

SALMIG MAGAZINE

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE

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Unward'd by party rage to live like brothers.

Thursday, September 2, 1830.

Vol. VII.

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THE HURONS—A TALE.

By the Author of "Sir Andrew Wylie."

At the head of Lake Ontario, a long narrow strip of land separates its clear waters from a smaller expanse, generally known by the name of Burlington Bay. Along the northern part of the beach, as this strip is called, close under the residence of Brant, the Mohawk chieftain, a number of detached, picturesque trees grow under the sand, curiously festooned with gigantic vines interwoven among their branches; and in the ground beneath, at short intervals, are many square artificial hollows, the remains of a fortified camp of a party of Huron Indians, who resisted the original invasion of their hunting grounds, when the French first attempted to establish military posts in that remote wilderness. At first sight, it seemed strange that the Hurons should have advanced so far to meet the enemies of their independence; but a cursory inspection of the map will show, that in taking this advanced position, they were guided by a military eye of no common perspicacity. The country on their right and left was covered with a forest penetrable only by Indians; rude ascents and steep precipices rose in the midst of it, presenting a vast rampart of great extent against access from the low country.

It is evident from the choice of their position, that the Hurons expected the French to arrive in boats; and to prevent them from penetrating into Burlington Bay, was, without doubt, the motive which induced them to prefer it. Whether they were ever attacked in that position, is no longer remembered; but an adventure of a party of them during the time they were encamped at this place is not excelled by any demonstration of resolution in the records of ancient heroisms.

The French had in the mean time constructed Fort St. Louis, at the mouth of the river Niagara, at which the Indians became alarmed, and sent out a strong detachment, who intrenched themselves on the rising ground of the opposite bank, where Fort George is now situated.

In taking this new position, which evidently demonstrated courage and defiance, the Hurons did not sufficiently consider the superiority which the French possessed in their boats. It was easy at any time for the garrison of Fort St. Louis to attack the Indian intrenchments; but the Hurons had no engines capable of disturbing the embattled walls and sheltered quarters of their enemies. The few rude canoes which they had for use on the spot were unfit for warlike purposes.

What was wanting to these brave people in the machinery of war, was supplied by their ingenuity; they employed their canoes in fishing, and the sentinels on the walls of the fort were frequently found pierced with arrows. This annoyance from the canoes inflamed the garrison, and it was determined to dislodge the Indians.

The night appointed for the enterprise was at the change of the moon, when no light save that of the stars, could show upon the adventure. The command was given to the Chevalier La Porte, a young officer of aspiring bravery, and beloved by all the garrison. The boats belonging to the fortress were collected, torches were prepared, and grenades together with many other instruments of combustion in fire the stakes and fences of the Indian fortification. The enterprise was against warriors who were never known to have yielded.

The Hurons had no intelligence of these preparations; but their natural sagacity apprises them that they could not expect to remain long in their strong hold un molested. While their enemies were concerting the means of their destruction, they were no less active in augmenting their defence. In this crisis the incident took place which we have now to describe.

While the preparations for the expedition were going forward, the wife of La Porte was induced by the beauty of the weather to embark with her child for a sail under the walls of Fort St. Louis. The wind happened to blow strong from Lake Ontario, and she in consequence directed her pinnace to be rowed in the lee of the high banks up the river. In the course of this little excursion the boat was drawn into the whirlpools; and though saved from the vortex by the dexterity of the rowers, was thrown over towards the Canadian shore, and captured by some of the Indians, who were fishing near the spot.

La Porte, on hearing of the misfortune of his lady and child, became impatient to rescue them, and to revenge the insult

which he conceived his wife must have suffered. Accordingly it was determined that the attack on the Indian camp should be made on that night; and soon after dark the troops were embarked. It was a gloomy night—the sky was overcast—the wind was gusty—the waters of the lake were muddy and troubled—and the heavens and the earth were ominously darkened, as if fate frowned on the expedition. But nevertheless the gallant Frenchmen reached the Canadian shore, and approached in silence towards the palisades of the Indian encampment.

The Hurons in the joy of having taken prisoner the wife of their most intrepid adversary, had spent the forepart of the evening in revelry and gladness; but, tired of their feasting, when the French approached, were in a profound sleep, and, dreadless of danger, were without their usual watch. But there was a faithful dog among them; and the soft footing of the enemy's advances could not be concealed from his vigilant ears. As they drew near he began to bark—first at intervals, but his alarm gradually became louder and louder, until he had roused the Indians from their fatal security. While they were rallying, La Porte advanced his troops close to the palisades, and poured a shower of fire and lead through the apertures. The Indians, notwithstanding their surprise and confusion, made a desperate resistance. They mounted their assigned posts and with heroic resolution, defended themselves against their enemies, who, having scaled the enclosure, advanced upon them sword in hand, cutting down all who opposed their progress.

In the meantime, La Porte, anxious to rescue his wife, frequently called her loudly; and at last she heard his voice, and replied with an exclamation of joy.

The Indians on hearing this believed she was the object of their enterprise, and formed a rampart around her and the infant she had in her arms. The French attacked them with the animation peculiar to their character; but it was in vain. The Indians repulsed them with their spears, and raised a wall of the slain before themselves. La Porte, almost distracted, commanded the torches and combustibles to be lighted, and the wigwags, in which the squaws and paposes of the Indians were lodged, to be set on fire. The flames spread with alarming rapidity, the shrieks and screams of the burning victims pierced the hearts even of the infuriated Frenchmen; but the Indians stood in their places like adamant, with a consistency of purpose that the adventurers of European war have never surpassed. By the light of the flames the Indians were enabled to make a fearful retaliation—they bent their bows and drew their arrows from their quivers, and in the first shower of their shafts, every arrow bore a billet to the heart of an enemy. Another such desolating volley had destroyed the French; but at this crisis one of the sachems fixing his eye on La Porte, called on his Indian companions to stay their arrows for a moment, and placing one in his own bowstring, he levelled it at the breast of the intrepid Frenchman.

The sachem was standing at the time beside Madame La Porte, and by that circumstance he was protected from the muskets of the assailants. On both sides there was a pause—the fate of La Porte seemed inevitable: when his lady with heroic presence of mind, as the bow was drawn to its full bent, snatched a burning brand and dashed it at the hand of the sachem—the harmless arrow dropped at his feet—the French raised a shout—La Porte rushed on the sachem & sabred him to the ground. This decided the conflict for a time. The Indians made no further resistance, but fled from their encampment, and abandoned all to their enemies.

Here the curious sagacity of the Indians in this desperate condition of their affairs, showed itself. On escaping from the intrenchments of their camp, instead of scattering themselves, they all instinctively ran, as if they had been directed by a command, to the spot where the boats of their enemies were lying, and cut them adrift. They then planted themselves under the bank, and with bent bows and fixed arrows, awaited the return of the French. La Porte, when he found the camp abandoned, mustered his men and led them back to where they had left the boats, with the intention of re-embarking. The Indians heard them coming, and suppressed their breathing. The French drew near and went straight to embark: those who were foremost gave the alarm that the boats were gone. In the same moment a shower of the Indian arrows made dreadful havoc among them. La Porte was standing with his wife and her child leaning on his arm, when this terrible ambuscade so suddenly burst upon his men. But possessing that presence of mind, which qualified him to undertake the difficult enterprise, in which he was engaged, he directed his wife to lie down with her child; and calling to such of the soldiers as had torches and combustibles to light them, to plant them on the ground, he charged the Indians in their lurking places under the bank, and before many of them could escape, he was their master again. The conquest was now unequal. The Indians, however, called on

the top of the bank; and the torches illuminating the shore, enabled them to take perfect aim at the French. La Porte, though he escaped himself, saw with dreadful feelings his men falling around him one by one.

By this time the garrison of Fort St. Louis, anxious spectators, had discerned by the lights on the shore that the boats were thrown adrift; and justly apprehended from that circumstance that their comrades had the worst of the conflict, manned the two or three boats which remained at the garrison, and went to their assistance. They arrived at the critical moment when the Chevalier La Porte and his few remaining companions were exhausted with fatigue, and their ammunition nearly all exhausted. The reinforcements cheered the French and dismayed the Indians, who, nevertheless, with the constancy of their fearless nature, maintained themselves upon the top of the bank; and the heavens having by this time cleared up, their tall forms darkly seen by the starlight, presented conspicuous targets, as it were, to the French; thus, in their turn, they fell as fast as the soldiers of La Porte, whom they had so nearly destroyed. Victory being now decidedly won, the French, La Porte was anxious to re-embark his few remaining men; but as the Indians stood firm, the honor of the French would not permit them to listen to prudent counsels, and with one voice they declared their determination not to retreat.

In the meantime Madame La Porte, who, with her child had continued lying on the ground, to escape the arrows of the Indians, during a short pause in the battle, raised herself, holding her child in her arms, to see the aspect of her conflict; while in this position she was discovered by an Indian, and almost in the same moment the infant was pierced with an arrow. She felt him shudder—and then he was dead; but she clung to the lifeless body, and again stretched herself on the ground. At this moment, La Porte seeing the firmness of the Indians, was not to be overcome by attacking them in front, despatched a few of his men under the bank of the river to attack them in the rear. This manoeuvre was successful. The Indians finding themselves between two fires, uttered a wild shout and again fled; but it was not the flight of defeat. They rallied in the darkness, and before the French could reach them, they were descending to the landing place, through a narrow path, which wound through the bushes towards the bank where the boats lay. Here they found Madame La Porte lying on the ground still embracing her lifeless infant; and one of them was on the point of despatching her with his tomahawk. It happened, however, that among the French who had fallen there was one who, though severely wounded, was able to use his right arm, with which he grasped his sword. Seeing the peril of the lady, at the same moment that the Huron raised his tomahawk, the wounded man, with a desperate effort, plunged his sword into the heart of the savage. By the exertion he in the same instant expired.

At day-light the two bodies were seen as they died. The Indian holding the tomahawk, was still in the position, though he lay upon his back, in which he had raised his arm; and the Frenchman's sword stood in the heart of the Indian, grasped seemingly with the energy with which it had been fixed there.

During this conflict on shore, La Porte, who had hurried up the steep bank with his men in quest of the fugitive Indians, not finding them, returned to re-embark, satisfied with the victory; but when he again reached the top of the bank, and saw by the gleam of the morning, which now began to dapple the east, the Indians in possession of the boats and the landing place, with his lady besmeared with blood, he was for a moment struck with consternation; it was, however, only for a moment. The undaunted courage, and the bold expedients with which the unconquerable Hurons had fought and circumvented him, fired his French emulation, and he determined not to leave the field while a single Indian remained. A few words told this resolution to his men. They shared his pride and spirit, and with a unanimous voice they cried, as if inspired, simultaneously by the same instinct, "Let each take his man!" and rushed down upon the Indians, of whom as many as three were Frenchmen, almost in the same instant fell beneath their swords.

Only three of these determined warriors now remained. Yet these three stood as resolute in stern sublimity as if they were still surrounded by their heroic companions. They fixed their arrows in their bowstrings, and were on the point of taking aim, when two of them were pierced with as many bullets. Such unsurpassed heroism moved the admiration of all the French, and La Porte ordered the last warrior to be spared. But the Huron would not accept the boon. His arrow was ready in the bow—he raised it—looked aim—and it quivered through the heart of La Porte. He himself sunk at the same time under the swords of every Frenchman who was near enough to inflict a blow.

So ended this intrepid adventure. The bodies of La Porte and his child were placed in one of the boats, and with Madame

La Porte, were slowly conveyed to the garrison. The bodies of the slain were next morning buried by the French where they lay.

MANAGERS' OFFICE
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100 prizes of \$1000 is \$100,000.

Dismal Swamp Lottery, No. 13.
To be drawn at Richmond, 3d Sept. 1830.
66 No. LOTTERY—10 DRAWN BALLOTS.

5 prizes of \$3,000
5 " 2,500
5 " 2,000
5 " 1,700
100 " 1,000
55 " 100
Besides \$80, 50, 40, 30, 20, and 10.
Whole tickets \$10. Halves 5. Quarters 2 50.

Delaware and North-Carolina, No. 4.
To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. 7th Sept. 1830.

2 prizes of \$5,793
20 " 1,000
30 " 500
32 " 200
51 " 100
Besides \$40, 30, 20, 15, 10, and 5.
Tickets \$5. Halves 2 50. Quarters 1 25.

Orders from all parts of the United States, enclosing Cash or Prize Tickets, promptly attended to. Address your orders to
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Drawn Numbers:

In the 10th Class Dismal Swamp Lottery,
14, 2, 9, 54, 36, 35, 32, 51, 8.
11th Class Dismal Swamp Lottery,
50, 20, 54, 11, 35, 58, 46, 45, 38.
11th Class Connecticut State Lottery,
5, 6, 24, 12, 29, 21, 20, 18, 46.
19th Extra N. York Lottery,
55, 12, 45, 54, 22, 16, 30, 9, 39.
5th Class Grand Consolidated Lottery,
5, 54, 55, 37, 27, 45, 46, 17, 41.
13th Class Union Canal Lottery,
58, 32, 5, 51, 6, 24, 11, 39, 35.
1st Class Delaware & N. Carolina Lottery,
30, 45, 17, 32, 28, 21, 57, 2, 15.
7th Class New-York Lottery,
57, 29, 41, 51, 36, 31, 46, 23, 5.

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J. GALES & SON

HAVE just received the following addition to their Stock, viz:
Encyclopedia Americana, 31 Vol.
Virginia Housewife, new edition
Force's National Calendar
Sergeant & Lowber's Reports, 15 Vols.
Hoven's Supplement to Vesey, 2 do.
Merrill's Reports, 2 do.
Montague on Partnership, 2 do.
Peters' Supreme Court Reports, 2 do.
Starkie on Evidence, 3 do.
Rawle on the Constitution
Holt on Libels
Montague on Set-off
Newland's Chancery Practices.
August, 1830.

State of North-Carolina.

Johnston County.
Aquila Hardy and others,
vs.
Benajah Nicholls, Rufus Hardy and Benjamin Hardy.
In Equity—March Term, 1830.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Rufus Hardy and Benjamin Hardy, two of the defendants in this case, are not residents of this State: it is ordered, that notice be given them, by advertisement in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, to appear at the next term of said Court, to be holden at the Courthouse in Smithfield on the 4th Monday of September next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.
Witness, James H. Smith, Clerk & Master in Equity, the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1830.
JAS. H. SMITH, C. & M.

THE SUBSCRIBER

OFFERS for Sale his HOUSE & LOTS in the Town of Oxford, with the LAND adjoining about 200 acres—of which about 80 acres are Woodland. The House is 52 by 40 feet, commodious, and well finished throughout, having 4 rooms with fire places on each floor, with a wide passage on each—a garret distributed into closets and two comfortable rooms; and a cellar under the whole divided into several apartments. It is situated in a most beautiful grove of Oaks; attached to it is a large Paving Garden furnished with plants selected from the north—an Ice-House constructed of rock—a stone Spring-House—a Well of excellent water in the yard—an Office in the yard suitable for a Lawyer, and every necessary Out-house, all in good repair.

Also, a TANYARD now in operation, which might give employment to 8 or 10 hands, having 100 acres of land attached to it, and on the premises a comfortable two-story Dwelling, with every convenience for a family residence. A better constructed Yard is seldom seen any where. This property will be disposed of on reasonable and accommodating terms.
THO. B. LITTLEJOHN,
Oxford, Sept. 1.
See if

Insolvent's Notice.

Messrs. Allen Rogers, Wiley Rogers, Anderson, Wilkins & Edmund Barker. Take Notice, that on the 5th of September next, I intend to take the benefit of the Act of Assembly for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, at the Jail for Wake County, N. Carolina—when and where you may attend if you see cause.
WILLIAM MAHOE,
August 18, 1830.

University of Maryland.

THE MEDICAL LECTURES in this Institution will commence (as usual) on the first Monday of October.
S. BAKER, Dean.
August 25.

LOST

ON Saturday the 31st July, either in the City of Raleigh or on one of the Roads running Northwest from said city, a small Leather POCKET BOOK, containing some Money and several Papers, by which the owner's name will be seen, it is also written in the Book. Any person delivering the same at the Book-store of J. Gales & Son, shall be liberally rewarded.
August 2, 1830.

HAYWOOD'S REPORTS.

THE First Volume of this valuable Work being of print, we are about to publish a new edition of it, with References to subsequent enactments of the Legislature, and decisions of the Court of Conference and Supreme Court, a Table of the Cases reported, marginal Abstracts, and a new Index, by **Wm. H. BAZZEL,** Esq. of Franklin County.
The Work is at present in the Press, and will be got out with all convenient despatch.
J. GALES & SON
Raleigh, June 10, 1830.

Office of the Colonization Society.

Washington, July 7, 1830.
THE MANAGERS of the American Colonization Society have resolved to despatch a vessel, to convey one hundred or more emigrants from Norfolk to Liberia, on the 1st of October. It is highly important, that applications for a passage in this expedition, should be duly made to the Secretary of the Society in this city. Applications for a passage may also be made to **J. H. Latrobe,** Esq. Baltimore; **John McPhail,** Esq. Norfolk; **B. Brand,** Esq. Richmond; **R. H. Coler,** Esq. Lynchburg; or to the Secretaries of any of the State or other Auxiliary Societies.

WILCOX ACADEMY.

A Gentleman and Lady, well qualified to instruct in the various branches of Male and Female Education, would find a suitable situation in this Seminary. It is located in the County of Wilcox, in the State of Alabama, a mile and a half from Canton, the Seat of Justice of said county, in a healthy and desirable neighborhood. The building is a large, two-story house; fifty by twenty-five feet; the lower story is divided into School rooms, and the upper is appropriated as a residence for the Teachers. It is sufficiently spacious for the accommodation of several Boarders, with necessary out-houses attached. This Institution has been in operation nearly two years, the average number of Students since its commencement have been from fifty to seventy, and the rates of tuition from sixteen to thirty dollars per annum. The extreme healthiness of the situation, the public spirit of the neighborhood, and the fact of there being no Institution for instruction in the higher Branches of Literature in a considerable distance of this place, would, as we believe, be the means of affording ample compensation to those qualified to discharge the duties of the Institution. It is desirable that the exercises of the Institution should recommence early in January next. Applications must be accompanied with testimonials of character and qualifications—and addressed to the undersigned at Canton, Alabama.
D. C. SMITH, Secretary.
August 7, 1830.

State of North-Carolina.

HAYWOOD COUNTY.
Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1830.
Mary Bryant
vs.
Eli Bryant.
Petition for Divorce.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made in the North-Carolina Spectator, and Raleigh Register, that the Defendant be, and appear, at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Haywood, at the Court House in Waynesville, on the 2d Wednesday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the Plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte.
Witness, John B. Love, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the 2d Wednesday after the 4th Monday of March, 1830.
JOHN B. LOVE, C. S. C.
By **REUB. DEEVER, D. C.**

State of North-Carolina.

Wake County.
Superior Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1830.
William T. Robertson,
vs.
Rebecca Robertson, Battle Robertson, Sarah Robertson, and Charlotte Robertson, all of whom are the children of John Robertson, dec. and are of the age of twenty-one years or upwards. Also, against Lucy, Matilda and John S. Robertson, who are also children of John Robertson, dec. but are infants under the age of twenty-one years. Also, against Mary Robertson, his widow.

Bill for sale or partition of real estate of which John Robertson, dec. seized and possessed in Wake county.
THIS cause coming on to be heard—on motion, it is ordered, that Henry M. Miller, Clerk and Master of this Court, be appointed Guardian and Master of the infant defendants and heirs of John Robertson. And it appearing to the Court that all of the defendants reside without the limits of this State—it is ordered, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, that the said defendants be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court of Equity, to be held in the county of Wake, at the Courthouse in Raleigh, on the first Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, and plead answer or demur, otherwise the Bill will be taken pro confesso, heard ex parte and decreed accordingly.

Witness, H. M. Miller, Clerk and Master of the Court of Equity for Wake, at Office, the first Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1830.
H. M. MILLER, C. & M.