Wanted a Negro La[d]

A Slave, about sixteen years [of] age, who has been raised in the co[un]try, is active, smart, and capa[ble] of being made a good house servant. For such a lad a good price, in ca[sh] will be given, if he is found suitab[le]. Inquire of the Printer.

Oct. 18. 2

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel county Orphans Co[urt]

Oct. 16th, 1827

On application by petition of Ro[bert] Garner, administrator with the w[ill] annexed of Elizabeth Welch, la[te] of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he give the noti[ce] required by law for creditors to ex[hibit] their claims against the s[aid] deceased, and that the same be pu[b]lished once in each week, for [the] space of six successive weeks, in [one] of the newspapers printed in the c[ity] of Annapolis

Thomas H. Hall, Reg. of Wi[lls] A. A. County.

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of A. A. co[un]ty, hath obtained from the Orpha[ns] Court of Anne Arundel county, [in] Maryland, letters of administratio[n] with the will annexed, on the persona[l] estate of Elizabeth Welch, late o[f] Anne Arundel county, deceased. A[ll] persons having claims against th[e] said deceased, are hereby warned [to] exhibit the same with the vouche[rs] thereof, to the subscriber, at or be[fore] the 20th day of January nex[t,] they may otherwise by law be e[x]cluded from all benefit of the sa[id] estate. Given under my hand th[is] 16th day of October, 1827.

Robert Garner, Adm'r. with the will annexe[d]

Oct 18. 2 6w

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel County Orphans Court

Oct 12th, 1827

On application by petition of Sa[muel] Watkins, administrator of R[e]zin Watkins, late of Anne Aru[ndel] county, deceased, it is ordered, that [he] give the notice required by law fo[r] creditors to exhibit their claims a[gainst] the said deceased, and th[at] the same be published once in ea[ch] week for the space of six successi[ve] weeks, in one of the newspapers pri[nted] in the city of Annapolis.

THOS. H HALL, Regis[ter of] Wills Anne-Arundel county.

Notice is hereby Given

That the subscriber of Anne Aru[n]del county, hath obtained from [the] orphans court of Anne Arundel co[un]ty, in Maryland, letters of adminis[tra]tion on the personal estate of Re[zin] Watkins, late of Anne-Arundel cou[nty,] deceased. All persons having clai[ms] against the said deceased, are here[by] warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, [at] or before the eighteenth day of Apr[il] next, they may otherwise by law [be] excluded from all benefit of the sa[id] estate. Given under my hand th[is] 12th day of October 1827

Samuel Watkins, Adm'r.

2 18. 6w.

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne Arundel county Orphans Co[urt]

Oct 13th, 1827.

On application, by petitio[n of] Hamutal Shriver, administrator [of] Charles Shriver, late of Anne Arund[el] county, deceased, it is ordered, th[at] she give the notice required by la[w] for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and th[at] the same be published once in ea[ch] week, for the space of six successi[ve] weeks, in one of the newspapers prin[ted] in the city of Annapolis.

THOS. H. HALL, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

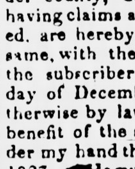
Notice is hereby Given,

That the subscriber of Anne Aru[n]del County, hath obtained from t[he] Orphans Court of Anne Arun[del] county, in Maryland, letters of admi[nistration] on the personal estate [of] Charles Shriver, late of Anne Arun[del] county, deceased. All perso[ns] having claims against the said decea[sed,] are hereby warned to exhibit th[e] same, with the vouchers thereof, t[o] the subscriber, at or before the 3[1st] day of December next, they may o[therwise] by law be excluded from t[he] benefit of the said estate. Given u[n]der my hand this 13th day of Octob[er] 1827. Hamutal Shriver, Adm'x.

Oct 2 6w.

State of Maryland,

Anne-Arundel county.



I hereby certify th[at] Thomas Beard broug[ht] before me the subscr[ib]er, a justice of th[e] peace, a Stray Hor[se] taken upon the fa[rm] of the subscriber, [at] the head of South River. His colo[ur] is black, one white foot, about fo[ur]teen hands high. The owner is re[quested] to come forward prove pr[o]perty, pay charges, and take him a[way.] Given under my hand this [..] day of October 1827. Stephen Beard

Oct 11 3

Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXII. ANNAPOLIS, Thursday, November 1, 1827. No. 44.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY **Jonas Green,** CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—*Three Dollars per annum.*

Bryan & Bassford,

Merchant Tailors,

Return their thanks to the public [for] the support they have received [since] their commencement, and re[spec]tfully inform them that they have received, [selec]ted *from the latest arrivals in this country*

Cloths, Cassimeres

AND

Vestings,

[su]perior in point of variety of co[lour]s, quality & fashion, to any they [ha]ve yet had the pleasure of offering [to] the public They respectfully so[licit] a continuation of patronage as [assur]ing those who do them the favour [of c]alling on them in their line of bu[siness,] that every thing shall be done [to] give general satisfaction, that ex[peri]enced workmen, and strict atten[tion] to business [will] insure

[O]ct 18. 3 6w

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne Arundel County, Orphans Court, October 17th, 1827.

On application by petition of Benja[min] M'Ceney, administrator D B N with the will annexed, of Zachariah M'Ceney, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis.

Thos. H Hall, Reg. Wills, A. A. county.

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration D B N, with the will annexed, on the personal estate of Zachariah M'Ceney, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 17th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 17th day of October 1827.

Benjamin M'Ceney, adm'r. D B. N. W. A.

Oct. 3

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel County Orphans Court, 17th October, 1827

On application, by petition of Benjamin M'Ceney administrator of Martha M'Ceney, jr. late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis.

Thos. H. Hall, Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

Notice is hereby given,

That the Subscriber, of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Martha M'Ceney jr. late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 17th day of December next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 17th day of October 1827.

3 Benjamin M'Ceney, adm'r.

This is to give Notice,

That the subscriber has obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Greenbury Lark, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to produce them legally authenticated, and those indebted to make immediate payment.

Amelia Lark, adm'r.

Oct. 18. 3

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne Arundel county Orphans' Court 17th October, 1827.

On application, by petition, of Benjamin M'Ceney, administrator of Martha M'Ceney, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis

Thos. H. Hall, Reg of Wills, A. A. county.

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber, of Anne-Arundel county, hath obtained from the orphans' court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Martha M'Ceney, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 17th day of December next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate Given under my hand this 17th day of October, 1827

3 Benjamin M'Ceney Adm'r.

8 6w

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the orphans court of Anne-Arundel county the subscriber will expose to public sale on Friday the 9th day of November next, at 11 o'clock, at her late residence, near the Rising Sun Tavern,

The Personal Estate

of Hannah Gifford, deceased, consisting of two Cows, one Hog, Household and Kitchen furniture, &c The terms of sale will be—for all sums above ten dollars a credit of six months on the purchaser giving bond, with approved security for the purchase money, with interest from the day of sale, for all sums under ten dollars the cash to be paid.

Thomas Furlong, Ex'r.

Oct 3 18.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will, on the 16th day of November next, if fair, if not the next fair day thereafter, offer for sale, the residue of

The Personal Estate

of J H. Tillard, late of said county, deceased, consisting of Negroes, Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs, Plantation Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c Terms of Sale—All sums of twenty dollars or upwards, six months credit, note with good security; under that sum the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock.

Thomas J. Hall, one of the administrators

2 Oct 25

Chancery Sale.

By virtue of a decree or order of the court of chancery the subscriber will expose to public sale, on Friday the 9th day of November next, if fair, if not the next fair day, at the residence of Mr Benjamin Harwood, in South River neck, a number of

Valuable Negroes,

Consisting of Men, Women and Children, heretofore mortgaged by Col. Richard Harwood to Benjamin Harwood, late of the city of Annapolis, deceased. Terms of Sale—One half of the purchase money to be paid within six months, and the other half in twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with approved security. Sale to commence at twelve o'clock.

Louis Gassaway, Trustee.

3 Oct. 18. ts.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer at public sale, at the late residence of Charles Shriver, on the north side of Severn, on Thursday the 8th day of Nvember next, if fair, if not the first fair day thereafter,

The Personal Estate

of said Shriver, consisting of Negroes, Stock, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Plantation Utensils, &c. Terms of Sale—For all sums of twenty dollars and upwards, a credit of six months will be allowed, the purchaser giving bond, with security, with interest from the date; under twenty dollars the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock

Hamutal Shriver, Adm'r

Oct. 18. 3

MISCELLANY.

From the Columbian Republican.

AN ADDRESS TO BACCHUS.

Hail Bacchus! God of cup and bowl!
Thou maimer of the noble soul!
Who swayest with a fell controul
O'er fallen man,
Come listen while thy knell I toll
And sing thy ban.

A certain son of Pukes and pills,
In this great age of Doctor's bills,
Can poison so the damning gills,
That even thee
O Bacchus! would denounce thy stills,
And sober be.

Ye killing *Cough Drops* stand aside!
Ye *Panaceas* hate your pride!
And ye long list of *Potions* tried
And *Pills* renowned!
A greater cure than e'er you hed
At length is found.

Ye married widows sing for joy!
There is a something to destroy
The great destroyer—and to cloy
The drunkard's thirst,
O well do Doctor's thus employ
Heaven's greatest trust!

Ye Bacchanalians shout and sing!
And seize the saviour that can bring
Your souls and bodies from the sting
Of this perdition,
And place within the honoured ring
Of man's condition.

How lonely will our gutters look!
No tumbling drunkard now will crook
His shanks along the muddy brook
With boozy brain,
Or pitch them in some dirty nook
From wind and rain.

We'll see no noses red and blotched,
We'll see no cheeks by brandy scorched,
We'll see no bar room counters notched
With pints and gills,
Or creditors and bailiffs watched
With long, long bills.

O Bacchus! greatest god of power!
Thy long protracted reign is o'er,
Thy votaries are wild no more
Low at thy shrines,
For *Chambers* renders rank and sour
Thy sweetest wines.

And lo! the golden age will come,
Quick stepping on the age of rum,
To lead long-wandering husbands home,
From thraldom freed,
And our bold freemen shall become
Free men indeed.

Hail Bacchus! god of cup and bowl!
Thou maimer of the noble soul!
Who swayest with a fell controul
O'er fallen man,
Come listen while thy knell I toll
And sing thy ban.

From the National Intelligencer.

THEATRICAL AND HISTORICAL.

The Manager of our Theatre has announced his intention, before the close of this season, to bring out a new drama, founded on a remarkable incident in the life of Gen. Washington, and written by a member of his family. The title of this little drama is, The Indian Prophecy. With a view to the illustration of the subject of the piece, we copy the printed memoir of "The Indian Prophecy," from the "Recollections" of the life and character of Washington.

The remarkable and romantic incident now made up into a drama, was related to the author of the drama by the late Doctor James Craik, the early, constant and bosom friend of Washington, from the period of the signing of their first commissions in '55, to the last sigh of the Chief, while grasping the hand of Craik, in '99. The old Dr. delighted to dwell on this affair, and told it with great animation, up to the 84th year of his age. He described the Indian as one of the noblest looking of men: how he struck his breast, and threw abroad his brawny arms, when invoking Washington, as the future Chief of all the Nations: the founder of an Empire, comprising the New World. Dr. Craik described the scene as grand and imposing beyond the power of description. Again, he observed, "we could not get the Indian near to Washington; he was familiar with us, though grave, but, viewing the Hero as one under the special Providence of the Great Spirit, he kept at a reverential distance. He distinctly declared, (through the Interpreter,) that he had often aimed his own good rifle at the devoted young warrior, and commanded his warriors to do the same, but, finding that the Long Knife still towered amid the carnage, "alive and unharmed," he deemed it impious to proceed, and declared, "The Great Spirit protects that man—he cannot die in battle."

The effect of this incident on the mind of Washington, is unknown;—but on the mind of his associate it was impressive and lasting. The little drama, the work of a few hours, was written, we understand, for the last 22 of February, but arrived too late for representation. There are in it several fictitious characters, with the real ones.

The subject of this dramatic effort of the writer cannot fail to ensure it a kind reception—every reminiscence of Washington being dear to the American people.

From the "Recollections of Washington."

THE INDIAN PROPHECY.

It was in 1772 that Col. Washington, accompanied by Dr. James Craik, and a considerable party of hunters, woodsmen and others, proceeded to the Kenhawa, with a view to explore the country, and make surveys of extensive and valuable bodies of lands. At that time of day, the Kenhawa was several hundred miles remote from the frontier settlements, and only accessible by Indian paths, which wound thro' the passes of the mountain.

In those wild and unfrequented regions, the party formed a camp on the bank of the river, consisting of rudely constructed wigwams or shelters, from which they issued to survey and explore alluvial tracts, now forming the most fertile and best inhabited parts of the West of Virginia.

This romantic camp, though far removed from the home of civilization, possessed very many advantages. The great abundance of various kinds of game, in its vicinity, afforded a sumptuous larder, while a few luxuries of foreign growth, which had been bro't on the baggage horses, made the adventurers as comfortable as they could reasonably desire.

One day when resting in the camp, from the fatigues attendant on their arduous enterprise, a party of Indians, led by a trader, were discovered. No recourse was had to arms, for peace in a great measure, reigned on the frontier. The border warfare, which so long had harassed the unhappy settlers, had principally subsided; the savage driven farther and farther back, as the settlements advanced, had sufficiently felt the power of the whites, to view them with fear, as well as hate. Again, the approach of this party was any thing but hostile, and the appearance of the trader, a being half savage, half civilized, made it certain that the mission was rather of peace than of war.

They halted at a short distance, and the interpreter advancing, declared that he was conducting a party, which consisted of a grand Sachem, and some attendant warriors; that the Chief was a very great man among the Northwestern tribes, and the same who commanded the Indians on the fall of Braddock, sixteen years before; that hearing of the visit of Col. Washington to the Western country, this Chief set out on a mission, the object of which himself would make known.

The Colonel received the embassador with courtesy, and having put matters in camp in the best possible order for the reception of such distinguished visitors, which so short a notice would allow, the strangers were introduced. Among the Colonists, were some fine, tall and manly figures; but as soon as the Sachem approached, he in a moment pointed out the Hero of Monongahela from amid the group, although sixteen years had elapsed since he had seen him, and then only in the tumult and fury of battle The Indian was of a lofty stature, and of a dignified and imposing appearance.

The usual salutations were going round, when it was observed, that the Grand Chief, although perfectly familiar with every other person present, preserved toward Col. Washington the most reverential deference; it was in vain that the Colonel extended his hand, the Indian drew back, with the most impressive marks of awe and respect. A last effort was made to induce an intercourse, by resorting to the deity of the savages, ardent spirit, which the Colonel having tasted offered to his guest, the Indian bowed his head in submission, but wetted not his lips. Tobacco, for the use of which Washington always had the utmost abhorrence, was next tried, the Colonel taking a single puff to the great annoyance of his feelings, and then offering the calumet to the chief, who touched not the symbol of savage friendship. The banquet being ready, the Colonel did the honours of the feast, and placing the Great Man at his side, helped him plentifully; but the Indian fed not at the board. Amazement now possessed the company, and intense anxiety became apparent, as to the issue of so extraordinary an adventure.

The Council Fire was kindled, when the Grand Sachem addressed our Washington to the following effect:

I am a Chief, and the ruler over many tribes: my influence extends to the waters of the great Lakes, and to the far blue mountains. I have travelled a long and a weary path, that I might see the Young Warrior of the Great Battle. It was on the day that the White Man's blood mixt with the streams of our forest, that I first beheld this Chief; I called to my young men and said, mark yon tall and daring warrior, he is not of the red coat tribe, he hath Indian's wisdom, and his warriors fight as we do; himself is alone exposed. Quick let your aim be certain and he dies. Our rifles were levelled, rifles which, but for him, knew not how to miss—'Twas all in vain, a power mightier far than we, shielded him from harm. He cannot die in battle. I am old, and soon shall be gathered to the great council fire of my fathers, in the land of shades; but ere I go, there is something bids me speak in the voice of prophecy.—Listen! The Great Spirit protects that man, and guides his destinies. He will become the chief of nations, and a People yet unborn hail him as the founder of a mighty Empire!!

The savage ceased; his oracle delivered, his prophetic mission fulfilled, he retired to muse in silence upon that wonder working spirit, which his dark

"Untutored mind
"Saw oft in clouds, and heard him in the wind."

Night coming on, the children of the forest spread their blankets, and were soon buried in sleep. At early dawn they bid adieu to the camp, and were seen slowly winding their way toward the distant haunts of their tribe.

The effects which this mysterious and romantic adventure had upon the Provincials, were as various as the variety of character which composed the army. All eyes were turned on him to whom the oracle had been addressed, but from his ever serene and thoughtful countenance, nothing could be discovered; still 'all this was strange—'twas passing strange.' On the mind of Dr. James Craik a most deep and lasting impression was made; and in the war of the Revolution it became a favourite theme with him, particularly after any perilous action, in which his friend and commander had been peculiarly exposed, as the battle of Princeton, &c. The night previous to the battle of Monmouth, several officers had assembled, and were joined by the Physician General of the army.—The discourse turned upon the probable issue of the succeeding day. It was agreed on all sides that it would be a day of blood. The enemy flushed with the victories of the September and October preceding, and protecting a vast amount of baggage; the Americans, proud of the fall of Burgoyne, and desirous of showing their allies, the French, that they were deserving of their alliance, all conspired to make it certain that the battle would be bravely contested, and the issue very doubtful. The general officers agreed on the propriety of a remonstrance being made to the Commander in-Chief, praying that he would not expose his person; the preservation of a life so honoured and so dear to the struggling liberties of his country, became a matter of the army Craik observed, I know him too well to believe that aught which we could say, would for a moment, prevent him from the exposure of his person, should the day go against us; but, gentlemen, recollect what I have often told you of the old Indian's prophecy. Yes, I do believe a 'Great Spirit protects that man'—and that one day or another, honoured and beloved, he will be the Chief of our Nation, as he is now our general, our father and our friend. Never mind the enemy, they cannot kill him, & while he lives, our cause will never die.

On the ever memorable battle of Monmouth, the Commander-in-Chief having given his orders to Major General the Marquis de La Fayette, was personally engaged in forming the line of the main body, near the Court House; while speaking to a favourite officer, (the brave and valued Col. Hartley, of the Pennsylvania line.) a cannon ball struck immediately at his horse's feet, throwing the dirt in his face and over his clothes—the General continued his orders without noticing the derangement of his toilette. The officers present, several of whom were at the party the preceding evening, looked at each other with anxiety; while the chief of the Medical staff, pleased with the proof of his prediction, and in reminiscence of what had passed the night before, pointed towards Heaven, which was noticed by the others by a gratifying smile of acknowledgment.

Of the brave and valued Col. Hartley, it is said, that the Commander in-Chief sent for him in the heat of an engagement, and addressed him as follows: "I have sent for you, Colonel, to employ you on a serious piece of service. The state of our affairs renders it necessary that a part of this army should be sacrificed for the welfare of the whole. You command an effective corps, (a fine regiment of Germans from York and Lancaster counties.) I know you well, and have therefore selected you to perform this important and serious duty. You will take such a position and defend it to the last extremity." The Colonel received this appointment to a forlorn hope with a smile of exultation, bowing, replied, "Your Excellency does me much honour: your order shall be obeyed to the letter;" and repaired to his post.

We will not be positive as to the location of this anecdote, having heard it from the old people of the revolution, many years ago, but think it occurred on the field of Monmouth: but of this we are certain, that we have an hundred times seen Col. Hartley received in the Halls of the Great Spirit, where so many Revolutionary worthies were made welcome; and to none was the hand of honoured and friendly recollection more feelingly offered; on none did the merit-discerning eye of the Chief appear to beam with more pleasure, than on Hartley of York."

From the National Intelligencer.

Surrender of two of the Prairie du Chien Murderers.

Extract of a letter from Col. M'Kenny, to his friend in this City.

Portage of the Fox and Ouisconsin Rivers, Monday 4th Sept. 1827

"It would afford me sincere pleasure did the circumstance by which I find myself surrounded allow me better opportunities, and more leisure, because I could then, and would more cheerfully, enter into those minute details which are in some sort necessary to exhibit things and occurrences to you as they are seen by me. I will, notwithstanding, in this letter, from the spot on which the Red Bird and We kaw surrendered themselves, give you some account of that interesting occasion, and of every thing just as it occurred. It all interrested me, and will, doubtless you.

You are already informed of our arrival at this place, on the 31st ultimo, and that no movement was made to capture the two murderers, who were reported to us to be at the village nine miles above, on account of an order received by Major Whistler from General Atkinson, directing him to wait his arrival, and meantime to make no movement of any kind. We were, therefore, after the necessary arrangement for defence and security, &c. idly, but anxiously waiting his arrival, when, at about one o'clock to day we descried, coming in the direction of the encampment, and across the Portage, a body of Indians, some mounted and some on foot. They were, when first discerned, on a mound, and descending it, and, by the aid of a glass, we could discern three flags—two appeared to be American, and one white. We had received information the day before, of the intention of the band at the village to come in with the murderers to day; and therefore expected them, and concluded this party to be on its way to fulfil that intention. In half an hour they were near the river, and at the crossing place, when we heard singing; it was announced by those who knew the notes, to be a death song—when presently, the river being only about a hundred yards across, and the Indians approaching it, those who knew him said, 'it is the Red Bird singing his death song.' On the moment of their arrival at the landing, two scalp yells were given, and those were also by the Red Bird. The Menominies who had accompanied us, were lying after the Indian fashion, in different directions all over the hill, eyeing, with a careless indifference, this scene; but the moment the yells were given, they bounded from the ground as if they had been shot out of it, and, running in every direction, each to his gun, seized it, and throwing back the pan, picked the touch-hole, and rallied. They knew well that the yells were scalp yells, but they did not know whether they were given to indicate two scalps to be taken, or two to be given—but inferred the first. Barges were sent across, when they came over; the Red Bird carrying the white flag, and Wekaw by his side. While they were embarking, I passed a few yards from my tent, when a rattlesnake ran across the path; he was struck by Capt. Dikeson with his sword, which, in part, disabled him, when I ran mine, it being of the sabre form, several times through his body, and finally through his head, and holding it up, it was cut off by a Menominie Indian with his knife. The body of the snake falling was caught by an Indian, whilst I went towards one of the fires to burn the head, that its fangs might be innoxious, when another Indian came running, and begged me for it. I gave it to him—The object of both being to make medicine of the reptile.* This was interpreted to be a good omen; as had a previous killing of one a few mornings before on Fox river, and of a bear,

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* The noise of the rattles of a rattle snake when excited, is precisely that of a repeating watch in the intervals between two strokes.