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Lambert, Fred Bussey, "MS 76 Box 7 Notebook 9 - Atty. Smith; Catlettsburg slavery; Aunt Em; deaths, etc. Rays, Ada P. Crawford" (2020). *0236: Fred B. Lambert Papers, 1809-1964*.
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MS 76
BX 7
NBK 9

Atty Smith -- Cattlettsburg [sic]
Slavery -- Aunt Em.
Deaths, etc. Rays.
Ada P. Johnston.

MS 76
BX 7
NBK 9

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WILL OF JOHN SAVAGE.

In the name of God, Amen, I, John Savage, of the County of Hampshire, Colony of Virginia, being very sick and weak, being in weak or imperfect health of body; but of perfect mind and memory, thanks be given unto God, calling unto mine and mortality of my body, and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, do make and ordain this, my last Will and Testament; that is to say, principally and first of all I give and recommend my soul unto the hand of my God who gave it, and my body I recommend to the earth, to be buried in decent, Christian burial, at the discretion of my Executors, nothing doubting but at the general resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God; and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to place me in this life, I give, devise and dispose of the same in the following manner;

First: I give and bequeath to Lydia, my dearly beloved wife, the third part of my personal estate and land; also her riding mare and the work horse named Balford, a black. Also, I give to my well beloved son, John Savage, one-half of my land, and the other half to my well beloved son, Nicholas Savage; also I give unto the two boys above named, one cow and four sheep and one breeding mare to each of them; and also to my daughter, Ann Savage, two cows and calves, and four sheep, and the remainder part of my estate to be equally divided among my four children: John Savage, Nicholas Savage, Gean Savage, and Ann Savage. Also make Lydia Savage and Edward M. McCarty my sole executors of this, my last will and testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 27th day of April, in the year of our Lord One Thousand, Seven Hundred and Eighty-seven.

Signed, sealed, published, pronounced and declared by the said John Savage as his last will and testament. His

John X Savage

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In the presence of us, who in the presence of each other,
have hereunto subscribed our names:

Nicholas Seaver,

John Daton,

Henry Getthens,

William Daton.

COLONIAL TROOPS BEAT FRENCH AND GET SAVAGE GRANT.

By Eunide Proctor Perkins.

The section of the Colony of Virginia, now included in Cabell County, West Virginia, was a part of the bitterly disputed and long fought for Valley of the Ohio, La Belle Riviere of the French.

The French settlement at Quebec in 1608 had spread itself to include all of Canada and part of the present state of Maine. In the year 1682 La Salle, having traveled the Mississippi to its mouth, built Fort Chartres on the Illinois river, and proclaimed the great river, to the head of all its tributaries, to be a possession of the King of France.

The English settlement in Virginia in 1607, and their second charter in 1609, named their domain to extend "up into the land through-out from sea to sea, west and north-west." In the year 1744, they strengthened this claim by a treaty with the Indians, consummated at Lancaster, Pa. by which, for the sum of \$200.00 in gold and a like amount in goods, they were to be allowed to settle in the country over the mountains.

The French hastened to a tangible proof of their ownership, and in the year 1749, the Governor-General of Canada, or New France, as it was then known, sent a fleet of canoes manned by Indians and French officers to lay leaden plates at the mouth of all the principal branches of the Ohio or La Belle River, with a plain statement of their possession

"In the year 1749, reign of Louis XV, King of France, we, celron, commandant of a detachment sent by monsieur, the Marquis de la Gallissoniere, Commandent General of New France, to re-establish tranquility in some Indian villages of these cantons,

have buried this plate at the mouth of the river Chinodashichetha, the 18th August, near the Ohio, otherwise Beautiful River, as a monument of Renewal of Possessions, which we have taken of the said river Ohio, and of all of those which fall into it, and of all the lands on both sides as far as the sources of said rivers; the same as were enjoyed, or ought to have been enjoyed, by the preceding Kings of France, and that they have maintained it by their arms and by the treaties, especially by those of Ryswick, Utrecht, and Aic La Chapelle."

The plate that was buried at the mouth of the Kanawha river was found in later years; and the above inscription, and the cut accompanying this article are taken from its face.

Struggle for the Beautiful River.

In this same year, 1749, the English began settlements over the mountains. Thomas Lee, of His Majesty's Council in Virginia, with twelve others, formed the Ohio Company, and received a grant of 500,000 thousand acres of land "between the Monongahela and Kanawha Rivers. On the south side

at Wills Creek, now Cumberland, Md. and employed Col. Thomas Cresap to cut a road sufficient for a horse to travel to the Monongahela River. Cresap hired a friendly Indian, Nemacolin, to assist, and the Indian pointed out an old trail which led through the forest and over the mountains. This was widened, and became the nucleus of the Braddock road. For many years it was known as Nemacolin's Path. It led to the Little Meadows, and on to the Great Meadows, natural green pasture which ever proved useful to the trader and settler who followed this historic trail. The terminus, on the Monongahela

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was about where Brownstown, Pa. now stands, near the mouth of the Red Stone creek, and the entire section was long known as "Redstone"

The alert Indian was aroused by these activities, and voiced a vigorous protest, , claiming their intention in the Treaty of Lancaster to have been settlements to the foot of the Alleghanies, but never into their rich hunting grounds on the Ohio tributaries. A new treaty had to be made, Accordingly, in 1753, Col. Joshua Fry, Lunsford Lomax, and James Patton, commissioners on the part of Virginia, met in treaty the sachems and chiefs of the Six Nations at Logstown, Pa. and a treaty was ratified. This treaty professed to guarantee that white settlers on the south side of the Ohio would not be disturbed by these Indians.

The Ohio Company now prepared to open the country. Christopher Gist, one of the widely known Indian traders, guide and woodsman, was sent out. He settled about seventy miles from the old Redstone warehouse in 1753, and eleven families joined him in 1754. Now the French prepared to hold the valley at any cost. The English traders were seized, and held captive, and Indians who were friendly to the Virginians were driven out of French soil, with threats of violence. Governor Dinwiddie, of Virginia, on hearing of these reports determined to send messenger to the French for a conference. George Washington, a young man of scarce twenty-one years, was called upon to go.

He left Williamsburg, the capital of Virginia, in November, 1753 and made his way to Wills Creek, taking two weeks for this part of the journey. Here he invited Shingess, King of the Delawares, to a parley; and later they were joined by Half King, of the Six Nations. After a council with the Indians Washington pushed on to the French fort, Venango, which was located above the mouth of the Alleghany river in the present state of Pennsylvania.

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Here he met the French commander, Joncaire, and delivered his message. The French indignantly, though politely, refused to give up the country; and Washington was compelled to return to Virginia with this message. Gist had accompanied him, and they set out in mid-winter down the Alleghany to the Ohio river. Here, at the forks of the rivers, Washington took note of the strategic importance of the point for a fort in case of war. It later became Fort Pitt, now Pittsburg.

Part of the return journey was made on a raft which he and Gist constructed with their wood hatchets. as a means of crossing one of the turbulent rivers. From the journal of Washington we read the following:

"Before we were half way over we were jammed in the ice in such a manner that we expected every moment our raft to sink, and ourselves to perish. I put out by setting pole to try to stop the raft that the ice might pass by, when the rapidity of the stream threw it threw it with so much violence against the pole that it jerked me out into ten feet of water; but fortunately I saved myself by catching one of the raft logs - - - -Notwithstanding all our efforts, we could not get to either shore, but were obliged, as we were near an island, to quit our raft and make to it. - - -The water was shut up so hard that we found no difficulty in getting off the island on the ice, in the morning.

Gist's settlement was reached after many dangerous days, and Washington went on to Williamsburg, where he arrived with his message in January of 1754.

The Battle of Great Meadows.

The quarrel grew until the Council of Virginia determined to appropriate

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as Colonel, and George Washington as Lieutenant colonel, Washington pushed forward with two companies to erect a fort at Redstone. By May 9, 1754, he had reached the Little Meadows, and after having a message from his old friend, Half King, that the French were approaching, he hurried on to Great Meadows. Gist now joined him and confirmed the report. Intrenchments were at once thrown up and preparations made to withstand attack.

Some time in the night a message reached Washington that the enemy were encamped six miles away, in a deep vale. Though the rest of the army had not reached him, Washington determined on a night attack, and through torrents of rain he led his little army forward in the track of his Indian Guide. In silence the men followed their leader, while sweeping rain and sullen thunder smothered alike, the tread of his soldiers and the command of the leader.

Gray dawn brought on the battle. M. De Jumonville, Commander of the French, with ten men, fell at the first fire. The French surrendered after the death of the Commander, and were marched to the camp at Great Meadows, ; thence to Virginia. Washington lost one man, and two were wounded. History had not recorded the name of this Colonial soldier; but the land declaration of Henry Bailey, of Albermarle County, found in the Augusta County records, related that he enlisted with his brother William, and was at the Battle of Great Meadows, where William was killed.

Thus was shed the first blood in that gigantic struggle for the Ohio Valley, and for Canada, in which France was destined to lose.

The Colonists thus began their training in organized warfare, and were nine years in the struggle. Many of their officers

Survey of the Military Lands.

Steps were at once taken to survey and place into the hands of these soldiers their lands. This was no simple undertaking when we consider that there was neither fort nor habitation east of Greenbrier county of to-day, though it then all lay in Montgomery County. All supplies, aside from game, had to be had to be brought from the settlements on the Greenbrier, with no road way except the Indian trails, which sufficed for travel by horse for long distances. General Tupper and William Buffington are usually spoken of as the surveyors. Lewis Poteet is mentioned as being a chain bearer. Several surveys were made, and history is not quite clear as to which survey came first. At any rate, by the year 1775, they had returned, and the actual partition was accomplished. Hundreds of families were now ready to come to the land, and a fort had been built on the Kanawha by William Morris.

These activities were halted by the activities of another Indian war. What is known as Dunmore's war was breaking out as the settlements began to follow the peace of the French and Indian war. This peace treaty left Canada and the ~~United States~~ Ohio valley in the hands of the English. Settlement started at Wheeling, and other points on the Ohio side of the mountains. Although this had been agreed to by the Indians, they could not view the settlements with peaceful eyes. Too, the settlers found trade with the Indians very profitable, and rum and firearms greatly to be desired for trade. Quarrels followed, and early in 1774 war seemed inevitable. October of this year the battle of Point Pleasant gave the white people the greatest victory over the Indians, and broke forever their power on the Virginia side of the Ohio.

Dawn of the Revolution

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The victory of the Virginians over the Indians had seemed to open the way for soldiers of the battle of Great Meadows to settle on their lands in the faraway Ohio Valley, twenty years after the battle.

A fort had been erected at Point Pleasant, another, as mentioned above at a point above what is now Charleston, on the Kanawha, directly in their pathway to their new homes.

However, the great war of the Revolution was already begun, The alarm of Lexington, in 1775 caused the greatest upheaval, all over the American Colonies, from Massachusetts to the Ohio. The Indians from Canada and the great valley from the Ohio to the Mississippi became English allies. Outstanding settlements were in the direct danger of obliteration. Lurking red men were everywhere with scalping knife and tomahawk, seeking the scalp reward of the English. Hundreds of settlers were killed, or captured, and every white soul west of the mountains hurried into hastily erected forts.

The fort that had been built at Point Pleasant by Lewis's soldiers, following the battle there was burned. No settlement was possible on the Savage Grant at such a time. Ten years passed without a single settler arriving. The Revolution, closing in 1783, now nearly thirty years since the battle of the Great Meadows, found peace in the eastern part of the Colonies, but the Ohio valley had a more implacable foe. The Six Nations were not yet at peace. What is known in West Virginia as the Indian war, now becomes the part of those who would abide on the waters of the Beautiful River.

Winning the West.

Campaign after campaign followed into Ohio, to be broken into a route homeward, with many brave men left behind. The new Government of the United States took a hand. The regulars of the old

Continental army supplemented the militia of the western settlements , and it remained for "Mad" Anthony Wayne to bring about the final victory; but not without paying a price in the blood of many bravest of the brave.. And so it was that about 1795, full forty years after the battle of Great Meadows, and twenty years after the allotment of land in pay for the military service of the soldiers who fought there, the first permanent settlers began to arrive, in what is now Cabell County.

The records of the county do not show the name of a single one of the original grantees of the land on their pages, as a permanent settler on the Savage Grant. Forty years had been a long time to wait to establish a home.. Many had sold their rights to men who had never heard of the battle of Great Meadows. A great number of the rights were sold for taxes, and bought by capitalists of that day who dealt in lands as the coming wealth of the country.

Captain Savage, himself, had passed into the Happy Hunting Ground", his will being probated in far-a-way county of Hampshire in the year 1791. A copy of his will follows this article. The Wills and Records of a number of his "common soldiers" can be seen on the records of Cabell County, wills of far distant counties, devising the "said land devolved to grantor as a soldier in the year 1754 under Col. Washington, lying and being on the Big Sandy survey, lot of the fifth ticket, containing 460 acres."

And thus: The moving finger writes, and having writ,
Moves on; nor all thy piety nor wit,
Nor all thy tears wash out a word of it,"
Shall lure it back, to cancel half a line.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S DIARY OF HIS TRIP INTO THE COUNTRY
OF THE OHIO.

Editor's note: The following excerpt from the diary of the first ~~Great~~ American for October and November, 1770, tells in his own words, of his trip to the country beyond the mountains into the Ohio valley region. Reprinted by permission of the National Republic.

5. Began a journey to the Ohio in company with Dr. Craik, his servant, and two of mine, with a lead horse, with baggage. Dined at Towlston and lodged at Leesburg, distant from Mount Vernon about 40 miles. Here my portmanteaux horse failed in his stomach.

6. Fed our horses on the top of the ridge at one Codley's, and arrived at my brother Samuel's on Worthington's March a little later, after they had dined, the distance being about 30 miles.

7. My portmanteau horse being unable to proceed, I left him at my brother's and got one of his, and proceeded by Joliffs and Jasper Rinkers to Samuel Pritchards on Cacapehon. At Rinkers, which appears to be a cleanly house, my boy was taken sick, but continued on to Pritchard's. Pritchards is also a pretty good house, there being fine pasturage, good fences, and beds tolerably clean.

8. My servant being unable to travel, I left him at Pritchard's with Dr. Craik, and proceeded, myself, with Vale Crawford to Col. Cresaps in order to learn from him, (being just arrived from England) the particulars of the grant said to be lately sold to Walpole, and others for a certain tract of country on the Ohio.

9. Went up to Runney in order to buy work horses and meet Dr. Craik and my baggage. In the afternoon, Dr. Craik and my servant, much amended, and the baggage arrived from Pritchard's, said to be 28 miles.

10. Having purchased two horses and recovered another, which had

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been gone from me near ~~twenty years~~ three years, I dispatched my boy Giles with my two riding horses home, and proceeded on my journey, arriving at one Wise's now Turner's Mill, about 22 miles.

11. The morning being wet and heavy we did not set off till 11 o'clock and arrived that night at one Killam's on a branch of George creek, where we crossed at the lower end of my deceased brother Augustine's Bottom, known by the name of Pendergrasses.

12. We left Killam's early in the morning, breakfasted at the Little Meadows, 10 miles off, and lodged at the Great Crossings, 20 miles further, which we found a tolerable good day's work.

13. Set out about sunrise, breakfasted at the Great Meadows, 13 miles off, and reached Captain Crawford's about 5 o'clock. The lands we traveled over to-day till we had crossed the Laurel Hill (except in small spots) was very mountainous and indifferent, but when we came down the hill to the Plantation of Thos. Gist the land appeared charming, ; that which lay level being as rich and black as anything could possible be; and the more hilly kind, tho of a different complexion, must be good, as well from the crops it produces, as from the beautiful white oaks that grow thereon, the white oak in general, indicates poor land ; yet this does not appear to be of that cold kind.

Sunday 14th. At Crawford's all day. Went to see a coal mine not far from his house on the banks of the river; the coal seemed to be of the very best kind, burning freely, and abundance of it.

15. Went to view some land which Captain Crawford had taken up for me. This tract, which contains about 1600 acres, includes some as fine land as I ever saw, a great deal of rich meadow, and in general, is leveler than the Country about it. This tract is well watered, and has a valuable mill site.

The lands which I passed over to growth chiefly white oak, but very good, not-with-standing; and what is extraordinary and contrary to the property of all other lands, I ever saw before, the hills are the richest land; the soil upon the sides and summits of them being as black as coal and the growth, walnut and cherryspice bushes, &c.

16. This day visited by one Mr. Ennis, who had traveled down the Little Kanawha (almost) from the head to the mouth, on which he says the lands are broken, the bottoms neither very wide nor rich, but covered with beech; at the mouth the lands are good, and continue so up the river; and about Weeling and Fisher Creek is, according to his account, a body of fine land. I also saw a son of Captain John Hardens, who said he had been from the mouth of ~~the~~ Little Kanawha to the big, but his descriptions of the lands seemed to be so vague and indeterminate that it was much doubted whether he was over there or not.

17. Arrived at Fort Pitt, distant 43-1/2 ~~miles~~ measured miles. In riding this distance we pass over a great deal of exceeding fine land, chiefly white oak, resembling, (as I think all the lands in this country do) the Loudoun lands for hills.

We lodged in what is called the Town, distant about 200 yards from the Fort, at one Mr. Semples, who keeps a very good house of Public Entertainment. These houses are built of logs and ranged into streets, are on the Monongahela, and I suppose, may be about 20 in number.

The Fort is built in the point between the River Alleghany and Monongahela, but not so near the pitch of it as Fort Duquesne stood. It is five sides and regular, two of which next the land, are of brick. The others stockade. A mote encompasses it. The garrison consists of two Companies of Royal Irish, commanded by one

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Captain Edmondson.

18. Dined in the Fort with Col. Crograh and the officers

19. Received a message from Col. Croghan that the White Mingo, and other Chiefs of the Six Nations had something to say to me; and desiring that I would be at his house about 11, where they were to meet. I went up, and received a string of Wampum from the White Mingo to the following effect: That, as I was a person who some of them remember to have seen when I was sent on an embassy to the French, and most of them had heard of; they were come to bid me welcome to this country, and to desire that the people of Virginia would consider them as friends and brothers linked together in one chain; that I would inform the Governor that it was their wish to live in peace and harmony with the white people, and that though there had been some unhappy differences between them and the people of the frontiers, it was all made up, and they hoped, forgotten. and concluded with saying that their brothers of Virginia did not come among them and trade, as the other inhabitants of the other Provines did; from whence they were afraid that we did not look upon them with as frindly an eye as they could wish.

To this I answered that all the injuries and affronts that had passed on either side was now totally forgotten, and that I was sure nothing was more wished and desired by the people of Virginia than to live in the strictest friend-ship with them; that the Virginians were a people not so much engaged in trade as the Pennsylvanians, &c. which was the reason of their not being so frequently among them; but that it was possible that they might, for the time to come, have stricted connection with them, and that I would acquaint the Governor with their desires.

20. We embarked in a large canoe with sufficient store of provisions and necessaries, and the following persons, (besides Dr. Craik and myself), Captain Crawford, Josh Nicholson, Robert Bell, William Harrison, Charles Morgan and Daniel Reardon, a boy of Captain Crawford's, and the Indians, who were in a canoe by themselves.

From Fort Pitt we sent our horses and boys back to Crawford's with orders to meet us there again the 14th of November. Col Croghan Lieut. Hamilton and one Mr. McGee set out with us.

Sunday 21. Left our incampment about 6 o'clock and breakfasted at Logstown, where we parted with Col. Groghan, &c.

22. As it began to snow about midnight, and continued pretty steadily at it, it was about 1/2 after seven before we left our incampment. About 8 miles we came to the mouth of Yellowstone Creek, below which appears to be a ~~very~~ Long Bottom of very good land. The river from Fort Pitt to the Logstown has some ugly rifts and shoals which we found somewhat difficult to pass. The river abounds in wild geese and several kinds of ducks, but in no great quantity. We killed five wild turkeys today.

23. About two o'clock we set out with the two Indians which was to accompany us in our canoe, and in about four miles came to the mouth of a creek called Seulf Creek, at the mouth of which is, s bottom of very good land, as I am told there is likewise, up it. At the Mingo Town we found and left 60 odd warriors of the Six Nations going to the Cherokee Country to proceed to war against the Cuttabas.

24. We left our incampment before sunrise. About six miles below it we came to the mouth of a pretty smart creek called by the Indians Split Island Creek. There is the appearance of good land a distance up it.

25. About half an hour after seven we set out from our incampment, which is a body of fine land. We saw innumerable quantities of ~~wix~~ turkeys, and numerous bear watering and browsing, some of which we killed. We threw out some lines at night and found a cat fish of the size of our largest river cats hooked to it in the morning, tho it was of the smallest kind ~~there~~.

26. Left our incampment half an hour after six o'clock. This day proved clear and pleasant, the only day since the 18th that it did not rain or snow, and threaten the one or the other very hard.

27. Left our incampment a quarter before seven. We came to the mouth of the Muskingum about four miles. This river is about 150 yards wide at the mouth. A gentle current and clear stream runs out of it, and clear stream runs out of it, and is navigable a great way into the country for canoes.

28. Left our incampment about 7 o'clock. Four miles down we found Kiashuta and his hunting party incamped. Here we were under the necessity of paying our compliments, as this person was one of the Six Nation chiefs, and the head of them upon this river. In the person of Kiashuta I found an old acquaintance, he being one of the Indians that went with me to the French in 1753. He expressed a satisfaction in seeing me, and treated us with great kindness, giving us a quarter of very fine buffalo. He insisted upon us spending that night with him; and in order to retard us as little as possible, moved his camp down the river about 3 miles below the mouth of the creek. After much counselling the over-night, they all came to my fire the next morning with great formality; when Kiashuta, rehearsing what had passed between me and the sachems at Co. Crawford's, thanked me for saying that peace and friend-ship was the wish of the people

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of Virginia (with them), and for recommending it to the traders to deal with them upon a fair and equitable footing; and then again their desire of having a trade opened with Virginia, and that the Governor thereof might not only be made acquainted therewith, but of their friendly disposition towards the white people. This I promised to do.

29. The tedious ceremony which the Indians observe in their counsellings and speeches, detained us till 9 o'clock. Opposite to the creek just below which we incamped is a pretty long bottom. But about 8 or 9 miles below comes in a creek with fallen timber at the mouth on which the Indians say there is wide bottoms and good land. On this creek many buffaloes used to be, according to the Indians' account.

30. We set out 50 minutes past seven, the weather being windy and cloudy, after a night of rain. In about two miles we came to the head of a bottom (in the shape of a horseshoe) which I judge to be about six miles round. About ten miles below our incampment and a little lower down than the bottom described to lie in the shape of a horseshoe comes in a creek, and opposite to this begins a body of flat land which the Indians tells us runs quite across ~~the~~ to the Falls of the Kanawha, and must be at least three days walk across. A mile or two below this we landed and came to a pretty lively kind of land grown up with hickory and oaks of different kinds, intermixed with walnuts. We also found shallow ponds, the sides of which, abounding in grass, invited innumerable quantities of wild fowl, among which I saw a couple of birds in size between a swan and a goose and in color somewhat the two being darker than the young swan and of a more suttly color; the cry of these was as unusual

as the bird, itself, as I never heard any noise resembling it before.

31. I sent the canoe along down to the junction of the two rivers about 5 miles; that is the Kanawha with the Ohio, and set out upon a hunting trip to view the land. The land from the rivers appeared ~~as~~ but indifferent, and very broken; whether these ridges might not be those that divide the waters of the Ohio from the Kanawha is not certain, but I believe they are; if so, the lands may yet be valuable. If not, that which lies off the river bottoms is good for little.

November 1. A little before 8 o'clock we set off with our canoe up the river to discover what kind of lands lay upon the Kanawha.

2. We proceeded up the river with the canoe about 4 miles more, and then incamped and went a-hunting. Killed five buffaloes, and wounded some others, three deer, &c. This country abounds in buffalo and wild game of all kinds as, also, in all kinds of wild fowl there being in the bottoms a great many grassy ponds or lakes, which are full of swans, geese, and ducks of different kinds.

3. We set off down the river on our return homewards, and incamped at the mouth. At the beginning of the Bottom, above the junction of the rivers and at the mouth of a branch on the east side I marked two maples, an elm and a hoopwood tree as a corner of the soldier's land, (if we can get it) intending to take all the bottom, hence to the rapids in the Great Bend into one survey.

4. We met a canoe going to the Illinois with sheep, and at this place, also, that is, at the end of the bottom from the Kanawha, just as we came to the hills, we met with a sycamore about 60 yards from the river, of a most extraordinary size, it measuring (three feet from the ground) 45 feet round, lacking 2 inches; and not 50 yards from it was another 31.4 round.

4. I set off the canoe with our baggage and walked across the

neck with Captain Crawford, distance, according to our walking, about 8 miles. This is a good neck of land, the soil being generally good, and in places, very rich.

6. We left our incampment a little after day-light, and, and in about 5 miles we came to Kiashuta's hunting camp which was now removed to the mouth of that creek having fallen timber. By the kindness and idle ceremony of the Indians, I was detained at Kiashuta's camp all the remaining part of this day; and having a good deal of conversation with him on the subject of land, he ~~infor~~ informed me that it was farther from the mouth of the Great Kanawha to the fall of that river than it was between the two Kanawhas.

- - - - - We set out half an hour after - - - - -

We left our incampment as soon as we could clearly distinguish the - - - - - and after passing the bottom ----- neither appears to be long -- nor very rich, we came to a - - - bottom called by the Indians Little Hockhocking.

9. The night proving very rainy and the morning wet, we did not set out until after 10 o'clock, and encamped by the three islands. Seeing a bear upon the shore, we followed it ~~and~~ about half a mile from the river gave us an opportunity of seeing a little of the land, which was hilly, but rich.

10. After a night of incessant thunder and lightning, attended with heavy rain till 11 o'clock that day.

11. The last night proved a night of incessant rain, attended by with thunder and lightning. The river, by this morning had raised about feet, perpendicular and traveling fast. The rain, seeming to abate a little, and the wind springing up in our favor we were tempted to set off; but were deceived in both, for the ~~hex~~ wind soon ceased, and but the rain continued without intermission till about 4 o'clock, when it moderated. However, though we

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did not set off till 11 we got to the head of the long reach, the river continuing to run fast and much choked with drift wood.

12. About 12 we left our incampment and to encounter a very heavy stream. We came to a resolution of ordering our horses (which by appointment were to be at Pittsburgh the 14th) to meet us at Mingo Town.

13. We dispatched the young Indian express to Valentine Crawford, who had the charge of them to proceed on to that place, where we purposed, if possible, to get the canoe, being about 50 miles below. In pursuance of this resolution, we embarked again, and with difficulty got about 5 miles farther. The river now must be about 4 or 5 and 20 feet above its usual height. This day, about two in the afternoon, we met two battoes and a large canoe going at a very fast rate to the Illinois, with provisions for the garrison at Fort Chartres.

14. The river began to be at a stand between sunset and dark night, and continued for some hours so, falling only two feet by sunrise. About an hour after sun we left our incampment.

15. The canoe set off at sunrise.

16. Directing the canoe to meet me at the mouth of the creek, called by the Indians "Split Island" I set out with Captain Crawford on foot, to take a view of the land back a little distance from the river.

The old Indian with me spoke of a fine piece of land a beautiful place for a house, and in order to give me a ----- lively idea of it, chalked out the situation on his deerskin. It lies upon Bull Creek, at least 30 miles from the mouth. The spot he recommends for a house stands very high, commanding a prospect of a great deal of level land below the creek, the ground about it very rich, and a fine spring in the middle of it about which

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many buffaloes use as have made great roads.

17. By this morning the river has fallen in the whole, two or three and twenty feet and was still lowering. About 8 o'clock we set out. About 3 o'clock we came to the Town without seeing our horses, the Indian (which was sent by express for them) having passed through only the morning before (being detained by the creeks which were too high to ford without going high up them). Here we resolved to wait their arrival, which was expected to-morrow. Every here and there are islands, some larger and some smaller, which, operating in the nature of stops, or locks, occasion pretty still water above; but, for the most part, strong and rapid water alongside of them; however, there is none of them so swift ~~that~~ but that a vessel may be rowed, or set up with poles.

When the river is in its natural state large canoes that will carry 5,000 or 6,000 weight, or more, may be worked against stream by 4 hands 20 or 25 miles a day; and down, a great deal more. The Indians, who are very dextrous, even their women, in the management of canoes, have their hunting camps and cabins all along the the river for the convenience of transporting their skins by water, to market. In the fall, so soon as the hunting season comes on, they set out with their families, for this purpose. and in hunting will move their camps from place to place till, by spring, they get 2 or 300 or more miles from their towns. Then, beaver catching in their way up which frequently brings them into the month of May when the women are employed in planting. The men at market and in idleness till the fall again, when they pursue the same course again. During the summer, they live a poor and perishing life.

The Indians who live upon the Ohio, (the upper parts of it, at least) are composed of Shawnees, Delawares, and some of the Mingoss, who, getting but little part of the consideration that was given for the lands eastward of the Ohio, view the settlement of the people upon the river with an uneasy and jealous eye, and do not scruple to say that they must be compensated for their right if the people settle thereon, notwithstanding the cession of the Sux Nations thereto. On the other hand, the people from Virginia, and elsewhere, are exploring and marking all the lands that are valuable, not only Redstone, and other waters of Mongehela, but along down the river as low as the Little Kanawha, at least; and by next summer, I suppose, will get to the Great Kanawha, at least. How difficult it will be to contend with these people afterwards is easy to be judged of from every day's experience of lands actually settled, supposing these to be made, than which nothing is more probable if the Indians permit them, from the disposition of the people at present.

18. Agreed with two Delaware Indians to carry up our canoe to Fort Pitt, for the doing of which I was to pay 6 dollars and give them a Quart Tin Can.

19. The Delawares set off with the canoe, and, our horses not arriving, the day appeared exceeding long and tedious. Upon conversing with Nicholson, I found that he had been to Fort Chartres, at the Illinois, and got from him the following account of the lands between this and that, and upon the Kanawha river, upon which he had been hunting.

The lands down the Ohio river grow more and more level as you approach the falls, and about 150 miles below them, the country appears quite flat, and exceeding high. On the Shawna river,

(which comes into the Ohio 400 miles below the Falls, , and about 1100 from Pittsburgh) up which he had hunted 300, and more miles, the lands are exceeding rich. On the Shawna, but a good deal intermixed with cane or reed which might render them difficult to - - - - - that game of all kinds -----here in the greatest abundance, especially buffalo. That from Fort Chartres to Pittsburg by land is computed 800 miles; and in traveling through the country from that place he found the soil very rich, the ground exceeding level to Opost, (a French settlement) and from Opost to the Lower Shawnae Town on Scioto equally flat, that he passed through large plains 30 miles in length without a tree except little islands of wood, that in these plains thousands, and tenthousands of buffaloes may be seen feeding.

20. About one o'clock our horses arrived, having been prevented getting to Fort Pitt by the freshes. At two we set out, and got about 10 miles. The Indians traveling along with us.

21. Reached Fort Pitt in the afternoon, distant from our last encampment about 25 miles.

22. Stayed at Pittsburgh all day. Invited the officers and some other gentlemen to dine with me, among which was one Dr. Connally, a very sensible, intelligent man who had traveled over a good deal of this Western country, both by land and water, and confirms Nicholson's account of the good land on the Shawna river, up which he had been near 400 miles.

23. After settling with the Indians and people that attended me down the river and defraying the sundry expenses accruing at Pittsburgh, I set off on my return home; and after dining at the Widow Mierss on Turtle Creek, reached Mr. John Stephenson (two or three hours in the night).

24. When we came to Steward's Crossing, at Crawfords, the river

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was too high to ford; and his canoe gone adrift. However, after waiting two or three hours a canoe was got, in which we passed, and swam our horse. The remainder of this day I spent at Captain Crawford's, it either raining, or snowing hard all day.

25. I set out early in order to see Lund Washington's land, but the ground and trees being covered with snow, I was able to form but an indistinct opinion of it. Went to Mr. Thomas Gist's and dined, and then proceeded out to the Great Crossing at Hoglands, where I arrived about 3 o'clock.

26. Reached Killiam's, on George's Creek, where we met several families going over the mountains to live, some without having any places provided. The snow upon the Alleghany mountains was near knee deep.

27. We got to Col. Cresaps at the old town after calling at Fort Cumberland and breakfasting with one Mr. Ingalls--25 miles.

28. The Old Town Gut was so high as to wet us in crossing it, and when we came to Cox's the river was impassible; we were obliged, ~~the~~ therefore, to cross in a canoe and swim our horses. At Henry Enocks, at the Forks of Coccapon we dined and lodged at Rinker's.

29. Set out at - - - and reached my brothers by -----o'clock (about 22 or 3 miles) ~~Dr. Cox~~ having business by Winchester, went that way, to meet at Snicker's to-morrow. - - - - -

From Herald-Advertiser, June 9, 1929.

Captain John Savage Never Settled on His Grant.

• GREAT GRANDSON OF OLD INDIAN FIGHTER RECOUNTS LEGANDS.

George Washington Savage, who lives on a farm near Salt Rock says his Great Grandfather was a crafty Indian fighter who actually loved to match wits and courage with them. Believes John Savage and Washington once visited this section of "West".

The Savage grant, worth millions now, was given to his Great Grand-father, by Washington for services rendered in French and Indian war, but squatters got most of the lands.

(By James R. Haworth)

Captain John Savage was a tall, sinewy fighting man, with a tread like a tiger cat's who learned by hair raising experience that an Indian can follow the trail of a white man through the forest by scent, as a hound followijg the trail of a fugitive.

So George Washington Savage, his great grand son, describes him.

To talk to George Washington Savage is an experience not readily forgotten by any sensitive mind. He, himself, is a tall, sinewy man, upon whose countenance there is the stamp of independance and self-reliance. It is quite easy for any imaginative mind to picture him on the trail, treading noiselessly, like a tiger cat, over dry leaves and brittle twigs, out-smarting the Indian in his native forest. It is a very simple matter to see Captain John Savage, himself, in beholding his great grand-son.

Bears Father's Name.

George Washington Savage, great grandson of Captain John Savage, was sur named after the father of his country because his great grand father was the first President's intimate chum and boon companion. The present George Wasington Savage is the second of

of that name. His father was similiary christened.

Despite his 74 years, his is a splendid figure of a man, with eyes a-sparkle as though they would bore a man through. His powerful jaw lends strength to his lean face. and though he is old, his countenance is ruddy with health. His arms are long, and so are his legs, but spare of flesh and remarkably muscular. His body is spare too, from top to toe, but muscled like a gladiator&s. His head is filled with anecdote and reminiscence--stories that inflame the imagination and make the hair on the back of a man's neck seem to rise and curl. The stories are of his own people, the Savage family, a race of tall, hardy, soft-treading fighting men.

He lives on a small farm near Salt Rock , in Cabell County with two of his sons, one of his daughters and his wife. He peddles butter milk and butter and small farm produce through the town of Huntington on land of which his great grand-father was once the owner , but who never saw it, and whose children, though he willed it to them, never ~~xxx~~ possessed an inch of it.

Captain John Savage, as everybody hereabouts knows by this time, was a soldier under General Qashington in the French and Indian war. For his valor he was given a grant of land which includes what is now the site of Huntington. It extended beyond the Guyan river, followed the Ohio river to the Big Sandy, and extended up the Big Sandy to near Kermit.

It is worth millions now. In the 1770s General Washington had the temerity to predict that it might some day become valuable-- say worth a dollar an acre.

Alas, there are only the most meagre relics of the Life of Captain John Savage. Not a scrap of paper, except the copy of his will, not a picture of any sort --nothig is left behind him to tell hat sort he was, except the legands which have been handed down

from generation to generation about him.

"No," George Washington Savage muses, "None of my people have any papers or pictures left by him. In those days people didn't think much of that sort of thing. Captain John Savage was just a fighting man."

But the legends are numerous. Furthermore, they ring true. They make of Captain John Savage a magnificent figure.

A Hardy Family

"All of us Savages," George Washington Savage points out, "are big, long-lived people."

He has heard his father say that his grandfather told him that Captain John Savage was a big man, standing 6 ft. 4" tall in his moccasins, and weighing about 190 lbs.

There is not an ounce of fat or beef on George Washington Savage. Similarly, there was none on his father, George Washington Savage, Sr., and it is quite easy to believe the family legend that there was no fat, nor extra beef on Captain John Savage, the celebrated Indian fighter who trod the wilderness so craftily.

Captain John Savage migrated from Ireland, where he was a trained soldier, to Virginia in about 1740 or thereabouts, , George Washington Savage naturally, is not quite sure.

When a clash between the French, claiming the Mississippi and its tributaries by virtue of La Salle's explorations, and the English, settling in Virginia, appeared inevitable, there was much mustering of hardy pioneer soldiers, and much bargaining with the Indians, on both sides. It was natural that a sinewy soldier, trained in the life, like Captain John Savage, should be among the first to lend a hand to General Washington.

He lent a hand with such hearty good will that when the first blood was shed in the horrible frontier conflict between the

English and French for possession of the Ohio Valley, known as the French and Indian war, Captain John Savage was right there and helped cause much of the bloodshed, if the legends have it right. At all events he was highly regarded by General Washington. So much so that after the Battle of the Great Meadows by which name that conflict has been known, General Washington had the Savage grant prepared.

Once Visited Here.

George Washington, Savage admits there is nothing certain about it, but he is confident that Captain John Savage, in company with George Washington, once was on the present site of Huntington in person. He is certain that both were in what is now Mason County, and recalls that a spring in Mason County is called Washington Spring to this day, in honor of the first President.

A young negro, some time ago, found a tobacco pipe near the spring which students of early Americana affirm, was Washington's own smoking pipe. Savage says the finder of the pipe was given \$75.00 for the relic.

He believes that his great grand-father and George Washington trod the banks of Four Pole and Twelve Pole creeks together.

"They were fast friends," he explains, "and Washington relied on Captain John Savage a great deal. They named Four Pole creek because it was found to be four poles wide at the mouth; and the case was the same with Twelve Pole creek. I am sure they both must have been personally on both creeks. "

Mr. Savage departed from his story to discuss early American nomenclature, briefly.

"The Ohio river," he said, was named the Oyo at first because the Indians would call to one another across the river 'O-yo'. The

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The name of the Kanawha was originally the Kononee, and the Kentucky river was first Cane-tuck because of the cane which grew along its banks. The Tug river was so named because a party of pioneers in that vicinity became so hungry they chewed the traces or tugs of their wagons. The Mud river was first called the O-kan-a-wa-h the Indians."

Savage is on more sure ground, he admits, when he tells of the occasion when Captain John Savage fought the Indians at Crooked Creek, in what is now Mason County.

Was in Mason County.

That occasion was at a place called Crooked Creek, in Mason County, near the present town of Point Pleasant. The Savages have a story in the family handed down from father to son for four generations, that Captain John Savage was in that frontier battle.

George Washington Savage's earnestness in telling about Captain John Savage's feat at Crooked Creek is typical of his hair-lifting ability.

Hear him tell it in a lame approximation of his own language, noting that he never emphasizes by the use of profanity or epithet beyond an odd-sounding invocation, "By the Holy Way".

"There never was anything more cunning (he goes on) than an Indian, nor nothing more treacherous, nor heartless. But they tell me that Captain John Savage was a match for them all.

"At Crooked Creek the soldiers were camped in a little bunch of huts. Somebody had to stand sentinel every night. One lot of nights By the Holy Way, seven sentinels were killed, one right after the other. Each one of the sentinels was shot straight through the ~~heart~~ breast. Captain John Savage says, 'By the Holy Way, there is something mighty mysterious about this. I am going to find out what ~~xxxx~~

happened.' The men all begged him not to take the chance, but he wouldn't have it any other way.

"That night he stood Sentinel himself. The way my people tell about it, it was a moon-light night. Along about 2 o'clock in the mdrning, after nothing had happened all night, Captain John Savage thought he heard a hog rooting around in the woods not far away. He could hear him grunt and crunching the nuts he found on the ground, rooting around in the leaves.

"He thought it was a hog, but he thought it wasn't a hog, too. So, when the thing got out from behind a tree, he raised his gun and fired.

"By the Living Way, what looked like a hog was an Indian chief, wrapped up in a buffalo robe. He had killed seven sentinels that way, but he never killed anybody else."

It was at Crooked Creek in what is now Mason County, that another hair-raising experience occurred in which Captain John Savage participated.

"There was woman in the crowd," George Washington Savage tells it. One night she had a vision. She saw a holy angel who appeared before her in a dream, who told her God had sent him to warn the people there that the Indians would attack at 8 o'clock the next morning. She told some of the soldiers, and they said she was crazy. But she raved and raged and cried that she had seen the vision, so somebody told Captain John Savage about it, and he talked to her.

"He believed her. And, By the Living Way, the Indians did attack at 8 o'clock the next morning; and if it hasn't been for that woman and God's vision he sent to her there would have been a

different story to tell. The Indians were so badly torn to pieces that they went away, and never die come back."

Captain John Savage died in Hampshire County, now West Virginia, without ever having seen his lands. He was a great fighter, a mighty hunter, and he outsmarted the Indians on their own terms.

Had Four Children.

Small wonder his descendants revere his memory. Captain John Savage had four children, John, Nicholas, Gene and Annie, George Washington Savage says. The second son, John, had eight children who in order of their birth were Edward, Nicholas, Annie, Pleasant, Howland, James Peter and George Washington.

George Washington Savage married a Miss Partlow, of Meigs County, Ohio, and three daughters were born to them. After the death of his first wife he married a Mrs. McCoy, whose maiden name was Peyton. Their children were George Washington Savage, Jr. and Judy Savage, now Mrs. Judy Jordan. George Washington Savage, Jr. has six children. They are General, Theodore, Kermit, Goldie, Rosie, and Lovey. General, the oldest son, was named, of course, after General George Washington. Theodore and Kermit were named after the Roosevelt boys, of the same name. Goldie is now Mrs. Golden Adkins, and Rosie is Mrs. Rosie Ferguson. Lovey is unmarried, and lives with her mother and father.

Nicholas Savage was a Kentuckian. He became wealthy as a manufacturer of stock foods, and his sons, Nicholas, Edward and James are in France, England, and Germany, respectively, as local agents for that stock food, according to George Washington Savage. Nicholas Savage, the elder, was the grandfather of the owner of the celebrated trotter, Dan Patch. Other descendants of Captain John Savage live in Kentucky near where their original settling

point is known now as Savage's Landing, just below Russell.

Grandfather Was Fighter

George Washington Savage's father moved from Mount Savage, Ky. to McComas District, Cabell County, where he established the family on a small farm, and where George Washington Savage, Jr. now lives.

The present George Washington Savage was for 32 years a constable in McComas district, but was never an army man. Neither was his father. But his Grandfather--Ah, there was a fighting man. When he was 16 years old he was a drummer boy in La Fayette's army. He fought in the War of the Revolution, and he fought with Jackson at New Orleans. George Washington has a folk song they sing in Kentucky about the prowess of the Kentuckians who fought at New Orleans with Jackson, He will sing it for you if you ask him, and sing it with the gusto ~~it's hardy~~ it's hardy theme and rugged constitution deserve. Now, over the trails where the crafty Indian once stalked the footsteps of his forefathers, George Washington Savage rides a 'bus over a concrete road into Huntington his head full of stories of the pioneer days.

Reckoned in terms of genealogy, there is no Son of the Revolution who can boast bluer blood than his, for his grand father fought with Jackson and La Fayette, and his Great Grandfather fought for, and was loved for his fighting wualities, by General Washington, who made him one of his kost truted Captains. But the civil war missed his father, and the World war missed him and his sons. The boys were just about to be called when the war ended.

But, coming down from the head of the hollow which is his home, the stories of his race of fighting men run through his mind.

Gilbert was Greatest.

Gilbert was the greatest of Indian fighters in this part of the country, he relates, and he causes the hair of the hearer to raise on end when he tells about Gilbert.

"I don't just recall his first name," he says, "but it was Henry, or something. Gilbert Creek, in Logan County, is named for him. He lived in there in the old days.

"Gilbert was a Washington man sent into this country by General Washington. They say of him that there never was an Indian fighter his equal, unless it was Daniel Boone. He was a real pioneer. The Indians in Logan County were as afraid as death of him. They say he once shot and killed an Indian across the Ohio river with his rifle.

"One day he was on Gilbert Creek after some Buffalo. A band of Indians got on his trail. There were twelve or thirteen in the band. Those Indians had a way of killing a rattlesnake and dipping their arrow heads in the poison. If that arrow head touched a man he was gone. Gilbert knew all about that; it didn't worry him any. He took aim at one of the Indians and killed him. Then he made a big circle up the mountain-side and back down. The Indians were still trailing him. He shot another, and made another circle up the mountain side. Before he got through with that band of Indians he had killed them all. He killed 103 Indians before they got him. The score was 103 to 1.

"He ~~was with~~ Joe Lusk. There was a fighting man, Joe Lusk. Gilbert and Lusk were great friends. They were together once on Gilbert Creek when, all of a sudden Gilbert said, 'There are Indians around here.' He knew, because some elder bushes just ahead had been bent so as to make a corner. Gilbert and Lusk

would have to come around and get into plain sight. But they went around the elder bushes anyway, and the Indians got Gilbert.

Lusk is Captured.

"They shot him to death first, but they were so afraid of him that they took his scalp and cut him through the middle so they would be sure he was dead. Lusk was caught for fair. The Indians took him down Gilbert creek to where the town of Logan is now, and then over to where Laurel Hill is at present. Then they crossed the Kanawha river and carried him up the hillside a short distance.

"The Indians saw that some whites were following them and were afraid that they would rescue Lusk. When they had gone a short distance up the hillside, they they walked backward down to the river again, and made Lusk do the same. There they made him lie down flat on his back and stood with their tomahawks over him. The whites trailed the Indians by their tracks into the laurel hickets on the hillside, from where they walked backward down to the river, and not seeing any tracks pointing to their river, they went right on and lost the trail. The Indians then took Lusk down into Kentucky. He managed to escape, but he didn't stay free long.

"One day Lusk was coming down a creek right near where Mount Savage is now, where my people lived. He saw a band of Indians sitting around a fire. He could walk like a panther, and the Indians didn't hear him. One of the Indians, a Chief who had been hunkered down sat up straight, and stretched his arms out wide. It was such a temptation to Lusk that he couldn't resist it. He fired at the Indian, and killed him.

"He had to go out of there, of course, but he was sure he could get away. He made a big circle up the mountainside, and it was getting dark; so he was pretty sure he ~~xxxxx~~ had gotten away.

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But he hadn't. Those Indians picked up his trail, and were right on him. He could look back and see them with their faces close to the ground. He said afterwards that he knew they were following him by scent.

"Finally, they chased him so hard they overtook him. He thought he was going to be tortured to death, because they all feared him and hated him so hard. But, By the Living Way, they decided to take him up southward, somewhere, and they started.

"They made it pretty hard for him. They cut him, and burned his hands and feet, and starved him; but he was pretty hardy, and lived through it.

"They crossed the Ohio river down about where Maysville is now, and went over into Ohio. Then they headed north up through Ohio. Lusk tried every way to escape, but he couldn't. Up in the northern part of Ohio they went to a big Indian settlement, and there Lusk stayed with them for seven years, all the time plotting to get away.

"Once they captured a white woman and brought her in. Lusk just couldn't stand to see the woman tortured the way they were treating her; so he plotted with her to get away.

"He managed to get down to the river, and they found a canoe and got away in it. They paddled down the river all night, and ~~when~~ in the morning of the next day they came to a white settlement on the bank of the river. Nobody would take them in, they looked so awful. But finally a man took Lusk in, and another family took the woman. They hid Lusk in a hole dug under one of the little huts.

"It wasn't but an hour or so before there came an Indian band after them. Lusk was afraid they would smell him out, because he had seen them working on his scent; but, after three days of

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hunting, they went on down the river. Lusk then started to try to make his way to Philadelphia.

"It was a long way. It took him weeks and weeks, and when he finally did get to the outskirts of Philadelphia he was a sight.

"He came to a farm where a little black boy was in a field; and he asked the black boy to go to the house and ask ^{his mistress} for something to eat.

"The black boy did, and came back and said his mistress said for Lusk to come to the house. Lusk sent word that he was not a fitting man to come to a decent house, because he had been a prisoner of the Indians for several years. The black boy took the message and came back ~~and~~ with word for Lusk to come to the house anyway. Lusk sent word that he couldn't come to the house because he was naked, and, besides, he wasn't a fitting person to come to a house seeing that he was pretty nearly a savage by that time.

"But the woman came herself that time, and Lusk hid behind a tree. The woman was well dressed and well bred, and she told Lusk to follow her to the house, and she wouldn't look at him. So, she went on ahead, and Lusk ~~followed behind her~~ followed her. She gave him clothes and food. The clothes were fine clothes--her husband's. He was influential in politics in Philadelphia, where the National Capital was then, , and he had money. Lusk's story made so much sympathy there that the Legislature appropriated him \$500.00; and he finally went back to Virginia, where he first came from , and lived like a gentleman on a farm.

"Nobody but a grand fighting man like him could have lived to tell the tale, by the Living Way. That is the kind of stuff Joe Lusk and Gilbert and John Savage and those fellows were made out of. Just grit and muscle and nerve, they were."

Born in Carter County.

George Washington Savage, Grandson of Captain John Savage, was born in Carter County, Ky. January 9, 1812. His son, George Washington Savage, Jr. was born in McComas District, West Virginia, June 14, 1856.

He does not complain about his hard luck in failing to inherit the vast lands left by a grateful nation to his great-grandfather.

"No," he says, "that is all in the past now. The men to whom the land was left never saw it. Some of them sold their rights. Others never gave the land a thought. Squatters settled on it. Some of our oldest families around here descended from squatters on my great-grandfather's land. When my grandfather came into this country, all the Savage land had been taken up by other people. There was 28,027 acres of it."

The Savage clan will long continue to thrive, he believes.

"Yes," he says, "By the Living Way, Captain John Savage was a big man, a tall, hardy, fighting man, and a long-lived man. So are all of our people. I am 74. My boys are fine, strong boys. We ought to last a long time."

"Would I rather live in the city than in the country? By the Living Way, no. I wouldn't live in Huntington if I owned it. I don't like the city."

It may be that George Washington Savage has something of his illustrious great-grandfather's spirit with him.

From - - - - - Advance.

Patentees of Savage Grant Placed Upon
County Records.

An interesting historical compilation in relation to the original Savage and Greenbottom grants --which included Wayne as well as Cabell Counties,--has been completed and made public by Colonel George S. Wallace, of Huntington. The interesting fact was brought out that John Savage was a Lieutenant, and not a colonel, as formerly supposed by many. Colonel Wallace's article, which he caused to be recorded in the official records of Cabell County, is as follows:

Savage and Greenbottom Grants.

The Savage Grant and the original Greenbottom Grant made to the several patentees for services in the French and Indian war covered all of the Ohio river bottoms in Cabell County. Little has been said about the Greenbottom patentees, but much interest has been evidenced in the patentees of the Savage Grant. The first name in this patent is that of John Savage, and from this fact Savage has been designated as Colonel John Savage. Again, it has been stated that that the grant was to John Savage and men of his company. However, both assumptions are erroneous, and with the hope of keeping the record straight this article was prepared.

It will be remembered that early in 1754 Governor Dinwiddie, of Virginia, in an effort to stimulate enlistments, promised 200,000 acres of land to be distributed among persons who would enlist for service against the French.

The Savage Grant included the bottom lands along the Ohio River, from Catlett's Creek (Catlettsburg, Ky.), to a point near Nine Mile (Le Sage), in Cabell County, and the bottom lands on both sides of the Big Sandy from its mouth to the forks (Louisa, Ky)

About this time Colonel Washington was busy recruiting, and a

regiment now designated as the Virginia regiment was organized with Joshua Fry, as Colonel, and Washington as the Lieutenant-Colonel. Colonel Fry was thrown from his horse at Wills Cree (Cumberland, Md.) and died May 31, 1754, and Washington later became Colonel.

A roster of this Regiment, , dated July 9, 1754, Will8 Creek, just six days after the battle at Ft.Necessity, shows the following field officers and company commanders:

Colonel George Washington, commanding.

Lieutenant Colonel George Muse.

Major Adam Stephen.

Ensign William Peyronia, Adjutant,

" James Craig, Surgeon,

Captain Robert Stobo,

" Peter Hogg - - - - -

" Andrew Lewis,

" Jacob Van Braam,

" George Mercer.

A comparison of the names of the patentees of the Savage grant with this roster shows men of the same name as the patentees, with rank and description as follows:

John Savage, Lieut. Captain Andrew Lewis' company(wounded).

Robert Longdon (Sergeant Thomas Langdon?), Captain
Stobo's company.

Robert Tunstall, Sergeant, Captain Stobo's company,

Edmund Wagener, Segeant, Captain Hog's company,

Richard Trotter, Sergeant, Captain Hog's company,

Wire (Wile?) Johnson, Private, Captain Van Braams Company
(wounded).

Hugh McCoy, Private, Captain Mercer's company,

Richard Smith, Private, Captain Stobo's company.

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Thomas Moss, Private Captain Hog's company,
 Mathew Jones, Private, Captain Lewis's company,
 Philip Gatewood, Private, Captain Hog's company,
 Hugh Paul, Private, Captain Van Braam's company,
 Daniel Maples (Stable?) Private Captain Stobo's company,
 William Sowry (Lowry?), Private, Captain Mercer's company.
 James Ludlow, Private, Captain Lewis's company.
 James Latrot, Private, Captain Hog's company, (Letort?).
 James Guinn, Private, Captain Mercer's company,
 Joshua Jordan, Private, Captain Mercer's company (wounded),
 William Jenkins.
 James Commack (McCommack?) Private Captain Lewis's company,
 Richard Morris, Private, Captain Stobo's company,
 John Gholston (Goldson?) Private, Captain Stobo's company,
 Robert Jones, Private, Captain Hog's company, (wounded)
 William Hogan, Private, Captain Van Braam's company,
 John Franklin, Private, Captain Stobo's company,
 John Bishop.
 George Matcomb, (Malcomb?) Private Captain Van Braam's
 Company.
 William Coleman, Private, Captain Hog's company,
 Richard Bolton, Private, Captain Van Braam's company,
 John Kinkaid; George Hurst.

From the foregoing list it is apparent that the patentees of
 the Savage grant, with the exception of the seven hereinafter men-
 tioned, were all members of this regiment on July 9, 1754, but that
 these patentees did not belong to the same companies. Only one of
 them was an officer, and that was John Savage, a Lieutenant, and
 the others were enlisted men.

From these facts we might conclude that when these men received

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their warrants they pooled their interests and caused a single survey to be made, and one patent issued.

With reference to the seven patentees whosd names do not appear on the rolls, namely:

John Kinkaid,
John Wilson (1)
John Wilson (2),
William Jenkins,
Charles James,
John Bishop,
George Hurst,

These could easily have joined the regiment at a later date.

It is interesting to speculate, was the Patentee, William Jenkins, the same person which Washington's Journal shows accompanied him on his trip to the forks of the Ohio River in December, 1753, as a servitor? And was the John Bishop the same person who accompanied Washington as a body servant at the time of Braddock's defeat?

The heirs of Colonel Joshua Fry were given a patent for 4441 acres of land which fronts some eight miles along the Ohio River, and is now known as Greenbottom. This tract was owned, in turn by two Governors of Virginia, namely, Governor William H. Cabell and William Cary Nicholas, and was acquired by Captain William Jenkins in 1825.

Marshall College Library

917.71
W. 956

Writers Program
"The Ohio Guide
etc 1940

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H 361

Hatcher
"The Buckeye Country
etc 1940

See also under Ohio
Pamphlet file
Picture Collection etc

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Howe
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2 v.s.

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Nothing Local

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1942 (Yale Univ. Press
1920 new edition)
"A journey to
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P 363.

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7353

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"Short Hist. of
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K 58

King Rufus

"Ohio, first fruits of
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Ohio builds a
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W832

Willke

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of Ohio"

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Crouse

The Ohio Gateway

Maps, etc 1938
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Q37

V.3

Hulbert

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Ohio Co 1786-1795

The Records of
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ings, etc

338.0975

J838

Ohio Industries

Tri-State Indus.
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B155~

Barley

The O. Co. of Va. and
the Westward Movement
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"The Records of the
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V. 9

Hulbert -

Waterways of
Westward Expansion
The Ohio R., etc

627
J 78

Jones

The Ohio River, etc

For sale at 1⁰⁰ by
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A Pioneer College
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"The first exploration
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J 63. C O99
V. 19 "The Old Northwest
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"W. Va Geological Survey" Vol. X.
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In Huntington Public Library
977 Baldwin
B193 The Keelboat Age on
the Western Waters

Prof Geo Harry Wright,
Rt. 4 Kent, Ohio.

977.1
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King - Rufus

"Ohio first fruits
of the Ordinance of
1787"

R.
977.158
W 755

Wiseman

Pioneer period
and Pioneer people
of Fairfield Co. O. 1901

~~B U 55~~
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S 55 (or U)

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A Buckeye
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1932

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✓ J 7877 W of Westward Travel-
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✓ 977.1 Hopkins - "Ohio,
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✓ 386.3 Ambler -
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F 514

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(Some local)

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Geo. Washington
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1784 Mary

917.5
A 18

Alvord - "The First
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Michaux

Travels to the West
of the Alleghenies," etc

62
J 977 Fernow - "Ohio Valley in
Z 398 Colonial Days." (5⁰⁰)

299 pages By Joel Munsell's Sons
South Norfolk, Conn.

J 923.9 Danford
D 211 "Ohio Valley Pioneers"

By ^{order} Mr. Ellis (D-E.) Ward

534-19th St.;

Huntington,

I was b. Aug. 7, 1869, on Cat's Fork,
Lawrence Co., Ky.

Son of Billy and Catherine Hicks
Ward, dau. of Jesse Hicks who
married — Hughes, both of
Cabell Co. They moved to Letcher Co.
Co. where my mother was raised.

They moved to Letcher Co., after
they were married, in a covered
wagon. After about 15 yrs., they
returned to Lawrence Co. Ky., the
same.

My gr. father Ward was
named Wm. Ward also my
father, and gr. grandfather.

Five Wards — brothers — Dutch
and Irish, came from Ireland.
One, William Ward, settled in
Ky., one in Ohio (Columbus),
one in West Va., Wayne County.
One in Tennessee, one in N.C.

My gr. gr. - father raised
a family in Wayne Co.

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HISTORY OF ROME TOWNSHIP.
By Thomas Walton.

My wife and I started to America June 6th, 1819. After nine weeks sailing on the ocean we landed in Baltimore on Sunday, August 8th, 1819. We there hired a wagon to haul our baggage. (The wagoner's name was Carpenter.) They weighed us and our baggage and charged us 8¢ a pound for both live and dead freight from there to Wheeling. But my wife and I preferred walking to riding in a cooped up wagon, and we made the trip to Wheeling in seventeen days.

There we purchased a skiff and started down the river (Ohio) for Shawneetown, Illinois, and on Sept. 6th stopped at a farm a little below where Haskelville stands, to get some milk. We liked the looks of the country and were tired of traveling. We proposed to buy a farm. Solomon Churchill, father of ^{Mendall} ~~Manual~~ Churchill proposed to sell his one hundred acres, which we bought for \$600.00.

We then had a few neighbors. The first above was Mr. Ventroux, a ^{at the Center House, Miller, C.} ~~above~~ Two Mile creek. He afterward died. His widow went back to France taking four of her children with her and leaving four in this country. Some of his descendants live in the Kanawha Valley. She, Mrs. Ventroux owned the land and, and after her husband's death sold it and left. Her oldest son did keep store somewhere near the mouth of Coal River. I think his name was Charles. The youngest son's name was William.

The old lady's name was Virgilia Fannie Maria Ventraux. Mr. Ventraux built the oldest brick house in the county, except the old Burlington Tavern. Mrs. Ventraux sold out to John Tiernan, who now owns ^{I founded Athalia & it was named for a son.} ~~the~~ the property. Samuel E.

The next above was Mr. Pease, the father of Carnot M. Pease, the present miller of Quaker Bottom. He lived near where ^{slumber} C.C. Bowen's * farmhouse is now. He went to Virginia and cut a tree. A dead limb fell on his breast of which injury he died in a few days. His widow, Harriett Gillet, afterward married Hiram Ellis, formerly of New York state * Lived just below

-1-

Germany Co. Harry son of A

Her son, Waldron Pease, is somewhere in the West. She is dead.

The next above was Josiah Doddridge, powder manufacturer. He leached the salt petre from the dirt which he found in the peter caves. One of his daughters was so burned from an explosion of powder that she died from its effects. He was Magistrate of Rome Township, was a good scholar and a fine man. He and his wife, I believe, are both dead. His son, Enock, now lives in Millersport, and his other children and grand children live in the county.

James McKnight at the foot of the hill near where the Miller-Ironton road starts up the hill. He and his wife are both dead. John T. McKnight, who keeps store and cooper shop; William McKnight, who keeps store in Millersport and the wife of Hiram Ellis and the present wife of Hiram Ellis, and the ^{present} wife of S.D. McComas were his children.

The next was Jacob Miller, who lived near where Millersport is now. He was 6 feet and 3 or 4 inches tall. He was magistrate of many years. I laid out the town of Millersport for him. He built him a brick house in the town. He died of cholera on a st amboat opposite Burlington where he had been with a boat load of produce. He had several children. One of them he called Oliver, who wanted to know what time in the moon to plant potatoes. His other children were Charles Miller, who lives in Millersport; Elizabeth Adkins, who lives near Delta school house; Abe Miller, who served through the Mexican war and was, when last heard of, in Indiana. Ellen, who married Truman Pond, and died in the West, and Rebecca, who married Silas Hughes and died in Millersport.

Joseph Drouillard (pronounced Drury) who married Sally Bowen, daughter of Esquire Joel Bowen^{*}, lived in a cabin near where Mr. Pease did. He moved to Gallipolis, where he was Clerk in the Post Office and afterward became Post Master of that place, and

where he still lives.

Joe McKnight lived on the back of Jacob Miller's lot, at the foot of the hill. They were very clever people. The father of ~~James~~ ^{& mother} James and Joe McKnight lived on the Varnum lot, above Millersport. I helped to bury the old lady. Mr. Haskel made the coffin. We took it up on a sled, put her in, and I nailed the lid down.

Maj. Joe Miller lived next above the mouth of Federal Creek. He was a celebrated Indian fighter of whom I may hereafter tell more.

The next below where I lived was Solomon Churchill, Jr. He married Ella Pritchard. She was the daughter of Nathaniel and Comfort (Gillett) Pritchard. He was a sailor and had been an officer on board of a ship. He was an industrious man, a good farmer, and a good man. He sold out to Lewis Anderson and moved to the Ben Johnson farm in Perry Township, where he died and was buried, in the Burlington graveyard. His wife died last winter at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Green, in Pirtsmouth, Ohio. Mendall Churchill, their son, has an interest in the iron works, at Zanesville.

The next below was Solomon Churchill, Sr. who too, was a great sailor. After he left the seas he kept a store in New England. While here he farmed, made and mended shoes, and was an useful man. He moved back to New England and afterward came back to see his son, at South Point, and while there, died.

The next below was John Pierce, a relative of President Pierce, but not of his party in politics. He owned one of the lots now owned by Charles Wilgus. He sold there and bought near Rome Chapel, where J. McSmith now owns. He sold there and bought on Paddy Creek, where he now owns and where his wife died.

The next below was Henry Winters, who lived where J.H.Sims now lives. He moved down near South Point. His sons: Jake married a ^{Cornhill} Churchill, of Virginia, and lived there the last time I heard of him. Dan and Isaac ^{Sims} bought land of Judge Green, on Solida. The other sons lived there the last time I heard.

The next below was Zebulon Gillett, who lived near where his son, H.^{N.}W.Gillett, now lives. His children, several of whom were nearly, or quite grown. H.N.Gillett keel boated, and now owns the farm where his father and his wives ^{S/O.K.} died. Sidney Gillett also keel boated sometimes. Fannie married James Nash, father of Dr. W.H.H.Nash. Phoebe married David McLaughlin, and now the second wife of Henry Radford. Parmelia married Bartimeus Beardsley and is now his widow and lives with her sister Phoebe, at ^{Rome} ~~home~~. Lawrence, who married Laurelia McLure, sister to William and James McLure. Sophie Clark and Selome Kouns, of South Point; but he and his three brothers are all dead.

The next below was Mr.Hull, who lived where Ed Kyle now lives. The old man died, and Phineas moved on his lot above ^{H.N.} ~~W.H.~~ Gillett's place, which he afterward sold and moved to Pennsylvania.

The next below was E.B.Green and his brother. Cyrus. They owned two lots. Cyrus sold to his brother and moved to Gallipolis, and died there. E.B.Green sold to Thomas Gardiner and moved opposite the mouth of Big Sandy, where he and his wife died. He was in the war of 1812, ~~x~~ was an officer, was wounded, and afterward pensioned. He was Associate Judge of Lawrence County, served one term as Sheriff; was an efficient officer and was much esteemed by all. He had a son, E.B.Green, Jr who lives in Portsmouth, Ohio, and his daughter, Mrs.~~Ben~~ Johnson, died not long ago at her home near South Point, Ohio.

The next below was Thomas Gardiner, who lived on the celebrated

Gardner farm. He bought a lot, paid \$100.00, and sold coon skins to pay the next hundred. He has a horse, a cow, and ten acres cleared. He would make rails and chop in the daytime, and would brush and grub ^{Burn} by its light at night. Ate corn bread and buttermilk, and occasionally had beans. He saved what he could, was always at work, both he and his wife, who was a sister of Alanson Gillett. He would carry cockle burrs and dock seed in his pocket to the fire and burn them, and so got them off his land. His wife then is dead. He then married a widow Davidson, of South Point for his last wife, and they now live on a small farm below the mouth of Snake Creek, he having let his son, Roswell, have his old farm, who now lives on it.

The next below was Moses ~~Moses~~ Chaplin, who lived near where William F. Judd now lives and owned two lots comprising what Wm.F. Judd now owns, part of the J.P.Eaton farm, Shaw's two lots, E.Johnson's lot, Rome Chapel lot, J.W.Ewing's lot, and J.C.Sutherland's lot and Mr.H.Byard's lot. His children: Jerry Chaplin, who went south and never returned; John Chaplin, (who afterward became owner of the farm, and was the father of Naomi Chaplin Dodge and Ruth Chaplin Turley) were his sons. Nancy, who married Isaac Darling and was the mother of Moses and Napoleon Darling), Hannah who married Columbus Bowen (the father of C.C.Bowen, our Clerk of Courts, and ~~and~~ ^{A.Bowen}) Sallie, who married William Knight and now lives in Illinois, if alive; Polly, who married Gen.Abram Smith (the parents of Cap,Abe, and Will Smith, celebrated New Orleans pilots) and who did live with her daughter J.W.Hall, in Iowa, but now dead, were his daughters. He exchanged his farm for his son John's, where I first owned. He was a hard-working man, but drank whiskey until it killed him, or caused his death.

The next below, was Affie B. Fuller, who, with her two sons, Alphonso T. Fuller ~~(who)~~ married Mary Swain and are the parents of the Fuller family at Quaker Bottom, and who now owns the farm, and Sylvester Fuller, who married a McGinnis and lived and died on the Fuller farm on the Guyandotte river, between Guyandotte and Barboursville. Sylvester and Abbie B. Fuller came from Providence, R.I. and settled on the Muskingum river, and in the year 1808 moved to the Fuller farm, where Sylvester died in 1817, and Affie B. Fuller died in 1842. Their son, A.T.F. Fuller, as stated above, married Mary Swain, daughter of Samuel Swain, in 1814. One of the neighbors told Mr. Swain some stories about Mr. Fuller, which which caused him to oppose the wedding. Mary told Mr. Fuller what was the matter, and said she was willing to go anywhere with him. They then went to the river, and she took him by the hand and pulled him into the canoe, then paddled it across the river, where they remained until they could make arrangements to go to Portsmouth, Ohio, where they had their names published, and were married. There was some stir about it, but as she stole him they could not law him about it. So the matter was dropped.

The next was Joel Bowen, who lives where Israel Cross now ~~owns~~ owns. It has always been known as the Bowen farm or surveyor's lot and is known on the river as Dog Ham Shoal Farm. He was Justice-of-the-Peace when I was here and held the office for many years. His daughters by his first wife were: Elizabeth, who married Thomas Bay (parents of G.W. and W.H. Bay, who formerly owned the Magnolia farm; Nancy, who married a Hawkins and lived in Green Bottom. Sallie, who married Drouillard and lives in Gallipolis; Columbus Bowen, who lived and died on the farm now owned by his sons,

Anthony and C.C. Bowen, ^{gm}, below Millersport; Anthony, who died at the farm above Gallipolis and John, who died in Greenbottom, were his sons. For his second wife he married Kaziah, the sister of L.H. and Mark Singer. By her he had Lucretia, Missouri, Miami, Joel, Jr. and Polley, Simon Bolliver, and Thomas Jefferson. Joel, Jr. went to Indiana, married, and after the death of his wife came back and married Elizabeth Graham, widow of Aaron Graham. Simon D. married in the West, and is well to do out there. Lucretia married Lewis Croninger, who lives in Ironton. Missouri married and went West. Miami, Polley, and the widow Keziah went west and married. Thomas J. is dead.

Mr. Bowen made an excellent magistrate. Was very profane, liked his whiskey, was a clever, good hearted man. Hector Pritchard went to him and told him that if he would quit drinking whiskey he would vote for him; but he would not agree to that. Hector ran against him and got the office. Mr. Bowen said, "Bogad, it was his cousins that elected him. It was no use to run against him when he had all the Millers and Gilletts to vote for him, besides his brothers." He sold meat and whiskey to the hands on the keel boats. He sold some very small hams, and the boatmen said they were dog hams. It was from that the name of the Shoals originated. I bought some very small hams of him, myself, which had the pig's tail on them. He was elected Coroner of this County. He said, "They couldn't elect me Sheriff, but elected me Sheriff's master." There was many a joke told at his expense.

The next below was David Pritchard, who lived near where A.P. Neff now lives. * He was a religious man. The Methodist's preacher preached at his house every three weeks. He was a class leader. He kept the first woodyard in Quaker Bottom. His son, Truman Pritchard

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* Neff built shuff - noted;

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married Sciotta Parker. Hector married Sarah Sanders, and both are dead. Homer married and lived up the river. Frank married Lizzie Laft Enlisted in the 2nd Ohio Cavalry in 1861 and was killed in battle. His daughter, Susannah, married , and moved to the French Grant, and died. His second wife, after his death, married Charles Neal and lives at Flag Springs.

The next below was Joel Gillett, who lived in a two-story, hewed log house which stood on the river bank in front of where his son, Alanson now lives. The front wall and roof was covered with a yellow-flowered vine called a creeper or house leek. He was a strong whig. He brought some engrafted apple trees from Marietta on which was a sprout from the root. When he was getting them out he jerked off the sprout and said to his son, Alanson, who was then about eight or nine years old: "Here, you may have this Democrat." The boy took the sprout and set it out, and it is what the far famed Rome Beauty apple originated from. His sons were: Alanson, who married Sarah Radford. She died, and his second wife, who is now living, was the widow of Dr. William Paine and the daughter of James Haskel; Joel G., who married Nancy Radford, now lives in Texas. His son, Alanson R. Gillett, is nearly blind, is a good preacher and scholar) Roswell went south and died. Columbus, when I last heard of him, was a Methodist preacher in Texas. Of his daughters--Chloe married Thomas Gardiner; Candace married E.W. Wakefield; Philenda married Henry Radford; Emma married George Wakefield. After the death of his first wife he married the widow Risley, by whom he had a son Elisha. Elisha married Henrietta Jones , daughter of William and Isabelle Jones, and a daughter Irene who married Mark ~~Stinger~~ Singer, both of whom live near Windsor Chapel. The widow Risley had two daughters, one of whom was said to be the handsomest girl in the

73
and the other the most homely. After Mr. Gillett's death his second wife went with her son-in-law, Jacob Locey, to Louisiana, and is now dead.

The next below was William Gillett, who lived near where J.M. Smith now lives. He was a good carpenter and black smith and could make his own augers and other tools: he was a good stone cutter. Some of his work which he had done when he was quite old may be seen in Rome graveyard. He was handy at all work and was a good singer. He was full of chat and was always at work. He moved to Illinois. His son Lewis, after raising a family here, moved to Illinois. Lewis' son, Ardent Gillett, married Victoria, daughter of H.E. Gillett and lives on his farm. His second son, Corydon, married the widow, M.I. Riddle, sister of Henselæer Bagley, and now lives in Illinois. His daughter Harriett married Mr. Pease; Eliza married Mr. F. Judd; Minerva married George Brown, by whom she had William, Emily, and F. George). After his death she married Robert Sprouse and moved to Illinois.

Back of this lot and under the river bank a few rods north of where Rome Chapel now stands lived Major Bartlet Foster. He was a very small man: he had a law suit and was beaten. He had to take chickens to Guyandotte and sell them for money to pay costs. He raised a large family. He is now dead. His son Bartlet lives near W.C. Eaton's. The Major was very fond of law. "Like old Major go-to-law Foster" was a by-word.

The next below Mr. Gillett was Henry Kouns, a brother of Mr. A.P. Kouns. He lived on what is now the Kimball farm. Between Mr. Turley's house and the Kimball house he built a horse mill which is now used as a barn. He sold to Wallace Kimball, and moved to Indiana.

✓ On the north part of this lot lived Robert Sprouse, who afterwards bought where Robert Miller now owns and where John Johnson now owns, and afterwards moved to Illinois. He died there after raising seventeen children, two of whom are now living in this bottom, viz: Ellen Guthrie, one of the substantial citizens of this neighborhood, weighing about 210 pounds and she has five boys and three girls living. She is a whole tear at whatever she undertakes; the other is Esq. Robert Sprouse, who looks rough, but is hard and sound to the bottom. He was a hard working industrious and sober man, but would not send his children to school. He said if he did that they would know too much, and he didn't want them to be smarter than their dad. He could lay up more logs in a day than any man I ever saw. His barn was the first building ever raised in Rome Township without the use of whiskey. He went to Alanson Gillett to get him to help raise his barn. Alanson said: "Are you goin' to have any whiskey?" Mr. Sprouse said "Yes". Alanson said "I won't help you". "How then, am I going to get it done?" said Mr. Sprouse. "Go and ask whom I tell you to and tell them you won't have any whiskey, and we'll put it up." He did so. We put it up before four o'clock; and after it was up, he looked at the building and said: "There is one building put up without whiskey, and why can't we raise all the buildings and roll all the logs in Quaker Bottom without whiskey?" WE CAN, AND WE WILL, and we did not have any more at log rollings or house raisings after that.

He came to this bottom about 1800, settled in the bottom, and could have bought what is now the Kimball farm for \$100.00 but did not like the "ager"; and he bought a hill farm and moved on it, as stated above. He was great for game. He and Col. Abe Miller and others, procured all their lead from the Paddy mines, and what

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seems singular, neither of the old settlers ever ever took but one of his sons with him, and that but once, and so no one knows where any of them are located. He mined his own lead for his bullets on the waters of Paddy creek, near Rome Chapel. He and Col. Abe Miller would shoot wild turkeys in the bottom and in Broad Hollow in the fall that were so fat that many of them would burst open when they fell from the beech trees when they were shot.

Just below him lived John Russell in a frame house, ceiled with bricks laid in lime. He moved away. Some of his relatives live in West Virginia.

Wm.
The next below was Willie Hall, who came from Virginia. He was a good farmer, and neighbor and was also a blacksmith. Everyone liked "Old Billy" He was fond of cider and treacle beer. When he experienced religion, Hector Pritchard jumped so high that when he came ~~down~~ his head broke a hole in the floor, which was made of yellow pine. Mr. Kimball said, "od Billy didn't need religion. He was good enough without it". He was very kind to children: always noticed them and would talk to them if the old folks had to wait. His children: Henry, married Harriett, daughter of Henry Neff and went to Indiana, where he died; Robert married Julia Miller, daughter of Col. Abe Miller, and now lives on part of the old homestead; Charles married Sarah, daughter of Zebulon Gillett and moved to Indiana; William W. married Elizabeth Radford, , sister to William and Henry Radford. She died, and he married widow Mary Ann Ewing, and now lives in a house he built near where "Old Bill's" house stood; J. Wesley married Mary, daughter of Gen. Abe Smith. Daughters: Tabitha, married Abraham Neff and still lives in the bottom. Frances married Wm. Russell, moved to Illinois, and died; Polly married Asel Neal and moved to Illinois; Elizabeth married Isaac Cumstun, from near Arabia. He moved to Illinois, where he died.

South of this, on the bank in front of where Ed Smith now lives Col Abe Miller lived in a small, log cabin. He kept a ferry there and afterward moved it down opposite Guyandotte. He was Colonel of the Militia regiment. His children: Sarah married Hector Pritchard, and is dead; ^{Telda} Enaline Shaw was her daughter: ~~Selda~~ married Nathaniel Trowbridge, afterwards married Hector Pritchard, and is now married to Meritt Byard (Her daughter Harriett Trowbridge married married Ansel Wood, the father of Roy and Julia Wood, I think another son younger than these though I cannot recall his name W.W.S.); Mary married David Whitcomb, a Methodist preacher (She died at the age of 24, and her tomb is the earliest to be found in the Rome graveyard, date 1832. my Grandmother Sprouse's being being in 1833, W.W.S. Ellen married Dudley Smith and lives in Guyandotte, W. Va.; Susan married C.R.Pease; Elizabeth married Warren McGee; Rebecca married L.E.McGee and is dead.; John married Marinda Gillett, and lives there. *Should be Magee*

Col.Miller was a noted hunter; he hunted for many miles into Virginia. He, one day, ~~tied~~ tied a rope around his leg, took his gun in one hand and his torch in the other, crawled into a bear's den, and shot the bear between the eyes. He then fastened a rope to the bear, and his brothers pulled him out. He and one or two others would often bring a canoe load of deer hams and bear meat down Guyandotte river. One while a small boy he and his brothers were in their shirt tails at the river, fishing when they saw some Indians looking for them, but the Indians did not see them. They ran to the bushes under the bank and up the river, under cover, of the bushes, to Federal creek. They then ~~madedup~~ made up the creek to evade the search to a hollow log and crawled into it, and remained there all day and night, as still as mice. They heard the Indians several times

walking on the log in search of them, but they did not find them. Col. Abe's mother was ~~onte~~ picking cucumbers and digging potatoes, when she saw an Indian near by hidden in the punkin vines. He was lying on his face and supposed she did not see him. She quietly picked cucumbers and dug potatoes until she got close to him, when she struck him with the hoe and took off the upper half of his head. Snother time, when the men folks were gone, she she came in from milking when she heard some Indians, ^{breathing} in the loft. She set down her milk, quietly picked up her two children who were sleeping on the bed, went out and went by the by-paths so as to deceive the Indians and carried the children to the nearest neighbors, a distance of four miles. The next morning she found her house had been burned down.

There was a mill on Paddy creek where Alanson Gillett afterward owned. "Ol' Man Doolittle" owned it when I came. He would often say: "Old man Doolittle, Luther Do-less and Abner Do-nothing-at all".

Above him, and near where Wm. Radford now lives, old Isaac Bell lived. I think he died there. Lived to be 102 years old. He built the Paddy creek mill which Doolittle ran.

Johnson ^Bell lived above Joe Miller's and owned a lot of land. He was a ship carpenter, and owned the only flock of sheep there was in Rome Twp. when I came He had no children.

Old man ^{la} Francis lived just above Mr. Belle's. He lost his wife and afterward married widow Sarah Radford, mother of Henry and Wm. T. Radford. They had one son, Elihu R. Francis. The old man Francis moved on Greasy Ridge, where James ^q. Harper now lives, and there died.

Near Mr. Francis lived Elihu Hobbs. He moved with Bell to

Illinois.

(I have now told of all who lived in Rome Twp. ^{when} where I came here in September, 1819. There was but one wagon in the Twp. and it was owned by Mr. Ventraux. He had a yoke of oxen and a wagon and he had the only log cabin in the Twp. There was a big mast that year, and a big fire burned all over the country to the water's edge. We fought two days and three nights to keep it off our fences. There was neither snow, ice nor rain that winter: the like has not been known since that time. Paddy creek did not run, and there ~~was~~ was no rise and no ice in the Chil river that winter. There was not a turn-over plow in the Twp. only shovel plows. Mahum Ward had the only grass land in the Twp. It was above the creek that comes in near the widow Guthrie's. I think the first log cabin school house was put up that fall near where Mr. Gardiner's old house is now.

Thomas Walton.

March 30, 1931.

79

- ADA P. JOHNSTON TAKEN BY DEATH -

Was Well Known Member of Early Cabell County Family.

Miss Ada P. Johnston, a descendant of one of Cabell County's earliest families, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at her home, #530--6th Avenue. Miss Johnston was stricken with paralysis last October, and had been in failing health since.

The daughter of Wm.L. and Susan Johnston, she was born in what is now Huntington and has resided here throughout her life. At the time of her death she resided with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Johnston, who was a teacher in Buffington school for nearly 35 years.

Her parents came to the present site of Huntington in 1820, from Burlington, O., where Mr. Johnston settled shortly after coming to this country. He married Susan Gould, at Huntington, and later settled on a large farm which now comprises a large portion of West Huntington. The home in which the daughter was born was razed several years ago to make way for a factory at Ninth Street, West.

Miss Johnston was one of the early members of the Congregational Church. She was active in its work until she was stricken ill.

She was educated at Marshall College, and was the family historian

The Johnston family history is closely identified with the growth of the tri-state region and is associated with the Village of Burlington, which was, at that time, one of the largest settlements in this vicinity. In addition to the sister with whom she resided, Miss Johnston leaves another sister, Mrs. R.L. Day, also of Huntington.

Funeral services will be held to-morrow at the residence. The funeral hour had not been announced last night. Burial will be at Spring Hill cemetery.

(Copy)

Dear Cousin:

I had this much written when your very welcome letter came. Will sure be glad to see you folks come to Kansas, and (Maybe) we can get the Ray tribe in their proper places. The information I sent you came from records in Washington, D.C. by a cousin, Madge Ray Meade, deceased, mother of Ray Meade, of Detroit. I had not written Joseph, for I was in very poor health for several weeks. My husband was very crippled up from rheumatism, and my mother has been very ill. In between, I've tried to help out by doing dressmaking; and sometimes things were pretty slim. Our daughter, Margaret, is now working in Spokane, Washington and helps us a whole lot. Ada will remember her. Mother surely enjoyed the article; and she wants you to do her a favor: when you talk to Mrs. Farmer, ask her if, any of the farmers came from New Haven, Conn. or Vermont. Mother's grandmother was a Jane Ann Farmer, of one of those places and married a Preserved Wheeler.

You are certainly fortunate to have gotten all the records of your mother's people. Elba and Jim McGinnis visited at my parents' home in Laurence in 1907. I met them, both, there.

Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous New Year,

Your cousin,

(Signed) Nell Sullivan.

- FAMILY OF LUKE E. RAY ³/₄

Henry Ray, deceased, daughter Madge Ray Meade (deceased)
her son, Henry Ray Meade lives at #2915, Glendale, Detroit, Mich.

Eliza Ray Williams, (deceased), son Elmer Williams 109 E.
Kendall Street, Corona, California.

Son Gordon Williams (deceased), his wife and children, live at
#201, Winona Drive, Decatur, Georgia.

Paralee Rose Ray Maloy (deceased) She was the last surviv-
ing member of the family, and died just last November, at the age of
97. Her son, Prentice, Maloy, of Hutchinson, Kansas; daughter Mrs.
Lalla Brighton, of Council Grove, Kans.

Sarah Francis Ray Beam (deceased) son Dolfo Beam, daughter
Bonnie Beam Bushing, Cora Beam Crockett, all of Rivhland, Kans.
which is 10 miles from Overbrook, and Fannie Beam Horpis, of Pomona.

Geyer Ray (deceased) son, Earl Ray, of Louisiana, Mo., and Mrs
Eula Ray Gast of Webster Grove, Mo. (Uncle Geyer's wife is still
living with her daughter. She and my mother are the only ones left
of that generation).

Barcelmus C. Ray, (deceased) and my father, son Ernest Ray,
of Meriden, Kans, son Luke Elmer Ray of Topeka (He was named for
Grandfather Ray), and myself, Nellie Ray Sullivan, Overbrook, Kans.
George Ray (deceased), son Warren DrounfRay, of 6418 Harrison St.
Hammond, Ind.

Florence Ray Howell (deceased) daughter Sarah Howell McCue, of
Plainfield, N.J.

Luke E. Ray, Jr. died about 1876. He was the youngest boy, andw
was ab ut 20 years of age, I think.

(Copy)

Overbrook, Kansas,

May 24, 1939.

Mr. Joseph S. Ray,

Danville, W. Va.

Dear Cousin Joseph:

I guess this is the proper way to address you. I was surely surprised, and also delighted to hear from you and your Kind invitation to attend the reunion of the Ray Clan.

Yes, ~~Well~~ and his wife and family visited us several years ago; and since then Ada and the children have visited us. They are a lovely family, and we enjoyed them so much. Had a card from them Xmas time, but I'm the world worst correspondent. It is rather a joke in the Ray family around here, if you want to find out anything about the Ray family just as Nell Ray (That's me), and she can tell you. But I don't know anything about many of the West Virginia people except Uncle Ben Ray's daughter, Mary Ray McGinnis who has a son living in Laurence, Kans. 30 miles from here. Of course, Cousin Mary has been dead a number of years. Osborne McGinnis and us visit.

On a separate sheet I will give you the descendants of Luke E. Ray. His wife was Marietta Drown, and her mother, Mary Davis, and I don't know whether any of her people are still alive (or descendants) or not. None of the Drounes ever came any farther west than St.Louis, except to visit. Grandmother Ray had a sister America, and I never found out what became of her. Her youngest brother's name was Perle Droun, and he lived in St.Louis, and visited us a number of times when I was a child. I'm 59 years of age now; so that has been a long time ago. My oldest brother, and my mother live on a little farm north-west of Topeka, about 45 miles from here. My younger brother lives in Topeka.

We have two daughters, Grace Ray Sullivan, Friend. The oldest one is married and has three children by John Friend, 13 years old and twin girls, Betty and Peggy Friend, 11 years old to-day. One youngest daughter, Margaret, works in Kansas City. You will see by the lis about the Crocketts. Cora's son, Stephen, expects to make a trip to West Virginia with his family in July, as that is when he will take his vacation. He will come to see you folks. I talked to his mother to-day. He is a mail clerk out of Kansas City.

We will be glad to see any of the Ray clan at any time. Tell Nell and Ada I've not forgotten them.

I have an article that Grandfather Ray brought to Kansas from West Virginia: It has been a curiosity to lots of people, a conk shell that was used to call the slaves from the fields.

Yes, any information that you can give me will be greatly appreciated. I've always been the one to keep tab on these things, until now some more of the family are getting ancestor, or clan conscious. Would you send me a list of, Grandfather's brothers and their descendants? Did he have any sisters? I don't know whether any of the clan will be able to attend, but I'll notify them, and I do hope some of them can. It will be impossible for me to attend, but I surely do appreciate the invitation and hope to hear from you again; and when the Reunion is held, and if there is a write-up, would so like one.

Your cousin,

(Signed) Nellie Ray Sullivan.

Overbrook, Kansas.

Feb. 20, 1940.

Dear Cousin Sydney:

Pardon me for being late in answering your letter and thanking you for that fine ment. It certainly came at a good time Jim was crippled up with inflammatory rheumatism, in both knees. Had to help him up, and I sure had a time: Had all the chores to do, take care of Mother. She is now still in bed, coal, ashes, water; our cistern froze up, and the sink drain was, too. and from 10 to 15 below zero; but they are both coming fine. Mother is able to come downstairs, and get around by herself; has not been out of doors, yet and Jim got rid of the swelling and pain. would rub on the liniment good, and put hot pad of them & he is about as usual. Have had snow since Saturday before Christmas, and just below freezing now. Spring can't come any toon soon for me, now. I had a letter from the McGinnis's a while back. They are coming over when the weather clears; they certainly are fine people. Do you know anything about the family of Maggie McGinnis? That cousin Mary McGinnis raised? (She was a granddaughter of her's) She married, and had one or two children when she died. Her father was a nrother of Osborne's, and I think his name was Alba.

Steven Crockett's have bought them a new modern home in Kansas City.

- - - - -
Sunday, March 3rd.

Well you can see quite a time between the beginning and the ending of this letter. I've been so busy when night came that was too tired to finish this; so, please pardon the intermission. Hope all of your family is well, and have escaped the 'flue. My brother and wife both had it pretty bad. Write when you can. Affectionately,

(Signed) Nell Sullivan.

Joseph Sidney Ray,
219 Second Avenue,
St. Albans, W. Va.

Descendant of Dr. Henry Hampton.

LINEAGE.

1. Joseph Sidney Ray, born April 3, 1873, being of the age of 18 and upwards, hereby apply for membership in the Society Sons of the American Revolution by right of lineal descent in the following line from Dr. Henry Hampton, who was born in Virginia on the _____ day of _____. His place of residence during the Revolution was Prince William County, Virginia

2. I am the son of Benjamin Ray, born March 9, 1845, and his wife, Mary Jean Cardwell, born _____ 1845; died October, 1890. Married in 1866 (Book II, page 16, Cabell County Court records).

2. The said Mary Jean Cardwell was the daughter of Manoah Nathan Cardwell, born May 1, 1822; died Dec. 19, 1898, and his wife, Sarah Ann Hollenbeck, born July 9, 1822; died September 1902; married 1843.

3. The said Sarah Ann Hollenbeck was the child of Martin Hollenbeck, born about 1780; died (will probated) April 9, 1849, and his wife, Eleanor Hampton, born 1791, died August, 1873. Married September 1, 1811.

4. The said Eleanor Hampton was the child of Dr. Henry Hampton, born in 1754, died 1834; and his wife, Elizabeth Plunkett, born 1758; died 1802. Married 1779.

ANCESTOR'S SERVICES.

My Ancestor's services in assisting in the establishment of American independence during the war of the revolution were as follows: Dr. Henry Hampton served as a Surgeon's Mate in the Virginia troops from Prince William County, Virginia. After the

Revolution he emigrated to the Ohio Valley, to take possession of vast acreage willed to him by his father.

See National No. D.A.R. 146242.

To expedite the verification of papers give, if possible, the residence of the family in each generation. (Numbers below refer to corresponding generations on page 2, of Application Blank.)

2. Cabell (or Wayne) County, Virginia, later West Virginia.
3. Cabell County, Virginia, later West Virginia.
4. Prince William County, Virginia, Cabell County, West Virginia.

One of the best remembered old time teachers was Rev. Lawrence Dickerson. He was born on Camp Creek, about one-half mile from East Lynn, in 1860. He began teaching in 1879 at Bartram Fork, and later taught at Two Mile, Newcomb, and East Lynn. I went to school to him in 1882 in the old log house on Little Lynn Creek. He then lived about four miles from the school house, and rode to and from school horseback. Many incidents of the school I can remember as if it were but yesterday.

Just across the Branch from the school house was a saw mill and a well about eight or ten feet deep had been dug to supply water for the mill. It had not been walled up with stone, and so was wide. One morning Mr. Sickerson hitched his horse near this well, and after school "took up" the horse, somehow, slipped over into the well. There was great excitement, and the school rushed to the scene of the catastrophe. Some help was obtained; and after digging away part of the side of the well the horse was rescued from its perilous situation. Mr. Dickerson treated the men who helped on cigars, the first I ever remember of seeing.

He was strict in his discipline, and taught us many Bible stories, some of which I still remember. He, later, went to a Theological School in Louisville, Ky. and preached for many years.

He moved to Buffalo, in Putnam County, and I believe he taught school there, as well as preached. One song he taught us to sing in school was "Counties of West Virginia." I have since used the same song in school. This song was sung at one of Mr. Dickerson's re-unions. He moved from Putnam County to Prospect, O., and although he was more than 200 miles from this place he began, in 1926, to hold re-unions of his former pupils at Armilda School house. At the first of these re-unions about about five hundred persons

came out to meet him. He kept up these re-unions for about eighteen years, until his death in 1945, and the attendance was good, sometimes reaching near one thousand mark.

At these reunions many of his old many of his old pupils gathered, and sang songs, recited from McGuffey's Readers, had spelling bees, played ball, and retold the stories of their school days.

Mr. Dickerson was, also, once County Superintendent of Schools in Wayne County. He wrote songs about his old pupils, among them "The Lone Trail through the Low Gap" and "Farewell to old Pupils", given below:

Farewell, Bartram Fork of Lynn,
I loved you in my youth.
You stood most loyally by me
While I tried to teach the truth.

Chorus.

Farewell, dear old pupils, farewell dear old home,
I'm going away to leave you now, I'm going away to roam.

Farewell East Lynn country, the place where I was born
Men hunted game in winter; in summer hoed the corn.

Farewell, mouth of New comb, where we spent some happy days,
We enjoyed the old log school house; we enjoyed our noon-time plays.

Farewell, dear old Two Mile, the apple of my eye;
I loved you as a little boy; I'll love you 'till I die.

Farewell to all you people, I've found you good and true,
While I sometimes think of others, I always think of you.

Farewell to this whole country, farewell before I die,
I hope to meet all of you in the school above the sky.

Since reunions began in 1926, about sixty of Mr. Dickerson's
old pupils have passed away. Mr. Dickerson died in ~~1941~~ 1945.

Mrs. Clara Lane, R.R.1,

Bonner's Ferry, Idaho.

Oct. 14, 1940

F. B. Lambert,

Barboursville, W. Va.

Dear Sir:

I am writing this for my mother. I will try and give you some of the history of Mother and her family.

Epilona Rose was born July 27th, 1864, in Lawrence Co., Ohio. She was married to Samuel Richard Swain June 23, 1883, by Justice-of-the-Peace Frobodg, from Gallipolis, Ohio. (His mother's name was Emily Aritis. Father's name was Otha Swain).

Samuel Richard Swain was born December 24, 1863; died Jan. 22, 1913.

Born to Epilena and Richard Swain were eight children:

1. Otha Linco, July 30th, 1884. Died Oct.10, 1884.

2. Clara Ellen, born May 22nd, 1886; married Jan.17th, 1905,

at Pender, Neb. to Dallas Lane, of Walthill, Nebr. Eight children were born to them: Dollie Edna, Roy Orval, Opal Ellen, Thelma Forney, Earl Clifford, Leslie Willard, Vera Fay, Reva Gene. All are living but Mr. Lane, who died Aug. 20, 1940. Children all living; (One boy Lieut. in army. All married but youngest girl.

3. Jerry Earnest, Feb.9, 1888. Married in 1917 to Gladis Moon ey, at Ainsworth, Nebr. Had six children--Jack, in army, Emma Lou, Barba, Don, Dorthy. Address, Martin, S.D.

Earnest served in Worl War No.1.

4th. Carry Edward, born Jan. 29, 1890; married Elsie Doren at Walthill, Nebr. Have a general merchandise store

in Bartlett, Nebr. Had two children, Frances and Willma.

5th. Charley Omar, March 24, 1892. Served in World War No.1.

Married Eva Kanoa in 1934. at Fort Springs, S. D. They have two children-- , Leslie 9, Shirley 7. Address: San Point, Idaho.

6th. Harry Clyde, born May 10, 1895. Married Mary Robb, at T_____

Nebr. Have eight children: Lynn, John in army, Rosa Mae, June, Clyde, Jr. in Navy, Howard, Mary Ann, Virginia Lee. Address, Lisco, Nebr.

7th. William Floyd, born April 20, 1900; died July 22nd, 1900.

8th. Geneva Goldie, born March 14th, 1907. Was married in 1926 to

Bertel Nelson at Sidney, Nebr. . They have five children: Lolo Faye, Robert Omar, Richard Lee, Clara Lou, and Edward Lawrence. Live on a little farm in Idaho (Bonner's Ferry).

I have no picture of my father, only large one. Am sending one of mother which I would like returned.

Hope this is what you want.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Mrs. Clara Lane.

DEATHS

MRS. MAUDIE SNODGRASS—Thirty-four years old, of Cuzzie, W. Va., who died Saturday in a Huntington hospital, will be buried in the Works Cemetery following funeral services today at 2 P. M. at the Baptist Church on Ten Mile Creek. The body is at the residence.

EWELL EPLIN—Forty-one years old, of Branchland Route 1, who died Saturday at his home, will be buried in the Adkins Cemetery following funeral services today at 11 A. M. at the Raccoon Baptist Church with the Rev. Paris Adkins and the Rev. William Cue officiating. The body is at the residence.

JOHN R. HALL—Eighty-six years old, who died Saturday at the home of a daughter, Mrs. E. W. Dillon, 702 Thirtieth Street, will be buried in the Locust Grove Cemetery following funeral services today at 2 P. M. at the Locust Grove Methodist Church at Greasy Ridge.

MRS. ELLA HALL—Sixty-eight years old, who died Friday at her Proctorville, O., home, will be buried in the Rome, O., Cemetery following funeral services today at 2:30 P. M. at the Hall Funeral Home at Proctorville with the Rev. Everett Bowen officiating. The body will be at the funeral home until after the services.

MRS. GERTRUDE KENNEDY—Seventy-five years old, who died Friday at her home, 3813 Hillside Drive, will be buried in Greenbottom Cemetery following funeral services today at 2 P. M. at the Greenbottom Church with the Rev. Ernest Cremons officiating. The body will be at the home of Delbert Arthur, 233 Marshall Street, until the funeral.

AUDREY JEANE JORDAN—Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bart Jordan of Fredericktown, O., who died in a Huntington hospital Saturday, will be buried in Woodmere Cemetery following funeral services today at 10 A. M. at the Willis Funeral Home with the Rev. E. E. Davidson officiating.

MRS. GEORGIA LETT McCLURE—Seventy-two years old, 1803 Pine Street, Kenova, who died in a Huntington hospital Saturday, will be buried in Mount Vernon Cemetery following funeral services today at 2 P. M. at the Kenova Methodist Church with the Rev. J. R. Bright, pastor, and the Rev. J. S. Thornburg officiating. The body is at the residence.

MRS. NANCY NICHOLAS—Eighty years old, died at 11:15 P. M. Saturday at her home at Milton. Funeral services will be conducted tomorrow at 2:30 P. M. at the Milton Methodist Church by the Rev. D. L. Snyder, pastor. Burial will be in the Milton Cemetery. The body was taken to the residence yesterday from the Heck & Danford Funeral Home at Milton. Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Susie Ball of Slayton, Minn., and Mrs. Flora Chapman and Mrs. Emma Nicholas of Milton; two sons, Lucien and Jessie Nicholas of Milton; one stepson, A. P. Nicholas of Huntington, and 27 grandchildren, 11 step-grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

MRS. ALLIE SPENCER—Seventy-two years old, wife of Roy T. Spencer, died at 10:45 P. M. yesterday at her home, 14 Northcott Court. She had been ill since Friday. Mrs. Spencer was born at Erwindale, Mo. January 15, 1873, and came to Huntington in 1921 from Little Rock, Ark. She was a member of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church and the Ladies Auxiliary of the Spanish-American War Veterans. Her husband is her only surviving relative. Mr. Spencer, a veteran of the Spanish-American War, served 28 years in the U. S. Army. The body was removed to the Cavendish Funeral Home, where services will be held, the time to be announced. Burial will be in Springhill Cemetery.

THOMAS J. HANER—Seventy-four years old, of Crown City, O., who died Saturday at 12:55 P. M. at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Etha Hammond, 923 Norway Avenue, will be buried in Guyan Township Cemetery near Crown City after funeral services tomorrow at 2 P. M. at the Crown City Methodist Church. The Rev. Oma Williams, pastor of the Pilgrim Holiness Church at Crown City, will officiate. Mr. Haner, a retired farmer, is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Irene Long of Gallipolis, O., and Mrs. Josephine Kemper; two sons, Thomas J. Haner Jr. of Huntington and Woodrow Haner of Crown City; a sister, Mrs. Janie Sheets of Plain City, O., and several grandchildren. The body has been taken from the Stevers Funeral Home at Mercersville, O., to the home of Woodrow Haner at Crown City.

MRS. MAUDE BLACK HAGER—Fifty-six years old, 2444 Collis Avenue, died yesterday at 9:20 A. M. at her home after an illness of three months. Funeral services will be held tomorrow at 2:30 P. M. at the Twentieth Street Baptist Church, with the Rev. William Fox, pastor, officiating. Burial will be in Spring Hill Cemetery. The body will be taken to the home of a sister, Mrs. Ross Eddy, 1702 Seventh Avenue, today at 11 A. M. from the Cavendish Funeral Home and will remain there until the services. Mrs. Hager was born in Huntington on December 21, 1883, a daughter of the late Lee S. and Nanny Holmes Black. She was a member of the Twentieth Street Baptist Church and the Pythian Sisters, Syracuse Temple 12, and was employed at the C. M. Morrison & Son Co. store until her illness. Besides the sister she is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Ralph Gibson, Mrs. Thomas Jefferson and Mrs. Edwin Gould, and five grandchildren, all of Huntington.

1945
Apr - May

Date - about May 3, 45, in H. L. or
about 4/20/45

MRS. VICTORIA SMITH - Eighty-five years old, who died at her home on Nine Mile Creek near Midkiff, W. Va., yesterday at 5:30 P. M., will be buried in the family cemetery near Midkiff following funeral services tomorrow at 11 A. M. at the Pine Grove Methodist Church with the Rev. Ebb Cummings officiating. The body will be taken to the residence from the McGhee Funeral Home at West Hamlin this evening. Surviving are two sons, Ballard Smith of Midkiff and Frank Smith of Gallipolis, O.; four daughters, Mrs. Ada Hensley and Mrs. Sid Adkins of Midkiff, Mrs. Sarah Hager of Gallipolis and Mrs. Susie Shelton of Duo, W. Va.; a half-brother, Taumpa Price of Buchanan, Ky., and a half-sister, Mrs. Lucinda Nelson of Gill, W. Va.

Your friends • by • • • And Mine Wiatt Smith

IN REFERENCE to lines which appeared here last week, West Virginia-born John L. Smith, Kentucky lawyer and historian, writes from his Catlettsburg office: "Catlettsburg took its name from Horatio Catlett and his son, Alexander Catlett, who



WIATT SMITH

settled at the mouth of the Big Sandy River April 15, 1798. My authority for this statement is evidence given under oath in suits in chancery pending in the Greenup Circuit Court. On Monday, June 26, 1820, at the home of Andrew Biggs in the town of Greenupsburg, depositions of sundry witnesses were taken in the case of Blain's heirs, vs. Abraham Buford and others. Under oath Horatio Catlett stated that he came to the mouth of the Big Sandy River, 21 or 22 years past, on April 15.

IN ANOTHER equity suit, that of Marshall Keyes and the heirs of William Marshall vs. John Poage and others, Horatio Catlett gave his deposition in 1839. He said Colonel George Poage and his son, John, moved to a point four miles below the mouth of the Big Sandy River in October, 1799, and that Colonel George Poage remained upon the lands until he died.

IN 1824, Elizabeth Eastin instituted suit in the Greenup Circuit Court against Horatio and Alexander Catlett to recover possession of 400 acres of land at the mouth of the Big Sandy, the present site of Catlettsburg. The depositions disclose that these lands were granted to Charley Smith, generally known as 'One-Arm Charley,' the father of Elizabeth Eastin. Charley Smith had served in the French and Indian wars, 1754-55 under Lieutenant John Savage and was one of the 70 patentees named in the Savage grant. Smith came upon the land, built a cabin, lived in it two years. The cabin stood vacant eight or 10 years, at the end of which possession was taken by the Catletts. They came from near Warrenton, Va., and had purchased rights under the Savage grant from other patentees.

I UNDERSTAND depositions in this old suit were destroyed by the flood of 1937. I have excerpts from some of the depositions. Among those who testified were the Buffingtons, Browns, Hites and Hogans (Hagen's?) and a Mr. Laidley who acted as receiving and disbursing agents for the patentees under the Savage grant. The Catletts proved peaceful and adverse possession of the lands from April 15, 1798 until the institution of the suit. The court held their title superior by reason of adverse possession.

PRIOR to the 1937 flood, there were numerous court records at Greenup which disclosed that the Catletts, as early as 1805, were operating a mercantile business and selling and disposing of lands at the site of Catlettsburg. There has been no family of the name in the town within the recollection of any living person. My surmise is that General George Catlett Marshall stems back to the same tree."

Keyser.

H. H. Fri. 4/20/45.

MRS. SWITZER HANGS HERSELF WITH BED SHEET

Mrs. Nellie Keyser Switzer, 52, charged with the hatchet slaying last January 23 of her daughter, Mrs. Polly Switzer Saunders, 24, hanged herself early yesterday at Huntington State Hospital where she was under observation. Coroner F. X. Schuller returned a verdict of suicide.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Kincaid Mortuary tomorrow at 10:30 A. M. with the Rev. G. W. Twynham of McMechen, W. Va., assisted by the Rev. Andrew R. Bird Jr., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Burial will be in Ridgelawn Cemetery. Pallbearers will be John Payne, John Groves, Wyatt Watts, William Carsons, Charles Harmon Sr. and A. T. Wilks. The body will remain at the Mortuary.

TRIAL SET FOR JUNE

According to Dr. C. T. Taylor, hospital superintendent, Mrs. Switzer, who occupied a private room, placed around her neck a noose made from a bed sheet, tied the other end to window fixtures and stepped off the window sill. The suicide occurred between 5 and 5:30 A. M. Her body was discovered at 5:30 by attendants who were in the room about half an hour previously, Dr. Taylor added.

The former school teacher was to have been tried in June on the murder charge. The trial had been set earlier for February but was passed.

The slaying occurred in the Switzer home at 301 Sixth Avenue on the day Mrs. Saunders was to have left for Bainbridge, Md., to join her husband, Quartermaster First Class W. H. Saunders.

24 HATCHET WOUNDS

Police summoned by neighbors found Mrs. Saunders dying of approximately 24 hatchet wounds about her face and body. The weapon, a rusty hatchet, was on the bed beside her.

The beauty queen of her Central

High School graduating class died a few hours later. Her mother was charged with murder and placed in the Cabell County Jail and the next day was committed to the Huntington State Hospital where she remained until her death. Mrs. Switzer was quoted by the police as saying she had planned for several days to kill both her daughter and her mother. In jail she told attendants she couldn't bear to see "my baby leave home."

Surviving are the mother, Mrs. Ida Keyser of Huntington; a sister, Mrs. A. V. Berry of Huntington, and a brother, the Rev. Arden P. Keyser of Catlettsburg.

4/20/45.

Mrs. Switzer To Be Buried Tomorrow

Funeral services for Mrs. Nellie Keyser Switzer, 52, who died by hanging early yesterday in the Huntington State Hospital, will be conducted at the Kincaid Mortuary tomorrow at 10:30 A. M. the Rev. G. W. Twynham of McMechen, W. Va., officiating, assisted by the Rev. Andrew R. Bird Jr., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, with burial following in Ridgelawn Cemetery. A verdict of suicide was returned by Coroner F. X. Schuller. Pallbearers will be John Payne, John Groves, Wyatt Watts, William Carson, Charles Harmon Sr. and A. T. Wilks. The body will remain at the mortuary until after the service.

Mrs. Switzer, who faced trial in June on charges of the hatchet slaying last January 23 of her daughter, Mrs. Polly Switzer Saunders, 24, had been under observation in the state institution since the day the tragedy occurred.

A native of Wayne county and a former school teacher, she is survived by the mother, Mrs. Ida Keyser, and a sister, Mrs. A. V. Berry, both of Huntington; a brother, the

Rev. Arden P. Keyser of Catlettsburg, Ky., and a son-in-law, Quartermaster (first class) W. H. Saunders, U. S. Navy.

Construction Men Urge More Building

Huntington Building and Construction Trades Council was on record today as urging home building priorities for individuals or for the Huntington Housing Authority, to permit additions to the HHA's present low-rent housing developments.

The council last night adopted a resolution calling for the priorities after studying announcement by the Huntington Chamber of Commerce that it would apply for 100 dwelling priorities in view of the local housing shortage. Copies of the resolution will be sent to the WPB, the Chamber of Commerce, the HHA and Mayor Fiedler.

BROTHERHOOD TO DINE

The Men's Brotherhood of the First Methodist Church will hold a dinner meeting tonight at 6:15 o'clock at the church with the Rev. Edward M. Blum, minister of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, as guest speaker.

Guyandotte.
Slavery

97

1945.

6—Huntington Herald-Dispatch—Thursday, April 26

'Aunt Em' Dies After Stroke; Saw Family 'Sold Down River'

Mrs. Emma Anderson Layne, who was born in slavery and saw her parents and all of her several brothers and sisters literally "sold

down the river" at the old Buffington Street landing in Guyandotte, is dead.

She died Tuesday at 12:30 P. M.



5 Reasons Why You Had Better *SAVE* This Dollar

This is a wartime dollar. It looks just the same as it did before the war. But it is not the same.

Here are 5 things it can not do:

1. It can't help you buy a new car now.
2. It can't help you buy a new radio.

at the home of a nephew, Mark Layne, 403 Richmond Street, after suffering a stroke a week previously. "Aunt Em" did not exactly how old she was, but friends said she probably was in her mid-90's.

She was born in Guyandotte and often said she was a "big girl" when the then Colonel Albert Gallatin Jenkins led a force of Confederate troops into the town and routed the Federal garrison in November, 1861. She recalled the burning of Guyandotte on the following day by Federal Colonel Jacob Zeigler and his troops, who came up from Ceredo.

Before the war Mrs. Layne's parents and her brothers and sisters were sold as slaves and put on a steamboat while she, the only member of the family left in Guyandotte, watched from the river bank. Her father and mother were chained to other slaves on the boat, Mrs. Layne had told friends.

The boat steamed down the Ohio, and she never heard of her family again.

Mrs. Layne was the widow of George Layne and a charter member of the Second Guyandotte Baptist Church where she attended services on the night before she was stricken. Funeral services will be conducted at the church tomorrow at 2:30 P. M. and burial will be in Spring Hill Cemetery. The body is at the Williams Funeral Home.

Surviving are a granddaughter, Dorothy Jean Layne, and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cora B. Layne, of Huntington.