## RT TOBACCO TI AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

VOL. II.

PORT TOBACCO, (MD.) THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1846.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Port Tobacco Times.

My tale is of the native, whose sad fate, Is now by our race (but far too late) Mourned for. Let me record a scene of blood,

Where face to face the white and redmanstood.
From the first settlement of New England, other before—in days when the hatchet was the Indians living in the northern and more remote parts of the new Provinces, always evinced a most decided hostility to the pleted their work and commenced loading, whites. Their mode of warfare was as cruel and sanguinary as their attacks were sudden and unexpected: and, at the time I write of, while the troubles of England and France had furnished their subjects, on this side of the water, with a sufficient excuse for committing hostilities upon each other, the Indian of the North was invariably incident excuse for committing hostilities upon each other, the Indian of the North was invariably incident excuse for committing hostilities where the Indian of the North was invariably incident excuse for committing hostilities upon each other, the Indian of the North was invariably incident excuse for committing hostilities upon each other, the Indian of the North was invariably incident excuse for committing hostilities upon each other. They had already drove their bullets home, ments of the English, by the French of

Often, during the silent watches of the ing at Chamberlain, he said—"Me kill you." heartsome stuff, and on he went filling his ling truth broke upon him—"I've been rob- them, one and all, that we are not born lazy. night in the dead of winter, have the un"No," said Chamberlain, whose piece primglass like the rest, and telling his cracks,
bed! I've been robbed!" he cried. "Stop Laziness has been the parent of all the sins suspecting inhabitants of the small villages ed itself, "I'll kill you;" and suiting his praised his Lordship's Port. "It was a fine out. The been roobed: The on the frontier been roused from their slumbers by the terrific yell of the warwhoop, the heart of the chief, who fell dead while bers by the terrific yell of the warwhoop, the heart of the chief, who fell dead while mach, not like that poisonous stuff claret robbed!" to witness the conflagration of their homes his bullet whistled harmlessly over the head that made a body feel as he had swallowed By this time fifty heads, with wondering, mischief, and we should all have been as and the slaughter of themselves and families of his antagonist. It was already sunset; a nest of puddocks." Well, gentlemen, the curious faces thereunto attached, were in innocent and as happy as young lambkins. by their merciless foe, whose only answer and the Indians hearing of the death of their leader, withdrew with their dead and wounticular Port," and had just tossed off a glass ment of the scene.

Laird had finished one bottle of cherry brandular to an appeal for quarter, unless influenced leader, withdrew with their dead and wounticular Port," and had just tossed off a glass ment of the scene. by the prospect of a heavy ransom, was ded, leaving the whites in possession of the of the second bottle, which he declared to "Darnation seize the critter that stole were too lazy to work, and so they were heard in the crack of the rifle, or given by field. There was little cause though for be even better than the first, when his old them boots! I wonder if an honest man drowned in the great aquacious catastrophe. a blow of the tomahawk. Those who were the victors to exult; nearly half their numinto the room and making his best how spared, were forced to endure almost every ber being killed, and scarce any escaping announced that the Laird's horse was at the wonder ef it's a gineral thing to take boots lazy to make their own bricks, and wished hardship during a long and rapid march to without a wound. The Indians outnum-door. "Get out of that ye fause loon," cried in that way?" the wilds of Canada. Men were compelled bered the whites, but their loss was much the Laird, pulling off his wig and flinging it "Did you leave them outside your birth?" them. The consequences are all known; to witness the butchery of their wives by greater, very few fighting men being left.— at Watty's head. "Do na ye see, ye blether- asked one. the blood-thirsty hatchet, when worn out by fatigue, and babes were often torn from of the brave band of whites on their way by fatigue, and babes were often torn from of the brave band of whites on their way by fatigue, and babes were often torn from of the brave band of whites on their way been served as you might expect, for it's a and are an everlasting plague and eyesore of the brave band of whites on their way been served as you might expect, for it's a and are an everlasting plague and eyesore of the brave band of whites on their way been served as you might expect, for it's a and are an everlasting plague and eyesore their mothers' breasts, and their heads dash- homeward. It was the last battle fought by clock." "Weel, what though it be:" said very common thing for passengers to have to others. The sight of a creeping, listless' ed against a tree or rock lest they should the Pequawkets in defence of the graves of the Laird, turning up his glass with drunken their boots taken away after they turn in." indolent man or woman, is misery to the impede their retreat. To avenge such atro- their sires and their hunting grounds. Their gravity, while the rest of the company were their sires and their hunting grounds. Their gravity, while the rest of the company were their sires and infarnal imposition upon the tra- thrifty and industrious. People of this class cities as these, expeditions were often planued by the whites, and when successful

o'er the spirit of these sons of the forest;

so just reach me my wig and let the naig
in their place! 'spect sich a pair of old, wornin their sires and their hunting grounds. Then
their sires and their hunting grounds. Then
their sires and their hunting grounds. Then
the to split their sides with laughing at him
and Watty. "It canna be ony later, my man,
so just reach me my wig and let the naig
in their place! 'spect sich a pair of old, wornin their place! 'spect sich a pair of ol fearful indeed was the retaliation. No quarthey saw and had experienced, severely too, bide a wee." Well, gentlemen, it was a cold out, soleless, unheeled sluff scuffs aint selves, but they hate to see work done, and ter was asked or given. "Extermination" the superiority of the "pale faces;" and, too frosty night, and Watty soon tired of kick-worth three cents. I can't get 'em on," would fain have the whole world as useless was the war cry, and the blood of the young weak to defend themselves longer, they had while back he comes and save he world as useless at the door; so, in a little cried he, attempting to draw his great "corn and inactive as they are. Of this kind are and the old, without regard to sex or rank, ere many moons taken their departure northter, maister, its amaist ane o'clock!" "Weel, and ef I could, they would'nt stay on a sework shops, printing offices, and every place

In the year 1725, a party of between for- A small stream, which was that day often be ony earlier, Watty, my man, and that's a of his toes into each slipper, he started for ty and fifty men belonging to the Provinces discolored by the blood of many a brave comfort, so you may just rest yoursel' a wee "up stairs," as he called it. of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, de- heart, as it held its silent course through belly makes a stiff back, you know Watty." termined to punish the Pequawkets, a tribe the battle ground to the deep bosom of the Watty was by this time dancing mad; so, search the boat," advised another. of Indians living in what is now the western lake, is known at this day by the name of after waiting another half hour, back he part of Maine, and not far from the White the "Bloody Brook."

ceive them. About noon an attack was avenge the death of his father.

man fighting for himself, or, to use an apt hawk, as if seeking for their ancient foe, to to make the poor Laird lose his balance, passengers, who had gathered around them, BY E. WELLS, JR. & G. W. HODGES, phrase, "on his own hook," without regard renew the contest on the battle ground. to order or discipline, concealing himself H. G., Dec. 1845. behind a tree or clump of bushes waiting

For one year, if paid within six months,....\$1 50 an opportunity for a shot, they were often WHEN MAY A SCOTCHMAN BE CALLED if not paid until end of the year, 2 00 separated some little distance from each

long time with doubtful success, as if by eating hard-drinking captain of dragoons, Now, gentlemen, continued the Doctor, "Awkward, embarrassed, stiff, without the skill

which they had committed against the well's fight," as it was called, when an Inful wise, and trying with both hands to fill dignation, he went upon deck—sluff scuff, to the line of five Presidents, beginning and white settlers. The company was com- dian was seen prowling about the house of his glass, "let him rise my man, let him rise, sluff scuff, kerslap—these slip- ending with an Adams. Here is a table, for manded by one Captain Lovewell, distin- Chamberlain, who was now somewhat ad- he has further to gang the day than aither pers were all in active motion over head, instance, of the periods in which they were Indian character. After a long and tedious was suspicious of his intentions, and keepWatty and he gave it up in despair. But, was tremendous. There was a running to 1743, Thomas Jefferson, covered an Indian reconnoitering their camp, dian in his hiding place. It was afterwards worse for the second bottle this frosty morn-ball quietly walked in with the boots, beau-years after Madison, and John Quincy but who immediately fled. This convinced ascertained that he was a son of Paugus the ing." "Faith," says Watty, blowing his tifully polished, followed closely and steal- Adams eight years after Monroe. Another

test soon became warm and bloody. Each are seen at night with their gun and toma- head to take a drink. This had the effect captor roared like a young lion, while the ending with death.

to constitute a square—25 cents for every subsewithout mercy; the whites using both as may, with propriety, be termed drunk."

is surely something tumbled into the brook, a pretty face, and that is all you can say. quent insertion. If the number of insertions be not marked on the advertisement it will be pubwell as their foes, and being equally skillwell, gentlemen," said the Doctor, "that Watty." "Faith, you may say that," reHer skin is fair, her eyes brilliant, and her lished until forbid, and charged accordingly. A ful in taking a scalp; till towards sunset, is rather a kittle question to answer, for you plied Watty, like to roll off his horse with lips are like a "crushed rose leaf." Beautiliberal deduction made to those who advertise by when an incident occurred which decided opinion on the subject. Some say that a "Hard of the subject of the the year.

Communications addressed to this office must be the conflict. Two of the combatants, who man is sober as long as he can stand upon a hiccup between every word, "it surely her actions detestable. And her form, what had been fighting against each other for a his legs. An Irish friend of mine, a fire-canna be me, Watty, for I'm here!"

mutual consent, ceased hostilities and proceeded to the shore of the lake to wash their

allow any friend of his to be called drunk

allow any friend of his to be called drunk

here is a case in which I would allow a man to be drunk, although he had neither lost his speech nor the use of his limbs.— The ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS guns, which had become foul by frequent till he saw him trying to light his pipe at old Forest Ranger, by Capt. W. Campbell. There are many such who have nothing but nowned chief of the Pequawkets; the white learning and respectability too, who are of was a man by the name of Chamberlain, opinion that a man has a right to consider himself sober as long as he can lie flat on Where face to face the white and redman stood. from Massachusetts. They had seen each his back without holding on by the ground.

ments of the English, by the French of and nothing remained but priming, when ference to claret when nothing better was Suddenly his eyes fell upon the sheepish-our ancestors, and to all others who had any Pangus had slightly the advantage. Look- to be got. The Laird thought this fine looking slippers, and as suddenly the start- hand in making us what we are; thanks to

was mingled with the ashes of their wig- ward, to join the powerful tribe of St. Fran- Watty," says the Laird with a hiccup—for cond—I'm blessed if I don't make a rum- where they can interrupt business. Had we, he was far gone by this time—"it will never pus about this," and having coaxed a few as Homer expressed it, while langer till I finish my bottle. A full "Tell every body you meet," cried one. we could scarcely find time and strength to

comes in an awful hurry, and says he "Laird, Mountains, for the numerous acts of cruelty Many years had elapsed since "Love- "Weel, Watty," says the Laird, looking awlent advice, and filled to the chin with in- ous coincidences of numbers which relate

march through the wilderness, they arrived ing a close watch, discovered the fellow one at last the bottle was finished; the Laird and fro, and laughter and curses and exclain the vicinity of the tribe, and encamped morning about daybreak lying in ambush was lifted into the saddle, and off he rode mations; but above the hub-bub was heard 1759, James Monroe, on the banks of one of the beautiful lakes with his gun, ready to welcome him with a in high glee, thinking all the time the moon the shrill whine of our hero—"I'm high- 1767, John Quincy Adams, so numerous in that part of the country.— bullet on his appearance. But the old man was the sun, and that he had fine daylight way robbed"—"Who's got my boots"— Early the next morning, as one of their who had not yet forgotten the use of the for his journey. "Heech, Watty, my man," "This way Captain" -- "Boots" -- "Bran new" son was born just eight years after his prenumber was out searching for game, he disrifle, by a well-directed shot, killed the Inspeaking awful thick, "we were nane the

When the storm was at its height, snowhis predecessor, Jefferson; Monroe eight

Welicon and John Orion."

and away he went over the horse's ears in- were almost convulsed with laughter. The Q. to the very middle of the brook. The Laird, Captain interferred and explained the whole honest man, had just sense enough to hear matter fully and satisfactorily. Our hero the splash and to know that something was gave up his slippers quietly, pulled on his wrong; but he was that drunk that he did boots, and with a marvellously foolish look, Single copies 6½ cents.

Advertisements.—\$1 per square for three insertations—14 lines of small type or 16 of large type tions—14 lines of small type or 16 or large type tions—15 cents for every subservice.

Separated some little distance from each other. In this way they continued to fight, handling the scalping knife and tomahawk may know in future when a cannie Scot with great difficulty, "Watty, my man, there are difficulty, "Watty, my man, t not in the least suspect it was himself .- asked the injured bootblack to step to the

From the Cincinnati Union.

A BOOTLESS SEARCH FOR BOOTS.

"Watch the feet of every body you see,"

them that there was a party of Indians near, chief, whom Chamberlain had killed, and fingers and looking as blue as a bilberry, thily by their owner, whose eyes blazed curious fact to be observed is, that Adams and immediate preparation was made to rethat he had come several hundred miles to it but l'en pane the worse for like a mad panther's. Having found the was just sixty-six years old when he reit, but I'm nane the better; I wish I was." No., blackey was as quietly placing them tired; Jefferson was sixty-six; Madison Well, on they rode fou cannily, the Laird where he had found them, when, with a yell was sixty-six; Monroe was sixty-six; and made upon the camp. The whites, accus- The gun of Chamberlain is preserved as gripping hard at the horse's mane and roll- of triumph, our bootless friend sprung for- John Quincy Adams, had he been elected to tomed from the cradle to the use of fire- a memento of olden time in the museum of ing about like a sack of meal; for the cold ward, caught the astonished wretch by the a second term, would have been sixty-six. arms, and reared amid all the hardships in- a village that has sprung up where the red- air was beginning to make the spirits tell neck, and exclaiming, "I've cotched the Adams, Jefferson, and Monroe, all died on cident to a life on the frontier at that time, man chased the deer; and many are the brook that crossed the road; and the Laird's all—knowed I'd smoke 'im cout'—comon him. At last they came to a bit of a thievin' scoundrel—here he is, boots and the 4th of July.—U. S. Journal. were well skilled in Indian warfare, and tales told by the country people, of strange horse, being pretty well used to have his menced dragging him up the cabin stairs. Life, to the young, is a fairy tale just

Of moving gracefully or standing still:

pretty faces to recommend them. Devoting much time and attention to look well, they seldom study, and are therefore deficient in intellectual acquirements. Besides, they

"A hundred mouths a thousand tongues. "Go and rout the captain, and ask him to execrate such characters,—Philad. Gaz.

Coincidences.—We were struck, the

fully their equals in stratagem. The con- noises that are heard, and of Indians that own way, stopped short and put down his The poor black yelled like a loon, and his opened—to the old, it is a tale read through