

17S229

name perhaps Francis

Proctor was a good disciplinarian - distant & unsocial in his intercourse. He was tried for disobedience of orders - in not retreated from Malden without fighting, cashiered & dismissed in disgrace. Thinks he then returned to England.

Had Harrison come on immediately after the Raisin massacre, he could easily have defeated & driven the British & Indians off - they were weak in number.

James Lascelle sent no intelligence to Proctor of Winchester's arrival - got news from the people who fled before Winchester. British & Indians under Proctor at Raisin did not exceed 500.

Billy Caldwell. - Billy Caldwell was born at Ft. Niagara about 1781 - son of Col. Wm. Caldwell & a Mohawk woman, daughter of a Mohawk chief - while Caldwell was in service there with Butler's Rangers. Col. Caldwell coming as early as 1782 to Detroit, & getting married to Miss Baby, a Catholic woman, she was anxious

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that he should get his Mohawk son, & educate him in the Catholic faith. So about 1787, Col. Caldwell went & got his son & brought him home, his mother & her father accompanying from Brant's tribe at Grand River. The mother & her father soon returned, & she subsequently married an Indian husband at Grand River & had three daughters by this union.

Col. Caldwell's eldest son by his marriage with Miss Baby, born in 1784, he had named William, after himself; & the Indian son had been known only as Billy Caldwell, so named by his mother. Col. Caldwell let their respective names remain, & raised him in his family the same as his other children, & went to school with them, & recd. a fair plain education. He worked some on his father's farm - but did not evince much love for that kind of employment. At an early period he engaged in the employ of Robt. & Thomas Forsythe, in Indian trade at Chicago,

17S231

& remained with them perhaps seven or Eight years - then in 1803, went into trade for himself - went that year to the Wabash my informant accompanying him.

Billy Caldwell was at Vincennes when the news of war was received, but Gen. Harrison endeavored to keep it from him, & tried to induce him to engage in the American interest - but he said he was a true Briton, & must remain true to his government. A friend there whispered to him that war was declared, when he sailed off & escaped.

He was not present when Chicago was destroyed - after the massacre, Caldwell came up in time to protect the Kinzies - & had he been there sooner, he would doubtless have saved all who wished to retire to the Americans at Fort Wayne.

Caldwell then repaired to Detroit, after its capture by Brock.

(17S231 Continued)

He was highly thought of by the Pottawattamies among whom he had so long lived & traded, & was made their war leader. He was

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the River Raisin, Fort Stephenson, Fort Meigs, Dudley's Defeat, & the Thames - at the latter went & took his place with the Indians just after the conversation mentioned on p. 222 of this volume.

At the River Raisin he took prisoner a very tall American officer, & was trying to save him from Indian massacre, when the tall Kentuckian made a lunge at Caldwell, when a fellow Pottawattomie called Fox, exclaimed, "Look out, Caldwell, he is going to stab you" - When Caldwell turned, caught his foot & fell, when the Kentuckian jumped upon, & plunged his through Caldwell's neck back of the windpipe, when Caldwell seized the man's wrists, & held them firmly, preventing a further use of the knife - till Fox advanced, & with his pistol shot the Kentuckian through the head - & killed him instantly. The knife was extracted, & in the course of a few weeks recovered. Capt. Wm. Caldwell & Col. Elliott took him on a bed in a sleigh to his father's in Malden, where

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he remained till he recovered.

Billy Caldwell used to laugh heartily in relating how he had to crouch down in or behind the ditch at Fort Stephenson: spoke of the attack as a fool-hardy affair.

It was in consequence of this attack on Billy Caldwell, that the Indians revenged themselves on the American prisoners & killed so many. Black Partridge called out "Kill Every one of the dogs" - several hundred Americans were huddled up, & before this attack on Caldwell, the latter endeavoured to save them. (See notes of Jos. Caldwell, p. 239, showing that the consequences of this stabbing of Billy Caldwell need to be much modified. L.C.D.)

After the war, Caldwell was greatly courted & favored by the American government. Indeed, they showed him greater favors against whom he had fought, than the British government for whom he so long & stoutly contended. John H. Kinzie can tell much of him. He was about six feet - very fleet on foot - had a Pottawattamie Wife & four or five

17S234

children. His wife dying, he married a half breed Chippewa, daughter of Robt. Forsyth; had only one child by her, & mother & child dying, he married a French woman in the Chicago Country, by whom he had three or four daughters. All his children are believed to be dead - his third wife died - & subsequently he died about the second appearance of cholera.

Billy Caldwell was a man of fine business capacity - was made Agent for the Americans against the Pottawattamies, - he owned a large portion of what is now Chicago.

17S235

From James Caldwell, 5 ms. below Malden, born Dec. 25th. 1785: Was at the capture of Detroit, & siege of Fort Meigs, as a volunteer.

His father, Col. Wm. Caldwell, died in Feb. 1822 - aged 75 - recd. a fair English Education: His papers were all destroyed by Americans at Malden in Oct. 1813, house destroyed - orchard cut down etc.

Wm. Caldwell Sr. came to Virginia, & went out on Col. Andw. Lewis' expedition to the mouth of Kenhawa, & was in the battle there: No particulars remembered. On the return trip, many of the troops had the mumps, got wet, & died. This 1774*.

Then he returned to Ireland: Then came again to Virginia as the Revolutionary War broke out, & engaged in Gov. Dunmore's services & carried dispatches to Dunmore - was apprehended on suspicion & imprisoned on board the Roebuck man-of war, but his dispatches proving all right he was discharged honorably: The Americans offered him a Captain's commission, which he said he could not accept. He & several British officers (probably of Dunmore's men) went in disguise to an American military drill, were

*See p. 237 & 247 - he was more likely on Dunmore's expdn. L.C.D.)

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discovered & all taken, except Caldwell, who escaped by signs made him, with only the loss of his horse. Then went through the woods to Niagara, & joined Butler's corps as Captain of Rangers.

During the war, he was seven times wounded - once in the neck & the ball remaining there - once through both legs below the knee: Once a very severe wound in his side.

Once he & his company of men were stopping in a church, when it was proposed to burn the building, & Caldwell prevented it; & soon after, while they were yet there, a superior party of Americans passed, & Caldwell & party by the kind shelter of the church were undiscovered.

Thinks Col. Caldwell was not with Bird's Kentucky Expedition in 1780; but was on the Blue Lick campaign*: He said the Americans there came up fair - dismounted, & tied their horses together & to their stirrups; & when defeated, could not easily get them separated - hence loss of life: It was a great blunder, he said.

*See Western Annals, edition 1857, p. 395.

17S275

From Mrs. Samuel Carter, near Bellefontaine O. - her mother was a sister of Mrs. Rachel Kennedy (not Mary Kennedy, as the McClung's book has it): Robt. Kennedy & wife Rachel were captured from Pittsburg Country - also Mrs. K's brother John Stille & a young sister, eight or ten years old, who sickened & died during captivity. The Kennedy's were two years in captivity - were taken & sold to some French people at Detroit, who gave them their liberty; they kept house, until they could get John Stille, Mrs. K being averse to returning to Pennsylvania without him, & finally obtaining him. Can't tell about any Kennedy children being taken or killed - had two born while in captivity - one soon after they were taken. Don't know when Robt. Kennedy & wife died - never saw them; but Mrs. Carter has a sister named after her aunt, Rachel - This is all Mrs. Carter remembers abt the affair - has visited - John Stille near Mt. Vernon, O.
- see Hist. of Knox Co. Ohio

Aug. 13th & 14th '63.

17S281

From Rachel Reno - now over 80 years old - an African woman born in Blue Jacket's Town, now Bellefontaine, her mother having been captured in Kentucky by the Shawanoes - & very early went to live in Col. Alex. McKee's family a little below Sandwich, Canada: Col. McKee would spend some of his winters on the River Thames - had many pet animals - bears - deer etc; & a pet deer hooked or gored him up the Thames in the leg, & he died of lockjaw: left one or two sons - one, Thos. McKee part Indian, Col. McKee having a Shawanoe wife.

Simon Girty was good to prisoners - often saved them - & even got cut & hacked over the head in forcibly rescuing them.

Blue Jacket lived & died at Brownstown - was a good Indian: Had sons Jim & George Blue Jacket.

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Rachel Reno said of her own accord, that Gen. Kenton's Indian name was Cut-ta-ho-tha - which meant the blacked or condemned man - prepared for burning at the stake.

Aug 16th 1863.

19S67

From Mrs. Sarah Burk - daughter of Jeremiah Beck, born Aug. 7th 1777 -

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19S70

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Big Joe Wells - He was taken prisoner - very tall, heavy & coarse. Indians sent him to a branch to clean the mush or hominy pot, & scraped it with a stone making as much noise as possible for awhile, so as make the Indians believe he was at work - & after awhile he slipped away & escaped. He lived at Washington. He said the Indians treated a woman, captured with him & others, who gave birth to a child, well; but used a young woman for passion & lust. Don't know what became of Wells.

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Item 8

19S71

From George Edwards, with his son-in-law Edward West, near Russellville, Brown Co. - Ohio - born in Fairfax Co. Va., January 3d 1772:

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19S87

Joe Wells' Captivity. - Wells, David Mayers, Waddy Carswell - two latter had wives with them - were taken - treated them well. Wells tricked the Indians - they sent him to get some withes - he was gone an hour, & brought back one as a sample - it was pronounced right - he went for others, &

19S88

made his escape. He was fully six feet three inches tall - very rough in his manners - joined the Baptists - died in Mason Co. Ky -

Thomas & Worthington taken. - 1790. - David Thomas and Wm. Worthington were captured while cutting a bear tree. Capt. Snake with fifty Indians attacked May's boat - Thomas being used as a decoy - Worthington refusing to act in that capacity. Knew James Flinn who was taken in May's boat - he was a very large man - while a prisoner, drank & kicked an Indian soundly, when Indians burned him -

Mr. Edwards is severe on Thomas - says he carried off May's saddle-bags of money, & with it bought the tract of land above Maysville, & was despised ever after.

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19S89

May's Boat. - One of the Miss Flemings was in some way trouble - some to the Indians tied her to a tree - stripped, & shot - & left - Snake was not present - & reproached the Indians for having killed a woman - that he had killed many men, but never a woman or child. Her body was found when Col. Lee went there: Mr. Edwards did not see her corpse - but George West did - sd. it was putrified.

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19S105

From Mrs. Nancy Rachford, near Runnellville O, daughter of James Crisswell: abt. 67 years old.

Crisswell, Mayers & Wells Captivity - 1790. - The date of the captivity was 17th April, 1790, as Mrs. Rachford has had it told to her - & were taken in two boats fastened together at the Three Islands - now Manchester, O.

James Crisswell, his wife Nancy Crisswell, with two small children; Walter Crisswell, a brother of former, with his wife Margaret Crisswell; David & Elizabeth Mayers, with one child, & another born the night after captivity - & three young men, Joseph Wells, John Evans & John Kennedy - the latter a half brother of the Criswells. No recollection about any live stock.

The first they knew, perhaps 50 Indians were coming in canoes, Surrounding the boats of the Crisswell party - whites fired - the two Criswells & Evans - James Crisswell wounding an Indian, the only one wounded on either side - he sitting in

19S106

the canoe, the ball entering his knee & ranging up to his hip. The Indians soon crowded up so closely, that there was no chance of escape, & surrendered.

The prisoners were well treated - men tied on backs to stakes at night by wrists & feet: were short of food some of the way.

After two days travel by the Indian party towards their towns, Wells began to explain to the Indians that the Bible taken with Jas. Crisswell's goods gave an account of the Great Spirit - & the Indians appeared to have a sort of reverence for him, & showed him leniency: He went alone to the branch to wash a camp kettle, went down in the branch, & up a tributary, so they could not track him, & hid in a hollow log till night, & then escaped.

All the rest, save Kennedy, were taken to Detroit & sold to the British - & were kept there two weeks, & then sent over land route with an Indian & Frenchman

19S107

to pilot them to Pittsburg: Thence all, save Jas. Crisswell & family, returned to their starting point in Penna. Jas. Crisswell & family descended the Ohio, & reached Washington Ky, 4th July same year. He served on some scouts - moved in 1797 to Brown Co. O, & died in 1801, his widow surviving him several years.

John Kennedy was retained by the wounded Indian - designed in revenge for the stake: But while at Detroit, James Crisswell so highly represented Kennedy as a Mill-wright to an Englishman who wished to build a mill, that he went paid \$500 to redeem him. The wounded Indian did not long survive. This was the last ever heard of Kennedy.

(19S107 Continued)

Evans settled as a tailor at Washington Ky - W. Crisswell after peace moved first to Ky - then to Ohio, & finally to Illinois, in forks between the Illinois & Mississippi Rivers - & there lived to a good old age - perhaps died some 15 years ago. -

Sept. 21 - '63.

Item 9

19S143

From Mrs. Ann Ellison, Manchester, Ohio, mother of John Ellison, banker there - & daughter of Saml. Barn - born in 1790

.... Mrs. Barn married John Thompson (not of family of Maj. John Kenton's wife) & survived until about 1844, aged 84.

Quick's Run Affair. - John Thompson was among the taken at Quick's - perhaps but six or seven men there: He was at Sandusky awhile, & planned an escape - hid out provisions, but was betrayed, & watched closer than ever: Finally got a canoe and ran away down the Maumee up to Detroit, going by night, & hiding by day: using dried beef & parched corn meal: Finally reached Kentucky - married Mrs. Ban(?) - died at Mrs. Ellison's his step-daughter in Adams Co. O, Sept. 15th 1836 - born in Lancaster Co Pa in 1750.

Sept. 28 - '63.

Item 10

19S147

From Joseph Wade, near Bentonville, Adams Co. Ohio, born in Rockingham Co. Va. in May 1776 - taken next year to Redstone Country; & in 1788 to Mason Co. Kentucky, & settled at Washington.

19S150

Dd. Thomas & John Worthington were hunting on Cabin Creek - horses hobbled out - when Indians came where the horses were, they ambushed - & watched for the owners to come for them - when Thomas & Worthington came, Indians tried to take - both ran, Worthington shot, & cut with his ball the Indian commander Capt. Ths.

19S151

Snake, & after a long race, W. undertook to jump over a log, his foot caught & threw him, when Snake caught him before he could get up: Thomas was chased, but soon caught. Snake said to Worthington, "You be Captain?" Worthington who was a large handsome looking man, & would well have graced that office, said he was not. "Well, then, I'll take you to Detroit & sell you for rum." Were taken to mouth of Little Scioto - Worthington was sent to Indian towns; & Thomas kept as a decoy: Indians would warn them that if either ran away, they would kill the other - Thomas did soon run away. Has no opinion as to whether Thomas was blamable for acting as a decoy.

Word came to the Indian towns that Thomas had run away, & a squaw came & told Worthington of it, & that if he didn't run away that night he would be killed. He started that night accompanied by John Thompson (who married Mrs. Barr(Ban?)) & one McClure, got a canoe & went to Detroit - went to the fort, & Worthington said to the British Commandant that he & his companion

19S152

had just escaped from the Indians, & now asked his protection. He gruffly replied he did not protect any such d — d rascals, & went into the fort. But shortly they were admitted to the fort - treated with great kindness - guard ordered not to admit any Indians; & three days after they were placed in a vessel & went down the lake - probably Erie, & to Pittsburg & Ky. Taken in February - & got home in fall.

Capt. Ths. Snake was a prominent Indian leader - waylaid the Ohio - & attacked Hubbell's boat.

Quick's Run Affair - Bailey was there, seeing the Indians his negro Toney started to run - & an Indian ran not far from Bailey after the negro, when Bailey threw an axe at the Indian, when another Indian shot him dead. Were making a station - but few there; John Thompson and John Devine were among the captives. Devine was employed as a decoy - & it was said scalped Capt. May while he was

19S153

yet kicking - that the Indians had given Devine command of a squad of Indians. He finally ran away from them, brought a bad reputation with him to Washington, but could not stay there - he was threatened & was missing - may be he was killed.

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19S154

Criswell affair. - Indians started in three boats, perhaps four in each, from the main island, Largest & lower one - Indians started from - whites about against them - some little firing - one white shot & broke an Indian's thigh: Whites gave up. Next morning, before the Indians left their camp to which they had travelled up Isaac's Creek, perhaps near its head - Joe Wells escaped - ran away tied with a rope - When away a peice, he managed to get a gun flint he had in his pocket, & sawed off the rope & liberated himself. Saw no signs of his being pursued - it was broad day light, after breakfast - had gone down to the Creek to wash the camp kettle in which breakfast had been cooked - & escaped to Maysville - Mrs. Mears had a child - & next day while Mr. Mears was carrying his enfeebled

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19S154

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wife over a creek they had to ford, a mischievous unfeeling young Indian pushed them both into the water, & got well wet - & the Indians then, as a punishment, made this young Indian carry Mrs. Mears over every stream they had to cross till they reached the Indian towns.

Indians got one horse - on their way home got short of provisions, exchanged the horse for a cow at some Indian settlement & made beef - & afterwards went back & stole the horse!

The next morning after Mrs. Mears confinement, she was presented with some soup made of deers entrails - of a greenish color - but hunger induced her to eat it.

Joe Wells settled & died on North Fork of Licking - died several years before the war of 1812: A powerful large big man. He was baptised during the Indian war at Maysville by Rev. Wm. Wood - & a party of Indians skulking around on the opposite side saw it - & thought he was being ducked for a horse thief. So they reported. He married widow Downing - mother of Timothy Robert etc. Don't know his descendants - had one Son Joseph, & 3 daughters.

19S223

From Adam Culp, born in Randolph Co. Va. in 1798 - came to Ohio in 1805 - married a daughter of Margaret Castleman - who married Jacob Wright both latter died on Yellow Creek, Jefferson Co. O. - Mrs. Wright died in June, 1851 - her husband several years before her.

She used to relate of her captivity thus.
that - Martin, lived near mouth of King's Creek some 4 miles below Holliday's Cove - & there Wm. Castleman lived: Martin had a sugar camp

19S224

opposite the mouth of King's Creek, a little below the mouth of Crockson's Run - directly on the bank of the river - & Mary & Margaret Castleman, 13 & 9, accompanied Martin & his two girls & boy to spend the day: About five o'clock in the afternoon, when all were getting ready to start, Indians (who had during the day hooted like owls back in hills, but excited no suspicion) - one a Mohawk, one or more a Wyandotte - perhaps five altogether - rushed upon the camp & captured four of the children - Margaret Castleman running & hiding in the hollow of a blown down tree - hollow in roots - & Martin ran for the canoe at the river, but did not stop to loosen the canoe, but jumped into the river & attempted to swim, & was soon shot & sunk - Margaret was not found - & not liking to have her sister go alone, came out & gave herself up. They hurried off up Crockson's Run - making them walk in the bed of the stream so as to leave no trail, if

19S225

they sd. be pursued, some four miles to its head, near present Knoxville - crossed the ridge & upon Yellow Creek, & camped the first night under a shelving rock on north side of the creek, at the Falls of Yellow Creek, some nine miles above its mouth - Then taken on the usual trail on to Sandy & on to HannasTown - & Sandusky. Margaret was sold to one McIntosh a merchant at Detroit, & lived with him seven years, well treated & raised - when her father went & brought her home. -

Mary married a half Indian named Williams, who treated her badly when drunk - & she resolved to run away - & got in & married John Wells - no children.

Oct. 8th 1863.

19S225

From Mrs. Mary Wells - daughter of Wm. Castleman - born at Redstone April 1st 1777 - then sister Margaret born July 25th. 1782 - Mrs. Wells now living on Yellow Creek, above Mitchell's Salt Works, Jefferson Co. Ohio.

Her father Wm. Castleman was from South Branch of Potomac - moved early to Redstone - there married - & subsequently to King's Creek, several miles above the mouth: & finally moved to the river hill a little above the mouth of King's Creek in 1789, preparatory to moving to Kentucky.

(My note: She was captured by Indians on April 9, 1790, on the Ohio side of the river opposite Newburgh W.Va. Alexr. Frasier is mentioned as a young schoolteacher.)

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The Indians soon sold their prisoners - thirty dollars in goods was paid by Mrs. Elizh. Coon Williams for Mary Castleman - twenty five dollars for Margaret by Angus McIntosh, who lived at Detroit, but was then trading at Sandusky, his family being with him. The Martin children were separated from the Castlemans - & Sarah & Moses were redeemed & sent down the Lake the ensuing fall to their friends; while Thomas, so far as known, remained at Detroit - received some education, & became a clerk for a merchant there.

In the fall of 1790, a young man named Johnston, who had been a prisoner & redeemed for one hundred dollars, & was clerk for Angus McIntosh, met the Castleman girls at McIntosh's & when he returned home by way of the Lake & Albany, wrote to their father Wm. Castleman about them, where they were: But as the Indian war still raged, he could not go or send for them; & about 1796, he went

19S234

with his nephew Joshua Clark to Sandusky, & then Detroit, & got his youngest daughter Margaret - but Mary did not then return - & not till 1800, when George Foulks bought her off, Elizabeth Williams bought her from the Indians: Foulks & another man visited Sandusky - Foulks to see his sister Mrs. Whittaker; & as they were to return, & two others, an old Mr. Williams, a brother of Isaac who went to visit his brother, & Isaac Whittaker, the oldest son of Jas. & Elizh. Whittaker, & Mrs. Wells took the occasion to return to her friends. This was in May, 1800 - When her sister Margaret's first child was born in November after (So Mr. Culp says, about the date of Mrs. Wright's first born.) Mary Castleman married John Wells, who died during the War of 1812, of camp disease caught from sick soldier, returned - & Wm. Castleman died of same disease at same time, caught in same way - or rather Castleman shoved the dead soldier, caught the disease, & Wells caught it of him, & both died of it, in the year 1812. Wells left no children.

19S236

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John Quick lived on Kings Creek - went down the river (to Ky.) & there he & family were taken early in 1790 - & Mrs Mary Wells met him at Detroit & they were surprised to meet each other, having met on King's Creek. He

19S237

had much trouble in redeeming his family - got his wife & a daughter. Got means at Detroit to redeem them - heard nothing of them since.

Often saw Simon Girty - would drink & be wild & uproarious: It was said James Girty (whom my informant never saw) was far more savage than Simon - so Margaret Castleman said, who saw him. No Knowledge of George Girty, nor his half Indian son of same name. Simon Girty was then a slim, lean man - dressed in Indian style.

19S285

From John G. Crockson, born Oct. 29, 1804 - now residing in Waynesburg, Stark Co. O. - Son of Wm. Crockson:

Abraham Crockson (my informant's grandfather) descended from English Quaker emigrants who came over & settled in Chester Co. Pa. about 1700 - was a native of Chester Co. - & settled seven miles above Holliday's Cove in 1775: He died in what is now Hancock Co. Va. in 1795, about sixty years of age.

His son Wm. Crockson (my informant's father) was born in Chester Co. Pa. April 10th 1768 - was about 13 when the Brady incident occurred related in J. G. Crockson's letter - died near Salinesville, Jefferson Co. Ohio, in March, 1842.

20S61

From Spencer R. Quick, near Columbus, Ind. & grandson of Capt. Spencer Records - says his grandfather James Quick related that a family of Quicks were massacred in Kentucky, all except Wm Quick who was captured, & subsequently returned; & always cherished inveterate feelings towards Indians; &, on one occasion, is said to have killed two after peace was made.

If Wm Quick was a son of John Quick, whose family was captured in Kentucky in 1790, then I should suppose that he was immediately after being taken, separated from the rest of the family, & conveyed to some distant nation - & he was impressed with the idea that perhaps seeing the Indians kill Capt. Bailey when the Quick family was taken, that they were killing all the rest - when in fact none of his father's family were killed; & that Wm. Quick returning to Kentucky - & the rest remaining at Detroit & settling in Canada, lost sight of each other - & he may have been the child never found or recovered.

Draper 20S195-228

Interview of Philip Bruner and Sarah Girty Munger, only surviving child of Simon Girty, at the home of Philip Bruner near Harlem, Winnebago Co. Ill., Dec. 15, 1864.

20S195

Thursday, Dec. 15th. 1864, Started on the cars via Beloit, to Caledonia, Ills. - thence to Harlem, Winnebago Co. Ills. - near which resides Philip Bruner, where I arrived in the afternoon of that day, to visit his mother-in-law, residing with him, Mrs. Sarah Munger - only surviving child of the famous Simon Girty: Found her well & hearty - born April 18th 1791, at mouth of Detroit River, on her father's old place there - in Canada.

She thinks her father's half brother John Turner who died near Pittsburgh, Pa., lived to be 88 years old. - & died in 1840, as a letter dated Dec. 12th of that year from a person settling Turner's estate, to Mrs. Munger says her letter of Sept. 29th was recd. & her wishes wd. be regarded

20S196

The Turner & Girty Captivity, 1756. - Turner (who mar. Simon Girty's widowed mother) was burned by the Indians - his wife, with their child (John Turner) at her breast, sat near by on a log & witnessed the horrid scene. Don't know how long the family were detained prisoners - nor does Mrs. Munger know any details of the Captivity. Can't tell when or where Mrs. Turner (Simon Girty's mother died.

Can give no information about Simon Girty Sr, nor his origin - only her father (Simon Girty) used to speak of the Girtys being a mixture of English & Irish or Welch.

Indians used to Call Simon Girty a Manitou, or spirit, as he was so fleet as always to overtake & bring in prisoners.

1781. - Girty & Joseph Brant were going out on an expedition - Col. Alexr. McKee was, also along - while encamped, Brant boasted how many prisoners he had taken & of his great prowess, when Simon Girty exclaimed (both sober, says Mrs. Munger - wh. I doubt - L.C.D) "You lie",

20S197

walked out of the tent - Brant stealthily following him, struck a sword blow across the right side of Girty's head, inflicting an ugly wound from behind the right ear to the top of his head, so that the beating of the brain was plainly discernable - wound was three inches long; & when healed over, could lay one's finger lengthwise in the place. McKee would not permit Brant to go on the Expedition, saying, if Girty died, he would have Brant hung. The Expedition went on, & Girty remained, & an Indian cured him.

Then Girty brought two pistols & two swords & laid them on the table, & told Brant to take his choice, & they would fight it out - not go sneaking behind his back, but come boldly & bravely before his face. Brant shed tears, & fell on his knees, & begged Girty's forgiveness, & Girty forgave him. They subsequently served together (says Mrs. Munger), but Girty always represented that Brant never placed himself where there was danger. Philip Bruner. Mrs. Munger's

20S198

son-in-law, who was born in Colchester in Western Canada, in 1808.) Says Girty was trepanned - always heard so: This must have been in consequence of the wound breaking out afresh subsequently to the Indian's curing - perhaps in consequence of drinking - Mrs. Munger don't remember any thing about this trepanning. This wound, Mrs. Munger says ever after effected Girty's mind more or less. (Memo. - Capt Robert Orr's narrative & ezekiel Lewis' show, that Simon Girty was not along on the Lochry Expedition in Aug 1781 - but that the next day Girty & a party - Brant joined them an Expedition against Beargrass settlements - when Floyd was defeated (See also, Albachs Western Annals, p. 334-) - See James Chambers' statement - that Girty & Brant quarrelled, & Girty wounded Brant: Capt. Sam. Murphy, & Capt. Robt. Orr, state that in the Beargrass Expedition in fall of 1781, Brant had cut down one or two prisoners with his sword, and when wiping the blood off the blade on his leg, he badly cut himself - this was soon after Floyd's defeat: Mrs. Catherine Girty,

20S199

Simon's widow, states that Girty recd. a severe sword cut at the hands of Brant across the head, very much as Mrs. Munger describes it. Jos. Jackson states that Capt. Thompson gave Girty a severe cut across the head; & Mrs. Catherine Girty says Simon Girty & Thompson quarrelled, & Girty posted him etc. Wm. & Jas. Caldwell state that Brant gave Girty a severe sword cut over the head: See Vol. 1, Trip 1863, p. 215 & 216, 241: Two things are established by weight of evidence - that Brant wounded Girty, & that Brant cut his own leg, & that some difficulty also existed between Girty & Thompson. It is not so clear that Girty wounded Brant - I rather infer that Mr. Chambers, from long lapse of time, confounded the matter - that Girty was wounded by Brant, & Brant had to delay awhile at Detroit, on his return to cure up his leg. The testimony of the two venerable & worthy Caldwells, which I had from their own lips, corroborates the statements of Girty's widow & daughter, & is worthy of credence, as they are sons of Col. Wm. Caldwell, who was apparently the British leader of the Expedition in summer & fall of 1781 - & they well knew Girty. L.C.D.)

20S200

Mrs. Munger says she heard her father many a time speak familiarly of Hagarstown - Maryland; but don't remember whether he ever lived there.

Bird's Expedition, 1780. - Girty was on Bird's expedition in summer, 1780, against Kentucky - got to a fort, (Martin's or Ruddell's Stations), & Girty was the flag-bearer, white flag - & when he went in, he said hundreds of rifles were pointed at him: He told them if they did not surrender, they would be all killed, as the Indians were so angry, & he could not save them. They surrendered, & Girty said he had hard work after wards to save them from the Indians. Heard him speak of Hinkson (whom, very likely, from old acquaintance in Pittsburg he help to escape) - & also how he frequently managed to get prisoners away.

(20S200 Continued)

Col. Crawford's Expedition & Death, 1782. - Girty often said, that he did everything he could possibly to save Crawford from the stake - riding when he heard he was taken, with the greatest speed to the Indian town where

20S201

he was, & offering for his ransom all the property he was possessed of in the world - his negro - horse, saddle, wampum, & even his rifle, but all to no purpose. The Indians said Crawford could only be saved on the condition that Girty would take his place, & suffer his punishment. While Crawford was being burned at the stake, & his ears cut off with a dull knife Crawford requested Girty to shoot him, & Girty replied that it was Indian custom that no one could interfere with a prisoner condemned to death, without himself being shot down on the spot for attempting to thwart the decision of the nation: Then Crawford desired that Girty would persuade a young Wyandott by his side to shoot him, but Girty dared not do that either, as his life would pay the forfeit. Crawford died bravely, and the Indians themselves spoke of it, and regretted that they had burned so brave a warrior.

Girty visits his brothers. - Once (before Mrs. Munger can remember personally about it) - & only remembers hearing her father narrate it - (probably soon after Wayne's Treaty) he longed to

20S202

visit once more his two favorite brothers, Thomas Girty & John Turner, at Pittsburgh, & started - pursuing the journey on horseback. As he neared the Pittsburgh region he was careful not to reveal his name. At Turner's, on Squirrel Hill, a few miles East of Pittsburgh - & a strange horse was seen grazing there, & an old man occasionally noticed - it soon got noised abroad, & suspicions whispered around that it was Simon Girty; when a party went to Turner's & Girty seeing them approaching, secreted himself in a closet, & kept concealed till they went off: He was afraid they would hear the ticking of his large silver watch, & took off his sock & wrapped up the watch in it, to deaden the noise of the ticking, & stuffed it in his pocket. Then Turner desired that he would not visit him, as he was afraid that the peoples' prejudices against Girty in the Crawford matter, might lead them to injure him (Turner) if they knew that they entertained Girty - or fire his property. Girty never went again. Turner

20S203

afterwards visited Girty at his home in Canada. Girty gave his large landed estate on Squirrel Hill to Turner - (This must have been just before Girty abandoned the Americans in March, 1778 - for after that it doubtless wd. have been confiscated. - L.C.D.) Turner had no children & devised \$1000 to Mrs. Munger, & \$500 to her son, Jos. Munger Jr.

1813. - After Perry's Victory & it was evident Gen. Harrison was coming to Malden, Col. Matthew Elliott went & told Girty that

(20S203 Continued)

he & all connected with the British Indian Department must be off, as they would most likely be massacred if they should remain; & all went to Burlington, & staid till after the war, as the Americans occupied Malden till near the close of the contest. Dont think Girty went up the Thames with Proctor; can't think what he was doing during all this absence - his payment on as British Interpreter.

As Harrison's men came to the mouth of Detroit river below Malden, they went to Girty's house, asked for him - were told he had gone down the Lake. If he were here, said

20S204

some, we would soon "fix" him so he wouldn't need any more fixing in this world. "No, you wouldn't", responded some friend of Girty's (This was, no doubt, Simon Kenton - who was there - & went there to protect his old benefactor - L.C.D.) Some of the men threatened to burn the house over Mrs. Girty's head, but the officers & Kenton prevented such a sacrifice.

Girty's son Thomas. - His son Thomas was in the skirmish in war 1812, nearly opposite Malden - a Canadian was wounded, & begged young Girty to carry him, & he carried him a long distance on his back; came to a puddle of water on the way, & both drank freely. Girty from his over exertions was immediately taken sick with a fever, & died, & was buried in his father's orchard, beside where his father was subsequently buried. The officer got well.

The Malott Captivity, & Girty's Marriage. - Peter Malott, (not Joseph Malott, as some have related) wife & four children, Mr. & Mrs. Runnels & three children, & another family with five children

20S205

were in one boat descending the Ohio, while Mr. Malott & two other men occupied another boat, in which was the stock - the stock boat went ahead - & seeing bushes cut & blinds made on shore, ordered the rear boat to push out farther from shore - when instantly the Indians rose up from behind their blinds, & fired - Mr. Malott had his wig shot off, but he & his boat escaped. In the family boat, Mrs. Runnel's little girl, four or five years old (not her husband) was killed by a fatal shot - When one of the men in this boat made signs of going to shoot, when Mrs. Malott tried to dissuade him from it - he declared he would, & shot & killed an Indian. One of the Indians now jumped into the water, & seized the boat, & with others, soon had the possession. The Indians, every night as they camped, held councils to decide the fate of the man who had killed one of their number; they finally saved him for the sake of getting the large reward offered by the British for prisoners, but loaded him heavily with plunder & compelled him to carry the weary burden.

20S206

Mrs. Sarah Malott was taken & sold to the British at Detroit, but her children were distributed among the Indians - but all were eventually rescued. Catherine, her daughter, was adopted in a Chief's place, by an old squaw, who had children grown, & was used well. Simon Girty became acquainted with, & attached to, her, & stole her away, she promising to marry him if he would rescue her from savage life. They were married at the mouth of Detroit river, by a German preacher, named Vatsbaugh.

Mrs. Malott's son Peter grew up, several years after - & went back to their old home region in Maryland, to see if he could learn any thing of the fate of his father. There he found his father, who supposing all his family had been killed, returned, re-purchased his old homestead, & married a young wife. When Peter came, & revealed the real state of affairs, the young Mrs. Malott sent word back by him to his mother, that if she would come, she

20S207

should have her prior place as wife, & she the younger, would leave. But the elder Mrs. Malott was a woman of great industry, had raised her family well for a new country, & had too much spirit to return under the circumstances - & declined going, & never more heard any thing concerning her husband, & she soon after died: She settled in Canada, & died Early - abt. 1796 - Mrs. Munger does not personally remember seeing her.

Joseph Malott, the oldest of the descendants, about 70 years old, residing in Canada, lives near Kingsville - a younger brother, Peter, near there. (of this Malott captivity, See Shane iii, p 9 etc Westn. Chn. Adv. ii, p. 1-5-9-13.)

Simon Girty's Sickness & Death. - He was sick but a short time; could not get Dr. Richardson at Amherstburg, who was away at Sandwich - otherwise, it was thought, his life might have been prolonged. He had said to his wife about a month before he died, that he should not live till Spring: Took sick - finally refused to eat any, saying he should not survive long, & died

20S208

in two or three days - can't particularly recollect the date, but thinks her brother Prideaux Girty's widow recollection as to date is correct. He asked his wife's forgiveness for all his unkindness to her, & evinced much penitence. His funeral was very large - all the soldiers in the garrison at Amherstburg were there, & he was buried with the honors of war. Mrs. Munger thinks he was 87 years old - yet was smart (I think from all the facts, that he was about seventy seven when he died in Feb. 1818 - L.C.D.)

He had black hair & eyes - pug nose - short neck - round full face; & his form was short, & heavy.

About the year 1800, Simon Girty was at Sandwich going up some outside stairs to a building, With snow on the steps, When his foot slipped, he fell & broke his right ankle, & limped ever after.

(20S208 Continued)

Tecumseh & Split Log visited S. Girty between 1808 & 1812 - the former was tall & dark: Can't tell more of him.

20S209

Simon Girty used to refer to his disappointment in not receiving an expected commission; saying he had fought well for, & served the Americans faithfully.

He was good & kind to the poor. Once saw a poor man packing his grist to mill on his back - took to his home, & made him a present of a horse.

Simon Girty had a sister - probably the youngest of the Girty family - married to a Brouster, & had a son Simon Brouster, who when about sixteen years old (& when Mrs. Munger was about 10 years old, say about 1801) came to his uncle Girty's, & lived in the family several years - Girty sending him to school, & doing as well by him as by his own children. Sometime before the war of 1812, he left his uncle's, went to Detroit - & finally pushed farther off, & was lost sight of, & fate unknown.

Girty took a poor girl, & raised her as an act of kindness & charity.

Can give no details of Girty on the Blue Lick campaign: no knowledge abt. his running a quill through the

20S210

cartilage of his nose, as mentioned in Sabine's Amn. Loyalists.

Mrs. Munger can give no facts about the Logans - Boner, Little Turtle - Blue Jacket - Snake - Round Head etc. - only heard their names mentioned by her father.

Mr. Philip Bruner says - Mrs. Munger corroborating it - that James Girty (Simon's brother) was always regarded as savage and unfeeling - Mrs. Munger adds, a coward, & cruel to those in his power - That on one occasion when James & Simon were out with a war party, & returning with prisoners, When a female prisoner lagged behind from weariness & exhaustion, & James Girty proposed, in savage style, to tomahawk her, When Simon protested against such inhuman conduct - & the result was, first high words, & then an off-hand knock down fight - as they had many a time before, Simon always getting into these fights in defence of prisoners,

20S211

and opposing his brother's cruelties, but until now, Simon had invariably got worsted; on this occasion he got the better of James, & gave him a severe pummelling - Saved the woman - Saw that she had rest; & then renewed the journey.

Simon Girty many a time broke his ram rod whipping young Indians for tormenting prisoners - says Mrs. Munger.

Mrs. Munger continues: James Girty for two or three years before his death, had his wrists much distorted & partly out of

(20S211 Continued)

joint - couldn't work, & only use his hands very slightly: Mrs. Munger contends it was not rheumatism, but God's punishment inflicted on him for his cruelties: He never desired to take prisoners alive, but kill them - hence his cruelties were charged on Simon Girty.

James Girty was tall & slim - fully six feet high - a very long neck - a long flat nose - blue eyes, & not having the least resemblance to Simon. His wife was a Shawanoe woman, by whom he had two children - a daughter

20S212

and son - the latter, James Girty Jr., was pretty much of an Indian. left two daughters & several grandchildren. The mother died early - many years before Jas. Girty Sr., & the daughter went off to the Shawanoes among her Indian relatives. Mrs. Girty could talk English. He died after the war, & before Simon Girty - perhaps about 1816.

Of Simon's brother George Girty, Mrs. Munger seems to have no knowledge whatever - Can tell nothing of him - never saw him; he must have died early, before her recollection. She has no recollection about the visit to his Canada relatives of George Girty's Indian son.

Charles Munger (the father of Mrs. Munger's husband Jos. Munger) was with the British & Indians in Wayne's fight in 1794 - had his thigh broken by a bullet - was sitting on a log, When an American officer rode up, & Munger said he was a white man - the officer remark

20S213

ed that he could recognize one such with the Indians, & cut him down. Don't know of any prior services of Chs. Munger.

Mrs. Munger is a Methodist - kind hearted, & evinces no disposition to cloak or misrepresent anything. She gave me two old letters of her fathers - bound up among the Kenton Papers - by which it will be seen that he could not write - was raised among the Indians & on the frontiers, he had no opportunity: See also Heckewelder's Narrative, p. 303-304, showing Girty could not write. One of these letters shows - that of 1804 - that he & his wife had separated some six years before; & remained so several years, on account of his drinking & unkindness. That letter too shows his desire again to visit the Pittsburg Country - that he had made his will & deposited it with John Turner, giving Turner, as Mrs. Munger says, a portion of his property - which, he, in turn, willed back to Girty's descendants, as we have seen. Girty seemed always to cherish a strong attachment to this half-brother.

20S214

Mrs. Munger's bible furnishes the following register of her self, husband, & their children.

Joseph Munger Sr., born April 22d 1787 -
Sarah Girty born April 18th. 1791: He died in Iowa, May 24th 1759:

Children:

1 - Simon -	Born	Aug. 13, 1808.
2 Catherine	"	May 11 - 1810
3 Joseph	"	Sept 13. 1812
died after a brief illness, in Canada, Dec. 1863.)		
4 Mary Ann (Mrs. Bruner)		Sept. 11-1814
5. Sarah -	Born	Sept.20 -1816
6 Elizabeth	"	Oct. 15 -1818
7. Charles W-	"	Jan. 1 -1821.
8. Martha	"	Jan.30 -1823.
9 Delilah	"	May 1825
10- Thomas T.	"	Feb.24 -1827.
11. John G.	"	June 17 -1829.
12 Alexander	"	Feb.5th -1832.
13 Theodore	"	Aug.13th-1834

Simon Girty's descendants

1 - Ann -	married	
Children: 2 daughters living - &		
descendants (of whm. 2 in Amn. Army) -		
Elizabeth.....	9-
2		
Ann Sanford, abt.....	10.
Thomas, living in Gosfield.....	8

20S215

Total - Ann's descendants -	29
2 Thomas Girty (son of Simon) let a daughter,	
married, & living in Michigan	4
3 Mrs Munger	1.
Children - Simon & 10 children	11
Catherine - 7 chs. & 11 grd. chn.	19.
Joseph - son -	1.
Mrs. Mary Ann Bruner chn. & grd. chn.	18
Sarah - 8 chn. & grd. chn.	10.
Elizabeth - self -	1.
Charles & 5 children	6.
Martha & 3 children & 2 grd. ch.	6.
(Delilah died in childhood) -	
Thomas & 8 children -	9.
John & abt. 6 "	7.
Alexr. & 3 children	4.
Theodore & 2 "	3. 96.
4. Frideaux Girty - 7 children & abt. 12 grd. chn -	19.

(20S215 Continued)

Of whom 3 sons of Philip Bruner are in the U.S. Army - one a Captain - & 2 grand children of Ann's. Thus about 150 of Girty's descendants living, & rank among the most intelligent & respectable people, as I (L.C.D.) can testify from having seen many of

20S216

them - residing in Canada, Michigan, Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin & California. Of the 5 who have served during the present war in the Army of the Potomac & in the West - one whom I saw (Capt. Malcolm Bruner) served at Pittsburg Landing, Iuka, Corinth, Jackson, Vicksburg, Stone River, Atlanta, Altoona - Port Gibson, Black River Bridge & Champion Hills: a man of fine appearance & gentlemanly bearing.

Mr. Philip Bruner states:

Ruth Riley. - (Captured in Feb 1791, on the bank of the Ohio, nearly opposite Wellsburg, Va.) - married Jacob Tofflemire - she died after Mr. Bruner moved from Colchester region, in Western Canada, in 1849 - & thinks she was yet living very aged when he visited there in 1853: She has 4 children living - one, the oldest, John Tofflemire, one arm - don't know where he is: another Susan, married Archd. Brown, in Gosfield. Mrs. Rutha Tofflemire was a woman of good repute, as her descendants are.

20S217

Edward Hazel. - Mr. Bruner remembers him - saw him - he was an old man, walked with a cane; died at Amherstburg about 1817: He would not sleep without a fire at night - & would frequently renew it during the night, at home or abroad, from fear - as if haunted, or feared evil spirits, for his cruelties during the Revolution when in Butler's rangers - he would, it was said, knock little children's brains out, when taken prisoners.

Shoe-packs. - Shoe packs were much in use in Western Canada when Mr. Bruner was a youth, & are yet used there somewhat - a kind of moccasin, made of undressed, unfinished leather, prepared by frontier people - tan it with oak bark till the hair would rub off; then made up & used. When the moccasin bottoms would wear through, then sew on a sole of the same material with a whang (a leather thong). In wet or damp weather, the shoe-pack did little towards keeping the feet dry. They were used when people could not afford to buy better.

20S218

.....
From John Tofflemire, Senr. - a half brother of Philip Bruner - resides near Brown's Mill - a couple of miles from Roscoe, Winnebago Co. Ills - born in Western Canada, Nov. 20th. 1794: His grand father was Martin Tofflemire, who with his wife & six children, were captured at Ruddell's Station, Kentucky, in 1780, by Col. Bird: Henry Tofflemire my informant

20S219

ant's father was one of these children, who subsequently married a Miss Fox & died at about the age of 34, when his widow married Mr. Bruner. There were quite a number of families taken at Ruddell's Station - making several hundred prisoners.

22S99

From Robert Forsyth - near St. Louis, Mo born at Peoria, July 18th 1808 - son of Maj. Thos. Forsyth - who was born at Detroit, Dec. 5 - 1771: Died in St. Louis, Oct. 29th 1833.

Thos. Forsyth married Miss Keziah Malotte, near Malden, abt. 1804, & settled there in that year: (Maj. F. had been there two years before as a trader) - She died Nov. 22d 1809, near St. Louis, aged 51 years, 1 month & Six days: Had 4 children - 3 sons & 1 daughter - only my informant, the 2d child, now living.

Mrs. Forsyth's father was named Theodore Malotte: from Hagers-town, Maryland - started for Kentucky - were captured below Pittsburgh somewhere - by the Wyandotes (so Mrs. Forsyth always said) - were not treated harshly at all - & were soon liberated or redeemed: A sketch by Gen. John Reedbend(?), says they were decoyed ashore

22S100

- he says by Shawnees, & several killed - & Simon Girty adopted the whole, & took them to the neighborhood of Malden, where they were reared.

Item 13

24S107

Ezekiel Arrowsmith

Kennedy's Bottom Affair, 1790. - Boats descending the Ohio landed at limestone, & reported seeing vultures around the cabins at Kennedy's Bottom - a party of five went up, Ezekiel Arrowsmith one of them - found one dead person in the yard outside the cabin, bones well picked by vultures - & inside found a dead person scalped, & stripped, except shirt drawn up over his head & his hands clasped on top. Hearing noises on that & opposite side of the river, imitations of lambs & chickens, he concluded it was prudent to decamp, & the leader directed the party to dash off, & apart a hundred yards apart - & thus rode for several miles before coming together: Evading Indians - seed none.

33S

(My note: This volume consists in part of extracts from the Kentucky Gazette (1787-1795) copied by Draper in 1845)

33S80

Gazette December 26th. 1789

Sometime last week four Indians fell in with a man & his son (a young lad) on Slate Creek, who were hunting; they killed the father & took the son prisoner: They then proceeded toward the Ohio, & fell in with a camp on Licking, above the Upper Blue Lick, at which there was only one man; killing him they plundered the camp, & passed on to the Ohio, above Kennedy's Bottom. Just as they arrived at the river, they discovered a boat coming to land, upon which the Indians immediately bound the lad, & going up, fired on the boat; one man only made his escape, there being only seven on board the boat. Whilst the Indians were engaged in taking the boat, etc, the lad found means to loose himself, & made his escape into the inhabitants.

....

33S83

Gazette February 6th 1790

The 23d ult. the Indians killed 3 men at Fox's Station on Lee's Creek, near Limestone, and wounded one. The wounded man having his gun disabled, an Indian attempted to tomahawk him, but exerting himself, wrested the tomahawk from his adversary, & made his escape, carrying off his own gun & the Indians tomahawk.

33S84

Gazette, March 6th. 1790

By a gentleman who arrived in town on Tuesday last (Mh 2d - L.C.D.'s note) from Limestone we are informed, that it was reported at that place & generally believed, that the Indians had killed and taken the whole of the people settled at Kennedy's Bottom on the Ohio; & that a party of men were gone up from Lee's Station to see if it was true.

We are since informed that the men are returned, & that they found only one white man killed & scalped, with a handkerchief tied round his head; the rest supposed to be taken prisoners.

(Marshall says 1st March. L.C.D.'s note)

Item 14

1BB80

(My note: Among Draper's notes relating to the life of Simon Kenton, but under the heading, She-me-ne-too, or Snake - Shawnee Chief is the following note:)

~~4780-Agt.---captures-the-Quick-family---See-Mst?~~-Brady-letter-pt-155.

(My note: Draper apparently thought better of the note and crossed it out. On a page immediately following are the following notations:)

1790 - Kennedy's Bottom Taken: Whiteman's Notes
" " " Judge Woods notes, sheet 21
" " " Wm Bickley's notes -
" " " Thomas notes & letters
" " " Mason and (?) Smith
" " " Quick family: In Brady Letters
p. 155

3BB88

1790 Mh Kennedy's Bottom Affair

Shane's Coll. ii, Fleming Co. p. 18
Shane's Coll. iii, 236 *& other references*
Burnett's notes. *Ky Gazette Extracts*

3BB92

Gen. Simon Kenton Kennedy's Bottom - Quick's family Taken

1790 1790 Jan. Burnet's Notes p. 83
Shane iii - 236:ii, Fleming Co. 18
" " 218:234 - Graham's Stn &
Kennedy's Bottom.
Ky. Gaz. 1790 - p. 68 - 69 - 70
Gen. Whiteman's notes, 1851
Mason Arrowsmith's notes, Trip 1858
Wm Bickley's notes
Monette ii, 161
McClung 197-202
Marshall i 357
Indian Affairs i - 88 - 91
Ch Woods' notes
Indian Affairs i, 88, 91
Dyal in Shane iii, 236

Incident: Shane ii, Fleming Co. - 21

Dard. Thomas & later:
Shane iii, 250: =
Col. Ch. A. Marshall
see text.

My note: The above lists of references to the Kennedy's Bottom Affair were very helpful in locating mentions of the Quick family. The only problems lay in locating them in the various vols. of the collection. For example, 'Mason Arrowsmith's notes Trip 1858' is in 8S49, 'Dyal in Shane iii, 236' in 13CC236. All the above refs. have been found except 'Judge Woods notes, sheet 21'.

12CC (Fleming Co. p. 21) (Shane's Coll. Vol. II)

Thos. McKinney

....

He (Ben Allen) met w. people at Kennedy's Bottom, that had just settled there. He was in Indian dress. The man was out, and his appearance very much frightened the woman. Some one found him that knew his(?) f. He was sent to Maysville, & so forwarded on to his mother's, near Stroud's, There were 3 Indians. One was a big one. Allens had camped. Then saw the Indians. The old man picked up their 2 guns, told the son to run on - while he followed with the guns. One in each hand. He crossed a gully & as he came up the bank on the other side, the Indians shot him. That young man didn't escape at the same moment with young Allen. They got together afterwards. Allen living near the indian(?) old fields. One Ketchum was prisoner, 11 mos. Another man killed.

Wisconsin Historical Society,
Draper Collection Manuscripts,
Microfilm Vol. 13, CC,
(Latest edition of film 76/77)

(Obtainable on loan, free of
charge from Wayne State Univ.
Library.)

The material on this film comprises Vols. 13 through 17. It was all apparently obtained by a Rev. John D. Shane in conversations with pioneers, beginning about 1842. The narratives, or conversations, seem to have been taken down originally in note form and then copied over in bound volumes. The copyist, probably Shane himself, forgets details from time-to-time particularly the locale of the pioneer.

Title Page of Vol. 13:

(Rev. John D. Shane's Collections.)
Shane's Notes -

Historical Statements
obtained during conversations held
with
many individuals
as
per names prefixed
Vol. III
1842 -

Volume 13 - the book - has an index at the beginning, indexed according to interviewee. Names of only a few individuals mentioned in the bodies of the narratives are scribbled at the end. The Melotte's (Malotte's) are one. I located the Dyal narrative with mention of the Quick family in the following book:

"Calendar of the Kentucky Papers of the Draper Collection of Manuscripts" prepared by M. C. Weak, Madison, Published by the Society, 1925.

Unfortunately, there remains some uncertainty as to the whereabouts of the subject of narrative No. 65 - Capt. J. Dyal - when the interview was taken. Judging from the phrase, "along with No. 61 - 64", at the top of page 226, there is reason to believe Dyal was living in the vicinity of the subjects of the latter interviews. They are as follows:

No. 61 Mrs(?) Gen. John Poage. Mason, or edge of Fleming - nr. Greenup.

No. 62 Geo.(or Jos.) Craycraft near Darlington's Iron works.

No. 63 John McCoy
note at bottom "No. 63 and 62. written about the same time
Lived opposite Portsmouth?"

No. 64 note at bottom (This narrative, No. 64, from McDowell - a
surveyor. Lived in a miserably open house - it was a cold
time and they were just filling in mud to make it more comfortable.
Bed clothing not enough. Neither table cloth, nor table ware.)

My guess is that Dyal was living somewhere to the south and west
of the Portsmouth, Ohio, area in Kentucky.

(p. 9) A Woman in Cincinnati

My father was in Logan's campaign. Came to Kentucky in the year 1780. Landed at Louisville in the month of March. Came from the south branch of the Potomac. There were 3 boats in company, coming down. We were attacked at an island just below Pittsburg, where the river was narrow. Captain Runnels had one boat for a family boat, and another in which he put his horses. There were but 3 families in that boat: Malottes and Hardin's, and part of his things were in our boat, and Runnel's. Runnells was a gentleman. Didn't row any. The others were hired. He (Runnells) ran into the mouth of the boat; right into danger. My father John Thickston (John Thickstum) and John Pringle had the third. Capt. Runnell's boat was taken, and all the men killed but one; (there were 7 or 8) and he was at the helm. Girty told him if he would come to, they wouldn't hurt him. He did his best, and got to. Mrs. Hardin, who was taken, said they burned him next day. Mrs. Malotte, and 6 children, were also taken. Had one child shot, I think. Girty took the oldest one, who was a right pretty girl, for a wife. Said to be the prettiest woman in Detroit. This was Simon Girty. Conrad(?) Coleman and another man, went to Detroit to get these exchanged. Brought back Mrs. Hardin, (her husband, John Hardin, was on our boat at the time, we were weak handed, had but 3 men, and he sometimes came to help us,) Mr Malotte, and one child, a little boy. (Mrs. Malotte died while out.) He (who?) lived after his return. (Mr. Malotte's return,) at the spring

(p. 10)

from

“Calendar of the Kentucky Papers of the Draper Collection of Manuscripts” prepared by M. C. Weak
(Madison, published by the Society, 1925).

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This volume mentions 13CC236 already described above as Item 15.

	<p>n. d. [Shane, John D.] Interview with Capt. John Dial or Dyal, Kentucky. Reared near Pittsburgh; came west with General Clark in 1781; Lochry's and Floyd's defeats; Thomas Ravenscroft's company; relative location of Floyd's, Hoagland's, the Dutch Station, Springfield, Sturgus', and Sullivan's stations; in Pittsburgh in 1782; he and Bill Hardin in skirmish with Indians in 1786; captain of the spies under Clark in 1786; commanded a company under Harmar in 1790; Gen. John Hardin's military service; adventures with Indians; mentions Jack and Daniel Rhodes and one Davis; capture of — Quick and family by Black Fish. A. N. 12 pp.</p> <p>[480]</p>
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nd [Shane, John D.] 13CC9-18

mentions Malott family.

Draper Narrative 13CC226-37

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No. 65 Capt. J. Dyal

No. 65 Capt. John Dial or Dyal along with No. 61 - 64.

Was raised near Pittsburg. Came to the west in 1781. The same year Cornwallis was taken. Came with General Clark. There was then not a stick cut at Maysville. Fields was our Captain. A company of Dragoons, of which I was one.

From Wheeling down to the falls, no settlement at all. Clark came over the mountains to get up volunteers, & then raised by draft where he could not get volunteers. Had orders from Congress*. *Va. Lochry Company of 30 or 35 horse, ours. - Foot 7 or 800. Col: Lougherry was to join us with 2 or 300 and the indians took them all at Lougherry's Creek, Ohio. Clark had left some men, 5 or 6, on an island above, to let them know the indians were waiting for them, and for them to come on down. The Indians took them men prisoners, and then built up fires for the others to think Clark was there. As soon as Lougherry came to in his open boats, they just fired upon and killed or took the whole prisoners. July this. Clark stopped a week or two 10 or 12 miles below Wheeling.

2 or 3 weeks after we got to Louisville, the party was scattered at different points to help guard the stations. I staid at Floyd's Station. Some went to Hoagland's Station. Some to Sullivan's Station.

Floyd's A company of 27 under Floyd, were defeated in August on Bear-
deft. Grass. 17 were killed or taken on the ground. 2 wounded. Capt. Sturgess was in front. We rode in 3 lines. He was in front, and it was allowed may be the 1st gun that fired struck him. He broke through their lines, and came till he met a man that was on foot, and he got on and held him on till his horse brought him in. They shot my horse under me, and he plunged right into the indian line. I jumped up and scrambled away.

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The Indians were 470 in number. Had led us into ambuscade 1/4 of a mile. Let us ride through, and then chased in behind, and had us all surrounded. They could speak English. Said to us "Stop, and you shan't be hurt". Another man that was with me said to them - go to h 1 - he asked no favors. They then let loose and riddled the skirt of my frock shirt - 5 bullets shot through it; and took about the 1/8 of an inch just across the small of the back-bone. (I said nothing.) The prisoners said there were 470 of them. 10 got in - 2 of them wounded. Most of the company 1/2 Pennsylvanians.

We had gone out to bury the dead. A party had gone to move Boone's Station down towards Louisville. And this company was defeated by the indians, and killed 3 men, 3 or 4 women, and 3 or 4 children. On Floyd's fork branch of Salt-river - both companies - (Ballardsand all near one place. Thos. Ravenscroft commanded this company. notes) Clark afterwards sent out some regulars etc. to bury the dead, and the indians cleared out.

(p. 227 ctd.)

The Indians waylaid the road from Beargrass to Louisville, so that it was dangerous passing. Several men were killed passing.

Louisville was a fort, and a few cabins around it.

Floyd's Station was on the upper side of Bear-grass and Hoagland's Station and the Dutch Station on the lower side of Bear-grass. Floyd's Station and Hoagland's Station, and the Dutch Station - formed an equilateral triangle - 7 miles from Louisville. The Dutch Station was above Hoagland's Station, on Bear-grass. It was 2 miles - from Floyd's Station, to Springfield Station, in the way to Louisville. It was 2 miles up Bear-grass from Floyd's Station to Sturgus'

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Station. Sullivan's Station was 2 miles from Floyd's Station, in a west course. not on the creek. 1. Floyd's. 2. Hoagland's. 3. The Dutch Station - 4. Springfield Station - 5. Sturgis' and 6. Sullivan's.

They had got a road open to Louisville, and 2 of us concluded we would ride gallop through. We rode along, saw a new pair of shoes, lying in the road - became alarmed, and pushed ahead - Another man who had heard we were gone, turned in after us, and came to where the shoes were. Said he thought we had dropped them. Stopped his horse to pick them up, & the Indians fired and mashed his shoulder. We heard the guns, and stopped till he came up. It was not 200 yards behind us. They got so bad, men wouldn't go in the day-time. They took the night. The Indians had tied a buffalo tug across the road one night when 3 men were going from Hoagland's Station. They came along and just pitched headlong over, men, Turners horses, and all. The Indians rushed on them, but it was in the Indian dark, so each man scrabbled up and took his course - and the horses Traits and all escaped, and came in safe the next morning. They would 1 - 116 drop a handkerchief. Most any one would stop to pick it up. A woman dare not go 40 yards to pick beans without a guard.

Floyd went to town through the woods. They wouldn't go the roads any more. Another man heard he had gone, and took the path. Floyd crossed and recrossed the path: was a good woodsman: and just where he was crossing, he heard an Indian fire and shoot the white man in sight of him. He raised his gun, and shot the Indian just as he stood over the white man to scalp him. The other Indian fled. Floyd returned to the fort and took a company, who found the Indian laying across the white man. Floyd

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said he should not be uppermost, and turned the Indian under.

I returned to Pittsburg: Got there in Jan: 1782. I was on Bear-Grass when Cornwallis was taken.

Was waylaid by a party of 6 or 7 Indians at the Cumberland gap, but discovered them, and they fled.

In 1783, I returned. The Indians had got at peace about there, pretty much - but were right troublesome on Green-river, and along the frontiers. Had settled out at Bear-grass. They kept up scouting parties round the settlements; drafting the men in turns by the month.

(p. 229 ctd.)

Bill Hardin, (lived on Clover Creek, Green-river country,) and I heard there were a parcel of Indians at the Saline. We went and couldn't find them. We turned out to hunt and the Indians heard us. They sent 3 men to spy us. We saw them a 1/4 of a mile, in an open place - and we just lay in ambush till they rode up. We shot all 3. Wounded one, killed another, and got the 3rd horse. We afterwards went so near the Indians' camp, that they comited(?) us. They let us go by, and then followed us. We never saw them. They were 35 and we were 34. They came on, we had stopped to drink at a little branch. They had an old bell that got loose, and we heard the bell clap, and ran up to see what it was. We immediately formed, and saw it was their design to break through us, and orders were that none should fire till they came close up. They came so close we could count them. They then dismounted, (seeing our plan,) and formed. Each man took his tree. Hickories and Black-jack. Saplings about as thick as a man's thigh. The battle lasted 4 minutes. They had 16 (18?) killed (got 16 scalps,). We one man killed, and 7 badly wounded. lost 9 of their horses, and 17 guns. They had 6 wounded. We then hurried

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on to the Ohio river, for fear they might come on us, with new force from the towns. I killed the chief. Got a plaugy nice sword with him too. He had gotten it from some white officer he had killed. I singled him out and killed him. We broke all the guns. I gave one of our boys the sword if he would pack it. We were 3 1/2 days without anything to eat. We were afraid to stop and hunt, and there was no game. The 1st was at the Highland lick. Killed a wolf the first. As good meat as I ever tasted. Travelled 150 miles before we came to any settlement. The Saline was 20 miles below the Wabash. 40 miles from mouth of Green river. Vienna was 12 miles from yellow banks. Across Painter Creek.

We saw the 3 spies and sent a party round each way before they got up, and they were surrou nded. One broke, and ran, and was within 8 yards of some of the men on the outside, when Hardin shot him, running across, in the collar-bone.

A frenchman, from Vincennes, told me of these Indians at Vienna, and I let Hardin know it. He lived in Sovreign's valley, then Nelson Co: We raised a company, came to Louisville, and got one of these flats, and 4 or 5 men from about Louisville. Met the company at yellow-Banks. From there went down full a hundred miles. 15 or 20 miles below the Wabash. Not as far as the Saline. We got to the Ohio river on our return where we left it, and recrossed the Ohio in our flat. Cut it adrift, with a hole in it, or plank burst off, and let it sink. 2 men were spies both above and below. While we were back on the flat, those above found a pirogue. and we put Hardin. shot through both hips, and another man, (they couldn't ride,) into it, and took them up, Got just horses enough to take home our wounded. Saw an Indian chief at

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Vincennes, afterwards, who said he was at the camp and saw us pass. He had 8 men there, 4 went out, and we killed 2 of them. The rest wouldn't fight. Said he would have raised a handkerchief, but he

(p. 231 ctd.)

was afraid we wouldn't spare them. He said they had 50 horses loaded with Beaver and skins at the time, at the camp. We were the 1st men ever at the Highland lick. Near the Saline (probably 50 miles from the Highland lick,) we had the battle. They sent in a few days, and found their pack-horses all there. This was in 1786. Not over 10 days after my return, I followed Clark, and overtook him. The battle (Harding?) was about the first of August 1786.

Capt. of the spies under Clark. He went out 40 miles above Vincennes, and there the Indian chiefs met us and made peace. Had no battle.

Commanded a company under Harmer in 1790. But was not in the battle - was made guard of the cannon.

General John Hardin was adjutant General in 1786, with Clark, and 2d in command under Harmer. Was burned by the Indians. He, and Flynn, and Slover as Interpreter, went from Cincinnati. Slover escaped.

Went on down to Vienna in 1783. We were the 1st come.
2. Jack Rhodes. 3. Danl Rhodes. 4 or 5 forgotten. Were there 3 months before the Indians found us out. Spring of 1783, got there. About the last of June, or 1st of July, a sick man, who had walked out a little piece from the camp, (was unable to work, and was amusing himself,) was taken by the Indians. We missed him in the evening, and went out and found him, perhaps not before next morning - about 1 1/2 miles from where the Indians took him. Saw he was unable to travel, and

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they just shot him. This was the first that we knew that they had found us out. After that they used to haunt us a heap.

We were coming up from the mouth of Green river, in 1784, I think, in a canoe, 5 of us. We had gotten within 15 or 16 miles of Vienna, perhaps, an Indian appeared on the bank above us, and said, how dy do? With a gutteral. We knew they wanted to trap us. I was steering, and was in greatest danger. Never was in such a place in my life. The Indians had said they meant to burn me. I held a correspondence with Dalton, and he commanded at Vincennes, and wrote me afterwards. We said for all just to fall down in the canoe, and just lie still. The Indians rode and fired but only wounded one man. By the time they had loaded again, we had gotten nearly across the river. They shot but their fire fell short. I allowed naked bulletts, because they didn't reach us; they hit the water and skipped by us. We then took trees, and fought till night - only to amuse them till dusk. We then pushed on, and got to Vienna that night. Their guns couldn't reach us, but ours were better; and Dalton wrote us afterwards that we had shot one man right in the forehead. We didn't know it. But they kept hid very close behind the trees, and we would shoot whenever we could get a chance, just to keep them employed till dark. There were 6 according to count. This in the fall of 1784 - Sept. perhaps.

I was hunting alone. Saw 7 Indians coming right towards me. I fired and shot the foremost - 5 and 40 steps. I started and raised the yell, when I shot, expecting they would follow me.

(p. 232 ctd.)

I then went to Vienna, and got men, and came out - and found the Indians had turned right back in their course. The Indian lay there - had silver bracelets on his arms - that weighed \$8 (dollars? pounds?) arm-bands -

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they were - and two 1/2 moons, rifle, tomahawk, and 2 scalping knives. Found him laying 45 steps, measured, just where he fell. I would have shot farther, but was afraid the bulletts would be turned after this by spice bushes.

After this occurrence, Daniel Rhodes and I had been out to a swamp pond in the middle. Had taken a horse and (had) hid him 2 weeks. We got within 4 miles of town V(ienna), and thought we were so near town we wouls stop and trap that night. We set 2 traps a piece, and kindled a little fire and laid down to sleep. We agreed to sleep turnabout, and the other watched. In the night we heard the step of something like the step of a deer, when it is coming up to a fire - just one foot down, then the other. I told Rhodes we must be away. He laughed and said there was no danger. We lay on & slept till about daybreak, it was his turn to watch, and he fell asleep. Just as day was beginning to break, I woke up, looked out, and saw 5 Indian heads coming towards us. I clapped my hands on Rhodes' thigh, told him we must be out of this. He still thought I was mistaken. The bigness of my hand on his thigh, when I said Indians, was right black. He was up as quick as I was. We ran about 20 steps, and stopped about 10 minutes to see if they would run up to the fire, so we could fire. When we then made on, they came. We heard them ripping after us. When we stopped, they stopped. We happened to run right on our horse - about 200 yards from camp. I stooped and cut his hobbles, and he ran and escaped. They cut our saddle all into pieces. They took our 2 beaver traps - and (the) 2 beaver we had caught/ they skinned - and took all our beaver, blankets, leggings.

We got to town and came out with a company, but they were gone. There were 7 of them, we heard; I saw only 5.

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Washburn lives at Shepherdsville, Ind:

In June, 1792, I and one Palmer, went up as spies from Graham's Station. Graham's Station same as Kennedy's Bottom. As we got up near the mouth of Big Scioto, we saw the Indians coming down the Scioto in a pirogue, to cross the Ohio. We turned back unseen, and that day went back to Washington 60 miles to give the notice. We had seen them early in the morning. A company was raised, and led by Capt. Helm. They came on the trail, and followed on to the mouth of Kinney, where they found the Indians had crossed, (below the mouth,) having gotten about 15 horses. The men were anxious to pursue on. Some who had come on horseback, offered to send back their horses; and Capt. Dyal begged to be let off with about 30 men, confident from the trail which was fresh, that the Indians would camp that night at the mouth of Brush Creek Scioto. Two pirogues came along near the time and we were offered to be set across for the purpose; but the Capt. was unrelenting, and said to Dyal, he was accountable for his life. The company, which had

(p. 234 ctd.)

been perhaps unduly eager for pursuit, now turned back, (had been carried up towards the mouth of the Scioto,) and went along, shouting and hallooing, with every token of discontent, so that they might have been heard a mile, and had there been any Indians, they would not have seen them, or if so, only to be overpowered. The company returned safe, but mortified.

A little after this, in the summer of the same year, Davis and I had stopped one morning at a Lick, this side the mouth of the Scioto. We carried a half-gallon kettle with us to cook. I swung this on over a little fire, and was to prepare some food awhile Davis should go back to a Lick, a little way back. Thought may be he might get a deer.

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After he had been gone a little while, I heard 2 guns go pop, pop so quick after each other, I knew one couldn't have loaded. There, thought I, Davis is killed, and 2 Indians have fired upon him. I snatched up my gun, thought I would go up to the top of the bank and see. When I reached there, I saw Davis come running, and asked what was the matter. Why says he, an Indian shot at me, and I shot back. While Davis was at the Lick, he had stationed himself behind a blind of thick leaves, and fired. Davis saw nothing but the leaves, but fired away where he saw the smoke rise, at the centre of the blind, and then ran. He was now for going back and seeing what it was, but I was unwilling, and naturally supposed there would be other Indians about. We returned to the station, and in a week or so came along again, and found the Indian had either crawled or been taken and put under the root of a tree. He had bled freely on the way; and there the wolves had dragged him out and taken off all the flesh. His bones were yet held together by the sinews, and his old rags were scattered about. Whether there had been others with him, or not, we could not tell, But he was certainly an Indian, and the one Davis killed.

An old chief told me he once went along and saw 5 or 6 of our men camped on one of the Creeks above here, right within sight of them, though not seen by them. That some of his men wanted to attack them, but that he said not - for though they might kill some of them, yet that some of our men would be sure to be killed. Spies and hunters they never would attack. But if they could get back on the settlements, where they could steal horses, they could do as they pleased.

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Before I came, one Quick, had settled at the mouth of this run, just above on the bottom. One morning his wife went out to bring in a little something to put in the fire to get breakfast, and Blackfoot stepped up, and said, how dy do? He didn't offer to trouble her, and she went into the house, and told them the Indians were out of doors. They flew to their guns, and were going to make a defence. But Blackfoot, who had come up, told them they might as well surrender, for that they were too many for them, and that they could shoot them through the cracks. (Whenever they would have peeped out to get a shoot, the Indians from behind the trees all around, would have a shoot at them.) Quick concluded to do so, and

(p. 236 ctd.)

opened the door. Blackfoot came in & shook hands with them all around. After they had been there about 3 hours Kennedy brought a black man, and came to see Quick. When the Indians saw him coming, they slipped out and surrounded them. Blackfoot told Kennedy he must go with them. Kennedy said he be damned if he would. Blackfoot told him he might as well go along peacably, and they wouldn't hurt him. Kennedy then told the negro to go home and tell his mistress what had happened. But he must go long too, said Blackfoot. Kennedy said he be d - d if he should. Blackfoot said he wanted him too. Kennedy then drew his sword and aimed to strike Blackfoot, when one of Blackfoot's men shot him dead. Blackfoot asked Quick if he had any horses. He said two. They were out in the meadow. He told him to go and get them; he could catch them better than they could, and if he ran off they would kill his wife and children: if he came back, they

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would treat him well. Quick went and caught his horses, and they then put his wife and children across the river in a pirogue and swam the horses. I saw him afterwards. He came back on a visit. Said it was the best swap he ever made in his life. The British gave him a good piece of land, a fine farm.

(My note: The following paragraph occurs much further down the page.)

The Indian surrendered, and he led him away as by the top of his crown, gentle as a lamb. They could do nothing with him. He just tomahawked him. I have often felt sorry to think of it. He was so yielding. (Capt. Dyal. 1786) That night the mare foaled.

23CC2

A Narrative of Captain Spencer Records (Oct. 8, 1842)

Spencer Records son of Josiah Records and Susanna Tully his wife, was born on the 11th day of December 1762 in Sussex County, State of Delaware. My father and mother were both descendants of English ancestors. -

I shall in the first place give a brief account of my father Josiah Records, which will serve as an introduction to my own. Josiah Records son of John Records and Ann Callaway his wife, was born on the first day of May old style in the year 1741 in Sussex County, State of Delaware. In 1765 my father with his family, his mother, sister Susanna and his two brother-in-laws, James Quoturmos and James Finch with others, embarked on board of a sloop in the Nanticoke River, descended it to its mouth in the Chesapeake Bay,

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thence to the mouth of the Potomac, and up that river to Georgetown, and having landed there, proceeded on to Antetom Creek near Hagarstown, and there wintered.

In the spring of 1766, my father and his two brother-in-laws crossed the Alleghany mountains, and took up land near the foot of Laurel Hill, and near Dunbar's Creek, so called, from the circumstance of Col. Dunbar having encamped thereon, with the rear of Braddock's army, at the time of his defeat. Braddock was mortally wounded, taken to that camp, there died, and was buried.

That country at that time, was known as the Redstone country, and so called from Redstone Creek, which running through a part of that country, entered the Monongahela River, twelve miles northwest of where Uniontown now stands, and near

23CC4

where the town of Brownsville is now built. After clearing ground, planting it in corn and working it, they returned back, and in the fall moved over the mountains. My father hired Peter Melot with his cart and three horses to move him, and took my uncle Quoturmos' blacksmith tools in the cart, all but the anvil; it was heavy and had to be left. They took Braddock's old road: At that time there were not more than ten or twelve families in that settlement, a few about the broad ford of Youghagany; some about Redstone old fort, and a few about Fort Pitt; perhaps not more than one hundred in all: however emigrants crossed the mountains rapidly, and settlements were soon extended to a considerable distance in different directions. Perhaps it may not be amiss, to give a short sketch of the manner in which the first settlers of the Redstone lived. As they had to pack over the mountains on horseback, they could carry but little more than their clothing, beds & cooking utensils. As deer

23CC5

bear and turkies were plenty. They were supplied with meat by hunting; their cloth was home-made, some dressed deer-skins; many yards of linen were made of nettles: their bread was made by pounding corn in a hommony block. Coffee and tea were not used. At that time there were no store goods west of Laurel hill; all articles they could not make themselves, were packed over the mountains from

23CC5 (Continued)

Hagarstown, a distance of 130 miles. Some persons made a business of buying bear and deerskins, ginseng etc. packing them to Hagarstown, and fetching such articles as were needed. My father being a good hunter and killing a great many deer, and bears, made a trip to Hagarstown every winter after hunting time, and got such articles as he stood in need of.

The people there, at that time, lived happier, and better contented, than the people do there at this time, with all their business, fine dress, pride, vanity, pomp and show.

About the year 1768, Philip Shoot built

23CC6

a tub-mill on Dunbar's Creek. My father did the mill-wright work, and my uncle Quoturmos did the black-smith work. It was built on a very small scale, and very imperfectly, for want of tools. I remember, that my uncle made use of the pole of an axe for an anvil. This mill would grind fifteen bushels of grain in a day. which being sufficient for that neighborhood was a great relief - This was the first mill built west of Laurel Hill. About two years afterwards Henry Beason built a mill on Redstone creek, and some time after, laid off a town that went by the name of Beason-Town, but now Uniontown the capitol of Fayette County, Pennsylvania. 1772. Six years of happy days had passed away, my father having sold his plantation, bought land about fourteen miles from Fort Pitt, on the north fork of Robertson's Run. In the year 1774 the Indians broke out at that time the whites were the aggressors, caused chiefly by the murder of Bald Eagle, a Delaware chief, by some villains on the Ohio, while he was in his canoe. and the murder of

23CC7

the family of Logan, the celebrated Mingo chief, by captain Michael Cresap. We all had to fortify ourselves. Dunmore, governor of Virginia, marched an army into the Indian Country, and as the Indians had not done much mischief, soon returned home, after patching up a kind of peace with them, which was however of short duration. In the interval of peace during the year 1776, my father built a mill on Raccoon creek, on land he had previously purchased ten miles northwest from home, and hired Isaac Felty to keep her that winter. In the spring of 1777, he moved to the mill, during the summer the Indians recommenced hostilities. A few families forted at the mill. The Indians fired on John Stallions, shooting his mare through, and himself through the arm. She ran with him about one mile to Delows fort, and fell dead. This was all the mischief done near us, but the frontiers in other parts suffered more, of which I can not give any account at this time. In the fall my father returned home, and as the Indians lived at some distance, and

23CC8

the winters were cold, we were not troubled with them during that season, so that we all lived at home in safety.

However in the spring of 1778 all forted again. My father forted at McDonalds fort, two and a half miles from home. During

23CC8 (Continued)

the summer my father obtained a guard of men, to be stationed at his mill; and men would go in companies armed, and get grinding done. When winter set in, the guard left the mill, but the miller stayed till the first of March, and then moved off.

1779. This winter my father was elected captain and received his commission from the governor of Virginia, which at that time claimed jurisdiction over all that part of Pennsylvania laying west of Laurel-hill, which claim they held until the year 1782.

Sometime in March, the Indians fell on a camp of sugar makers, and killed five young men, and took five young women and a boy prisoners. This camp was on Raccoon Creek, two miles below my father's mill. There was another camp on the creek, one mile below

23CC9

that, My cousin John Finch and myself were at the mill during the time the murder was committed, having been sent there by my father on an errand, and being detained there a day or two in consequence of a rise in the waters of the creek. The Indians had discovered the camp, and laying in ambush all night fell on them about daylight with their tomahawks. This we knew to be the case, as the bodies all lay in and near the camp, except one, who had run about fifty yards, and was there tomahawked and scalped. Two of the young men were of the name of Devers, two named Turner, and one Fulks. One of the Devers' lay in the camp, with his shoes on slip-shod. He was stabbed in the left side, with his fingers and thumb, sanding on end over the wound. The creek falling we returned home. The same morning, a man from the lower camp, went to theirs, to borrow a gimblet, to tap sugar trees, and found the men killed and the women and boy gone. He gave the alarm to their friends, at the settlement ten miles off. The next day we went to bury them. Ephraim Ralph, a cousin of my

23CC10

fathers who was a Lieutenant in the United States' service in Captain Laughery's company was then at home on a visit, and went with us. When a grave was dug, the men being backward to lay them in it, Ralph told them not to hold back, for they knew not how soon they might be in the same situation themselves. So setting them the example, they were all laid in one grave and buried, and then we returned home.

These were the first I had seen, that had been killed by the Indians, and a dreadful sight it was to me. The more so, as some of them had been but a short time before my schoolmates. The grief and lamentation of poor old William Turner, is still fresh in my remembrance, lamenting the loss of his children, his two sons George and William, that lay there tomahawked and scalped and his beloved daughter Betsey, a beautiful girl fourteen years of age, taken captive by the cruel savages; not knowing what she had suffered, or might hereafter suffer. His grief can be better conceived by tender parents than

23CC11

described.

(1781-)

In the year 1782, as Capt. Laughery was descending the Ohio in a boat with his company, in order to join General Clark; he landed at the mouth of a creek, below the mouth of the Big Miami; he was there attacked by the Indians, and defeated. Laughery and Ralph were both killed. From which circumstance, the creek took the name of Laughery which it still bears.

In the spring of this year, some forted, others lived four or five families together: four families lived with my father. About the first of August, Alexander McCandless, who lived a mile and a half from my father's in company with a few families; had occasion to go for Mrs. Meek, an old lady, about fifty years of age, who lived about six miles off, where a few families were gathered. After staying the time required, he set off home with her: about one mile from her home they were fired on by five or six Indians, from behind a log, situated about twenty yards from the path. The shots missing both

23CC12

them and their horses, McCandless turned round, and took the path home, and was soon out of danger. They then sprung towards the old lady, one of them threw his tomahawk, and stuck it in a tree near her head, she however stuck to her saddle, and her horse soon carried her safe home.

A few days afterwards, Alexander McNeely and his brother James both bachelors, who had gathered with others at Robert Shirer's, went home by themselves to work: their dog beginning to bark in a hazel thicket, they got alarmed, thinking that their were Indians there, and so returned to Shirer's. Alexander got six men to go with him, leaving his brother James there, who was about sixty years of age. The Indians seeing them go off, followed them, and waylaid the path, behind a large log. When they came opposite them, they fired on them killing McNeely and four others, one made his escape by running. Shirer was not killed, but in attempting to leap a muddy branch, he being old, and not able to reach the bank, fell in, and was taken prisoner.

23CC13

Abt Sept. 1781 - Bates, Collier killed

Shortly after that, two men that lived at my fathers, set off in the evening to hunt, taking a path that led to a deserted plantation. They had not proceeded for more than half a mile, before they were fired on by Indians, and both killed. My father hearing the report of the guns; in company with another person, took the path and ran, but soon returned, having found them both killed and scalped. Their names were, Bates Collier and David Reardon. Upon these events, all either forted or moved off, my father moving eight miles when winter set in, all returned home.

After the death of Alexander McNeely, his brother James, being heir to his plantation and other property, went there and lived by himself. One very cold morning, the snow being about half leg deep;

23CC13 (Continued)

one of the neighbors going to his house to borrow a bag, knocked and called at the door, but receiving no answer, he pushed it open, and going in, discovered the old man lying by the fire dead, with his feet in the fire much burnt. The fire had then burnt down, and how long he had been dead was unknown.

23CC14

1NN71

Jan 2d 1781. Col. Brodhead orders Maj. William Taylor to march immediately the 9th Va. Regt. to Fort Henry - leaving an officer (Lieut. Springer) Sergt., corporal & 12 rank & file to garrison Holliday's Cove - & detach a subaltern officer, with a Sergt, corporal & ten rank & file to Col. Shepherd's Mill for the protection of the same & the adjacent settlements.

1SS91

Fort Henry June 2d 1778
Received of Zephaniah Blackford Dt(?) Comes(?) two Hundred Shingle Nails for the use of some Water Craft at Holliday Cove in Service of the United States Recei by
Andw Robinson D.C. of C(?)

2SS101

A List of Capt Griffith Company 75 (My note: no date)

Capt Wm Griffith	
Lieut James Campbell	
Ins Philip Beel	
Sargt. Isahell Edginton	
Sar. Joseph Ralston	
Sargt. Matthew Fleman	No.
George Edginton	1
....	
Harmon Greathouse	3
Thomas Hays	4
....	
John Hays	8
....	
Joseph Woods	10
....	
John Quick	12
....	
Thomas Edginton	14
....	
Isaac Greathouse	17
....	
John Toland	36
....	
Elijah Ritenhous	44
....	
James Canaday	46

2S102

(My note: On the back of the above list is the note 'prob. 1787')

(List of Stations)

1	station at Van Sweringen
1	Ditto at opposite Fort Shuben(?) (Steuben?)
1	Ditto at Richard Brown
1	Ditto at Baker Fort
1	Ditto at the Beach Bottom
1	Ditto at Chamber(?) Mills
1	Ditto at Wood
1	Ditto at Whille(?)
1	Ditto at Boggs
1	Ditto at Shepherd