

## Lewey Tomah.

Son of Paul Tomah who killed the Mohawk Skinsman at Sawdust Hook  
"The Tomah was a brother of Lewey."

"Now we show you how call old he-squaw muckquash.  
Now we show you how call old she-squaw muckquash"

And the same of he-squaw + she-squaw ducks.

Seeing big Frank Nicola one day Lewey exclaimed

"Ah my dear soul, Lewey Tomah had such body that  
what work he would do." — "Spoilt drinking

whiskey," suggested my father — "Ockley [<sup>i.e. whiskey</sup>]

my dear soul, hard labor kill Lewey Tomah."

"Maudy we jies glad to see you, 's see me our budder. — Ah-  
some folks see Lewey Tomah say he's got too much ockley, Lewey  
Tomah. But you see me's got disease kind o deaf an' dumb  
like, <sup>2</sup>palpitation of heart, no circulation of blood." He had in his  
house a pamphlet which showed father. It was "A Law for the Suppression

of Drinking & Tippling <sup>houses</sup> <sup>shops</sup>". We got it Augusta. Pretty good law dat law  
we hope <sup>the</sup> put 'em through". Pretty soon an awful old Indian came

along with a round brass kettle containing a bottle of whiskey, an axe and a

gun. "Hardeis, dis Shentleman, dis Henjiam man she's my cousin

Joe <sup>Brooks</sup>. We got leette fignies. You gone in house." Later he  
found out that the business was the bottle.