the 28th day of the present Month (April) between the hours of 11 o'clock A M. and 4 o'clock P. M. the following NEGROES; to wit, one Boy called George, one Boy called Alexander, one Woman called Ann, one do. called Ritty, one Girl called Sophia, one do. called Kitty; seized and taken as the Goods and Chattels of the said Reuben P Emmons and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writs, of Venditioni exponas and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.—Attendance given by

WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.
April 4th–1829. ts

N. B.—The above sale is to made on a credit of six months (the purchasers giving bonds or notes with approved security,) by the written consent of the principal Plaintiff and the Defendant's adm'r. W. T. Shff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of two writs of Venditioni exponas, and one writ of fieri facias issued out of Talbot county Court & to me directed against William P. Kerr; to wit: one Venditioni exponas at the suit of Solomon Lowe, use Samuel Groom, the other at the suit of Lambert Reardon and the fieri facias at the suit of William Jenkins survivor of Peter Stevens, will be offered at PUBLIC VENDUE and sold to the highest bidder for Cash at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton, on Tuesday the 28th day of the present Month (April) between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of the same day, all the reversionary right of the said William P. Kerr, of and to a tract of Land called 'Neglect' & 'Studham's Chance' containing 37 acres of Land more or less, 'Boons Hope' containing 96½ acres of land more or less, part of Bozmans Addition" part "Yorkshire, containing 175½ acres of Land more or less, seized and taken as the lands and tenements of the said William P. Kerr, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writs of Venditioni exponas and aforesaid writ of fieri facias.—Attendance given by WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.
April 4th—1829.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni exponas, issued out of Talbot county Court to me directed against James Chambers, at the suit of George W. Nabb, also by virtue of one other writ of venditioni exponas issued and directed, as aforesaid, against James Chambers and Alice Gregory and William Pierson, Securities for the said James Chambers, at the suit of the State of Maryland, for the use of Joshua Dixon and Rebecca his wife, formerly Rebecca Gregory; also by virtue of three writs of fieri facias, issued and directed as aforesaid, against the said James Chambers, to wit: one at the suit of Wm. Jenkins, one at the suit of Wm. Jenkins survivor of Peter Stevens, Jr. and the other at the suit of John W. Gallohon use of James McDonough use of Crawford and Mackey use of Samuel Crawford; also by virtue of two other writs of fieri facias issued and directed as aforesaid against the said James Chambers administrator of Arthur Holt, to wit: one at the suit of the State of Maryland for the use of John Edward Scott by Jesse Scott, his guardian, the other at the suit of the State of Maryland for the use of George W. Scott by Jesse Scott, his guardian, will be offered at Public Vendue, and sold to the highest bidder for CASH, at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton on TUESDAY the 28th day of the present month (April,) between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of the same day, all the right, title, interest and claim, (being the life estate of the said Jas. Chambers) of, in & to a tract or parts of tracts of land called 'Orem's Delight' & 'Turner's Resurvey' containing the quantity of 102 acres of land more or less; also part of a tract of land called "Locust Grove" containing 36 acres of land more or less; also part of a tract of land called "Denmore Heath," situate in Kings Creek Hundred, containing 27¾ acres of land more or less; also a tract or part of a tract of land called "Banning & Harwood & Austin's Trial," said to contain 75 acres of land more or less, seized and taken as the lands and tenements of the said James Chambers, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writs of venditioni exponas and fieri facias, and the interest, and costs due, and to become due thereon. Atendance given by

WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.
April 4.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

THE MEMBERS of the Talbot county Bible Society are requested to assemble on WEDNESDAY the 15th of April next, in the Episcopal Church at Easton, at 11 o'clock, in pursuance of an invitation from the Female Bible Society of Talbot county to meet then.—A punctual attendance is requested.—By order of the President.
March 21—

DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. JOHN M. BLONDEL, of Baltimore, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Talbot county, that he intends opening a Dancing School at Mr. Peacock's Assembly Room in Easton, on the 10th of April next. Those who are disposed to subscribe, will please call at the store of Rhodes, Kennard & Loveday, where they will find the Subscription List.
march 28.

Notice.

The Levy Court of Talbot County will meet on Tuesday the 14th day of April next for the purpose of appointing Overseers of the Public roads in said County.

By Order, J. LOOCKERMAN, Clk.
March 28

NOTICE.

THE Ordinance entitled An Ordinance to prevent the parading ungelded horses on the public square or along the streets, lanes & alleys of the Town of Easton will be rigorously enforced, hereafter against all persons violating the same.

By order of the Board of Commissioners this 3d day of April, 1829,

T. NEEDLES, Clk.
Easton, april 4.

CALUM DHU.

A HIGHLAND TALE.

[The following is a traditionary tale of the West Highlands; and, in relating it the author has adhered to the narrative, and, as far as he could to the simple but nervous phraseology of the old plaided shepherd who told it to him on the side of a heathy hill near Inveroughlass, on the banks of Loch Lomond—H. S.]

Calum Dhu was the bravest warrior that followed the banners of the Chief of Colquhoun with which clan the powerful and warlike McGregors were at inveterate feud. Calum lived in a sequestered glen in the vicinity of Ben Lomond. His cottage stood at the base of a steep ferny hill: retired from the rest of the clan, he lived alone. This solitary being was the deadliest foe of the M'Gregors when the clans were in the red unyielding battle of their mountain chiefs. His weapon was a bow, in the use of which he was so skilful, that he could bring down the smallest bird when on the wing. No man but himself had ever bent his bow and his arrows were driven with such resistless force, their feathery wings were always drenched with his foeman's best blood. In the use of the sword, also, he had few equals; but the bow was the weapon of his heart.

The son of the chief of the M'Gregors, with two of his clansmen, having gone to hunt, and their game being wide, they wandered far, and found themselves little after mid-day, on the top of the hill at the foot of which stood Calum Dhu's cottage. "Come," said the young chief, "let us go down and try to bend Calum Dhu's bow. Evan you and I have got the name of being the best bowmen of our clan; it is said no man but Calum himself can bend his bow: but it will go hard with us if we cannot show him that the M'Gregors are men of thews and sinews equal to the bending of his long bow, with which he has often sent his arrows through and through our best warriors, as if they had been men of straw set up to practice on. Come, he will not know us—and if he should we are three to one; and I owe him something, added he, touching the hilt of his dirk "since the last conflict, where he sent an arrow through my uncle's gallant bosom. Come follow me down!" he continued, his eye gleaming with determined vengeance and his voice quivering with suppressed passion.—The will of a highland chieftain was law at the time of which we speak. "We will go down, if a score of his best clansmen were with him," said Evan. "Aye but be cautious." "We shall bend his bow, then break it,' replied the young M'Gregor; and then—then for my uncle's blood." "He is good at the sword," said the third M'Gregor; but this (showing his dirk,) will stretch him on the sward." "Strike him not behind," said the young chief: "hew him down in front he deserves honorable wounds, for he is brave though an enemy."

They had been concealed by a rising knoll from being seen from the cottage which they now reached. Knocking loudly at the door, after some delay they were answered by the appearance of a little, thick set, grey-eyed oldish looking man, with long arms and a black bushy beard hung with gray threads and *thrums*, as if he had been employed in weaving the coarse linen of the country and the time.—But as he had none of the muscular symptoms of prodigious strength which Calum Dhu was reported to possess, and which had often proved so fatal to their clan they could not suppose this to be their redoubted foeman; and to the querulous question of what they wanted, uttered in the impatient tone of one who has been interrupted in some necessary worldly employment, they replied by inquiring if Calum Dhu was at home. "Na, he's gone to the fishing; but an ye hae ony message frae our chief, (Heaven guard him!) about the coming of the red M'Gregors, and will, trust me with it, Calum will get it frae me. Ye may as well tell me as him; he stays lang when he goes out, for he is a keen fisher."

"We were only wanting to try the bending of his bow," said the disappointed chief, which we have heard na man can do save himself." "Hoo! gin that is a,' ye might have tell'd it at first, an' no keepit me sa lang frae my loom," said the old man: "but stop"—and giving his shoulders an impatient shrug, which to a keen observer, would have passed for one of satisfaction, triumph, and determination he went into the house and quickly returned, bringing out a strong bow and a sheaf of arrows, and flung them carelessly on the ground, saying, "Ye'll be for trying your strength at a flight?" pointing to the arrows; "I hae seen Calum send an arrow over the highest point o' that hill, like a glance o' lightning: and when the M'Gregors were coming raging up the glen, like red deevels as they are, mony o' their best warriors fell at the farthest entry o' the pass, every man o' them wi' a hole in his breast and his fellow at his back."

He had taken a long arrow out of the sheaf, and stood playing with it in his hand while speaking, seemingly ready to give it to the first man who should bend the bow. The M'Gregors were tall muscular men, in the prime of youth and manhood. The young chief took up the bow, and after examining its unbending strength, laying all his might to it, strained till the blood rushed to his face, and his temples throbbed almost to bursting—but in vain; the string remained slack as ever. Evan and the other M'Gregor were alike unsuccessful; they might as well have tried to root up the gnarled oaks of their native mountains.

"There is not a man," cried the young chief of M'Gregor, greatly chagrined at the absence of Calum Dhu, and his own clansmen's vain attempts to bend the bow,—"There is not a man in your clan, can bend that bow, and if Calum Dhu were here, he could not bend it!"—Here he bit his lip, and suppressed the rest of the sentence, for the third M'Gregor gave him a glance of caution.—"Ha!" said the old man, still playing with the long arrow in his hand, and without seeming to observe the latter part of the M'Gregor's speech.—"If Calum was here, he would bend it as easily as ye wad bend that rush; and gin ony o'the M'Gregors were in sight, he wad drive this lang arrow through them as easily as ye wad drive your dirk through my old plaid, and the feather wad come out at the other side, wet wi' their heart's bluid. Sometimes even the man behind is wounded, if they are ony way thick in their battle. I once saw a pair o' them stretched on the heather, pinned together with ane of Calum's lang arrows."

This was spoken with the cool composure and simplicity of one who is talking to friends, or is careless if they are foes. A looker-on could have discerned a checkered shade of pleasure & triumph cross his countenance as M'Gregor's lip quivering, and the scowl of anger fell along his brow at the tale of his kinsmen's destruction by the arm of his most hated enemy.

"He must be a brave warrior," said the young chief, compressing his breath, and looking with anger and astonishment at the tenacious and cool old man. "I should like to see this Calum Dhu"

"Ye may soon enough; an' gin ye were a M'Gregor, feel him too. But what is the man glunching and glooming at? Gin ye were black John himself, ye couldna look mair deevlish-like. And what are you fidging at, man?" addressing the third M'Gregor, who had both marked and felt the anger of his young chief, and had slowly moved nearer the old man, and stood with his right hand below the left breast of his plaid, probably grasping his dirk, ready to execute the vengeance of his master, as it was displayed on his clouded countenance, which he closely watched. The faith of the Gael is deeper than 'to hear is to obey,' the slavish obedience of the East; his is to anticipate and perform—to know and accomplish or die, is the sterner devotedness of the north.

But the old man kept his keen grey eye fixed upon him, and continued, in the same unsuspecting tone: 'But is there ony word of the M'Gregors soon coming over the hills? Calum wad like to try a shot at Black John, their chief; he wonders gin he could pass an arrow through his great hardy bulk as ready as he sends them through his clandsmen's silly bodies. John has a son, too, he wad like to try his craft on; he has the name of a brave warrior—forget his name. Calum likes to strike at noble game, though he is sometimes forced to kill that which is little worth. But I'am fearful that he o'errates his ain strength his arrow will only I think, stick weel through Black John but—' 'Dotard, peace!' roared the young chief, till, the glen rang again; his brow darkening like mid-night: Peace! or I shall cut the sacrilegious tongue out of your head and nail it to that door, to show Calum Dhu that you have had visitors since he went away, and bless his stars that he was not here.'

A dark flash of suspicion crossed his mind as he gazed at the cool old tormentor, who stood before him, unquailing at his frowns; but it vanished as the imperturbable old man said, 'Hoah! ye're no a M'Gregor—and though ye were, ye surely wad na mind the like o' me! But anent bending this bow,' striking it with the long arrow which he still held in his hand, 'there is just a knack in it; and your untaught young strength is useless, as ye dinna ken the gait o't. I learned frae Calum, but I'm sworn never to tell it to a stranger.—There is mony a man in the clan I ken nothing about. But as ye seem anxious to see the bow bent, I'll not disappoint ye; I'll up to yon gray stane—stand there, and it will no be the same as if ye were standing near me when I'm doing it, but it will just be the same to you, for we can see weel enough, and when the string is on the bow, ye may come down, an' ye like, and try a flight; it's a capital bow, and that ye'll fin.'

A promise is sacred with the Gael; and as he was under one, they did not insist on his exhibiting his art while they were in his presence; but, curious to see the sturdy bow bent, a feat of which the best warrior of their clan would have been proud, and which they had in vain essayed; & perhaps thinking Calum Dhu would arrive in the interval; and as they feared nothing from the individual, who seemed ignorant of their name, and who could not be supposed to send an arrow so far with any effect: they therefore walked away in the directions pointed out, nor did they once turn their faces till they reached the grey rock. They now turned, and saw the old man (who had waited till they had gone the whole way) suddenly bend the stubborn yew, and fix an arrow on the string. In an instant it was strongly drawn to his very ear, and the feathered shaft, of a cloth-breadth length, was fiercely launched in air.

"M'Alph—hooch!" cried the young chief, meaning to raise the M'Gregor war-cry clapping his hands on his breast as he fell. "Ha!" cried Calum Dhu, for it was he himself; 'clap your hand behind;' the arm shot that never sent arrow that came out where it went in;'—a rhyme he used in battle, when his foes fell as fast as he could fix arrows to the bow-string. The two M'Gregors hesitated a moment whether to rush down and cut to atoms the old man who had so suddenly caused the death of their beloved young chief; but seeing him fix another arrow to his bow, of which they had just seen the terrible effects, and fearing they might be prevented from carrying the news of his son's death to their old chieftain, and thus cheat him of his revenge, they started over the hill like roes. But a speedy messenger was after them; an arrow caught Evan as he descended out of sight over the hill; sent with powerful and unerring aim, it transfixed him in the shoulder. It must have grazed the bent that grew on the hill to catch him, as only his shoulders could be seen from where Calum Dhu stood.—On flew the other M'Gregor with little abatement of speed, till he reached his chieftain with the bloody tidings of his son's death. 'Raise the clan!' was Black John's first words, 'dearly shall they rue it.'

A party was soon gathered. Breathing all the vengence of mountain warriors, they were soon far on their way of fierce retaliation, with Black John at their head. Calum Dhu was in the meantime not idle; knowing, from the escape of one of the three M'Gregors, that a battle must quickly ensue, he collected as many of his clansmen as he could, and taking his terrible bow, which he could so bravely use, calmly awaited the approach of the M'Gregors, who did not conceal their coming, for loud & fiercely their pipes flung their notes of war and defiance on the gale as they approached: and mountain cliff and glen echoed far and wide the martial strains. They arrived, and a desperate struggle immediately commenced. The M'Gregors carried all before them: no warriors of this time could withstand the hurricane onset, sword in hand, of the far-feared, war-like M'Gregors.—Black John raged through the field like a chafed lion, roaring in a voice of thunder, heard far above the clash, groans, and yells of the unyielding combatants—'where was the murderer of his son?' None could tell him—none was afforded time for he cut down, in his headlong rage, every foe he met. At length when but few of his foes remained, on whom he could wreak his wrath, or exercise his great strength, he spied an old man sitting on a ferny bank, holding the stump of his leg, which had been cut off in the battle, and who beckoned the grim chief to come nearer. Black John rushed forward, brandishing his bloody sword, crying in a voice which startled the yet remaining birds from the neighbouring mountain cliffs,—"where was his son's murderer?' "Shake the leg out o' that brogue," said the old man, speaking with difficulty, and squeezing his bleeding stump with both hands, with all the energy of pain, "and bring me some o'the water frae yon burn to drink, and I will show you Calum Dhu,

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