

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE

JUNE 1899.

CONTENTS.

Rev. James Smith's Journal.....	57
Moravian Families of Jessamine..:	68
The Jennings Family.....	74
Blue Grass Native to the Soil.....	77
Pioneer Stores and Transportation	79
Rebecca Boone Grant.....	81
Historical Notes.....	84
John Peter Salley.....	85
Colonel John Todd.....	88
The Ohio Company.....	90
Buffalo Roads or Traces.....	92
First Kentucky Exports.....	93
Editorial Notes.....	94
Fayette Hospital.....	95
Coonskin Money.....	98
A Pioneer Love Letter.....	99



Daniel Boone



Simon Kenton



George Rogers Clark



Robert Patterson

PUBLISHED MONTHLY
By POLK & PEAY, LEXINGTON, KY.

TRADE WITH
Central Clothing Store,

Manufacturers and Retail Dealers in

-: MEN'S WEAR. :-

No 30 East Main Street,

(OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.)

L. KAHN, Manager.

LEXINGTON, KY.

We Show

A greater variety of styles than any Shoe House in the city. We have made our selections with the greatest care, this season, and think we have cause to feel proud of the assortment, Ladies' and Gents' shoes from 98 cts. to \$3.98, nothing over, and guaranteed equal to the finest

Great Sample Shoe House.

4 West Main St.

TAKE THE
Queen & Crescent
To Cincinnati.

½ Rates on account the great



National
Saengerfest

On sale June 27th, to July 1st.

Great opportunity to visit the Queen City with the crowds who will attend the National Meeting of German Singers.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A.

CINCINNATI, O.

THE WHISKY
THAT MADE LEXINGTON FAMOUS

OLD BARTON WHISKY.



Old and Mellow:
High Grade Rye of
Perfect Purity.

"Not how cheap but how Good"
is our Guiding Motto.

R.S. STRADER & SON,
DISTILLERS,
LEXINGTON, Ky.

SPECIAL NOTICE
This Whisky is made from the best quality of Rye and is aged in the most perfect manner. It is pure and of the highest quality. It is sold in a pure and unadulterated form.
R.S. STRADER & SON, LEXINGTON, KY.

Two Leading Magazines For One Full Year only \$1.65.

Cosmopolitan with Munsey or Puritan \$1.65.
 Cosmopolitan with McClure's \$1.65.
 Cosmopolitan with Leslie's Monthly \$1.65.
 Cosmopolitan with National \$1.65.
 Cosmopolitan with Any Dollar Magazine or
 Newspaper published only \$1.65.

[Reference Phoenix National Bank, Lexington, Ky., or any leading publisher.]

Order to-day and receive two valuable publications one full year
 for only \$1.65. Address all orders and make all remittances payable to

J. M. Hanson Newspaper and Magazine Agency,
 LEXINGTON, KY.

Mrs. Emma Tevis Powell, Teacher of Music,

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL.

Piano a Specialty. Also Theory and Musical History,

Mason's Touch and Technique Used.

Studio 21 West High Street,

LEXINGTON, KY.



**CLEVELAND
 TO
 BUFFALO**
 "While you Sleep."

PARALLELED NIGHT SERVICE. NEW STEAMERS

"CITY OF BUFFALO"
 AND
 "CITY OF ERIE."

Run together being without doubt, in all
 respects, the finest and fastest that are run
 in the interest of the traveling public in
 the United States.

TIME CARD,
 DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY.

Leave Cleveland 8 P.M. Arrive Buffalo 6 A.M.
 " Buffalo 8 " " Cleveland 6 "

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

Connections made at Buffalo with trains
 for all Eastern and Canadian points. Ask
 ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line.
 Send four cents for illustrated pamphlet.
 SPECIAL LOW RATES TO BUFFALO AND NIAGARA
 FALLS EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT.

W. F. HERMAN,
 GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT,
 CLEVELAND O.



**G. & O. SHORTEST
 ROUTE LINE TO**

Louisville,

St. Louis,

Chicago,

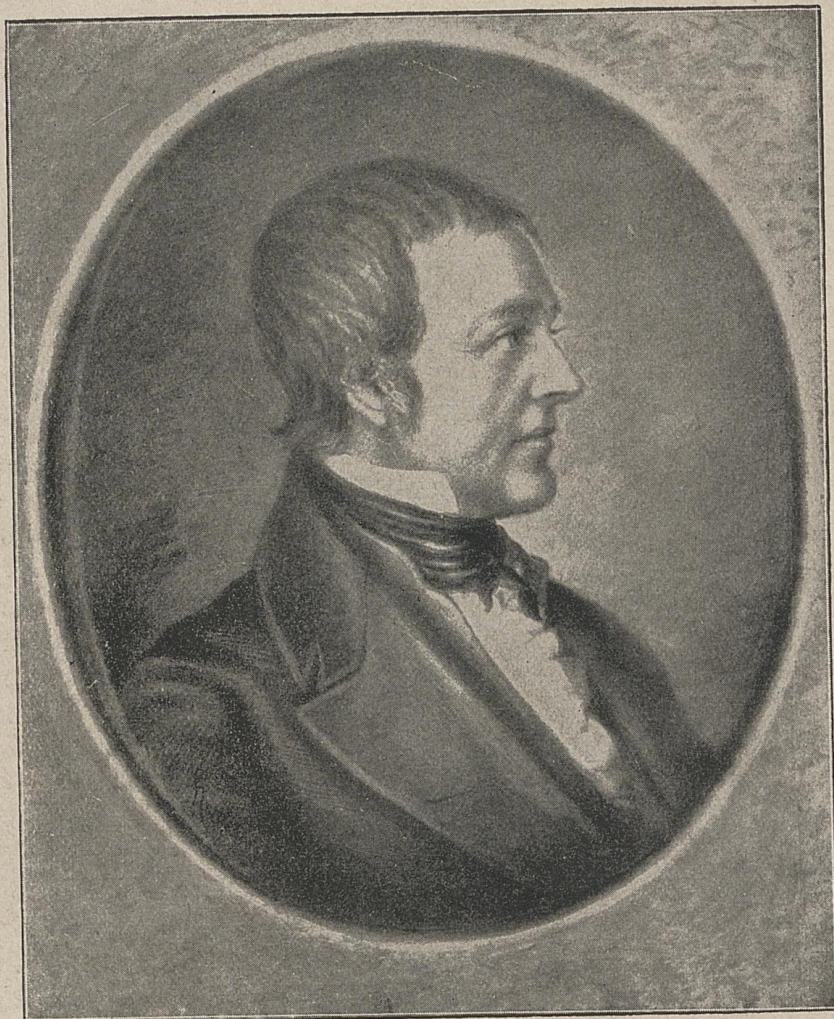
AND ALL POINTS WEST.

Ticket Office in Phoenix Hotel.

v.

ST
O

CO,
T.



COL. ROBERT PATTERSON,
Founder of the City of Lexington, Kentucky.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL
AND
GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE.

ISSUE MONTHLY.

Entered at the Post

Ky. as second-class matter.

VOL. I.

NO. 2

JOURNAL.

Messrs. Polk & Peay, Publishers:

THE KY. HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE, for which I agree to pay you the sum of TWO DOLLARS per year, in advance, payable upon receipt of first copy.

Please mail

(Sign here)
Town or City
State of

one copy per month of
1899.

the
opp
a ful
meas
rations
that I had
in the day
people with
I therefore
Western countr
my wishes. I th
October, 1795, pro
farewell discourse fr
of attentive hearers, re
tended journey.
Monday, Oct. 5.—Afte
connexions, myself and Th
but having occasion to call

me led me to
ve country
profane
s of the
all or
fairs;
and
ll,

clock
s sunset

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL
AND
GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE.

ISSUED MONTHLY.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lexington, Ky. as second-class matter.

VOL. I.

JUNE, 1899.

NO. 2

REV. JAMES SMITH'S JOURNAL.

SECOND TRIP TO KENTUCKY.

A variety of considerations have for some time led me to think that the peace and tranquility of my native country stood on a very precarious footing. The pride and profaneness that is everywhere discoverable among all classes of the people; the great decay of true and vital religion among all orders of professors; the disordered state of public affairs; the fatal tendency of that policy which tolerates slavery and oppression in a free Republican government; and, above all, a full conviction of the truth of that remarkable saying: "The measure ye mete shall be measured to you again," are considerations that have made me to cry out with the prophet: "Oh that I had in the wilderness a lodging place, that I might rest in the day of trouble, when the Lord cometh up to invade the people with his troops."

I therefore determined, if God spared my life, to visit the Western country, if haply I might find a place answerable to my wishes. I therefore left home on Sunday, the 4th day of October, 1795, proceeded to Peter Sublett's, and preached my farewell discourse from 2 Corinthians, 13 and 11, to a number of attentive hearers, ready to depart on the morrow on my intended journey.

Monday, Oct. 5.—After taking leave of my near and dear connexions, myself and Thomas Porter set out about 9 o'clock but having occasion to call at several places, it was sunset

.....1899.

Messrs. Polk & Peay, Publishers:

Please mail.....one copy per month of
THE KY. HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE, for which.....
agree to pay you the sum of *TWO DOLLARS* per year, in advance, payable upon receipt
of first copy.

(Sign here).....

Town or City.....

State of.....

Loose Item

when we reached Thompson's Tavern. Here we stopped, fed our horses, and again set forward. Daylight now forsook us. The lowering clouds portended a storm and the wind already roared at a distance. The lightning blazed around us and the thunder rolled over our heads. The rain came on with impetuosity and the rushing wind passed by with its frightful roar. In consequence of the uncommon darkness of the night, we got bewildered and took a wrong road. We knew nothing of our mistake until we heard the sound of water tumbling over a mill-dam on Appomattox river. We very fortunately, however, got back into the right road. Wet and weary enough, we reached William Maxey's about 10 o'clock in the night.

Tuesday, 6.—We reached Philip Gatch's about 3 o'clock.

Wednesday, 7th.—Thomas Porter, Philip Bouzee, Samuel Mansfield and myself started from brother Gatch's about 10, and traveled through a barren and broken country. A few solitary farms, with small cornfield and cabin filled with tobacco, were the objects that presented themselves to our view. On the head of Appomattox river the scene was agreeably changed. Instead of fields overgrown with weeds, we find large and beautiful farms, well cultivated, and beautiful fields of wheat. We took up in the evening at Hunter's Tavern.

Thursday, 8.—We set out early, took a wrong road, passed Campbell's Courthouse, about 12 o'clock, and reached Mr. Chastine's about 9 at night.

Friday, 9.—In order to give our horses a little rest, we concluded to continue this day at Mr. Chastine's, whose son offered to conduct us to the top of a mountain called "the Apple Orchard." We set off about 8 o'clock and rode to the foot of the mountain, where we arrived about 10 o'clock. We left our horses and began to climb. About 12 we reached a kind of level. Being now, as our pilot informed us, about half way to the top, one of our company got discouraged and returned. The rest of us pursued our intention of gaining the top, which, we were informed, was yet four miles distant. We reached the summit of this lofty mountain about 2 o'clock.

There is about two acres of level ground on the top, without

a tree, bush or shrub, so that we have a full and extensive view of the world beneath us. Here language is too weak to convey a proper idea of the beauty of the scene. We found ourselves on the top of one of the highest mountains in Virginia, if not in North America. Near the top the trees are low and shrubby, having much the appearance of an old apple orchard whose limbs have been overloaded with fruit. Indeed, I suppose these trees are more frequently overloaded with ice than the best of orchards are with apples. The summit opens an unbounded prospect to the enraptured beholder. You cast your eyes Eastwardly over a beautiful, level country adorned with farms and plantations. Looking Southward, Northward or Westwardly, "hills peep o'er hill, and mountains on mountains rise." Some of these appear close at hand, and seem to invite you across the deep, winding valleys, to take a view of their rocky summits. While others at an immense distance raise their high heads above the floating clouds interspersed among the valleys. After indulging ourselves in this enchanting prospect about half an hour, we set off down, getting back to Mr. Chastine's a little after sunset.

Saturday, 10.—We left Mr. Chastine's after experiencing the most unbounded generosity and respect. Traveled slowly and reached Buford's Tavern in the evening, where we had appointed to meet some of the company.

Sunday, 11.—We were joined by William and James Bryant, Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Blakey. Started from Buford's about 8 and crossed the Blue Ridge about 10 o'clock. In consequence of information received respecting the badness of the Wilderness Road* we turned our course and made for the Kan-haway. We passed Fincastle about 3 in the afternoon, which is the county town of Bottetourt. It is a neat little town, being agreeably situated in a fertile country, and in full view of the Blue Ridge, Peaks of Otter and other high mountains. Here we find a surprising change in the agricultural system, to that used on the Eastern side of the mountain. Here are no fields of tobacco cultivated by droves of unhappy slaves. But, in-

*At that period the Chickamauga tribe of the Cherokee Nation, composed mostly of outlaws under Chief Dragging Canoe, were raiding the Wilderness Road and slaying all who fell into their hands.

stead, beautiful meadows with purling streams watering the green and delightful borders. Barns in plenty and hay in the meadows, and Nature seems to smile on the industrious and frugal husbandman. We took up in the evening at Caldwell's, in a large cluster of mountains.

Monday, 12.—We have done but little else today but climb and descend mountains. Immediately after leaving our lodging we began to ascend Craig's Creek Mountain and at 8 o'clock reached its summit. Here we found ourselves so high that we could see the clouds hovering in the valleys beneath us, and mountains innumerable surrounding us. Precisely at 12 we began to climb Potts Creek Mountain. Two hours and ten minutes of laborious travel brought us to the top. About an hour and a half more we spent going down it. It is amazing steep and rocky, but we are not yet done with this rugged way. We now began to ascend Sweet Springs Mountain, reached its summit about 3 and arrived at its foot about sunset, where we took up. A tiresome and fatiguing day's travel and we have gotten only twenty-five miles. The scenes presented to our view were high mountains, fearful precipices, enormous rocks, deep, winding valleys, huge waterfalls, and a dreary, lonely and desert country surrounding us on every hand. It was a most agreeable sensation we all felt when we reached the Sweet Springs, where we met with good accommodations.

Tuesday, 13.—As soon as it was light I took a walk to this fountain, which claims the preeminence of all the waters of Virginia. It rises out of a valley at the foot of Sweet Spring Mountain and is from 30 to 40 feet in diameter. Near one edge of it is a box about 12 inches square and two feet high, with a spout venting a stream of water about the size of a man's arm. From this spout the water is taken which the people drink. About the center of the spring is a house containing two apartments, with a bath in each. These baths are 8 or 10 feet square, the water in each three or four feet deep, into which they descend by steps. The water being about blood warm, renders bathing a most agreeable, as well as profitable exercise. These waters are found to contain a very con-

siderable quantity of air, in consequence of which thousands of bubbles perpetually rise. The taste is not easily described. Its particles appear to be a mixture of different minerals. It appears to be strongly impregnated with vitriol, while a small touch of sulphur is easily discoverable. This spring is said by Jefferson to be one of the head waters of the James River. I think it sends forth much the greatest quantity of water of any fountain I ever saw, part of which, conveyed by a canal, runs a saw mill about one hundred yards distance from the spring, and a grist mill a little further down.

The Red Springs, about a mile down the stream, next presented themselves to view. This fountain, with a bold stream that dyes the earth and stones of a red, or rusty color, rushes out of a steep bank. To a contemplative and philosophical mind, this country opens a wide and extensive field, while at the same time it affords a most striking display of the wisdom, power and goodness of the great Universal Architect.

In one place we hear of springs, the waters of which are hot enough to boil an egg, while others in a few feet produce water as cool as common water. Again we hear of others, tho' quite cold, will take fire by the flame of a candle or the flash of gunpowder, and burn for days together. Others are impregnated with sulphur, while not a few send forth in their brackish streams immense quantities of common salt.

These different properties are supposed to be produced by different minerals through which these waters pass. What strange cause can produce such surprising heat in the hot springs, or the inflammable matter in the burning springs? All I can say is to acknowledge with one of old: "These things are too wonderful for me."

After satisfying our curiosity, we ascended the Alleghania Mountains, the summit of which we gained about 12 o'clock. Here we took leave of the waters of James River, and with it all others that run Eastwardly. We descended a branch of Greenbriar River, called Howard's Creek. Here we saw what are called the Sulphur Springs, an appellation which they have received from their having a strong smell and taste of sulphur. At these several springs baths are erected and hou-

ses built for the accommodation of the sick, which flock from all parts of the United States, and even from Europe. The country down Howard's Creek is poor and barren. Here were more acorns than I ever saw in one place before. We saw great numbers of pigeons flocking thither, which I suppose soon discovered them. We crossed Greenbriar and reached Louisburg about dark.

Thursday, 15. Immediately after setting out a dark cloud showed its broad front. The rushing wind, attended with heavy rain, roared among the trees and bellowed among the mountains. We sheltered ourselves under some large trees 'till the fury of the storm was over. But the Lord preserved us. Our journey today was through a dreary, lonely, uninhabited country, and very badly watered. We camped in the woods, near the foot of Gauley Mountain. Here we thought it prudent to keep centry, for fear of Indians.

Friday, 16.—Left camp about an hour before day. At sunrise we reached the top of Gauley Mountain, which is pretty high, steep and rocky, and slippery. Great caution and skill are necessary in order to carry down a waggon safe.

At the foot of the mountain we met a young man from the boat-yard who informed us that his brother had procured a boat and was desirous of taking in some single horsemen to compleat his load. On receiving this agreeable intelligence, we dispatched two young men express to the boat-yard, to stop the boat 'till we should arrive. We crossed the rocky ford of Gauley River about 10 o'clock, rode down it about a mile, with the mountains projecting over our heads on one side, and the river on the other. In a small flat on the river bank I saw a number of the most beautiful walnut trees, one of which I measured with a thread, about 25 feet in circumference. We arrived at the boat-yard about half an hour by sun, but met with very indifferent accommodations.

Saturday, 17.—We procured for our voyage one half bushel of sweet potatoes, and about 12 pounds of very indifferent meat. It was, however, the best, yea, all that we could get for our company, which consisted of 24 persons. With this scanty stock of provisions, we embarked on board our boat

about 3 o'clock. The wind being against us, we got only four miles, when we took up for the night.

Sunday, 18.—The whole of our company, 24 in number, and 14 horses, embarked on board our boat, which is 28 feet long only. We were consequently heavy loaded and amazingly pestered for want of room. The winds were yet contrary and we made sail very slow. Myself and a few others, finding we could easily get ahead of the boat, procured a pilot and set out by land with an intention to find out and take a view of those wonders of Nature, the *Burning Springs. Reaching a rich and fertile piece of woods on the Kanhaway, our pilot informed us we were near the springs. In a few minutes an uncommon rumbling noise called my attention to a particular spot. I made to the place, and to my great amazement found a round puddle of muddy water about six feet in diameter, boiling and rumbling after a strange and surprising manner.

The spring, as it is called, although this strange agitation has no vent or stream issuing from it, yet boiled with more violence than any spring or pot I ever saw. We flashed a little gunpowder over it and it instantly took fire and blazed like burning spirits. The smell of the fire was like that of burning pit coal, and the flames, I observed, did not produce any smoke. We had, therefore, a very good opportunity of warming ourselves, the weather being pretty cold. About fifty yards from the above is another spring of the same kind. This we found burning. The water was entirely extinguished and the fire seemed to proceed out of the ground.

Our pilot informed us that this was the larger spring of the two, and supposed it had been burning for several days at least. The water in these springs is remarkably cold, but after being set on fire it gets warm and at length disappears. The fire is easily extinguished by smothering of it. After we had sufficiently viewed this remarkable phenomenon, we pursued our course to the mouth of Elk, where we again embark-

*Mentioned in the schedule attached to George Washington's will, as being a part of a large tract fronting forty miles on the Kanhaway, belonging to himself and General Andrew Lewis, and conditionally sold for \$200,000. A surface outcrop of what now is known as natural gas, then not understood.

ed and proceeded down the river, through the Elk shoots, and then took up for the night.

Monday, 19.—Proceeded down the river; sailed all night, slept none, and arrived about break of day at Point Pleasant.

Tuesday, 20.—When it got sufficiently light we took a view of the place, the beautiful situation of which is remarked by travelers. The Monongalia and Allaganian rivers form a junction at Fort Pitt, and from thence downward is called the Ohio. The course of this river is from northeast to southwest generally; but coming near the point, it turns northwestward and receives the Kanhaway. About 9 o'clock we left this delightful situation and proceeded down the Ohio. About an hours sail brought us alongside the French town, Gallipolis.

Here we landed to procure some bread, for hitherto we had been unable to furnish any for our voyage. The town contains, as we were informed, about 100 families, who appear to live in a very social, agreeable and friendly manner, being a frugal and industrious people. While we were here a civil and well-bred Frenchman obligingly entertained us with a number of curiosities. He first kindled a fire of a small, clear flame, which, by means of a foot bellows, he increased or diminished at his pleasure. He then took a piece of glass about the shape and size of a pipe stem, (of which he had a great number of peices). He held this glass in the flame till it began to melt, then applied it to his mouth and blew it up like a bladder. This he gave a fillip with his finger, and it burst with an explosion like the report of a pistol. Another glass he blew upon in the same manner, and through a tube as fine as a hair, filled it with water running upward in a strange manner, and filling the globe at the top. Indeed, it appeared as if he had taught this brittle substance so far to obey him, that it took any form he pleased.

He showed us a number of thermometers, barometers, and spirit proofs, all of his own make. The virtue of the spirit proof I tried on different kinds of spirit, and found it to answer the purpose for which it was intended, by showing the real strength of the liquor. He terminated the shows by exhibiting a chemical composition which had the peculiar quality of set-

ting wood on fire. The polite and agreeable manner in which he entertained us, for about a half an hour, was not the smallest gratification to me. For while it marked the general character of his nation, it placed his own in a very conspicuous point of view.

We left Gallipolis about 2 o'clock and pursued our course down the river, and were near the mouth of Sandy River by sunrise the next morning, 55 miles from the Frenchtown. Sandy River is the boundary line between Virginia and Kentucky.

Wednesday, 21.—The weather since we embarked has been fair and pleasant, which makes greatly in our favor. Our horses, however get very restless and their legs swell considerably. But we comfort ourselves with a hope that we shall reach Limestone tomorrow.

Thursday, 22.—About 2 o'clock in the afternoon we reached the settlement in Kennedy's Bottom, and being tired of our situation, determined here to land. We disembarked and pursued our journey down the Ohio by land, about 7 miles, and took up at a Mr. Samson's. We were in hopes to have got some refreshments here, but to our great mortification, could get neither bread, meat, milk or butter. We got some Irish potatoes and parched corn, and with this we made our first meal in Kentucky. We then composed ourselves to rest and enjoyed a refreshing nights sleep on the hard floor.

Friday, 23.—We left the Ohio and turned our faces toward Lexington. Crossed the north fork of Licking at 12 o'clock and came into a country thickly inhabited and vastly rich. We took up at Row's, on Johnston Fork.

Saturday, 24.—Soon after setting out we passed over a ground rendered memorable by reason of a battle fought here in 1782, in which Col. Todd, commander of the Kentuckians, and about sixty of his brave companions in arms, fell victims to a superior savage force. After passing this field of blood, we reached the Blue Licks, the country around which remains a monument of barrenness. The amazing resort of buffalo to the Licks in former times, is supposed to be the cause of this barrenness.

As you approach the Licks at a distance of four or five miles from it, you begin to see the change. The earth seems to be worn away. The roots of trees lie naked and bare. The rocks forsaken of the earth that once covered them, lie naked on the neighboring hills, and roads of amazing size, in all directions unite at the Licks as their common center. Here immense herds of buffalo used formerly to meet and with their fighting and scraping have worn away the ground to what it is at the present. The salt spring at this place is in a flat ground near the river and affords a great deal of water. The water brackish, with a strong taste of sulphur, and has a bluish appearance, which is the reason of it being called Blue Licks. Here they make considerable quantities of salt. It is found that the saltiest water is procured by sinking wells a few feet deep and getting the water from them.

In sinking a well of this kind here some little time past, the bones and teeth of an animal of enormous size were found. Some of these bones and teeth I saw and handled. A tusk was the most remarkable. It was something in the shape of a boar's tusk and four or five feet long, and when first found weighed thirty pounds. We left the Lick and pursued our journey to Lexington, following one of the buffalo roads which I suppose was generally 200 feet wide. After we got from the Licks five or six miles, the lands become good and surprisingly fertile. We reached Col. Rogers', at Bryan's old station, where we lodged.

Sunday, 25.—We entered and passed through Lexington, the boast and pride of the Kentuckians. It is an agreeable town, pleasantly situated, in a thriving condition and a place of considerable trade. In the afternoon I arrived at my brother's and had the satisfaction of finding him and his family in health.

Monday, 26.—Was called to attend the funeral of a Mrs. Morris, who is said to have feared God from her youth. She died yesterday about 1 o'clock leaving a husband and children to bewail her loss. My brother requested me to preach, which I did to a considerable number of people, who were collected on the occasion.

Friday, 30.—I went to Mr. John Watkins', in Woodford

county, attended by my brother and sister Frances; was pleased with Mr. Watkins' settlement. The situation is beautiful, land fertile, water good and air healthy. These blessings, with a contented mind, are an inestimable treasure. But alas, where is the man that enjoys all these favors at one and the same time.

Saturday, 31.— We walked to Mr. Henry Watkins'.

Sunday, Nov. 1—Went with Watkins to a meeting house and preached. Took dinner with Stephen Tobin. Spent the evening at Edward Trabue's.

Monday, 2.—Here for the first I see the Kentucky river in inaccessible cliffs that appear on both sides of it. The bed of the river, which I suppose cannot be less than 300 feet below the top of these enormous banks, appears like a gutter cut to a vast depth by the water during a long course of time. From the top of the banks (or as they are more usually called cliffs) the land goes off level and after getting a little from the river is amazingly rough. I left Mr. Trabue's after breakfast and dined at Mr. Adams', and then proceeded to Mr. John Moss', whose kindness to me when traveling in this country once before still fills my heart with gratitude.

Tuesday, 3.—I went to Lexington, where were a vast number of people collected to see a poor fellow executed. Here I met with my brother and accompanied him home.

Wednesday, 4.—I set out on a journey to the south side of Kentucky river. Forded the river, passed through part of Mercer and Lincoln counties, and reached John Bryant's in the evening.

Thursday, 5.—Mr. Bryant rode with me to Capt. Owsley's in Madison county. But instead of that cheerfulness that once characterized this family, I found that grief had erected her standard here. This was owing to the horrid and criminal conduct of Mr. George, who had a few days ago killed a man, and for which atrocious act he is now confined in Frankfort jail, and will probably suffer the punishment which his crime deserves. The man murdered had discharged an innocent slave which George intended to flog. This was a crime too great for George's boisterous temper to put up with. He,

therefore, discharged a rifle at the man; the contents of which passing through his knee, caused his death fifteen days after,

Friday, 6,—I visited Wm. Bryant, where I wrote several letters to my family and friends, expecting to have a ready conveyance by Mr. Douglass, who intends to go to Richmond. But how great was my disappointment when I called at Mr. Douglass' and found that he had started the day before.

Saturday, 7.—I returned to Mr. Owsley's and preached in the evening to a small but attentive congregation, from REV. 22 and 17.

Sunday, 8.—I had appointed to preach at the meeting house on Sugar Creek, but was prevented by the rain. In the evening I returned to Mr. John Bryant's.

Monday, 9. The summer and fall hitherto having been uncommonly dry in this country, has created an alarming scarcity of water. Stock of all kinds have suffered very much. Horses, to my knowledge, have not drank a single drop of water for many days together, and cattle could only hold out their tongues, where they once drank the refreshing streams. The far greater part of the springs were stopped running, and few were not entirely dry. Bottoms of the mill ponds were as dry as a hearth, and numbers of people had water to fetch several miles. A day or two the whole face of the country was dry as tinder, and consider the rivers had ceased to flow in their channels. But this morning the scene is greatly changed. The springs, lakes and rivers flowed in their usual channels and the thirsty cattle flock thither and quench their thirst. The mills once more driven by the force of the water, prepare grain for the use of man. Surely the people of this country, as well as the Virginians, ought to trace the footsteps of an offended Deity! While the heavens had been brass over this country, floods, storms and tempests have laid waste whole fields on the Eastern side of the mountains. If the rivers here have been dry, in Virginia they have swelled to an uncommon height. While the mills in both countries have been rendered useless, some for the want of water, and others by having too much. Thus it is that "God speaketh once, yea twice, and man perceiveth it not."

Tuesday, 10.—I traveled today in a strange country, among a strange people, who earnestly importuned me to come and preach among them before I left the country. It appeared that the Universalists, joining with the Deists, had given Christianity a deadly stab hereabouts. But "The Lord hath his way in the whirlwind, and all things obey his might." I trust He will yet bring good out of this evil, and that the glory of scriptural religion, though obscured for the present, will shine forth hereafter with redoubled lustre.

Wednesday, 11.—After taking breakfast with Mr. Bryant, I set out for my brother's, about 12 o'clock I came to the Kentucky river and found it considerably raised. While the boat was coming across to fetch me I employed the time in taking a particular view of the stones that everywhere lay about my feet. Limestone in this country is everywhere common. But here are also sandstones in abundance. As good flint as I ever saw is to be seen here in considerable plenty, and marble itself was not wanting to make up the rich variety. But what is very strange, all these different kinds of stones were to be seen at the same time in one solid piece of a few pounds weight. The above is a description of the pavement you stand on. But raising your eyes a scene of a very different kind strikes your astonished mind. On each side of the river you have a prospect of the cliffs, a scene though wild and romantic, yet awful and majestic. The rock can not be less than 200 feet in height, and in many places nearly perpendicular, and sometimes projecting overhead are large pieces to be seen which appear just ready to break and tumble from their high base into the river below. And it sometimes actually happens that they break loose from above and come tumbling to the bottom in a fearful and horrible manner.

From the bed of the river to the highest point of the cliff the rock seems to have an appearance like that of a river bank, where a number of marks appear, pointing out to the beholder how high the water has been in a fresh. This appearance suggests an idea and confirms the history of a universal flood, the powerful effects of which, operating upon the limestone rock, which being of a dissoluble nature, have made these vari-

ous marks at the various heights of the water while returning to the abyss. This is only one among a great number of arguments that prove the doctrine of the Deluge. While traveling to and fro through this country, I have observed that the rocks in a number of places, contain a perfect impression of sea shells, scolloped and carved in a most extraordinary manner. At an Indian grave near Mr. Bryant's I saw a number of these appearances of different kinds and shapes, and one instance I saw of a stone which had the appearance of the backbone of a fish, the joints of which appeared quite plain and distinct. From all this it would appear that this country, tho' seven or eight hundred miles from the sea, has been deluged with water. And if so, how reasonable it is to suppose that it was at the time of the universal flood. The cliffs of Kentucky produce little else but cedar, which shooting their roots among the rocks, grow in great abundance. They are generally from six inches to two feet through. Some, however, are much larger, I am told, and well adapted to building.

After getting clear of the cliffs, the soil gets richer as we go from the river, 'till it exceeds description.

Thursday, 12.—I have now traveled through a considerable portion of the state of Kentucky. The fertility of the lands generally vastly exceeds anything I ever saw before.

But alas! there as in Virginia, the slavery of the human race is unfortunately tolerated, contrary to reason and justice; contrary to our Bill of Rights and to the dictates of conscience Legislative, executive and judicial departments connive at so flagrant a violation of right, while the great body of the people persist in a practice that must prove their overthrow.

Here the cries of the oppressed are heard, while the mark of the whip strikes the feeling heart with the keenest sensibility. The groans of the captive heave the troubled breast, and the trickling tear moistens the sable cheek, while innocent blood pollutes the ground and cries to heaven for vengeance.

There are a number of slave holders, however, though deaf to the exhortation of the prophet (Isaah 58 & 64) speak and act toward their slaves with kindness in some degree. Yea, some go so far as to allow them considerable liberties; but this

is not generally the case. What pity it is that the inhabitants of this country had not considered their true interest when forming their constitution and put out this horrid practice from them. When I reflect on the fertility of Kentucky, it really grieves me to think that ever the blood of a slave should stain so rich a soil.

NOTE.—And how like a prophecy these words premonitory of trouble to ensue from the blight of human slavery. We give here only half of this journal, ending with his arrival at Lexington to begin a tour of Ohio. The latter half will appear in a future issue.



MORAVIAN FAMILIES.

Who Settled on Jessamine Creek, in Jessamine County, near the
Close of the Eighteenth Century.

BY SAMUEL M. DUNCAN.

The infantile period of all countries exhibits, in a greater or less degree, a phase of barbarism. The planting of colonies, or the formation of social establishments in new countries, is ever attended with circumstances unfavorable to refinement. The force with which these circumstances act will be increased or diminished in proportion to the remoteness or proximity of such new establishments to older societies in which the arts and sciences are cultivated, and to the facility of communication between them.

Man is at all times the creature of circumstances. Cut off from intercourse with his fellow-men and divested of the conveniences of life, he will readily relapse into a state of nature. Placed in contiguity with the barbarous and vicious, his manners become rude, his morals perverted. Brought into collision with the sanguinary and revengeful, his own conduct will eventually be distinguished by bloody and vindictive deeds. Such was really the situation of those who made the first settlements on Jessamine Creek, in the western portion of what is now Jessamine County, in the year 1788, '89 '90. And when it is considered that they were mostly men from the humbler walks of life, with a love of liberty bordering on the extreme, their more enlightened descendants can but feel proud of such an ancestry, and any dereliction from propriety must readily be pardoned. Generally speaking, the early settlers were men in indigent circumstances, unable to purchase land in the older states from whence they came, and unwilling longer to remain tenants of others; they were prompted to migrate by a laudable ambition to acquire homes from which they would not be liable to expulsion at the whim or caprice of some haughty Landling. Upon the attainment of this

object, they were generally content and made but feeble exertions to acquire more land than that to which they obtained title by virtue of their settlements. Some few, however, availed themselves of the right of preemption, and becoming possessed of the more desirable portions of the lands on Jessamine Creek, added considerably to the individual wealth of their descendants.

Jessamine Creek winds its course through a soil of wonderful fertility, and then narrowing to a modest width, glides through meadows and woodland. Hard beaten roads intersect each other over a fine landscape of rare beauty, at times winding past neat and pretty farm-houses and spacious barns; and at others lost seemingly in the dark woods of oak and cedar which cast their shadows over the way. The writer well remembers that one pleasant September morning in 1869 he set out on foot to visit the mouth of Jessamine Creek. After following the course of the creek about sixteen miles, arrived at the point where the creek empties into Kentucky River. The road was exceedingly rough and tortuous and led along the tops of high banks and precipices, through which the creek tumbled and foamed over a rocky bed to the river. The scenery all along Jessamine creek is strikingly beautiful. The hills and cliffs are admirably set off by a growth of cedar trees. The stream, where it empties into Kentucky river, runs smoothly over a solid bed of limestone rock of great depth. As you stand on its border, with the rocks rising perpendicularly before you, watching the silvery tide pouring itself as it were from the blue bosom of the sky into the depths below, the scene is irresistably charming.

A century ago the buffalo and the deer sported upon the banks of Jessamine Creek, and amid the entangled cane brakes prowled the bear and the panther. Hardy adventurers, the descendants of German Protestants from Europe, who had first settled at Hagerstown, Maryland, and in Western Pennsylvania, had removed to the Western Reserve in the Territory of Ohio. In 1789 and 1793, through the efforts of Dr. Peter Trisler, many of these Protestant Germans begun to build

their log cabins beneath the romantic cliffs of this portion of Jessamine County.

To give the reader a correct history of the early inhabitants of the Western half of our county, I must go back to A. D. 1415.

John Huss, a Roman Catholic priest, declaring himself disgusted with the formalities and licentiousness of the priesthood, had undertaken a reformation. He was a native of Moravia, one of the Austrian provinces; a man of courage, who boldly condemned the immoralities of the church. He commenced his exposures a century before Luther entered on the same course and for this he was condemned by the Council of Constance and burned at the stake, in 1415. His death did not stop the progress of the Reformation, but verified the truth of the truism: "The blood of the martyr is the seed of the church." Huss' followers so increased that in 1437, twenty years after his death, they had become sufficiently numerous to form a church, and formally seceded from the Roman church under the name of United Brethren.

Rev. Frederick Post and another preaching brother, Rev. Jno. Huykwilder, emigrated to Maryland, settling at Hagers town. Afterward they removed to Western Pennsylvania, in 1756.

Rev. Huykwilder was a great leader among this sect. He organized four large congregations in three or four counties of Western Pennsylvania. Crossing the Ohio in 1758, he established churches in the Northwest Territory in order to civilize and christianize the Indians. In this he and his preaching brethren were eminently successful. A large number of Indians embraced the Christian faith and adopted the habits of civilized life. It is believed that Rev. David Zeisberger visited the western part of Jessamine County, at the invitation given him by Dr. Peter Trisler, in 1794, in the following letter:

ABRAHAM HOWSER'S, JESSAMINE CREEK,
Sept, 8th, 1794, 10 o'clock P. M.

Dear David;—I am exceedingly sorry you did not come along with your father during his recent visit to this delightful country. The sun shines brighter in this country, and the skies are more blue, than the

damp, cloudy atmosphere at the mouth of the Cuyahoga. A good school is much needed among us, and I invite you once more to leave that inhospitable climate of savages and cold winds.

Faithfully thine,

PETER TRISLER, M. D.

From the most reliable records, Rev. Jacob Rhorer was the founder of the first Moravian church in Jessamine County, organized on Jessamine creek in 1798, and used as such by the Rhorer family up to a few years before the Civil War. Following are the names of early settlers who were of German parentage and belonged to the Moravian or United Brethren Church: Arnspigers, Allcorns Cormans, Bowmans, Bruners, Earthenhouses, Easleys, Funks, Frazers, Grows, Gilmans, Goforths, Hiffners, Howsers, Harboughs, Horines, Ritters, Rices, Masners, Zikes, Ketrons, Waggamans, Warmleys, Overstreets, Quests, Yosts, Hoovers, Trislars, Turks, Turpins, Shreves, Veatches, Vantreeses, Naves, Cogars, Crows, Cooleys, Cawbys, and the Schmidts or Smiths.

Nearly every one of these were more or less followers of John Huss. They were men of good sense and clear judgment, and their children and grand-children are among the most worthy and industrious citizens of the county. And wherever the descendants of these early German pioneers have settled in the western states, they have become wealthy and prosperous citizens. The Veaches and the Shreves, of Louisville, and all the grand-children of William Shreve, have become bankers and capitalists in that city.

Clement Smith, or Schmidt, the founder of the Smith family on Jessamine, was born at Wittenberg Germany, on the 12th of December 1731. At the age of eighteen he became a soldier for two years in the army of Fredrick the Great, during the Seven Years War. After serving in the Prussion army until he was twenty-one years of age, in the spring of 1753, in company with Rev. Fredrick Post, of Prague, a Moravian minister, he landed at Hagerstown, in the Colony of Maryland, after a stormy passage of thirty-five days across the Atlantic.

At Hagerstown Clement became dejected, for the heart naturally cleaves to the spot where it awoke into being, and man

quits with tearful eye the scenes among which were spent the the days of childhood.

But ties stronger than these bound Clement Smith to the old town of Wittenberg. It was the city and home of Nancy Huykwilder. How could he live without such a sweetheart! And how could he hope ever to see her again, separated as they were by more than three thousand miles. But though greatly dejected, yet he did not despair. He still trusted in that power which smiles even under frowns and often pours its richest showers from the blackest clouds. Cheered with this hope, Clement went one day in company with the Rev. Wm. Post to Baltimore. A vessel had just landed from Hamburg, having on board Rev. John Huykwilder and a hundred and twenty passengers, all members of the Moravian Church. Among these passengers was the beautiful Nancy Huykwilder. Clement had not seen her for a year, and their happy meeting in a foreign country can be better imagined than described. On the 25 of April, 1754, at the age of twenty-three he was married to Nancy, who was the youngest daughter of her parents. Rev. Huykwilder afterwards taught an Indian school at the mouth of Cuyahoga river, in Ohio, as late as 1794.

In 1884 John Cawby came to my house, on his way to Missouri. He showed me a copy of a large German Bible printed at Wittenberg in 1440. This Bible was brought from Germany to Maryland by Dr. Peter Trisler, in 1780; and in 1794 he settled within the present limits of Jessamine County, where he died April 22, 1821, aged 75 years. The old book belonged to the late Mrs. Nancy Horine, who was a grand-daughter of Dr. Trisler.

The following record of the Schmidt or Smith, family is copied from that Bible in the hand-writing of Sev. John Huykwilder:—

Names of children born to Clement Smith and Nancy Huykwilder, his wife, in the Province of Maryland:

David Smith, on the 3, day of May 1755.

Clement Smith, August the 8, 1757.

Hesther Ann, October 20, 1758.

Mary Magdalene, July 9, 1760.

Thomas, June 2, 1762.

Nancy Ellen, May 10, 1764.

Jacob, February 11, 1766.

Cathrine Maria, December 20, 1768.

Andrew, September 12, 1769.

Susan Jane, November 9, 1771.

George Smith, March 6, 1773.

George, the youngest son of Clement and Nancy Smith, was the grand-father of my friend Milton Smith, of Nicholasville, and settled with the Rhorers, Grows and Bowmans, in 1790, on Jessamine. He was married to Eva Rice, in 1796. She was the daughter of Rev. John Rice. The eldest child of George Smith and Eva Rice was the late Andrew Smith, who died in 1879, aged 81 years. David Smith, father of Aaron Smith, was born in 1801. Mrs. Cooley was the next child. Then David, John and Henry Smith, and Elizabeth Hobbs.

These are all the children of George Smith, great grand-father of Walden Smith, son of Milton Smith of Nicholasville.



The Jennings Family.

BY EUGENIA D. POTTS.

The Jennings family of Kentucky were descended from the English nobility and were originally inheritors of great wealth. Three brothers emigrated to this country in the reign of George II. The English castles were known as Edrington Castle and Acton Place, both of which demesnes are now in possession of lateral lines and not accessible to American heirs by reason of the legal difficulties always in the way of establishing such claims and the lack of means necessary to prosecute research. But the "Jennings Fortune" is well nigh as familiar as that of Jarndyce vs Jarndyce. Sarah Edrington Jennings, the bosom friend and confidante for many years, of Queen Anne, when as Duchess of Marlboro she was the special recipient of royal favor, is the ancestress of the family. It is worthy of note that in our own generation a lineal descendant of the Jennings family, in America, married the Duke of Marlboro of England, thus uniting the long-severed lines, widened by the vicissitudes of time. I refer to the union of Lillian Jennings Price, of New York, to John, Duke of Marlboro, the direct descendant of John Churchill, the favorite soldier-nobleman of Queen Anne's reign.

Humphrey Jennings of Birmingham, England, died in 1690, leaving twelve children: Anne, born in 1658; Justine, in 1659; Charles James, in 1662; Mary, in 1664; Elizabeth, 1665; John, 1666; Humphrey, 1668; Esther, 1670; Robert, 1671; Felicia, 1673; Henry, 1674; William, 1676. Augustine, the son of William, who was the son of Humphrey, was one of the brothers who came to the United States and settled in Fauquier county, Va. He died there in 1778. His wife was Hannah Williams. Of this marriage there were fifteen children. 1st William Jennings, who married Elizabeth, or Betsy Withers, and who was captain in the Revolutionary War. He and his wife settled in Garrard county, Ky., and he was known throughout the region

as Capt. Billy Jennings. There is a potrait of him in continental uniform in the family.

He was the great-great grandfather of Mrs. E. D. Potts, Mrs. George Denny, Messrs George and Woodford Dunlap, and the ancestor of Mrs. George McCann, Messrs Cicero and Harry Price, and Miss Margaret Price, all now of Lexington, but who came from Garrard county directly or indirectly. The Kentucky families of Bledsoe, Jennings, Ballinger, Lusk, Price and Grant are also in this immediate line.

Capt. William Jennings was the father of General William Jennings of the War of 1812. Other children of this union were as follows: Augustine, who died in Virginia leaving heirs.

Berryman, who died leaving one son, Berryman.

Baylor, who first married Miss Bradford, then Miss Morehead and died in Garrard county, leaving Alexander, John, Baylor, and other children. Mr. Henry Clay Jennings, of Lancaster, Ky., is a grandson.

Lewis, who died in Virginia leaving heirs.

George, who died in Virginia without heirs.

Fanny, married one O'Bannon, and died in South Carolina.

Hannah, who married Joseph Duncan, and died in South Carolina.

Jeremiah, who married———Hudnal.

Nancy who married Matthew Withers.

Chloe, who married James Withers.

Elizabeth, who died unmarried.

Sarah Edrington, who married Peter Lucas, and subsequently, Thomas Simons. The latter lived to a very advanced age and in 1847 was able to tell many reliable facts from memory.

At the time of the first national flurry among the Jennings people in regard to securing the fortune in England which was at that period without a claimant, the following letter was written by J. P. Miller to Col. Alexander R. McKee, both gentlemen being directly interested in the claim:

GALLATIN TENN, March 11, 1847

*** —I arrived Sunday, and on Monday went up to Drake's Creek about eleven miles, to where Mrs. Lucas had formerly lived. She had

married Mr. Thomas Simons, and removed to Macon county about forty-five miles from my house. I called to see her and found her to be an intelligent lady of eighty-four years of age and in easy circumstances. Her son, Peter Lucas, is a lawyer at Holly Springs, Miss. She said she was born in Fauquier county, Va., and her maiden name was Sarah Edrington Jennings. She said; "My father was Augustine Jennings. I have often heard him say that my grandfather came from England where he had a great deal of money, but he had plenty here, so he did not go over after the rest.

* * * —My father had a silver ewer presented by the King of England to his family, and a coat-of-arms which I have kept as a memento." She mentioned the names of her sisters and brothers.

Another letter preserved among the genealogical papers of the writer of this article is from Mr. W. W. Sloan, of Carthage Tenn., who had married a grand-daughter of Mrs. Lucas, and who writes under the date July 1 1847. After recapitulating the foregoing facts he adds: "Within a mile of me there lives an old black woman who nursed all of Augustine's children in Virginia, and who relates many incidents of the family. She is positive that three brothers came over from England.

Hon. Dudley S. Jennings wrote at Jackson Miss. August 23, 1846, describing a book that had descended to his family from the family of Sara Edrington Jennings, Duchess of Marlboro. Dr. William Young, of Jackson, Miss. receives the following the same year:

"Your great-grandfather, Selden, married Elizabeth Jennings, whose father was Colonel Jennings, cousin of Sarah E. Jennings, who married the Duke of Marlboro. Colonel Jennings was deputy-governor of the colony of Virginia, and superintendent of Indian affairs."

As a son or daughter of the American Revolution the link is unbroken from persons hereinbefore mentioned, back to Capt. William Jennings, whose wife was Betsy Withers. Mrs. Patty M. Stocking, of Washington D. C., daughter of the late Chief Justice Miller, traces to the same hero.

Besides Kentucky branches of the Jennings family, I have forty lines traced, which I will take pleasure in transcribing in a subsequent issue of this magazine, if desired. Miss Mary Lyle, of the Bryan Station Chapter D. A. R., in this city, possesses the record of Captain "Billy" Jennings as a Revolutionary soldier,

Blue Grass Native to the Soil.

A good deal has been written to prove that Kentucky blue grass is not indigenous to the State, but was introduced by early settlers. An oft repeated tradition is that it was first sown at Boonsborough by a pioneer who brought the seed from England. There can be no truth in this claim, because it is refuted by documentary evidence that cannot be disproven.

In Book A, "Complete Record", of the Fayette County Court, appears the following deposition of Moses Thomas, taken at Grassy Lick, in Montgomery County, 1802:

"In 1779 I came to this country in company with Enoch Smith, to get land for ourselves and others. We lodged at Boonsborough and went out to explore the country with Richard Spurr, Charles Beal, Enoch Smith, Cooper Chancellor and two of the Drakes, and came to the waters of a creek now called Grassy Lick. We went down the creek to the lick which we are now at, in the fork of the creek. We turned out our horses to feed on the Blue Grass, which was the first we had seen in the country, and Enoch Smith was our leader and called the lick Pasture Lick, because we turned out our horses on the Blue Grass. I know that Smith had a land warrant of John Darnall and that he located it on Pasture Lick Creek, now called Grassy Lick. We then proceeded to a low piece of ground remarkable for English Grass.

There are other references in early depositions to blue grass being here at the time the first settlers came, but the above is enough by itself to disprove the claim that it was introduced from abroad. This grass is indigenous to the limestone regions of the United States, and was also found in parts of Tennessee, Indiana and Ohio.

In 1750 Captain Christopher Gist, of North Carolina, was employed by the Ohio Land Company, shortly before chartered and organized, to make a tour to the West to spy out the best lands, in order that the grants to the Company might be located. He left the headwaters of the Potomac and journeyed to the Lower Shawnee Town, at the mouth of the Scioto.

From thence he proceeded to the Twigtwee Town, on the Big Miami, returning to the Lower Shawnee Town, then crossing the Ohio and exploring Kentucky West and South.

In his journal, describing his journey from the mouth of the Scioto to the Big Miami, he says:

Sunday, 17—Crossed the Little Miami and proceeded to the Big Miami. All the way from the Shannoah Town to this Place (except the first 20 m which is broken) is fine, rich, level Land, well timbered with large Walnut, Ash, Sugar Trees, Cherry Trees &c. It is well watered with a great number of little Streams or rivulets and full of beautiful, natural Meadows covered with wild Rye, blue Grass and Clover, and abounds with Turkeys, Deer, Elks, and most sorts of Game, particularly Buffaloes, thirty or forty of which are frequently seen feeding in a meadow.

Friday, March 1—The land upon the Great Miami River is very rich, level and well timbered, some of the finest Meadows that can be.

The grass here grows to a Great Height in the clear fields, of which there are a great Number, and Bottoms are full of white Clover, wild Rye and blue Grass."

In 1775 Jas. Nourse, ancestor of Mrs. Joel R. Lyle, of Lexington, an Englishman who had immigrated to America in 1769 and settled near the present town of Charleston, W. Va., led an exploring party down the Ohio, up the Kentucky, and on to Harrodsburg. In a carefully kept journal he made a daily record of their trip. He left Fort Pitt (Pittsburg) May 2, and reached the mouth of "Kentucke" river on Sunday May 21, at half past 9 A. M." On May 30, accompanied by Ed. Taylor and George Rice, they "struck off again by the paved landing along a buffalo path, which soon led to good land. The surface of the ground is covered with grass all along the path, which was as well trod as a market town path for about twelve miles; the farther we went the richer the land. Tho' of the same sort of timber, the ash very large and high, and large locusts of both sorts—some cherry—the growth of grass under amazing—blue grass and white clover, Buffalo grass and weeds knee and waist high; what would be called a fine swarth of grass in cultivated meadows, and such was its appearance without end.

Pioneer Stores and Transportation.

The oft repeated adage that "necessity is the mother of invention", was forcibly illustrated in the early history of Kentucky. The wives and daughters of that period, thrown on the scanty resources of an isolated position, far away from the eastern settlements, spun and wove the flax and hemp raised by their husbands, sons and brothers, and the wool of the few sheep that did not fall a prey to wild animals. They wrung from their environments both food and raiment of the plainest kind. They wore neither stays nor corsets to injure them physically, as do their descendents of the present day. Eating plain, wholesome food, they grew up healthy and strong, married young and raised large families.

But, though for a time denied that gratification which all females find in bright fabrics and fine raiment, the second wave of pioneers brought with it store clothes, and the women of Lexington and adjoining settlements were promptly on hand to buy, or barter, for foreign goods.

The first stores opened in Lexington were those of Wilkinson, Armstrong, Dun & Co., in 1784, and the Parker Bros. Of the first firm, Wilkinson and Armstrong had been officers on the staff of General Gates, and after the close of the Revolution, organized in Philadelphia a mercantile company.

Though carrying on a general store in Lexington for the disposal of imported goods, the principal business of the firm was the shipment of general produce—hemp, flax, lard, bacon, wheat, flour, corn whisky, maple sugar &c.,—down the Kentucky, Ohio and Mississippi by float boats to New Orleans, where Wilkinson had secured exemption from payment of duties, from the Spanish Governor, as the beginning of his intrigue for the secession of Kentucky from the Eastern Colonial compact. This advantage, denied to all western exporters but Wilkinson and his friends, created strong feeling in the West. Dun afterward moved to Ohio, and was the ancestor of the late United States Minister to Japan. Advertisements were inserted in the Kentucky Gazette for produce of all kinds to be de-

livered at the warehouse of the company "at the mouth of Hickman."

The goods brought to Lexington in early days came mostly from Philadelphia, then the principal mart for the western merchants. They were hauled over the mountains in great Conestoga wagons, drawn by four and six horses, to Redstone and other points on the Monongahela. There they were transferred to "Kentucky boats" and floated down the Ohio to Limestone (now Maysville) where they were placed on packhorses or wagons, and brought thence along the wide, smooth buffalo trace, which afforded a splended highway after being cleared of fallen timber. All the stores in Central Kentucky received supplies of goods from the same source.

After the invention of the steamboat New Orleans divided with Philadelphia the trade of the western country, rapidly monopolizing that of the Upper Louisiana region and Illinois, from which latter section the French settlers had since 1750 exported largely their products to New Orleans. A quarter of a century before Boone and Finley visited Kentucky, the French settlers of Cahokia, Vincennes and other places in the Illinois country sent pork, flour and other products down the Mississippi and sold them.



Rebecca Boone Grant.**The First White Female to Enter Bryan's Station.**

In 1865 the editor of this magazine, then just returned from the army before Atlanta, and on a visit to kinsmen in Kentucky, was the guest for a few days of Mr. Joseph Winston, of Visalia, Kenton county. Mr. Winston, now deceased, was a nephew of Col. Joseph Winston, of North Carolina, who distinguished himself in the defeat and capture of Ferguson at King's Mountain. Mr. Winston first married Francis Lamond and, after her death, Sarah, her sister, both daughters of James Lamond, who resided at the Blue Spring, in Fayette County, now owned by Mrs. John Innis. James Lamond's wife was Rebecca Boone Grant, daughter of Capt. Wm. Grant who married Elizabeth Boone, sister of Daniel Boone.

The Boons, Bryan's and Grants, all immigrating from North Carolina to Kentucky, were intermarried in several lines, and an account of these families will appear in due time in this magazine.

When the writer visited the family of Mr. Joseph Winston in 1865, both he and his wife, Sarah, were clear in mind and could relate with great particularity incidents of their experience, as well as what had been told them by their parents. Mrs. Winston was a woman with a particularly retentive memory and the writer, realizing that what she related was of historic value, wrote down at her dictation the facts below given.

MRS. WINSTON'S NARRATIVE.

My mother often described to us children how they came across the mountains from North Carolina to Kentucky, in the month of November, 1779. The station had been built by the Bryans in the spring before, and they went back to the Yadkin to bring out their families in the fall.

I remember perfectly all that she told us about it. She came in company with the Bryans and some others. The immigrants at that day travelled in companies, in order to protect themselves against the Indians. They reached Kentucky river after

a tedious journey through the wilderness from Cumberland Gap, and halted awhile at Boonsborough. Then they set forward again for Bryan's Station, and when on the last day's journey, and not far from Bryan's, my mother, then a little girl of four years of age, rode behind one of her uncles. He was in advance and pushed on rapidly to the fort and entered it, she jumping from the horse onto a stump. She was, she said, thereby, the first female to enter Bryan's Station.

While they were living at the station a party of the men went out to hunt, down on Cane Run. Among them were my uncles, Capt. William Bryan and Israel Grant. The Indians set upon them. Uncle William was wounded in the thigh, and Uncle Israel in the back, a flesh wound, the bullet just missing the back-bone.

My grandfather, William Grant, owned an old negro by the name of Jim Danberry, who came from Africa. Jim had a wife, also a native of Africa, by the name of Thadna Thack-labar. They also called her Jennie.

One day in the spring, she went out of the fort to bring in sugar water, which was being boiled down to make sugar and molasses, and was captured by the Indians. By the tracks it was observed that two Indians had hold of her, and that they ran her backward, she resisting, as could be seen by the tracks she made. They were pursued by a party of men from the fort and trailed as far as Kentucky river, where the trail was lost or abandoned by the pursuers. The Indians took her to Detroit, where they sold her to a Frenchman, and where she married and had another family. When uncle Squire Grant was in Detroit in 1814, with Governor Shelby's army, Jennie recognized him and talked with him, giving him an account of her capture, but she refused to come back to Kentucky. When captured she left a young baby and several older children in the fort.

I have heard mother say the winter of 1779 was the coldest ever known. That all the game died in the forest for want of food, and the streams were frozen over solid. There was but little food to be had by the settlers and great distress prevailed among them. Very often no bread was to be had. Conti-

mental money was worth only one dollar in specie to the hundred, and they had to go all the way to Louisville, on horseback, for corn to make bread. For the corn they paid \$100 per bushel. They procured salt from Illinois, at a place opposite Union County, Kentucky, where my uncle John Grant, in after years, resided awhile and made salt. For six weeks, said mother, it was so intensely cold that the sun did not shine warm enough to make water drip from the eaves of the cabins.

I also heard mother say that the way Boonsboro got its name was this: The Indians at night tried to dig under the fort and get into it, or burrow under it, and the muddy water caused by the dirt thrown in the river was noticed by the garrison and showed what the savages were up to.

Grandfather William Grant's farm was in Fayette County, on the road from Lexington to Cynthiana, and laid north of the famous Blue Spring, which never went dry. It was owned afterwards by Dr. Henry E. Innis. James Innis, father of John Innis, had land lying south of Dr. Henry. The Blue Spring is about ten miles north of Lexington. The summer and fall of 1819 were very dry and nearly all the springs in the country went dry. Then the whole neighborhood had to get water from the Blue Spring. My mother removed with her family to Kenton County in 1825.

NOTE.—In a future issue we will publish a highly interesting narrative, taken down during the same visit, from the lips of Mr. Joseph Winston, who was a member of his uncle Squire Grant's Company, Montjoy's regiment, War of 1812. Mr. Winston tells of the march of his regiment from Cincinnati to Detroit, the pursuit of Proctor's army up the Thames, after crossing Detroit River, and his presence after the battle when General Harrison came up and recognized the body of Tecumseh, who had been killed by a soldier from near Lexington, in a desperate hand-to-hand encounter.

Historical Notes.

Hon. Charles O. Reynolds, Register of the Kentucky Land Office, is a great-grandson of William Reynolds, a brother of Aaron Reynolds, who made the noted reply during the siege of Bryan's Station in August 1782, to Simon Girty's demand for a surrender of the garrison. William and Aaron were both Revolutionary soldiers, the former a Sergeant and the latter a Corporal, in the Virginia State Line. In consideration of their three years service, each received a grant of two hundred acres of land. William's certificate is of date January 26, and Aaron's June 30th, 1784. Capt. Robert Patterson also presented the latter with 200 acres of land, in gratitude for his conduct at Blue Licks, when he dismounted and gave his horse to that wounded and exhausted officer. But for this act, Patterson would have been slain by the pursuing Indians. He had been wounded twice on the Ohio, and also at Pluggy's seige of McClelland's Fort in 1776. After surrendering his horse to Capt. Patterson, Aaron swam the Licking. Having on buckskin breeches, he stopped to take them off and wring the water out of them. While thus employed, he was captured. Being left in charge of one Indian, who stooped to tie his moccasin, Aaron knocked him down with his fist and escaped.

People of the Scottish race, mostly born in the north of Ireland, or their children or grandchildren, comprised nearly one-fourth of the total white population of the American colonies at the outbreak of the Revolution. In proportion to their relative strength they took a more important part in that struggle and in all the leading events connected with American history since that time than any other race. They furnished more than one-fourth of Washington's generals and more than one-half of the leading officers of the civil war, on both sides, as well as a large proportion of the leading statesman of the country since 1776, including eleven presidents out of the twenty-four, most of the great editors of the country, nearly all of the great inventors, and a very large proportion of the judiciary of the federal courts. To the Scottish race in America belong such men as Grant, Webster, Calhoun, Greeley, Fulton, Morse, Edison, Paul Jones, Perry, Andrew Jackson, Washington Irving, Poe, Blaine, Logan, Hendricks, Sam'l Houston, David Crockett, Alexander G. Bell, Monroe, Watterson, C. H. McCormick, James Gordon Bennett, A. T. Stewart, ect,

JOHN PETER SALLEY.

Extracts From His Journal of a Trip Down the Ohio In 1741.

The first explorations in the Ohio Valley commenced with the trip of La Salle down the Ohio in 1680, followed by those of John Peter Salley (1742), Christopher Gist (1750), George Croghan (1765) and others.

Salley was a German by birth. He came to America and settled in Pennsylvania, thence removing to Augusta county, Virginia. His journal is entitled: A Brief Account of the Travels of Mr. John Peter Salley, a German Living in the County of Augusta, in the Colony of Virginia, to the Westward of that Colony as far as the River Mississippi, between March 1742 and May 1745."

Salley commences his journal with the following statement:

It may be necessary, before I enter upon the particular passages of my travels, to inform my readers that what they are to meet with in the following narrative is only what I retained in my memory. For when we were taken by the French we were robbed of all our papers that contained writings relative to our travels. In the year 1740 I came from Pennsylvania to that part of Orange County now called Augusta, and settled in a fork of James river, close under the Blue Ridge of mountains, on the west side where I now live.

In the month of March 174 $\frac{1}{2}$ one John Howard came to my house and told me that he received a commission from our Governor to travel to the westward of this colony as far as the river Mississippi, in order to make discovery of the country, and that as a reward for his labor, he had the promise of an Order of Council for ten hundred thousand acres of land, and at the same time obliged himself to give equal shares of said land to such men as would go in company with him to search the country as above.

Whereupon I and two men and Charles Sinclair (his own son, Josiah Howard, having already joined with him), entered in covenant with him, binding ourselves to each other in a

certain writing, and accordingly prepared for our journey in a very unlucky hour to me and my poor family.

On the 16th day of March, 1742, we set off from my house and went to Cedar Creek about five miles, where is a Natural Bridge over said creek, reaching from the hill on one side to the hill on the other. It is a solid rock and is 203 feet high, having a large spacious arch, where the water runs thro'.

We then proceeded as far as Mondongachate, now called Woods river, which is 85 miles, where we killed five buffaloes and with their hides covered the frame of a boat, which was so large as to carry all our company, and all our provision and utensils, with which we passed down the said river 252 miles as we supposed, and found it very rocky, having a great many falls therein, one of which we computed to be 30 feet perpendicular, and all along surrounded with inaccessible mountains, and high precipices which obliged us to leave said river. We went then a S. W. course by land 85 miles, when we came to a small river, and then we made a little boat which carried only two men and our provisions. The rest traveled by land for two days, and then we came to a large river, where we enlarged our Barge so as she carried all our company, and whatever loading we had to put into her. We suppose that we went down this river 220 miles, and had a tolerable good passage, there being only two places that were difficult by reason of falls. Where we came to this river the country is mountainous, but the farther down the plainer. In those mountains we found great plenty of coals, for which we named it Coal River.

Where this river and Woods river meets, the North Mountain ends, and the country appears very plain and is well watered. There are plenty rivulets, clear fountains and running streams, and very fertile soil. From the mouth of Coal river to the river Alleghany we computed to be 92 miles, and on the 6th day of May we came to *Alleghany, which we supposed to be three-quarters of a mile wide, and from here to the Great Falls on this river is reckoned 444 miles, there being a large, spacious, open country on each side of the river, and is well

*The Ohio.

watered, abounding with plenty of fountains, small streams and large rivers, and is very high and fertile soil. At this time we found the clover to be as high as the middle of a man's leg. In general, all the woods over the land is of great plenty and of all kinds that grows in this Colony except pine.

On the 7th day of June we entered into the river Mississippi, which we computed to be seven miles wide. In the river Mississippi above the mouth of the Alleghany is a large Island on which are three towns inhabited by the French, who maintain commerce and trade both with the French of Canada and those French on the mouth of the said river. We held on our passage down the Mississippi river.

The 2nd day of July and about 9 o'clock in the morning we went on shore to cook our breakfast, but were suddenly surprised by a company of men, to the number of 90, consisting of Frenchmen, Negroes and Indians, who took us prisoners and carried us to New Orleans, which was about 100 leagues from us when we were taken, and after being examined upon oath by the governor first seperately one by one, and then altogether, we were committed to close prison, we not knowing then (nor even yet) how long they intended to confine us there."

Salley and companions were prisoners for over two years. On Oct. 2, 1744, in company with a French prisoner, he made his escape from prison and after many hardships reached Fort Augusta, in Georgia. From thence he proceeded to Charleston, S. C., and boarded a vessel for Virginia. Off Cape Roman they were again captured by the French and set afloat in a boat, in which they returned to Charleston. He left Charleston again, by land, on April 18th, and on May 17th reached his home, "after an absence of three years, two months and one day, and traveled 4,606 miles," near as he could calculate.

COLONEL JOHN TODD

Describes How He Built the Lexington Fort in the Spring of 1782.

We are indebted to Mr. W. D. Hixson, the noted antiquarian and historian, of Maysville, for the following copy of a letter in the Virginia Archives, written by Colonel John Todd to Governor Harrison, describing the fort built here in 1782, to furnish better protection to the inhabitants than that afforded by the blockhouse, which was erected in April 1779. In the same year (1782) the Virginia Legislature chartered the town of Lexington, the "Board of Trustees" being named in the instrument. Col. Todd was one of these, and when the Board met and organized, he was made chairman. His brother, Captain Robert Todd, was elected Town Surveyor and proceeded to re-survey the town on the lines of the provisional survey that had been made before.

In his re-survey of the town, Captain Todd marked on his map: "Lot 41—Arranged as where the garrison stands." This entry referred to the fort built under direction of his brother, Col. John Todd, the previous April. Lot 40 was that where the store of C. F. Brower & Co. now stands, N. W. corner of Main and Broadway. This was "granted to Michael Warnock." The next lot No. 41, on which the fort was built, is now occupied by the stores of James March, W. J. Houlihan and the Vanderen Hardware Co.

COL. JOHN TODD'S LETTER.

LEXINGTON, FAYETTE COUNTY,
April 15th, 1782.

May it Please Your Excellency:

The inhabitants of Fayette have been so harrassed this spring by the Indians that I was for some time apprehensive that the whole country would be evacuated, as Panicks of that kind have proved very catching, and the fate of the neighboring garrisons of Licking last year was fresh in their minds. The only plan I could devise to prevent it and sufficiently secure the provisions laid up at Bryan's and this place was to build a new Fort upon a very advantageous situation at this place and make it proof against Swivels and small artillery, which so terrify our people. I laid off the Fort, upon the simplest plan of a quadrangle

and divided the work equally among four of the most pushing men, with a Bastion to each, authorizing them to employ workers from this and the neighboring Stations and assuring them of their pay myself. On the Faith of such assurance, considerable sums of money have been lent and advanced to the workmen, so that the work in about twenty days has been nearly completed in a workmanlike manner. The Gate is nearly finished and the magazine contracted for. The whole Expense amounts to £11,341,10s, as will appear by the account herewith sent.

It is in vain for me to assure Your Excellency that Diligence and Economy has been used in this Business, as the work so abundantly proves it. I believe four time the expence never before made for the Publick a work equal to this. An Emulation among the overseers and Rewards in Liquor to the men proved powerful Incentives to Industry. Being a change of uncommon nature, I thought proper to present it to Your Excellency and the Council, being better Judges of the Necessity and Expediency of the work than the auditors, who are probably unacquainted with the circumstances of this County. By either of the Delegates Your Excellency may have an opportunity of transmitting the money.

I have the Honor to be with the greatest respect Your Excellency's
Most Obedient and Humble Servant,

JOHN TODD.

The description of the plan sent with the letter is. "Laid down from a scale of 20 feet to the inch—80 feet in the clear—walls 7ft. thick of Rammed Dirt, inclosed with good timbers 9 ft. high, only from 4 ft. upwards 5 ft. thick. The top of the wall is neatly picketed 6 ft. High, proof against Small Arms, Ditch 8 ft wide and between 4 and 5 ft deep."

Mr. Hixson adds: "P. S. I fear the plat sent was lost as I was unable to find it in Richmond." The statement of Col. Todd, however, that he "laid off the fort upon the simplest plan of a quadrangle," and that it was "80 feet in the clear," leaves no doubt that it was a square structure, with walls 7 ft. thick at the base; a bastion at each corner and gate and magazine; fifteen feet high from the ground to the top of the pickets, which were loop-holed at the top of the logs, 9 feet from the ground.

The spring from which the water was obtained may yet be seen under the rear of Pearson & Clark's wholesale grocery, walled up, as ordered by the trustees of the town. The two lots between the fort and the spring were cleared for the use

of the fort; doubtless to give an unobstructed range for the rifles of the pioneers, if it became necessary—as at Bryan's the same year—to cover with their guns persons going to the spring for water.

Judging from Col. Todd's description of the work, it would have been amply strong to resist an attack by artillery. The swivels and light guns of that day could not have penetrated heavy upright timbers backed by seven feet of rammed dirt. It is more than probable that those in the fort could also procure water from very near the south wall, as Town Branch, on the bluff of which the fort was built, ran in an irregular, zig-zag course through the bottom now covered by Vine and Water streets. The stream was afterwards straightened by a canal cut straight through the Commons, by order of the Trustees of the town.

I have the Honor to be with the greatest respect Your Excellency's

John Todd
The Ohio Company.

The first impulse in a movement to explore and permanently settle the country west of the Alleghanies, was the formation of an organization known as the Ohio Company. In 1748 John Hanbury, a London merchant of much influence, Thomas Lee, President of the Council of Virginia, with a number of other prominent Virginians, formed the company and petitioned the King for a grant of 200,000 acres of land, to be taken on the South side of the River Alleghany, notherwise the Ohio, between the Kiskiminites Creek and Buffalo creek, and between Yellow Creek and Cross Creek, on the North side, or in such other part of the country west of the Alleghany mountains as they should think proper, on condition that they should settle one hundred families thereon within seven years, and erect and maintain a Fort. In compliance therewith, the Company was to become entitled to three hundred thousand acres more, adjoining the first grant. The company's English representative, John Hanbury, purchased in 1749, 50,000 and sent to Virginia a large consignment of goods suitable for the Indian trade, and built a store house

opposite the mouth of Will's Creek, now Cumberland, Md., and from this point to the Three Forks of the Youghioghany opened a wagon road in 1751. In the preceeding year (1750), the company employed Captain Christopher Gist, of North Carolina, who, like his father, Richard Gist, was also a surveyor, to examine and explore the country west of the mountains, with the purpose of locating the grant of the company.

Captain Gist, though residing in North Carolina when employed by the company for this work, was a native of Maryland. He is represented as "a man of excellent character, energetic, fearless and a thorough woodman." He was Washington's guide in his expedition against the French and was in Braddock's defeat on the Monongahela.

The members of the Ohio Company were:

Arthur Dobbs, John Hanbury, Samuel Smith, James Wardrop, Capel Hanbury, Rob't Dinwiddie, Thos. Lee's executor, John Taylor, Prestly Thornton, Lawrence Washington's executors, Augustine Washington, Richard Lee, Nathaniel Chapman, Jacob Giles, Thomas Cresap, John Mercer, James Scott, Robert Carter, George Mason.

NOTE.—Captain Christopher Gist was the ancestor of Mrs. Mary Gratz Morton, wife of Judge Jerre R. Morton, of Lexington, Ky.

Cheap Sunday Rates.

Taking effect Sunday, June 25th, the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., will sell round trip tickets between all stations on the Lexington Division on Sundays, at One Fare for the round trip. With the additional train service recently put on, this offers a good opportunity to visit friends and relatives in the country, and get back the same day. See the Ticket Agent for further information.

G. W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent.

Buffalo Roads or Traces.

Centuries before the eyes of the white man rested upon the fertile plains and valleys of Kentucky; before the ancestral tribes of the Red Man crossed Behring's Strait from Asia and spread southward over the American Continent, the native buffalo had gridironed the more fertile sections—especially the Mississippi, Ohio and Tennessee valleys—with hard beaten, easily traveled, and well engineered highways. These dumb brutes, guided by inherent instinct, made annual migrations between the North and South portions of the country. Some few continued through the winter on Northern ranges, but the greater number went South late in the fall and returned North in the spring. These migrations were also made by other wild animals of the horned kind, especially elk, deer and antelope. The migrations of the latter between the Southwest and Northwest may be observed at the present day, west of the Mississippi.

The principal roads or "traces" followed by the buffalo in early times from the plains of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio across the Ohio river to the ranges south of Kentucky, were from one to two hundred feet wide. The only obstructions were a fallen tree now and then, which the animals jumped or went around. These great highways followed generally ridges, but always a direct general course, as if laid off by human engineers. Here and there branches led off to a lick around which the herds congregated and licked, fought and drank until satisfied. All about these licks the ground was tramped bare of vegetation by the struggling masses, and the salt-impregnated soil worn away by constant licking. After fully satisfying their thirst for saline aliment, the herds dispersed to the adjacent grazing grounds to browse on the cane, blue grass, wild rye and clover which so abounded on all sides in the more fertile sections.

Between the lower point of Illinois and the present site of Lawrenceburg, Ind., several great roads came from the Illinois plains and forests of Indiana across the Ohio. These branched out to the licks west of Kentucky river, and extended on down to the Salt River licks. One great branch cross-

ed and came via Stamping Ground to North Elkhorn, passing on to the Cross Plains (now Athens) and then across the Kentucky near Boonsboro, to the lower Cumberland region.

Another great trail, possibly the greatest of them all, crossed the Ohio at the present site of Maysville. It led straight up the hill to the high ridge and on to the Lower Blue Licks. Here a branch led up Licking river to Upper Blue Licks, and thence on through the country to the Cross Plains. From Lower Blue Licks the trail ran southward and crossed Hingston about where Ruddell's Mills now stands. From here it branched out into the rich grazing lands. Another big trace crossed the Ohio at the mouth of the Scioto and led to the licks on Licking.

From Stamping Ground the trail to the vicinity of Bryan's Station passed over the dividing ridge to the waters of Boone's Creek, near Cross Plains, where it united with the trail from upper Blue Licks. Another branch from Stamping Ground led through Scott and Fayette to the site of Lexington. Its general course was down the present Broadway street, crossing Town Branch and ascending the hill now known as "Broadway Hill." It then led down what is now South Broadway and on to Kentucky river, crossing the latter at the mouth of Dick's river. It was this smooth, well beaten trail down South Broadway, that was used as a "Race Path," by the early settlers of Lexington who indulged in horse racing. The first survey of Lexington, a copy of which is in possession of the writer, shows this "Race Path" where our pioneer settlers, of Maryland, Virginia and Carolina origin, tested the merits of their respective steeds and laid the foundation of Kentucky's horse racing interest.

From the rich lands south of the Kentucky, about Harrodsburg and Danville, a trail led south to the Cumberland and Tennessee valleys. In the Southern canebrakes and pastures the buffalo herds wintered, starting back North in the spring and following the young grass as it appeared. Early in May they again reached the rich pasture lands of Central Kentucky. The licks were again visited, and after once

more satisfying themselves, the buffalo crossed the Ohio river to the Northwest grazing grounds.

And thus were continued the migrations of these animals, from year to year and from century to century, before the coming of the White Man. The occasional forays of the Red Man destroyed a few of the animals, but they had no appreciable effect upon the increase of the herds or their annual migrations. Not until the land-grabbing, Indian-slaying Anglo-Saxon came with gunpowder and ball was the American bison driven away and his great highways left to obliteration by the gradual action of the elements. Now, a century later, only a few of the once vast herds of this native kine are to be found on the Continent. Pushed steadily Westward by the advancing wave of civilization, they crossed the Mississippi, following their ancient enemy, the Red Man, to extinction.

First Kentucky Exports.

Lexington was the first commercial center west of Pittsburgh. Shortly after the founding of the city manufactories were projected and yearly increased in number. The first manufactories were tanyards. These were established at the several stations, as leather was a prime necessity with our pioneer ancestors. There was a tanyard here, and also one at Bryan's Station, when it was attacked by the Indians in August, 1782, for in one account of the fight at Bryan's, an incident is related of a bullet fired by one of the Kentuckians at James Girty, (a brother of Simon Girty) striking a piece of leather which he had stolen from the tanyard, thus saving his life.

Gradually various manufactories crept in, and in a few years the exportation of products in excess of local wants and consumption, was begun to other points, principally to New Orleans. The first movement of this kind on a large scale was projected by the trading firm of Wilkinson, Armstrong, Dun & Co., who opened the pioneer store of Lexington, launching out into a broad field after Wilkinson's visit to New Orleans,

where he effected an arrangement of a very advantageous nature for himself and associates. In pursuance of this arrangement, the following advertisement was printed in the Kentucky Gazette of Dec. 22, 1787:

The subscribers are authorized by General Wilkinson to purchase tobacco, tallow, butter, well cured bacon hams, lard, and smoked briskets of beef, to be delivered on the Kentucke, at the mouth of Hickman, the mouth of Dick's river and General Scott's, on or before the 20th of January next; the butter and lard to be in keggs not to exceed forty-five pounds, net. These articles being intended for a foreign market, it is necessary that they be handled in the neatest manner, not only to do the seller credit, but to recommend our commodities to foreign merchants and make them desirous of engaging in a commercial intercourse with the Western Country. We therefore propose to have the tobacco inspected by the gentlemen hereafter named, at the following places: At Hickman by Mr. Wm. Lewis, of Fayette and Mr. Richard Barbour, of Mercer; at Dick's river, by Mr. John Curd Sr., and Capt. Robert Mosby of Mercer; at General Scott's, by the General and Capt. John Watkins, of Fayette. Those who have any of the above articles to dispose of may know the terms by applying to

Dec. 12, 1787.

HARRY INNIS,
HORATIO TURPIN.

Note.—John Curd owned the ferry across the Kentucky, at the mouth of Dick's River.



Kentucky
Historical and Genealogical Magazine.

ISSUED MONTHLY BY POLK & PEAY, PUBLISHERS.

Office and Editorial Rooms 121½ East Main Street, Lexington, Ky.

Subscription per year, in advance, \$2.00. Single Copy 20 Cents.

JUNE, 1899.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In the May number of this magazine appeared a half tone picture of Governor Isaac Shelby, from a portrait said to have been painted by Jouett. Col. W. R. Shelby, of Grand Rapids, Mich., called attention to the fact that a mistake had been made, and on investigation we find that the original was not a Jouett, but an Earle, the editor having been misinformed as to the authorship. Earle painted portraits for generals Jackson and Shelby, which were exchanged. After many years the pictures were returned to the respective families. There are several of Governor Shelby's pictures by Frazer in possession of Kentucky descendants and one said to be by Sully. Also one—the property of Col. Thos. Todd, of Shelbyville—by Jouett. Col. W. R. Shelby also has a Jouett, from which the copy recently painted for the Lexington courthouse was made by Miss Mary Kinhead, a talented artist who is a descendant of the Governor.

Daughters of the Revolution will find the KENTUCKY HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE particularly interesting to them, as it will publish many things concerning their ancestors who were early adventurers to Kentucky. A large number of these early adventurers returned to the Eastern Colonies at the commencement of the Revolutionary War, served with distinction throughout that struggle, and came back to Kentucky after the conclusion of peace.

The publishers of this journal wish to secure active agents in all sections of the country. To such a liberal compensation will be allowed. Those desiring to act as agents in the securing of subscriptions and advertisements should address us at once for terms.

FAYETTE HOSPITAL

Founded in 1817, Henry Clay Delivering the Oration on the Occasion.

Although the "Fayette County Hospital" was the first asylum for the insane founded in the Western Country, the plan was not a new one. As early as 1769, while Kentucky was yet a trackless wilderness, and Boone was starting out on his first exploration to examine it, the Virginia House of Burgesses passed an act to establish a public hospital for "persons of insane or disordered minds," and appointed as commissioners of same, John Blair, William Nelson, Thomas Nelson, Robert Carter Nicholas, John Randolph, Benjamin Waller, John Blair Jr., George Wythe, Dudley Diggs Jr., Thomas Everard and John Tazewell. The sum of twelve hundred pounds was appropriated for a building, and the per capita for each patient was fixed at twenty-five pounds per annum.

The splendid institution now known as the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, was originally chartered as "Fayette Hospital."

Says an old paper of the period: "On Monday, July 16, 1817, the corner stone of the Fayette Hospital, now building on the elegant site at Sinking Spring, was laid in the presence of contributors, their building committee, and a large concourse of other spectators convened to witness the ceremony.

"After a suitable and appropriate prayer by Rev. Robert M. Cunningham, were deposited in the stone the newspapers of Lexington for the last week, a portion of the silver and copper coins of the United States, two publications in favor of the institution, a copper plate, having on it the name of the engraver who had executed a brass plate (also deposited) which had on it the following inscription:

STATE OF KENTUCKY,

JUNE 30TH A. D. 1817.

DEPOSITED IN THE CORNER STONE OF THE

FAYETTE HOSPITAL

The first erected west of the Apalachian Mountains. Built by contribution, under direction of

ANDREW M'CALLA, THOMAS JANUARY, STEPHEN CHIPLEY, STERLING ALLEN, RICHARD HIGGINS,	}	Building Committee of the Contributors.
---	---	--

Also the 5th verse of the 11th chapter of Matthew, in the original.

The order of the procession was as follows:

The Civil Officers of the County, Judge of the Circuit Court, Justices of the Peace and Bar.

Clergy.

Trustees and professors of Transylvania University.

Students of the Transylvania University.

Trustees of the Town.

Physicians.

Students of Medicine.

Music.

Architects of the Building.

Orator of the Day.

Hospital Committee.

Contributors.

Citizens.

The ceremony was concluded by an elegant Oration, expressive of the occasion; by H. Clay Esq.

The large concourse of citizens that attended, conducting themselves with the utmost harmony, order, decorum and solemnity, affording a happy presage of the completion of this benevolent institution."

Coonskin Money.

In the early days of the West, when money was scarce and communication with the Atlantic Colonies tedious and difficult, the skins of wild animals were used as money, or as a medium of exchange between the people, the various kinds of skins being rated at so much. The Colony of Transylvania, in Ken-

tucky, south of Kentucky river, and the State of Franklin (now Tennessee) were projected contemporaneously, both in time being annuled by the acts of the legislatures of Virginia and North Carolina. The silver money in circulation at that time was principally of Spanish coinage, but it was scarce and a substitute was added in the shape of peltries.

In Kentucky many transactions were in such currency, but the "State of Franklin" officially adopted skins as the legal tender in which its officials should be paid.

Following is the act of the Legislature of Franklin:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.

That from the 1st day of January, 1789, the salaries of the officers of the Commonwealth be as follows:

His Excellency, the Governor, per annum, 1,000 deer skins.

His Honor, the Chief-Justice, per annum, 500 deer skins.

The Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, per annum 500 raccoon skins.

The Treasurer of the State, 450 raccoon skins.

Each County Clerk, 300 beaver skins.

Clerk of the House of Commons, 200 raccoon skins.

Members of the Assembly, per diem, three raccoon skins.

Justices' fees for signing a warrant, one muskrat skin.

To the Constable, for serving a warrant, one mink skin.

Enacted into law the 18th day of October, 1780, under the great seal of the state.

A Pioneer Love Letter.

The following tender epistle indicted by one of Kentucky's sentimental young pioneers to the idol of his heart, proves that the "divine passion" was as ardent and strong in the breasts of our forefathers as it is at the present day. The name of the writer is omitted, but he was a man prominent and well known in the early history of the state.

May 17, 1787.

LOVELY MISS POLLY:

Although I have generally been too bashful for my own happiness, I now take this bold method of writing to you

on the subject of matrimony, for which, if contrary to your desire, I hope you will excuse me. It is with pleasure I have to confess that your heart has gained my affection, for which I hope I shall receive gratification, and that from you, my dear.

It has been upwards of four years that I have been subject to love, and that for you alone. But feeling myself inferior both in age and abilities to be a partaker of that happy life called a married life, I therefore postponed the subject until the present, though it was my intention the last time I was in your pleasurable company, which I should never get tired of, to make my business known to you. But it was not convenient for me to say anything respecting it. If it had been convenient, I should have tried to know my doom. But had it been contrary to my desire, I should have been miserable, but to the reverse pleasurable forever.

I must confess that the pleasures of this life belonging to me are completely in your possession. Therefore you have it in your power to make me miserable or happy through this life.

If these lines should insult you, please excuse your humble servant. But if you receive them with friendship, you will please send me word by the bearer, verbally or by letter, whether further proceedings are agreeable to you or not.

Nothing more at present. Only remain your affectionate lover and humble servant until death.



Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repairing

O. R. KING,

63 E. Main. Eyes Examined Free.

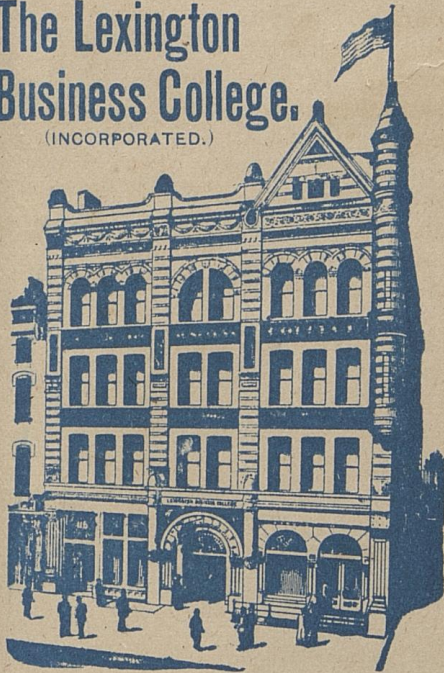
Expert Optician.



B. B. JONES, President

E. G. SPINK, Vice-President.

**The Lexington
Business College.**
(INCORPORATED.)



ATTEND THE
**Lexington Business
College.**
(Incorporated.)

For a thorough course in
**BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND AND
TELEGRAPHY.**

It is the best equipped school of its
kind in the State. Write for our Kata-
logue before you decide where you will
attend college. Address

B. B. JONES, Pres't.

Lexington Brewing Co.,

—BREWERS OF—

Superlative Beers.

None but the choicest materials used in our products

TRY OUR FAMOUS

→ **Blue Grass Export** ←

BOTTLED BEER.

LEXINGTON, KY.

