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Chit-Chat

For our good boys
For our good girls

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[inside text]

Indian Wars

Mr. Allen and Mr. Little owned a large tract of land in the great plains in which they fed their cattle which they sold monthly to the troopers which passed quite frequent. 2000 were stationed there all the year Indians made frequent and hostile [rages?] on the ranch men. And they found it necessary to be watchful I will tell it to you as one of the soldiers told it to me, one day we sighted a body of Indians moving along the tract of land so William Little mustering a thousand men started out after a long race William came up with the Indians but his horses had gone were pretty well tuckered and after about 300 miles following, gave it up for the Indians cleared off their and so William Little went back but some days after the Indians put in their appearance now the whites made it their home on a mountain named Ascutney the only mountain above two feet with in a tract of land five hundred miles long and 300 wide, this mountain was 1000 feet high. And so from this height, they could with their spy glasses see a good ways. The Indians came along about twenty five miles of Ascutney Fort. So William Little put out 1000 men and heaped them off and a big battle ensued in which Will had to retreat a little for the Indians had one thousand five hundred but the signalled to Ethan Allen, and the next day, he came up the Indians tried to skip them they whirled off towards the lake, they chased the Indians, clear to the shore, and thought then they had caught them but the Indians grabbed sticks and any thing and swam out, horses and all then Ethan Allen put seven hundred of his men to follow and the rest went round the lake They came in just a little ahead and then came volley after volley from the whites and the Indians were compelled to give up and were sent back for the Indians liked to get hold of some cattle when crossing, another time we saw Indians crossing the [potent?] William Little as [oscal?] put out after a long chase the Indians were headed off Ethan Allen men came up after Wills men thought they should have to give up, Ethan Allen made a bold dash for the front, and gained it without getting hit then after [A B is?] battle. The Indians were drove off the Indians made one more raid but not any more successful than the other so [?] the next year the whole tribe was capture and put in an Indian reservation.

Tom and the King

Tom was a boy about eleven years of age he lived with his mother in one of the out places of the city and this good mother was striving to keep her boy at school and

pay for her wretched home by taking in washing. Tom was merely a picture of forlorn with his jacket and pants all patched, he had not been to school before, and as he came up the road the children all pointed their fingers at him and one very ugly boy shouted [holow?] rag bag, and that was the name he went by all the rest of the time. But the poor fellow tried to stand [sic] it by thinking better times would come. Some time as his mother had said often did he cry going and coming from school but he never told his troubles to his mother, whom he thought, had enough trouble without his own day as he was coming out of the school house a boy pushed him and he ran against another boy the boy whirled around and struck him that knocked him down then they laughed at him one boy sung out holow rag muffin, another said where did you get that hat while another said why don't you mend your shoes, when his cheery little mother asked him what made him look so sober, he replied Oh nothing and jumping up went to work bringing in wood but soon there came a change in affairs at school, new scholar came one whom they all thought off and he immediately became their king. He was the son of [Amkonarr?]. He was jolly good natured and kind active and spry. As well as as [sic] stout. He was their best ball captain, and also foot ball. He took a fancy to the solemn little Tom and told the boys if they called him rag bag again he would give them a thrashing. We don't know whether he did or not but we will hope he didn't the second day after his arrival he heard Tom's pitiful story and Tom went home with twenty five dollars in his pocket the next night all the school boys not including Tom had a little talk now boys said Joe (we will call him King the same the other boys did) I will give five hundred dollars towards a present for Tom and his mother how much will you boys give. A boy that usually had ten dollars in his pocket to play cards with spoke up I will give seventy dollars that only means a week without spending much for Uncle gives me ten dollars every day and I have got twenty five hundred dollars in the bank after all the boys signed the amount was seven hundred dollars

The morning was clear and bright when Tom jumped out of bed [sic] and said I wish you a merry Christmas mother, I wish you the same said she kissing him. [In] a few minutes there came a rap at the door Mrs Newton hurried to the door and there lay two small gold boxes beautifully chased one for Mrs Newton and the other for Tom they were quickly opened Tom had 300 dollars and Mrs Newtons 400 dollars I knew said Mrs Newton better times would come yes I knew it. And it has come hasn't it yes yes my boy it has.

Now Mrs Newton lives in [100 Maine?] Street, in a very pretty house and is a dress maker and Tom goes to fine grammar school, without any nicknames and times are better for mother and son

A Visit to Mrs. Hutchensons

Mrs Jackson one day went to call on her new friend who had just arrived at Spruce [Bluff?] two days before and was now occupying the next door to Mrs. Jacksons. Mrs. Hutchenson was an Irish woman of about thirty five years a widow she had two children both boys Mrs Jackson took her youngest child about [ten?] they wrapped and a big [clomsey?] stout built woman opened the door, [ho da?] friends how do

you do we thought we would make our neighbors a visit shure enough thats kind in [yar?] repeated she take a seat. Mrs Jackson and her child came in and sat down the child found a good book and the women found a good subject to talk about.