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THE AMERICAN REPUBLICAN & BALTIMORE CLIPPER is furnished to subscribers, by express, at only six and a quarter cents per week—payable to the Carriers only, at the end of each week. The Clipper will also be sent, by mail, to distant subscribers, at the rate of Four Dollars per year—payable, always, in advance.

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THE WEEKLY CLIPPER, a large Family Newspaper, containing all the select matter of the daily, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of \$1.00 per annum.

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From the N. H. Historical Collection. LOVELL'S FIGHT WITH THE PEQUAWKETS IN THE YEAR 1725.

On the margin of a little lake in the township of Fryeburg, in the State of Maine, is the spot where the pride of the powerful tribe of the Pequawkets was broken, and the scene of the desperate conflict, maintained by the gallant and untimely Captain Lovell, and his little band, with the red warriors who formerly possessed the fertile and beautiful intervals of the Saco.

Lovell had been long distinguished among the partisan warriors of the times. His former success had been great. On one occasion, he surprised and killed a party of ten savages, whose scalps, stretched on hoops and elevated on poles, were borne back in triumph. His reputation called, to the ranks of so distinguished a commander, a band of brave men, eager to revenge the outrages committed on the infant settlements.

The fervor of patriotism was animated by the bounty of one hundred pounds each, offered by the government for these bloody trophies, not often taken from a living enemy. In the month of May, in the year 1725, with forty-six men, he commenced the expedition which terminated his military career.

Two of these soldiers, becoming lame, returned, another, falling sick, was left with the surgeon and a guard of eight men, in a stockade fort, erected partly as a place of security for the sick, and partly with a wise providence against misfortune, as a retreat. With the remaining thirty-four, he continued his march northward, until the morning of the eighth day of the month.

It was while engaged in the devotional exercises of their morning worship, that the report of a musket echoed through the forest, and they discovered an Indian, in pursuit of his game standing alone upon a narrow point of land extending into the Pequawket lake, on the side opposite to their encampment.

Thus apprized of the neighborhood of their foe they laid aside their packs, and prepared for the encounter. They advanced, encompassing the lake in their course, and arrived at the head of the peninsula. The savage had awaited them, either ignorant of their approach, or, from the most authentic accounts, is most probable, or, with the spirit of a Curtius, devoting himself, as some have supposed, to inevitable destruction, that he might allure the English to a position where defeat would be certain.

He received their fire; but, before he fell, returned it with so deadly an effect, that the captain and another soldier were mortally wounded. The party having secured their victim, returned towards the spot where they had left their packs. But their course had crossed the path of the red men, who had followed, and, having seized the spoil, knew the number of their foes, and when Lovell and his company approached, they rose from the earth with an exulting yell, and showered their death shots fast upon the devoted band.

The white men retreated, and, protected by the natural defences of the situation to which necessity had driven them, and sheltered by those pines which still bear the scars of the battle, maintained themselves for a whole day, with heroic resolution, against an overwhelming force. Although invited to surrender, by the display of long ropes, which, in the expressive language of signs, told them of the luxuries of captivity, they fought with a determination to meet a quick and honorable death, rather than to expire amid the torments of a protracted martyrdom.

At length arrived, and the savages, weary of the contest, and disheartened by the loss of their chief, and of more than three fourths of their warriors, and despairing of overcoming such obstinate resistance, retired, and the miserable remnant of their opponents, who survived the battle, were suffered to escape.

It was no time then for indulging nice feelings of delicacy. Of all those who had knelt before their Creator at the dawn, sixteen only could bow in adoration at evening, to pour forth their thanksgivings to their Preserver, that amid such perils, they had escaped unhurt; ten were gone to their final account, and eight were groaning with the agony of mortal wounds.

The conjuncture did not admit of delay; while they yet pained, the bullet might be aimed at their own hearts; they could not wait longer, to pay the last tribute of respect to their dead companions, lest they, too, should creep in their last repose—they could not delay, to sympathize with those whose life was fast ebbing out, for they might share their fate, if they retired and abandoned both.

Some of the wounded gathered strength to crawl from the spot where they fell, to perish miserably from putrefaction and starvation. A situation more miserable cannot be imagined. They had sustained the labors of the day without food, for their stores had been parted with their packs, at the place of their ordaining repast, and they endured the cold of night without a covering.

The moon shone forth brilliantly, and they faint and exorting, suffering the gnawings of hunger, the tormentings of thirst and the agonies of pain, abandoned by their friends, rasked by the hope of escape, while the light, sealed the ghastly countenances and mangled forms of the slain, and the wind bore to their ears the shouts of the savages, fierce as shrieks of fiends.

Heavily must that long, long night have passed, to those who waited till dawn, stealing wily over their exhausted frames, should they their miseries; and gloomily rose the sun on the eyes, which were yet unglazed by a thick film.

Incidents occurred during the conflict, which checked the temper of the combatants. Such

was the single combat of Pausus, the chieftain, with Chamberlain, a soldier, both men of undaunted courage of mind, and gigantic proportions of body. Their guns had become too foul for further use, and both went down to the water's brink to wash them, at the same moment.

Standing near each other, they exchanged words of mutual defiance, and loaded their pieces with corresponding motions. It is said, as Pausus forced down the ball, he called out to his opponent, "Me kill you quick." "May be not," was the laconic reply; and the gun of Chamberlain priming itself gave him an opportunity to falsify the prediction of the savage, whose ball passed over the white man with the error aim of a dying foe.

It is also said, while Chamberlain was taking deadly aim, the Indian called, to acquaint him that he had omitted the chief; it might have been from a magnanimity not very consistent with the character of the red hunters; or it might have been from the exultation of expected conquest, when he supposed his enemy neglected what was so necessary, at a moment when mistake or neglect could not be retrieved.

Captain Lovell, mortally wounded by the shot of the single Indian, at the commencement of the battle, received another ball. He fell and expired, with eight more of his company, killed by the first discharge, and the command devolved on Lieutenant Wyman, who sustained the conflict during the day, and survived the hardships of the march.

The preservation of a soldier named Kies was little less than miraculous. Covered with wounds, exhausted with fatigue, and faint from the loss of blood, he rolled himself with difficulty into a birch canoe, providentially lying by the spot, not with the hope of escape, but that his remains might be preserved from horrible mutilation.

Unable to use the paddle, he lay almost insensible in the frail vessel, was drifted by the waves and wafted by the winds, towards the stockade, and, when returning strength revisited his frame, he arose, and reached his home.

At a distance of some time, a party went out to the battle field. They found the bodies of twelve of their friends, and, after covering them with sand, carved their names on the bark of a tree, which has now decayed. Beneath a large mound were laid the slain Indians, and the huge form of the sachem Pausus.

Such are the particulars of a battle, which was of incalculable advantage to the infant settlements. From that period the slumbers of the cradle were no more broken by the war-whoop, and the father, when he laid his head on the pillow, no longer feared that the shouts of murderous savages would rise around the cottage.

The place is now almost daily visited by strangers, who, with a reverence due to departed valor, perform a pilgrimage to the spot where its highest efforts have been performed. On the shores of the pond, a sandy beach spreads out, covered with aged trees, and bounded on one side by a meadow, and terminated by an inconceivable brook, which, being swollen in the spring time, by the waters poured from the dissolving snows of the mountains, forms a narrow peninsula.

Here the small company, engaged in this celebrated and rash expedition, retreated, with the savages on their front and flank, and the waters on their right and rear, and continued the work of death, till the enemy, learning too late that the desperation of the few is mightier than the courage of the many, retired, leaving the survivors of the fight to enjoy a triumph gained by the loss of more than half their number.

It is not by the inconsiderable forces engaged in this battle, that we are to estimate its consequences. It should be remembered, that the Indians, irritated by a long series of injuries, and with a strong effort to stem the torrent of desolation which was sweeping over their hopes, had dug up the hatchet, and, to the hardships of a settlement in the wilderness, were added the horrors of a ruthless warfare.

The pilgrims of those days listened, in the still watches of the night, for the footfall of the invaders; the musket was the companion of his toils and his pillow, and too often the fierce yells of unslumbering foes came on the silence, and the flames rose from his dwelling, and his children were murdered, and himself carried into captivity, to expire in the tortures inflicted in the sportiveness of cruelty.

The defeat of a hundred was, to them, even as the slaughter of the thousands, on the blood-stained field of Waterloo, to the conqueror of Europe. It broke their spirit, and from that hour the star of the nation grew pale, till it went out in darkness.

When we stood upon the battle ground, the sun was just setting, and the thoughts that pressed upon the mind were many and melancholy. He went down as calmly on the eve of that day of carnage—the wind sighed as mournfully through the evergreens of the forest—the waters curled as gently—the murmur that came on the departing twilight was as sad—and the woods wafted with a motion as graceful as they now do.

But, then, the last rays of fading light fell on the eyes that were soon to be closed in eternal darkness—the breeze mingled its solemn wail with the groans of the dying soldier—the waters rolled along, stained with the red current of life, and the trees shaded the cold corpses of the slain.

All around was so calm and still, that it were an insult to nature to make so lovely a solitude the scene of contention, and to offer honor to a situation more miserable cannot be imagined. They had sustained the labors of the day without food, for their stores had been parted with their packs, at the place of their ordaining repast, and they endured the cold of night without a covering.

The moon shone forth brilliantly, and they faint and exorting, suffering the gnawings of hunger, the tormentings of thirst and the agonies of pain, abandoned by their friends, rasked by the hope of escape, while the light, sealed the ghastly countenances and mangled forms of the slain, and the wind bore to their ears the shouts of the savages, fierce as shrieks of fiends.

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stump as a memento of his visit; so that, ere long, no mark will remain to distinguish the graves of the fallen, and to warn us that we do not profane, with our footsteps, the earth which covers their lowly beds.

(Reported for the American Republican.)

BALTIMORE CITY COURT.
Present—Judges Brice, Nisbet and Worthington
MONDAY, Nov. 18, 1844. The entire day was consumed in trying the case of the State vs. David Andrews, indicted for murder, in producing the death of Thomas J. Brannan, (a boy), in an affray, in August last.

The evidence elicited on the part of the State was as follows:
Mr. McCafferty, sworn. Had passed down North-st., with other boys, on Sunday afternoon of 18th August, and upon reaching Bath street, found about fifty boys there collected; they had passed toward the bridge, when Andrews came along; some remarks were made in reference to a stick in his possession, carved with a ball's head; went to the bridge on the corner of Bath and Holliday streets; in passing along some boys pulled prisoner's coat-tail; he followed to the bridge and placed his back against some person pushed young Brannan against him; he fell off, and upon recovering it, made some remark in reference thereto, when the prisoner struck him, and knocked it off again; that Andrews then drew a knife and gave him a blow upon the head with it; there were about a dozen present; some thought the prisoner had a pistol, and had gone off.

Mr. Adams, sworn. Had gone with some other boys to the place where the reel had been flung into the Falls, near Bath-st. Bridge; saw Andrews pass into the crowd of boys collected there; said he was a butcher, and showed a cane with a "ball's head" handle; saw him go to the bridge, and saw Kelly looking at the cane; heard some person speak of his having a pistol; was upon the bridge when A. came there; turned away, and immediately heard the sound of a blow, and the cry "O, my God." Saw Brannan down. Knew of no provocation given upon the bridge; boys had pulled his coat tail before he saw Andrews and Kelly standing together upon the bridge. Andrews might have been drinking, but did not seem very drunk.

Mr. Cross-examined. Lives on the corner of Market Space and Lombard-st.; had seen the fireman's disturbance in Market-st.; don't belong to any company or party; goes with boys in the neighborhood.

Mr. McGuire, sworn. Was standing on the corner of Hillen and Front streets; saw the prisoner running; many persons were after him; attempted to stop him but failed; he was afterwards arrested, and with some difficulty preserved from being killed by those who pursued him; some said he had killed a boy, and others said it was a man; he was knocked down by a stone, after arrested; was taken to the police office.

John Sewell, sworn. Was standing upon the bridge when Andrews came up; some boys were anxious to see a strange stick he had; he did not seem willing to gratify them; did not see any body trouble Andrews upon the bridge; Brannan was nearest him, and upon his going up to A. he knocked off his hat, and then struck him with the knife.

Mr. Cross-examined. Lives in Granby-st.; went to the bridge with Brannan, Hughes, Kelly and others, to look at the place where a reel had been thrown over into the falls; Andrews came up, and some boys seemed like they wanted to take his stick; before going to the bridge, boy had pulled his coat-tail. Don't go with any particular boys; goes with Friendship Fire Company; don't belong to the company; did not think any of the boys there belonged to the company were at the bridge. The boys had been teasing Andrews; they went to the bridge, and he followed them.

John Hughes, sworn. In company with a large number of boys, had passed from the corner of North and Bath sts., to the corner of Bath and Holliday sts., to see where the Vigilant reel had been flung over into the Falls the previous night; prisoner came up, said he was a butcher, and some remarks passed about a Bull's Head stick he had, the boys commenced teasing him, when he said they had better let him alone, or he would hurt some of them; Brannan was pushed up against the prisoner, who struck him, and ran a short distance; when he came back, placed his knee upon the boys' breast, wrenched the knife out of his hand, and flung it away; found it, and took it to the police office. The prisoner after this, ran off, flung a cane he had into the Falls; was soon afterwards arrested. Had seen some two or three boys pull the coat tail of Andrews, before he reached the bridge; did not see Brannan's hat fall off till knocked off by Andrews, at the time he received the wound; this was about ten minutes after they had pulled his coat tail; they were peacable upon the bridge; the boys had been teasing Andrews before—called him a "Dutch s--n of a b--h."

Mr. Cross-examined by defence. Belonged to the party called "Sweats;" Rampions and Sweats are all one; had passed from Market space; the Rollers are friendly to us. First saw Andrews coming up Holliday street, and having been spoken to by the boys, he rushed amongst them; they then commenced pulling his coat; he was drunk; all the parties were together; they pulled him; he followed them to the bridge, when they abused and cursed him, and threw little stones, about the size of marbles, at him. Did not hear them call him "Paddy;" they cursed him as a Dutchman; Brannan was with them; prisoner told them if they did not let him alone he would hurt them; did not hear it asked if he was a "Native American;" the party was composed of youths, from twelve to fifteen; did not know any particular one engaged in teasing Andrews—they were throwing at and pulling him; said they wanted to get him into a fight, and would whip him; the boys had no sticks. Some were throwing at Andrews when he struck Brannan; they were all circling around him; prisoner had a stick lashed to his arm, and could have reached any of them with it.

James Kelly, sworn. Had passed down North street, from Marsh Market space; there had been a fight between the firemen in Market street, and high constable Shatt had told us to go home; went to the bridge to see where a reel had been thrown over into the Falls; Andrews came up; some little boys pulled his coat-tail, and he told them they had better go away, for they had got hold of the wrong man; prisoner then went out of the crowd, and to the bridge, and placed himself by my side; asked him if he would sell his cane; played with its tassel; spoke with him about the reel; young Lutz said, "Boys, he has got a pistol;" ran from him; soon heard a blow, like the crack of a pistol; little Brannan was on the bridge; passed him in running; did not see the blow struck; upon turning, saw Brannan down and Andrews wrenching at the knife; heard cries of "knock him down;" had been standing beside Andrews; heard no angry words upon the bridge; did not see any hand touch Andrews; was talking with him; did not curse or pull him.

Mr. Cross-examined. Lives on McElderry's wharf; belongs to Friendship fire company, goes with the "Sweats;" saw the riot up town; went

quietly down North-st. to see where the reel had been flung over the Falls; Hughes and Brannan were along; could not say how many others were in company; Andrews came up, and some small boys pulled his coat; was on the bridge; something may have been said to him, but no personal violence was offered; Andrews complained of the boys being bad. Brannan had his back towards Andrews when passed upon the bridge; he was standing about the middle of it, he heard the blow; turned, and saw the knife sticking in his head; saw Andrews run back and make several efforts to draw the knife out, but his hand seemed to slip off the handle, until he knelt and wrenched it loose. Did not tease Andrews; heard no persons curse him, or throw stones at him; did not know of the crowd on Bath-st.

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so great around him, could see only his head; could not say that they touched him after he got on the bridge.

Mr. Joseph Reed, sworn. Saw Andrews come down the street; went among the boys.—His testimony was of the same character as given by Mrs. R. previously.

Mr. Mohan, sworn. Was in the neighborhood of the bridge, the evening alluded to; a large party of boys came down, and stood upon the Falls' wall; saw Andrews come down, and go among them; saw a commotion, and heard them cry out, "Let him go, he's a Native American;" saw Andrews come from among them; went to the bridge, followed by the boys; heard a noise and saw the boys disperse, saw a boy lying down, said to be injured.

Mr. Cross-examined. The stir among the boys was not of a violent nature; knew of no assault upon the bridge; about five minutes passed between the time of their going upon the bridge and when the prisoner was seen leaning over the injured boy, after the others had dispersed.

Maurice Shann, sworn. Testified to having seen Andrews in the crowd of boys standing upon the falls wall; saw them shoving him, and mocking; saw him go upon the bridge, and stop; saw boys surround him; did not see any violence done him.

Joseph Smith, sworn. Knew prisoner to be a good tempered man, peaceable and industrious; had been in the employ of Mr. Knibberly; he had come home that day, and went off to have a colored man bound over for some offence, it was customary to carry knives used in butchering.

John J. Pence, sworn. Knew the prisoner; had him employed for some time; knew him to be harmless and inoffensive; had a very hard of his being guilty of any offence until this unfortunate affair.

Fergus Johnson, sworn. Had known prisoner for about four years; had entertained him; never knew him to be otherwise than of a peaceable and quiet disposition.

George Campbell, sworn. Was a police officer. Several questions were propounded in reference to the character of the boys known as "Rollers," "Sweats," &c., but objection being made, they were argued before the Court, and overruled.

Henry McKeown, sworn. As a police officer, knew the deceased as a bad boy; had first known him about a month previous to his death.

The testimony for the defence was here closed, (about half-past five o'clock.)
George R. Richardson, State's Attorney, made a brief statement of the law, in reference to the case, S. Teakle Wallis, Esq., in a neat and concise summing up of the testimony, for the defence, next addressed the jury; and was followed upon the same side in an able address by Chas. H. Pitts, Esq. Geo. R. Richardson, Esq., concluded the argument, in a most powerful appeal.

The case having been given to the jury, about 9 o'clock, they retired for a few minutes, and returned a verdict of "Murder in the second degree."
The Court then adjourned till 10 o'clock this morning.

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NEW STEAMBOAT LINE TO PHILADELPHIA, VA. CHEESAPEAKE AND DELAWARE CANALS, DAILY (Sundays excepted), at 7 o'clock, A.M. FARE ONLY \$1.50.

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The public are assured that (notwithstanding the false reports in circulation of this line having been stopped), it is, and will be continued, and no exertion spared to give comfort and speed to passengers. The only change that has been made in the place of the Steamboat PORTSMOUTH, because of a popular prejudice (justly founded) against this last named boat. Mr. Rees has been all along and still is the Agent in Philadelphia, of the only Opposition Line, "LOOK OUT FOR IMPROVEMENTS!" The Portsmouth Line is run by a "Monopolizing Company" for the purpose of putting down the regular opposition. If you wish to keep the fare reduced from \$4 to \$1.50, by the Steamer NAPOLEON, and style, lanc, best accommodations by this line are warranted to equal to any running.

The Line by NAPOLEON and PIONEER was commenced in circulation of this line having been our own city and Philadelphia, and it is hoped that a generous public will sustain it against the Portsmouth Line lately started, and run there is good reason to believe by the Railroad Company's agent.
GEORGE A. RAWLINGS, Agent.
Office, Light, above Pratt st. n9

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A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE MADE,
IN FROM ONE TO TWO DAYS.
ATTENDANCE FROM 7 IN THE MORNING TILL 10 IN THE NIGHT.
DR. JOHNSTON.

A member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of the Apothecary's Hall, London, and Graduate from one of the first colleges in the United States, may be consulted in all diseases incident to the human frame, but more especially in all cases of a SECRET DISEASE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, keeps him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulceration, sore throats, inflamed nose, nocturnal pain in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the skin bones and arms, blotches on the face and extremities, progressing on with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to that lone where no traveller returns. To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy; and from his extensive practice in the first hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

TAKE NOTICE. Those persons who have injured their constitutions by a certain practice, speedily cured.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS on the Eye, such as Squinting, Cataract, &c. Also those for Deficiency of the Limb, such as Club Foot, &c., performed on the Foot free of charge.

SIX DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
Take notice, on the right hand side of N. Frederick street, going from Baltimore street, 2 doors from the corner. Observe the name.

Advice to the Poor GRATIS.

MORE PROOFS THAT CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.
ONE OF THE GREAT CURES EVER MADE IN BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, Sept. 23, 1844.
To Dr. J. H. Schenck—Sir: This is to certify that my wife, Ann Daily, had a severe case of Bilious Plurisy in the winter of 1839, after being relieved of that she complained of a pain in her breast and side, attended with a severe cough and tightness in her chest. I had the advice of the best physicians in the city, but none of them cured her, and she grew more and more emaciated, till she almost died. I then got six bottles of Swain's Panacea, but she could get no relief, her cough still increased. She tried every thing that was recommended, but she got no better. She saw Schenck's advertisement in the Sun, and I determined she should try the Pulmonic Syrup; I went to your agent, Mr. Warren, and purchased a bottle of the Syrup; he told me if she would persevere with it, it would certainly cure her. After she used two bottles it began to make her very sick, and she threw up a great quantity of thick mucus, and she felt much relief, and could breathe more freely; after using the eighth bottle she was cured, and she has since thrown up a great quantity of matter all the time; after the tenth bottle her appetite began to come, and from that time she has been getting better. She is now well, thank God, and through the use of your valuable syrup. You may rest assured that I have no other to recommend to all persons afflicted in the same way, to use the Pulmonic Syrup, and with the help of God, and this valuable Medicine, they may yet be saved from a consumptive grave.

Isaac Daily, No. 60 Dover street, between Eutaw and Pratt streets, Baltimore.
ANN DAILY.
CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC. Beware of all persons in this city who advertise the sale of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, I hereby caution all persons against using my name, as no person is authorized to sell for me in the city of Baltimore, except Mr. J. W. WARREN, No. 20 North Gay street.

J. H. SCHENCK.
The genuine Medicine can also be had of M. DE LANEY, corner of 41 street and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C. and at W. W. JOHNSTON'S, Princess Ann, E. S. M.D.
Price—One dollar per bottle, or six bottles for Five Dollars. [25 cent] J. W. WARREN, Agent.

2 1/2 O'CLOCK.
ERICSSON'S STEAMBOAT LINE
FOR PHILADELPHIA, via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, daily (Sundays excepted), for the convenience of passengers, for merchandise, and for mail, at 2 1/2 o'clock, A.M. FROM N. 3 LIGHT STREET WHARF. The boats of this line, having been put in