

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, May 29, 1760.

By his Excellency HORATIO SHARPE, Esq; Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Province of MARYLAND.

A B R I E F.

IT having been represented to me, by his Majesty's Governor of the Massachusetts-Bay in New-England, That on the 20th of March last, a Fire broke out in the Town of Boston, in such Manner as to elude all Means for suppressing the same, until it had (according to the best Information that could be obtained) destroyed 174 Dwelling-Houses, and as many Warehouses, Shops, and other Buildings, which, with the Furniture and other Goods therein, amount, at a moderate Computation, to 100,000 l. Sterling; and that, by this unhappy Accident, 220 Families were turned out of Doors, the greatest Part of whom, being by this Misfortune rendered incapable of subsisting themselves, were become proper Objects of Charity.

And that altho' he had sent Briefs throughout that Province to procure Relief for the unhappy Sufferers, the Calamity is so great and extensive, that the Means of Relief from amongst themselves, and the Contributions of their own Inhabitants, must be greatly inadequate to the Loss.

His Excellency therefore desires me to recommend it to the People of this Province, to assist in Relieving their distressed Fellow-Subjects, and that I would cause what may be collected on this Occasion, to be remitted to the Select-men and Overseers of the Poor of the Town of Boston, with whom will be lodged the Collections made in that Government, to be distributed amongst the Sufferers, as they, in their Discretion, shall judge proper.

I do therefore hereby most earnestly recommend to the Benevolence and Charity of the good People of this Province, the calamitous and ruined Condition of these unhappy Sufferers; not doubting, but as all are subject to the like Calamities, and under like Misfortunes would hope and expect the Assistance of their Fellow-Subjects and Fellow-Christians, that every Person amongst us will contribute on this Occasion, towards alleviating the Miseries of the unhappy Sufferers, in Proportion to the Means wherewith GOD hath severally blessed us.

And I do require the several Rectors of Parishes, and other Ministers of the Gospel, within this Province, to read, or cause to be read, this BRIEF, to their respective Congregations, on the first, second, and third Sundays after they shall receive the same; that they induce thereon such Collections as shall be by them severally made; and that this Brief, with the Indorsement thereon, they forthwith transmit to me; and the Sums collected, they are forthwith to pay to the Sheriff of each County, to be immediately transmitted to the Commissioners of the Paper Currency Office, in the City of Annapolis, that the same may be speedily remitted to the Select-men and Overseers of the Poor of the Town of Boston, agreeable to the laudable and charitable Design of the Contributors.

GIVEN at the City of Annapolis, the sixth Day of May, in the tenth Year of his Majesty's Dominion, and in the Year of our Lord CHRIST, 1760.

HORO. SHARPE.

From the St. James's Evening Post, of Feb. 5.

A genuine Detail of a remarkable Incident that happened on the Field of Battle, immediately after the Action between his Majesty's Forces and the French Troops at Montmorenci, near Quebec, on the 31st of July, 1759.

THERE is nothing that serves more effectually to inspire and maintain a noble Spirit of Emulation in the Army than seasonable Praise, judiciously bestowed on those Individuals who signalize themselves in the Service by extraordinary Acts of Intrepidity and Valour. It was not without a mixed Emotion of Tenderness, Joy, and Admiration, that we lately read an Account of a very singular Transaction, which happened on the Field of Battle, when the ever-glorious General Wolfe made the first unsuccessful Attack upon the French Lines in the Neighbourhood of Quebec. We mean the Behaviour of the two young Officers, Capt. Ochterlony, and his Lieut. Mr. Peyton; who may, not unaptly, be compared to the two young Trojans, Nisus and Euryalus, whose Fate is the Subject of a most beautiful and pathetic Episode in Virgil.

The Story, however, of the two British Officers, as it hath been published, being in some Parts erroneous and defective, we presume it will be no ungrateful Offering to the Reader if we now communicate the real Particulars of that very romantic and affecting Scene, as we learned them from the

Mouth of Mr. Peyton himself, who is now in London, tolerably well recovered of the Wounds which he received on that Occasion.

The Captain and his Lieutenant were nearly of an Age, which did not exceed Thirty: The first was a North-Britain, the other a native of Ireland. Both were agreeable in Person, and unblemished in Character, and connected together by the Ties of mutual Friendship and Esteem. On the Day that preceded the Battle, Capt. Ochterlony had been obliged to fight a Duel with a German Officer; in which, though he wounded and disarmed his Antagonist, yet he himself received a dangerous Hurt under the right Arm; in Consequence of which his Friends insisted on his remaining in Camp during the Action of next Day: But his Spirit was too great to comply with this Remonstrance. He declared it should never be said that a Scratch, received in a private Encounter, had prevented his doing his Duty, when his Country required his Service; and he took the Field with a Fufee in his Hand, as Captain of the Grenadier Company in the Regiment of Royal Americans, though he was hardly able to carry his Arms. In leading up his Men to the Enemy's Intrenchment, he was shot through the Lungs with a Musket-ball; an Accident which obliged him to part with his Fufee; but he still continuing, until, by Loss of Blood, he became too weak to proceed further. About the same Time Mr. Peyton was lamed by a Shot, which shattered the small Bone of his left Leg. The Soldiers, in their Retreat, earnestly begged, with Tears in their Eyes, that Capt. Ochterlony would allow them to carry him and the Lieutenant off the Field. But he was so bigotted to a severe point of Honour, that he would not quit the Ground, though he desired they would take Care of his Lieutenant. Mr. Peyton, with a generous Disdain, rejected their good Offices, declaring, that he would not leave his Captain in such a Situation; and in a little Time they remained the sole Survivors on that Part of the Field.

Capt. Ochterlony sat down by his Friend, and as they expected nothing but immediate Death, they took Leave of each other; yet they were not altogether abandoned by the Hope of being protected as Prisoners: For the Captain seeing a French Soldier with two Indians approach, started up, and accosting them in the French Language, which he spoke perfectly well, expressed his Expectation that they would treat him and his Companion as Officers, Prisoners, and Gentlemen. The two Indians seemed to be intirely under the Conduct of the Frenchman, who coming up to Mr. Peyton, as he sat on the Ground, snatched his laced Hat from his Head, and robbed the Captain of his Watch and Money. This Outrage was a Signal to the Indians for Murder and Pillage. One of them, clubbing his Firelock, struck at him behind, with a View to knock him down; but the Blow missing his Head, took place upon his Shoulder. At the same Instant the other Indian poured his Shot into the Breast of this unfortunate young Gentleman, who cried out, O Peyton! the Villain has shot me. Not yet satisfied with Cruelty, the barbarian sprung upon him, and stabbed him in the Belly with his scalping Knife. The Captain, having parted with his Fufee, had no Weapon for his Defence, as none of the Officers wore Swords in the Action. The three Russians finding him still alive, endeavoured to strangle him with his own Sash; and he was now upon his Knees, struggling against them with surprizing Exertion. Mr. Peyton at this Juncture, having a double-barrelled Musket in his Hand, and seeing the Distress of his Friend, fired at one of the Indians, who dropped dead upon the Spot. The other, thinking the Lieutenant would be an easy Prey, advanced towards him; and Mr. Peyton, having taken good Aim at the Distance of four Yards, discharged his Piece the second Time; but it seemed to take no Effect. The Savage fell in his Turn, and wounded the

Lieutenant in the Shoulder: Then rushing upon him, thrust his Bayonet through his Body. He repeated the Blow, which Mr. Peyton attempting to parry, received another Wound in his left Hand. Nevertheless, he seized the Indian's Musket with the same Hand, pulling him forwards, and with his Right drawing a Dagger, which hung by his Side, plunged it in the Barbarian's Side. A violent Struggle ensued; but at length Mr. Peyton was uppermost, and, with repeated Strokes of his Dagger, killed his Antagonist outright. Here he was seized with an unaccountable Emotion of Curiosity, to know whether or not his Shot had taken place on the Body of the Indian: He accordingly turned him up and stripping off his Blanket, perceived that the Ball had penetrated quite through the Cavity of the Breast.

Having thus obtained a dear-bought Victory, he started up on one Leg, and Captain Ochterlony, standing at the Distance of sixty Yards, close by the Enemy's Breast-work, with a French Soldier attending him. Mr. Peyton then calling aloud, Captain Ochterlony I am glad to see you have at last got under Protection. Beware of that Villain, who is more barbarous than the Savages. GOD bless you my dear Captain. I see a Party of Indians coming this Way, and expect to be murdered immediately. This was really the Case: A Party of those Barbarians had been employed on the Left in scalping and pillaging the dying and the dead that were left upon the Field of Battle; and now above 30 or 40 of these Banditti were in full March to destroy Mr. Peyton. This Gentleman knew he had no Mercy to expect; for, should his Life be spared for the present, they would have afterwards insisted upon sacrificing him to the Manes of their Brethren whom he had Slain; and, in that Case he be put to Death by the most excruciating Tortures. Full of this Idea, he snatched up his Musket, and notwithstanding his broken Leg, ran above forty Yards without halting: Feeling himself totally disabled, and incapable of proceeding one Step further, he loaded his Piece, and presented it to the two foremost Indians, who stood aloof, waiting to be joined by their Fellows; while the French from their Breast-work, kept up a continual Fire of Cannon and Small-Arms upon this poor, solitary, unarmed Gentleman. In this uncomfortable Situation he stood, when he discerned at a Distance an Highland Officer, with a Party of his Men skirting the Plain. He forthwith waved his Hand, and the Officer saw him and detached three Men to his Assistance. These brave Fellows hastened to him through the Midst of a terrible Fire, and one of them bore him off on his Shoulders. The Highland Officer was Captain Macdonald, of Col. Frazer's Battalion; who understanding that a young Gentleman, his Kinsman, had dropped on the Field of Battle, put himself at the Head of this Party, with which he penetrated to the Middle of the Field, drove a considerable Number of French and Indians before him, and finding his Relation still unscalped, carried him off in triumph. Poor Capt. Ochterlony was conveyed to Quebec, where in a few Days he died of his Wounds; and after the Reduction of that Place, the French Surgeons who attended him have declared, that, in all Probability, he would have recovered of the two Shots he had received in his Breast, had he not been mortally wounded in the Belly by the Indian's scalping Knife.

L O N D O N, February 26.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh.
AT the Battle near Quebec, Sept. 13, when the Command of the Army, by the Death of Gen. WOLFE, devolved on General TOWNSHEND, he observed an old Highlander in the Front of the Army, laying about him with the most surprizing Strength, and Agility, bearing down all Opposition, till almost spent with Fatigue, he retired behind a

PLAN away from the Subscriber, on Thursday the 1st of October last, two New Negroes; the one a Man, about 5 Feet 8 Inches high, supposed to be about 25 Years of Age. Had on when he went away, a Crocus Shirt and Trowsers, and a new white Plaid Jacket. He will answer to the Name of Isaac. The other a Woman, is very small, talks in her own Language very fast, and appears to be older than the Man. Had on when she went away, a Crocus Shift, and a white Plaid Petticoat; she also carried with her a Piece of greenish colour'd Cloth, which I suppose may supply the want of a Jacket. She will answer to the Name of Sarah.

Whoever takes up the said Negroes, and brings them to me at George-Town on Patowmack River, or secures them so that I can have them again, shall have a Reward of Twenty-five Shillings for each, besides reasonable Charges paid, if taken up 20 Miles from home, and delivered to me.

ROBERT PETER.

Since first publishing the above Advertisement, some Circumstances have been discovered, by which it is conjectured the above Slaves were stolen.

Upper-Marlborough, March 18, 1760.

ALL Persons indebted to the Subscribers, in Account of above one Year's standing, are desired to make immediate Payment, or they may expect to be sued without further Notice.

ALEXANDER and ANDREW SYMMER.

Frederick-Town, February 26, 1760.

A S C H E M E of a L O T T E R Y,

FOR raising Five Hundred Dollars, for purchasing a FIRE ENGINE for the Use of Frederick-Town, in Frederick County, to consist of 1750 Tickets at Two Dollars each, 532 of which to be Fortunate, without any Deduction, viz.

1	of	200	DOLLARS,	is	200
2	of	80	are	160	
3	of	40	are	120	
4	of	20	are	80	
20	of	10	are	200	
50	of	8	are	400	
450	of	4	are	1800	
1	First drawn Blank,			20	
1	Last drawn Blank,			20	

532 Prizes. Sum raised 500
1218 Blanks.

1750 Tickets at 2 Dollars each, is 3500

THE Overplus of the Profits after purchasing the FIRE ENGINE and it's Appurtenances (if any) to be applied towards erecting of a MARKET-HOUSE in the said Town.

By the above Scheme there are little more than Two Blanks and a Quarter to a Prize, and the Profits retained are not quite Fifteen per Cent upon the Whole.

When the Tickets are disposed of, the Drawing is to begin (on 14 Days previous Notice, at least, to be given in this Gazette) in the Court-House of the said County, in the Presence of Five of the Managers at least, and as many of the Adventurers as shall think proper to attend.

The Drawing, it is supposed, will be in Two Months at farthest, as a great Number of the Tickets are already engaged.

The Managers are, Messrs. Thomas Seely, James Dickson, Conrad Gresh, Arthur Charlton, Christopher Edelin, Michael Ramar, Caspar Schaaf, Thomas Price, Levi Coban, John Cary, and George Murdock, who are to give Bond, and take an Oath for the faithful Discharge of their Trust.

A List of the Prizes to be published in this Gazette, as soon as the Drawing is finished; and the Prizes to be paid off without any Deduction.

Prizes not demanded within Six Months from the Publication aforesaid, to be deem'd as a generous Present for the Use intended, and applied accordingly.

N. B. The Value of Seven Shillings and Six Pence in Maryland or Pennsylvania Currency, will be received in Lieu of each Dollar in the Sale of Tickets, and the same Currency to be accepted in Payment of the Prizes by the fortunate Adventurers.

TICKETS to be had of any of the Managers, and at the Printing-Office in Annapolis.

WILLIAM RIND, at the PRINTING-Office, all Persons may be supplied with this moderate Length are taken in and inserted after, and in Proportion for long Ones.