History told as it would be written today By IRVIN S. CORB

A Memory of a Cruel Colonial War

Two centuries and a half behind us the French and the British were at war, each striving for mastery over the New World, or such part of the New World as the geographstriving for indexes world as the geographers of the time included in the debatable spheres of influence over which these two peoples ers of the time meaning authority. That particular battleground included among its main divisions the claimed authorized and the Lower Canada of today. Thus it befell that the brunt of New England of the suffering of border warfare descended upon the colonists of both nations. Their the suffering of both nations. Their plight was the greater since neither side neglected to enlist as allies such red savages as were friendly to its cause.

In the first of these so-called French and Indian wars, the Indian auxiliaries of the French crown turned whole sections of the present state of Massachusetts into a veritable shambles. Raiding parties of tribesmen fell upon what then were among the most populous and most cultivated sections of the English possessions and murdered and massacred and and burnt and ravaged at will. Thriving towns were attacked; isolated settlements were destroyed utterly; and many a settler's homestead was wiped out and went back to bramble, while the bones of its hardy owner and his family moldered in the charred ruins of their cabin. A worse fate was reserved for hundreds of whites who fell into the hands of the painted marauders. The lucky among them became the slaves of their red masters; the less fortunate died of privation or what still was worse, died by fire at the stake after hideous torments at the hands of their merciless enemies.

A certain young frontiersman, named Quintin Stockwell, who endured such a precarious captivity, later gave the story of his experience as an illuminating contribution to the early history of what now is our own nation. We would call him an American, but he regarded himself as being as English as though he had been born and bred overseas in the mother country. The reader of his narrative, as printed in full in the nearby column, should bear in mind therefore that when this chronicler speaks of his compatriots as Englishmen he generally means his fellow-inhabitants of the young colonies. A hundred years must elapse before the English-speaking people on this continent would break away from the crown and by winning the Revolution set up the first experimental republic of the

I hope Quintin Stockwell's straightforward account of his captivity may move the reader as it moved me when I found it in an old and rusty volume in the New York public library. I am quite sure the reader will be glad to know that, having been ransomed from his Indian owners by a kind-hearted Frenchman, this poor refugee was nursed back to health and eventually permitted to return to New England where he peacefully lived and peacefully died.

TERE is his narrative exactly as Quintin Stockwell set it down-spelling and all:

In the year 1677, September 19, between Sun-set and dark, the Indians came upon us; I and another Man, being together, we ran away at the outery the Indians made, shouting and shooting at some other of the English that were hard by. We took a Swamp that was at hand for our refuge, the Enemy espying us so near them ran after us and shot many Guns at us, three Guns were discharged upon me the Enemy being within three Rod of me, besides many other before that. Being in this Swamp that was miry, I slumpt in and fell down, whereupon one of the Enemy stept to me with his Hatchet lift up to knock me on the head, supposing that I had been wounded and so unfit for any other travel.

A Terrifying Midnight Journey.

I (as it hapned) had a Pistol by me which though uncharged I presented to the Indian, who presently stept back; and told me if I would yield I should have no hurt, he said (which was not true) that they had destroyed all Hatfield, and that the woods were full of Indians, whereupon I yielded myself and so fell into the Enemies hands, and by three of them was led away unto the place whence first I began to make my flight, where two other Indians came running to us, and the one lifting up the Butt end of his Gun to knock me on the head, the other with his hand put by the blow and said I was his Friend. I was now by my own House which the Indians burnt last year and I was about to build up again, and there I had some hopes to escape from them; there was an Horse just by, which they bid me take, I did so but made no attempt to escape thereby, because the Enemy was near and the Beast was slow and dull, then was I in hopes they would send me to take my own Horses, which they did, but they were so frightened that I could not come near to them, and so fell still into the Enemies hands, who now took me and bound me and led me away, and soon was I brought into the Company of Captives that were that day brought away from Hatfield, which were about a mile off; and here me-thoughts was matter of joy and sorrow both to see the Company; some Company in this condition being some refreshing; though little help any wayes; then were we pinioned and led away in the night over the Mountains, in dark and hideous wayes, about four miles further, before we took up our place for rest, which was in a dismal place of Wood on the East side of that Mountain. We were kept bound all that night.

The Indians kept waking and we had little mind to sleep in this nights travel, the Indians dispersed, and as they went made strange noises, as of Wolves and Owles, and other Wild Beasts, to the end that they might not lose one another; and if followed they might not be discovered by the English.

The Dance of Death.

About the break of Day we marched again and got over the great River at Pecomptuck River mouth, and there rested about two hours. There the Indians marked out upon Trays the number of their Captives and Slain as their manner is. Here was I again in great danger; A quarrel arose about me, whose Captive I was, for three took me. I thought I must be killed to end the controversie, so when they put it to me, whose I was; I said three Indians took me so they agreed to have all a share in me: and I had now three Masters. and he was my chief Master who laid hands on me first, and thus was I fallen into the hands of the very worst of all the Company; as Ashpelon, the Indian Captain told me; which Captain was all along very kind to me, and a great comfort to the English.

From hence we went up about the Falls, where we crost that River again; and whilst I was going, I fell right down lame of my old Wounds that I had in the War, and whilest I was thinking I should therefore be

killed by the Indians, and what Death I should die, my pain was suddenly gone, and I was much encouraged again. We had about eleven Horses in that Company, which the Indians made to carry Burthens, and to carry Women. It was afternoon when we now crossed that River.

We traveled up that River till night, and then took up our Lodging in a dismal place and were staked down and spread out on our backs; and so we lay all night, yea so we lay many nights. They told me their Law was that we should lie so nine nights, and by that time it was thought we should be out of our knowledge. The manner of staking down was thus: our Arms and Legs stretched out were staked down fast, and a Cord about our necks, so that we could stir no wayes.

The first night of staking down, being much tired, I slept as comfortably as ever; the next day we went up the River and crossed it, and at night lay in Squakheag Meadows; our Provision was soon spent; and while we lay in those Meadows the Indians went an Hunting and the English Army came out after us; then the Indians moved again, dividing themselves and the Captives into many Companies, that the English might not follow their tract. At night having crossed the River, we met again at the place ap pointed. The next day we crost the River again on Squakheag side, and there we took up our quarters for a long time, I suppose this might be about thirty miles above Squakheag. and here were the Indians quite out of all fear of the English; but in great fear of the Mohawks; here they built a long Wigwam. Here they had a great Dance (as they call it) and concluded to burn three of us, and had got Bark to do it with, and as I understood afterwards, I was one that was to be burnt. Sergeant Plimp ton another, and Benjamin Wait his Wife the third; though I knew not which was to be burnt, yet I perceived some were designed thereunto, so much I understood of their Language That night I could not sleep for fear of next dayes work, but the Indians being weary with that Dance, lay down to sleep, and slept soundly.

An Escape Causes Consternation, The next day when we were to be burnt, our Master and some others spake for us, and the Evil was pre vented in this place. And hereabouts we lay three together. Here I had a Shirt brought to me to make, and one Indian said it should be made this way, a second another way, a third his way. I told them I would make it that way that my chief Master said; Whereupon one Indian struck me on the face with his Fist. I sud denly rose up in anger ready to strike again, upon this hapned a great Hub bub, and the Indiana and English came about me; I was fain to humble myself to my Master so that matter was put up. Before I came to this place my three Masters were gone a hunting. I was left with another Indian, all the Company being upon a March, I was left with this Indian who fell sick, so that I was fain to carry his Gun and Hatchet, and had opportunity, and had thought to have dispatched him and run away; but did not, for that the English Captives had promised the contrary to one an other, because if one should run away that would provoke the Indians and indanger the rest that could not run

Whilest we were here. Benjamin Stebbins going with some Indians to Wachuset Hills, made his escape from them, and when the news of his es cape came we were all presently called in and Bound, one of the In dians a Captain among them, and al ways our great Friend, met me com ing in and told me Stebbins was run away; and the Indians spake of burn ing us; some of only burning and bit ing off our Fingers by and by.

He said there would be a Court, and all would speak their minds, but he would speak tast and would say that the Indian that let Stebbins run away was only in fault and so no hurt should be done us, fear not; so it proved accordingly. Whilest we lin gered hereabouts, Provision grew

five of us a whole day; we began to eat Horse-flesh, and eat up seven in all: three were left alive and were not killed. Whilest we had been here some of the Indians had been down and fallen upon Hadley and were taken by the English, agreed with, and let go again . . . then we parted into two Campanies; some went one way and some went another way; and we went over a mighty Mountain, we were eight dayes going over it, and News of the Week on each twelve hens in the larger. travelled very hard, and every day we had either Snew or Rain.

We noted that on this Mountain all the Water run Northward. . . All the Indians went a Hunting but could get nothing: divers dayes they Powowed but got nothing, then they desired the English to Pray, and confessed they could do nothing; they would have us Pray, and see what the English-man's God could do. I Prayed. so did Sergeant Plimpton, in another place. The Indians reverently attended, Morning and Night: next day they got Bears: then they would needs have us desire a Blessing, return Thanks at Meals: after a while they grew weary of it and the Sachim did forbid us . . . as soon as it was light I and Samuel Russel went before on the Ice, upon a River, they said I must go where I could on foot, else I should frieze.

One Man Is Worth Fourteen Beavers.

Six miles of Shamblee (a French Town) the River was open and when I came to travail in that part of the Ice I soon tired; and two Indians run trol of the boll weevil this year. away to Town and one only was left; he would carry me a few rods, and CHATHAM COUNTY then I would go as many, and that trade we drave, and so were long a going six miles. This Indian now was kind, and told me that if he did not carry me I would die, and so I should have done sure enough; And he said I must tell the English how he helped me. When we came to the first House there was no Inhabitant: the Indian spent, both discouraged; he said we must now both die; at last he left me alone and got to another House, and thence came some French and Indians and brought me in: The French were kind and put my hands and feet in cold water and gave me a Dram of Brandey and a little hasty pudding and Milk: when I tasted Victuals I was hungry and could not have forborn it, but that I could not get it; now and then they would give me a little as they thought best for me. I lay by the fire with the Indians | machinery.

pain: next morning the Indians and French fell out about me. The French mule plow-stock farming can never presently turned the Indians out of doors and kept me, they were very kind and careful and gave me a little something row and then; while I was here all the Men in that Town came to see me . . . it being Christmas time, they brought Cakes and other Provisions with them, and gave to me, so that I had no want. The Indians tried to cure me but could not, then plan for its production. one of the Indians in anger struck me on the face with his Fist, a Frenchman being by, the Frenchman spake went his way. By and by came the Captain of the place into the Wigwam struck the Englishman, and took him to the milk yield. and told him he should go to the Bilboes, and then be hanged. . . . 1 spake to the Captain by an Interpreter and told him I desired him to set the Indian free, and told him what he | bedding for the winter. had done for me; he told me he was a Rogue and should be hanged; then I spake more privately, alledging this Reason, because all the English Captives were not come, if he were hanged it might fare the worse with them; then the Captain said that was should never strike me more, and every day bring me to his House to eat Victuals.

I perceived that the common People did not like what the Indians had done to the English. . . . The next day the Chirurgeon came again and dressed me; and so he did all the while I was among the French. I came in at Christmas and went thence May 2d. Being thus in the Captain's house I was kept there till Ben, Waite came: & my Indian Master being in want of Money, pawned me to the Captain for 14 Beavers, or the worth of them, at such a day; if he did not pay he must lose his Pawn or else sell me for twenty one Beavers, but he could not get Beaver and so I was

(@ by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Octopus Employed as Miner and Fisherman

The octopus was originally used for the purpose of bringing up coal from the bottom of the sea dropped by passing boats, and like the camel and the elephant, when hoisted in midair by a crane violently protested against the indignity of such treatment. The octopus objected to the sensation of suspension, and when it touched ground struck out in all directions. and so contrived to entangle in its tentacles every species of marine life. thus performing the double role of miner and fisherman. And when the domestic goose was made to assume the functions of angler, it brought to the trade its own fishing rods, as the baited tackle was merely attached to its legs; and during the process of providing its own food, it unconsciously and without much effort or inconvenience helped its owner to amuse and entertain his friends, for in those remote and unsophisticated days this form of entertaining guests was as much a convention as it was a high compliment.

INTERESTING FACTS FOR **FARMERS**

TIMELY HINTS ON GROWING CROPS.

Farm News

Edited by N. C. SHIVER, County Agt.

DOINGS OF CHATHAM FARMERS

STOCK FARMING, POULTRY, ETC.

Chatham County Farms

There is now some six or seven hundred bushels of Lespedeza seed grown in the county available for sale. Mr. T. R. Green harvested some 80 bushels of seed this fall, some of this seed being of the Korean Variety. It is reported that Mr. Cicero Johnson and others in the Big Meadows section saved large quantities of seed. Quite a number of other

Mr. C. H. Brannon, Extension Entomologist, was a visitor in the county this week, assisting the County Agent in holding farmer's meetings in the communities of Gum Springs, Bynum and Hickory Mountain. Mr. Brannon is assisting the county agent in boll weevil control work, and as a result of meetings held and visits made during his stay, quite a number of Chatham farmers will use the dust poison method for con-

FARM CALENDAR farming to do.

THINGS TO BE . DONE THIS MONTH

Agronomy For better profits plant cotton that

will produce staple of one inch or better.

Plant only cotton seed that gives good germination tests. Do not plan for more cotton that

that can be given proper attention. Study fertilizer needs and buy materials intelligently, to make more profitable yields.

Plan for food and feed crops tha will make the farm self-sustaining. Agricultural Engineering

Rearrange farm buildings and fields for more efficient use of labor and materials. Remove stumps, stones and other obstructions and terrance or drain

the land for better use of land and that night, but could not sleep for 1 Plan to use at least two-mule teams

for every operation possible. One-

be made profitable. Resolve to build an implement

care of farm equipment.

Dairying

ed and equipment silage for your cows next fall and

Analyze your herd records for I asked for the Chirurgeon, at which 1929 and decide where you can improve in management and feeding for the coming year.

Repair pasture fences, clean out to him, I knew not what he said, and undergrowth, brushes and briars, and stop the washes in pastures.

Start the new year right by keepwith about twelve armed Men and ing daily milk record on each cow asked where the Indian was that and by feeding grain in proportion

Animal Husbandry Give the ewe flock shelter from rain and what legume hay they will

clean up. Provide hogs shelter and liberal See that the hogs have green feed-

barley, rye, oats or rape. Feed horses and mules roughage liberally and enough grain to keep prepared pastures give their owner them thrifty.

Poultry

Make breeding hens about two these pastures. weeks in advance of securing hatch-

ing eggs. in the smaller breeds, one male to can be saved by ordering in large

THISISA

LIMITED

OFFER

Repair brooders houses and get stove ready for use.

Plan to secure some eggs or chicks from high-producing stock for flock improvement.

FRANK FARMER SWEARS OFF FOR 1930

1. I swear off from the poor business of growing only one cash crop.

2. I swear not to plant inferior seed as a first step to failure.

3. I swear not to rob my soil, but farmers in the county also saved seed to "pep it up" with soil improving legumes and intelligent fertilization.

> 4. I swear to swear off from sorubs and to swear by pure bred livestock.

5. I swear by the live-at-home program for my familly trough, gardens, orchards, poultry and other good eats.

6. I swear that I will plan work more logically and systematiclly.

7. I swear that I will keep records to enable me to study results.

8. I swear to do more mind farming so that I will have less muscle

LESPEDEDA AGAIN

It's Lespedeza time, and indications point to the seeding of the largest crop in the history of the county. Probably all farmers in the county are now well acquainted with the merits of Lespedeza, but something has yet to be found that will equal it for pasture and soil improvement.

Over five hundred Chatham farmerss have seeded Lespedeza without idle that could be at least paying a single failure. It needs no lime or their owners taxes through the seedinculation and will grow and thrive on our poorest soils. It not only adds are especially adapted to pasture value plant food to your soil, furni- production. shes good pasture and can be cut for The County Agent would like to hay, but it also holds our soils to- hear from all farmers interested in gether. Lespedeza really deserves seeding perpared pastures sometime the quotation, "A Saver of Soils and within the next thirty days. a Friend to the Farmer". It can be truly said to be a poor mans crop. OLD SHAFT AT CUMNOCK
The seed are cheap, It is easy to get MINE WILL BE ABANDONED a good stand, and on fair to medium lands, good yields of hay can be obtained. Lespedeza is seeded in January, February or March on small grain or alone. Best results are obshed and farm shop to take better it can be broadcasted.

eza seed is strong, and bad weather airway and enter the mine by a slop-Make an inventory of livestock, prevented the harvesting of a normal on. The County Agent Decide now whether you will have booked for \$16 per 100 pounds, and would like to hear from farmers who intend to seed Lespedeza.

AN ACRE OF PASTURE FOR EVERY COW IN CHAT-HAM COUNTY?

whether we only keep one or two Industrial Commission. cows for family use, or whether we keep a few head of pearlings for beef cattle, they should have the proper pasture mixture. Experiments conducted by dairymen in various parts of this state have shown that profits varying from \$15 to \$50 per acre per season in the increased pro-Provide the breeders with a well duction of their cows on these pasto be considered; then he set him at balanced ration and ample sunny tures, and the lessening of grain

The County Agent is now making preparations to order seed for pas-Use one male to each fifteen hens ture grasses and clovers, and much

amounts. The following mixture of grasses and clovers will furnish a good permanent pasture, and will grow and thrive anywhere in this county. The price of the seed is also listed:

4 pounds Kentucky Blue Grass \$21 per 100 pounds.

5 pounds Orchard Grass \$15 per 100 pounds.

5 pounds Herds Grass \$17 per 100 pounds. pounds Alsike Clover \$20.50

per 100 pounds. 5 pounds White Dutch Clover \$24

per 100 pounds. 6 pounds Lespedeza \$16 per 100 pounds.

Total seed per acre 30 pounds. Cost per acre for seed \$5.62 (less

freight). This mixture may be seeded in late January, February or early March, alone or on fall-seeded grain or spring oats. We are recommending at least 1000 pounds of ground limestone per acre with these mix-tures and 300-400 pounds of Acid Phosphate. On small grain, the seed may be drilled on the grain; to seed alone, the ground may be harrowed lightly as soon as the weather permits, and the seed drilled or broadcasted. The seed can then be brushed in lightly. These pasture mixtures re-

quire a firm, rather than a loose

seed bed.

There are three main benefits resulting from the seeding of improved pastures that will be well for us to consider; first, a prepared pasture enables your cows to produce more milk with less feed; second, pastures hold soils together and prevent washing; third, pastures are constantly enriching the soil. There are thousands of acres in this county lying ing of pastures. Soils of this county

(Sanford Express)

Mr. John R. McQueen, president of the company operating the coal mine at Coal Glen, and who has also bought the Cumnock mine, tells The Express that the company plans to abandon the old shaft, use it as an ing shaft, similar to the operations at the Coal Glen mine. The cost of operating the Cumnock mine by the old method is too great. Less than a ton of coal can be pulled up the slop at Coal Glen at a single "draw. There is still considerable water in the Cumnock mine and it is not being pumped out at this time.

Operations at the Coal Glen mine For every dairy cow in Chatham are almost normal. For some time there should be an acre of improved the company has been taking out pasture. We cannot expect our cows about 150 tons a day. Mr. McQueen to produce as they should on native tells The Express that they expect pasture, which is either too scanty, to soon be taking out 200 to 250 tons or does not contain the proper mix- a day. The matter concerning insurture of grasses and clover to support ance at the mine, of which mention dairy cattle. Regardless of whether was made in this paper last week, or not we are in the dairy business, has not been settled by the State

MORTGAGE SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred on me in a deed of trust executed by Joe Weathers and wife, Anna Weathers on the 5th day of July, 1920, and recorded in Book FS, page 306-7, I will on

Monday, February 10, 1930, feed required while the cows are on at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises in the town of Fearrington, Chatham County, N. C., sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following land to wit:-

> A certain house and let being in Williams township, in the town of Fearrington, Chatham county, and described and bounded as follows:

Adjoining the lands of John Bryant on the north, John Bryant on the east, Joe Weathers on the south and Hence Luder on the west, and being a lot 100 by 50 feet, and being one of the certain lots conveyed to Joe Weathers of the first part by deed of Dr. Wilson and Fannie Wilson, said deed being registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham county, to which reference is hereby especially made for further description of the above described property, and being the lot on which said Joe Weathers of the first part erected a frame dwelling house.

This sale is made by reason of the failure of Joe Weathers and wife, Anna Weathers to pay off and discharge the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust.

This the 8th day of January,

D. L. BELL, Trustee

(Jan 16, 23, 31, Feb 7, pd) NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL

PROPERTY Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain Chattel Mortgage registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Chatham County in book G L, at page 324,

the undersigned will, on the 3rd DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1930 offer for sale at the Courthouse door, Pittsboro, North Carolina, the following described personal property,

ONE MULE TIME OF SALE—12 o'clock, noon. TERMS OF SALE—CASH.

This the 13th day of January, 1930. R. E. BOONE and A. J. BOONE, Mortgagees.

W. P. Horton, Attorney. jan 16 and 23

Gentlewoman Magazine, 1 year Farm Journal, 1 year AND THIS NEWSPAPER For One Year BARGAIN No. 2 Southern Ruralist, 1 year Alabama Times (Weekly), 1 year Good Stories, 1 year Home Circle, 1 year American Poultry Journal, 1 year Farm & Fireside, 1 year AND THIS NEWSPAPER ALL SEVEN FOR ONLY YES-MR. EDITOR, Send Bargain No. Bring or mail this Coupon to our office today - NOW

Save Money / On Your MAGAZINES.

your order TODAY.

Progressive Farmer, 1 year Alabama Times (Weekly), 1 year Home Circle, 1 year American Poultry Journal, 1 year

EVER before and probably never again will the subscribers of this paper be given the

Either of these offers carry a variety of high class

publications—enough reading for the entire family for a whole year. This is a very limited offer so send

BARGAIN No. 1

opportunity of this unheard of bargain.

ALL SEVEN

FOR ONLY