

"Nothing particular occurred, except the occasional hostilities of the Aborigines, until the year 1775, when an open rupture commenced between Great Britain and her North American Colonies, now United States. The Indians now shook off every restraint, and exhibited themselves in their true colours. They openly declared in favour of the Revolted Americans; and regularly corresponded with them by delegates sent to the lines. Nothing was heard but their deafening shouts and war yells; as they proceeded up and down the river, displaying flags and other symbols of their disaffection; and breathing the most sanguinary denunciations, against the terrified and unoffending settlers."

The distresses of the settlers are then narrated, and the relief which they experienced by the visit of an English vessel of war. In a contest between the latter and an Indian party, we are told that the following instance of Indian ferocity occurred.

"*Pierre Martin*, an Indian of remarkably large stature, and athletic make, made, when two English marines attempted to put him in irons, a most desperate resistance. In the course of the contest he particularly distinguished himself; but on this occasion, all the haughtiness of his soul came to nerve the energy of his arm. It is said that he absolutely strangled the two men in the scuffle; and that after he had received two or three severe wounds from some others who attacked him, that he wrenched a bayonet from one of the sailors, and by the force of a blow which he aimed at the disarmed man, drove the weapon through one of the staunchions of the vessel. Being at length overpowered by numbers, he fell apparently dead, and literally riddled with wounds. But the Micmac's spirit was not yet extinguished; lingering existence still fluttered in his bosom; for when the almost inanimate corpse lay bathed in blood, gashed with wounds, and quivering with agony, *Martin*, rallying the dying energies of his soul, sprang to his feet, and fastening upon the throat of one of his companions, whom he upbraided with cowardice, had nearly succeeded in strangling the poor wretch, when he received his death blow from one *Robert Beck*, an Irishman."

In 1786 two saw mills were erected, and in 1790 the timber trade was encouraged by a contract made with a New Brunswick house for masts and spars for His Majesty's dock yards.

"Like the opening blossom that gradually discloses its sweets, and unfolds its beauties, the latent resources of *Miramichi*, now began to germinate;—and as the fragrant exhalation of the flower conciliates our admiration, by charming our senses; so the prospect of making money, promising wealth and independence, many were allured hither, from Great Britain, the United States, and other places. The present county lot was purchased; a town reserve laid off; a temporary gaol erected; and different other institutions founded."

*Miramichi* is an opening blossom! whose fragrant exhalations allure the pastoral sons of the green isle;—but how sadly is this