

toes, who were the more cruel of the two, were at last forced out of the province; and the Savannahs continued good friends and useful neighbours to the English. But again, and at other times, it pleased Almighty God to send unusual sicknesses among them, as small-pox, &c., to lessen their numbers. About eleven years since I was told of great mortality that fell upon the Pimlico Indians; as also that a nation of Indians, Coranine, a bloody and barbarous people, were cut off by a neighbouring nation."—*Carroll's Hist., Colln. II, 88.*

War appears to have continued raging among the Indians until 1715, when what remained of the once powerful Yamassees, finding their own territory usurped by the English, or inroads of hitherto unknown savages, were forced, not only to make peace with the Spaniards, but seek a refuge in the neighbourhood of St. Augustine, where they remained till 1718, their numbers still diminishing by disastrous incursions against the occupiers of their former territory, till the arrival (says the Mexican manuscript) of Benevides, as Governor, who, probably finding that their furtive attempts were only attracting hostilities to the Spanish posts, ordered them to withdraw six leagues from St. Augustine and St. Mark's.

Against this order they made a most piteous appeal, stating that, having abandoned the English, and sought the protection of the King of Spain, to whose religion they were baptized, and to the sacraments of which they wished to bring all their nation, their departure would be the signal for total extermination. But the inexorable Governor sent the Captain, Don Luis de Ortega, with his soldiers, to command their obedience; and they departed in the silent, resigned fatalism of a doomed people. Without resistance or remonstrance they moved mournfully away, from their last resting-place, leaving property—horses, cattle, fowls, furniture and crops behind, and continued their march of death till near four hundred of all ages and sexes perished of fatigue; some broken down with age, and mothers dying for their children. Halting to rest, they were attacked by more savage tribes, who cruelly butchered nearly all, without regard to age or sex; and of more than three thousand, cultivating land about St. Augustine, more than two-thirds perished in twelve months, by violence, want and disease.

Having thus disposed of the real Aborigines of the Atlantic coast, permit me to go back a few years to the destruction of the Apalachee towns, the remains of which I noticed at the commencement of these remarks.

Governor Duval, for many years Superintendent of affairs for the Florida Indians, told me that they had among them a tradition, that their forefathers coming from the north-west for this purpose, were defeated in their first attempt, and after three years of combination, council and preparation, were successful in the second; but a letter from Colonel James Moore, of Carolina, published in a Boston newspaper of the period, shows that whoever may have been the originators, he was one of the principal actors in a most wanton, horrible and unprincipled outrage, which has no parallel in the annals of America. War had, in 1702, been declared between England and Spain, but there was no order to invade Florida, and no provocation. Moore, whose only object was anticipated plunder, while that of his Savage allies was an unslacked thirst for innocent blood, is described by Oldmixon, an English writer, as a licentious, needy, rapacious and forward man, who on the death of Governor Archdale (1700) seized upon the government of Carolina, and who joined in this Indian expedition, with 25 to 50 white associates, to recompense himself for the failure of his recent attack on St. Augustine.

In Moore's letter, dated, "In the woods, 50 miles north and east of Apalachee," he states that they attacked the first town on the 14th December, 1704, and goes on with a detail of successes, which resulted in the destruction of all the towns except one, which compounded by giving up church plate, and another, San Luis, which was too formidable for that time. But it would appear that the resistance generally made was exceedingly slight; for one century of mild tuition under the Franciscans, appears to have completely transformed the resolute and doughty opposers of De Soto, to meek inoffensive cultivators of the soil, such as now exist round the *Missiones* of New Mexico and California.

"They all," says Moore, "submitted and surrendered their forts to me, without condition, except those which were stormed. I have now to my company all the people left of three towns, and the greater part

of four more. We have totally destroyed all the people of four towns. The number of free Apalachee Indians that are now under my protection, and bound for Carolina, are 1300, and 100 slaves. The Indians killed and took prisoners on the plantations, while we stormed the forts, as many Indians as we took in the forts."

The forts, the priests, and the other white men (of whom there were twenty, just arrived from Pensacola, for provisions) being destroyed, there is every reason to suppose that the wild Indians unresistedly, and at their leisure, continued the slaughter of the fugitive Apalachees, for we hear nothing of them afterwards. Those carried to Carolina worked on the plantations, Moore retaining a number for his own use; and others were shipped to the West Indies, to be sold as slaves, the southern colonists at that time making a regular traffic of so disposing of captured Indians, while they charged the same offence as a heinous crime against the Spaniards, who were totally guiltless of it.

Here is full evidence of complete change of character in the Indian race; for these Apalachees had not only, in the peaceful art of agriculture, forgot all their errant and warlike propensities, but were willing to work patiently for others, and had, besides, slaves among them, who, as Negroes are not referred to, must have been the description of helots mentioned by the historian of De Soto; and these statements, the general accuracy of which cannot be doubted, show that all the numerous Aborigines inhabiting the coast from Charleston to St. Augustine, and thence west, to the Apalichicola River, a distance of three hundred miles, were wholly annihilated, previous to the year 1720, by pestilence, by wars instigated by Europeans, or by inroads of fiercer Savages from the north-west, who continued to occupy the mountains of Georgia, and that region, till their removal in 1835.

I could find little mention of the Indians on the Peninsula of Florida, except in the manuscripts of Governor Montiano, written from 1737 to 1741, in which he speaks of their continued persecution by intruders, especially the Uchees, a nation since extinct, in their turn. The clergy represented that they still taught the catechism in 162 towns (*Pueblos*—every collection of Indian huts is called a "town"); but the Governor writes to the Captain-General of Cuba, that having in vain called upon the reverend fathers (*Padres Doctrineros*) for a return of the whole number, of both sexes, so taught, he imagines they are practising a deceit upon the bounty of the King of Spain, their master, who made an annual allowance for the support of fifty ecclesiastics, connected with the Florida missions, which might be discontinued or diminished if the truth was known.

The Mexican manuscript says that the southern Indians, driven from the continent to the islands, by their bloody and unwearyed persecutors, retired at last to Key West, in 1760, where a part perished, and the remainder sought refuge in Cuba, which is corroborated by two facts—the name "Key West" is a corruption of the Spanish *Cayo Huesso*, Bone Key, so called because it was formerly covered with human bones, which could have been none other than those of these miserable fugitives; and I was told by an old Floridan, that he well remembered a number of old Florida Indians living near Havana.

Thus, when Great Britain obtained possession of Florida, by the treaty of 1763 (which also ceded the Canadas), all the ancient inhabitants had, by one casualty following another, totally disappeared from the country, and, with a few solitary exceptions, from the face of the earth. Who can fathom the design?

RAIL ROADS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Worcester railroad earnings, since June 1st, have increased \$27,000, or \$1600 a month; this fact having become known, has advanced the price of the shares full one per cent. Nearly all the dividend rail-road shares are now held at higher rates than they were during the previous week. The Old Colony and Western roads have been and are doing, a very large and profitable business, and ought, it would seem, to command par and interest, which is equal to one and a half per cent. premium. The others are all at a premium, and some of them are pretty well up, such as the Fitchburgh, Concord, Lowell, and Worcester; but none higher than is warranted by their immense net income. After the close of canal navigation in December, the Worcester and Western roads will, undoubtedly, do a larger business in the transportation of western products than formerly, if the foreign demand is kept up. The lake navigation is kept open a month or six weeks later than that of the canal, and as the New York rail roads are now permitted to carry freight by paying tolls to the state, the prolific Michigan region will find a winter outlet for the contents of its overflowing granaries.—*Boston Courier.*