

THE PIONEER TO  
THE KENTUCKY EMIGRANT



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*THE PIONEER TO*  
**THE KENTUCKY**  
**EMIGRANT**

A Brief Topographical & Historical Description  
of the State of Kentucky  
to which are added some original verses

By JOHN MAGILL

EDITED, WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY  
THOMAS D. CLARK



LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

*University of Kentucky Publications Committee*

*Margaret Voorhies Haggin Trust*

1942

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**MARGARET VOORHIES HAGGIN TRUST**

## AUTHOR'S PREFACE

THIS VOLUME will give a Topographical and Historical description of Kentucky, interspersed with interesting adventures of the heroic backwoodsmen—It will contain a condensed account of the campaigns against the Indians from Virginia and Kentucky, since the year 1774—Also a short sketch of the principal incidents, in the lives of the distinguished individuals, for whom the different counties have been called; a brief outline of those counties; the water courses on which they lie; their courses and distances from Frankfort, the seat of Government; compiled from actual observation, and collected from the most authentic sources.

In this book-making age, when man's invention is tortured to portray, under the easy and delightful garb of Fiction, the feelings and emotions which dwell in the human breast, and which form the general composition of character, it may not seem entirely irrelevant in an old pioneer, to "cast upon the waters" his "little book," in which are marked down the observations of a long life, spent in continued action. In writing out the following notices of his recollections, but little regard has been paid to euphony, (as Sir Pierce Shafton hath it,) which the light publications, that flood the country, and with which the press is now teeming, have indelibly stamped on modern literature. It has been his constant effort to adhere to truth, and never, in a single instance, has he deviated from the rule he prescribed to pursue. In the narrative with which he has interspersed his work, miraculous adventures may be cited; but let it be remembered that the times were by no means ordinary, and although, it is not the province of History to indulge in the wonderful; yet, it is not departing from its

character, to throw light upon the singular prowess and deeds of daring accomplished by the extraordinary and heroic men who constituted "the Pioneers of the West." It may be, that he is mistaken in the general utility of his book. He hopes it will prove interesting and instructive. For the inaptitude of the diction or of his powers for the task, he throws himself on a generous public.

THE AUTHOR



## INTRODUCTION

JOHN MAGILL'S book, *The Pioneer to the Kentucky Emigrant*, is one of the rarest pieces of Kentuckiana. So far as is known there are only three copies of this book in existence. There are copies in the Filson Club, New York Historical Society and the University of Pittsburgh libraries. This book was published in 1832 at the newspaper office of James B. Marshall of Frankfort, Kentucky. There were eighty-four pages in the original text, and the volume was bound in paper. Doubtless the original edition was small and because of a lack of facilities for wide distribution the work was not circulated beyond boundaries of the state, and perhaps not far beyond the boundaries of Franklin County. Magill's friends and contemporaries read the book and tossed it aside to be destroyed as were thousands of other paper bound American publications.

The author, John Magill, was born in 1759 in Augusta County, Virginia. He saw active service in the Virginia Militia in which he served under the commands of Generals Gates and Morgan. When the Revolutionary War was ended young Magill followed in the footsteps of his neighbors and came out to Kentucky to lay claim to western lands. He arrived on the Kentucky frontier in 1782, just in time to go through the latter part of the struggle of the white man to claim the region from both nature and the Indians. His experiences in the West were typical of those of hundreds of Virginians who moved beyond the mountains to take up land claims. He first settled in Lincoln County near the town of Stanford. Magill, like all good frontiersmen, showed a definite interest in land, and throughout his long detailed personal record there is

much mention of land grants in several of the central Kentucky counties. In 1794 Magill fell a victim to the dread frontier disease of smallpox and for many years the old soldier was in a poor state of health. His health, in fact, became so poor that his mind was affected and in 1810 the legislature passed an act absolving him from the responsibility of paying a headright tax because of his mental incapacity. Within three years from the date of this legislative act he had regained his normal mental state and was appearing in the Franklin County court as a deponent in a lawsuit indicating that he was again being respected as a normal citizen capable of managing his own affairs with intelligence. For forty-seven years, 1795-1842, John Magill lived on his Benson Creek farm in Franklin County. He had lived in Lincoln, Fayette and Bourbon counties in Kentucky, and at his death he left behind him property valued by his son-in-law at \$2,940.00. At the time of his death there were seven children living, some of whom had gone west to Indiana and Iowa.

At the time Magill published his booklet he was seventy-three years of age. He was looking back upon the past from the seclusion of a Kentucky River farm, and with a mellow and reminiscent attitude toward the pioneer period in Kentucky. Magill was fairly well informed on the subject of national and local military affairs. Like all the reminiscent soldiers of the Revolution he was interested only in the military details. Likewise he found the border raids and Indian wars to his liking when he wrote of the frontier. His book gives internal evidence that he had a classical education far beyond that of most of his neighbors. It must be said, however, that Magill had neither read carefully nor widely enough. Certainly he did not go to the trouble of taking notes on what he did read. Had he

done so he would not have blundered into making some glaring misstatements of well known historical facts, facts which were even better known to the laymen of the thirties than they are today. He makes the common uninformed mistake of assuming that the Constitution of the United States was the handiwork of Thomas Jefferson. In the treatment of Kentucky history there is a confusion of distances and area, and, in some instances, there are more important misstatements of fact. Magill responded to the urge which comes over most aged men who have led an active life either to put in writing their memoirs or to set the younger generation straight on the subject of local and national history.

Although the everyday chronological record of John Magill gives little of the humanity of the man, his book gives internal evidence that he was of a philosophical turn of mind. He took great pride in the English settlement of Kentucky, and in his having been a part of the great frontier movement. Drawing on personal experiences and acquaintances and upon hearsay the old Kentuckian wrote the early history of Kentucky. At the time that he wrote he could have had access to the books of his fellow Franklin Countians: Humphrey Marshall's *History of Kentucky*, which appeared in the one volume edition in 1812 and was republished in two volumes in 1824; and William Littell's *Political Transactions in Kentucky until 1792*, which was published in 1806. Of the early works published on Kentucky there were John Filson's *The Discovery, Settlement, and Present State of Kentucky* (1784), Gilbert Imlay's *Topographical Descriptions* (1792-1796), Harry Toulmin's *A Description of Kentucky* (1792), Robert McAfee's *History of the Late War* (1816), and Samuel L. Metcalfe's *Narratives of Indian Warfare*

(1821). John Bradford had published his notes on the American frontier and John A. McClung published his *Sketches of Western Adventures* in Maysville in 1832. Elsewhere in America pioneers were putting down on paper their recollections. It was with a rosy memory that they recalled the hard times which had prevailed on the frontier. Within that period from the end of the War of 1812 in 1815 to the outbreak of the War between the States in 1861 there was a great outpouring of personal memoirs interspersed with historical sketches about the frontier. Much of this literature applied specifically to the locality of the authors, or generally to the struggle with the Indians, French, Spanish and British in the numerous border wars. Withers in his *Chronicles of Border Warfare* (1831), Doddridges in his *Notes on the Settlement and Indian Wars of the Western Parts of Virginia and Pennsylvania* (1824), and McAfee and Metcalfe's works set a sort of pattern for all of the Indian and border war historians. There was an apparent fear on the part of many of the pioneer authors that the younger generation of Americans, which in the thirties was just beginning to enjoy the full fruits of American freedom and plenty, would forget the trials of their forebears.

One matter confused these early authors. They had a story to tell but they had not mastered the art of organizing historical materials. Once they faced the task of putting their material into a straightforward narrative they found that it was difficult to tie many loose ends in with the main course of the narrative. In order to overcome this difficulty most of them resorted to the use of the chronological outline for their major story, and to segmentation for the local parts. Magill wrote in an age of the chronological historian, and he had available to him many well known examples of

this type of writing, such as Samuel R. Brown's *Western Gazetteer* (1817), Bishop Davenport's *Gazetteer* (1832), and Jedediah Morse's well known volumes *American Geography* (1789) and *Universal Geography* (1796).

The Magill history shows ample evidence that its author was influenced by the work of Morse. He followed pretty much the same general plan in his treatment of the subject. In writing of Kentucky he dealt with most of the salient points in the pioneer history of the state in his opening chapter. Specifically he divided the state into county units and treated the history of each county, giving its area, population, location, date of settlement, and a biographical sketch of the man for whom it was named. His information regarding many of the details of the counties is incorrect. The aged author, writing from the seclusion of his Benson Creek farmhouse, had neither the facilities nor mastery of the necessary research technique which would have kept him clear of many slips of fact. He undertook to write his book from his own imperfect knowledge of his state's history and its geography. This, however, was not alone a sin of John Magill, but likewise of most of the chronological historians of his time who were turning out scores of books about their regions.

This volume is reprinted as the second of the Kentucky Reprint Series not so much because it makes an original contribution to the history of the state but because it is a good sample of the type of early local historical writing. It clearly indicates the interest which was manifest in the region and the desire of many individuals to record this love for the state on paper. It is typical of the situation which the English travelers found in Kentucky when strangers asked if they were

enjoying their visits. Timothy Flint found the Kentuckians loving their country when he visited the state in the 1820s, and John Magill's book is a thoroughgoing documentation of his impressions published in 1826.

For material relating to the biography of John Magill I am indebted to Dr. Willard Rouse Jillson of Frankfort. He has traced in detail the history of Magill from the time he was born in Virginia in 1759 until his death in Kentucky in 1842. His booklet *Chronology of John Magill 1759-1842* (Louisville, 1938), is an excellent bibliographical note on this obscure Kentucky author. No attempt has been made in the republication of this book to edit the original text, except to correct the obvious typographical errors which the proofreader overlooked and to bring about a consistency of spelling. We intend following this policy of not editing any of the texts of the rare pieces of Kentuckiana which are reprinted in this series in order that we may present these books in as nearly their original forms as possible.

THOMAS D. CLARK

University of Kentucky

January 6, 1942

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THE PIONEER TO  
THE KENTUCKY EMIGRANT



## THE PIONEER

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT of the State of Kentucky, the privations to which the adventurous yeomanry were exposed, and the difficulties and dangers they overcame have been all explained by Mr. Humphrey Marshall, in his History of Kentucky. In the concise narrative which is here presented, there is no effort to descant upon the early developements of the energies of the young state; nor any allusion to its political bias; it commences with an adventure on the Virginia frontiers, which has occupied a conspicuous niche in the temple of history. I have entered into no metaphysical disquisition; nor have I deemed it necessary to pause at the onset to describe the rich luxuriance of the wilds of Kentucky, or the gradations through which the hardy pioneers were compelled to pass before they were safe in possession of the Eden of promise. These may do to

“Point a moral, or adorn a tale;”

and the more enlarged Historian may dwell on them with propriety. Be mine the task to throw into form, the disjointed information, left as irrelevant and unworthy of a classification with the subjects more properly belonging to the precincts of History.

(1774.) Some time in the spring of 1774, a man by the name of Mooney was trapping, near the Great Kenawha river. A number of Indians were encamped in the neighborhood. He had a dog to which he was particularly attached, and which was remarkably successful in pursuit of game. The Indians, seeing the extraordinary properties of the dog, possessed themselves of it furtively. In revenge for his loss, Mooney killed an Indian and squaw, who were detached from the rest, took

their peltry, and returned to his home in Greenbriar county, Virginia.

The Indians perceiving their loss, became infuriated, and sought vengeance on the defenceless whites, who had extended their habitations to the very confines of civilization. They murdered many of the frontier inhabitants of that county, with but a trifling loss to themselves. Logan, a Mingo Chief, would not join in the expedition against the whites, and used all of his eloquence to prevent the barbarous butcheries. However, his indignation was aroused by the murder of his wife and children, who were killed, while crossing the Ohio river in a canoe, by Col. Cresap and a party of rangers. It is said Cresap mistook Logan's family for adverse warriors. Doubt hangs its dark cloud over the subject, and it is not our province to endeavor to remove the veil, least prejudice should jaundice our attempt. Logan believed it was perpetrated designedly, but the feelings and restlessness of a husband and father, in his situation, must be allowed for in reckoning his account.

In the summer of the same year, 1774, Lord John Murray, Earl of Dunmore, being then Governor of Virginia, ordered an expedition against the Shawanees, on the Scioto river. Twelve volunteer companies were raised in Augusta county, commanded by Col. Charles Lewis, and under Captains George Muffitt, Alexander McClanahan, Samuel Wilson, John Morrow, Benj. Harrison, Joseph Hinds, Andrew Lockridge, David Laird, Geo. Matthews, John Dickinson, John Skidmore, and Thomas Smith. Six hundred men were raised from Boutetort, Culpepper and Greenbriar counties, commanded by John Fields and William Christian. All under the command of Col. Andrew Lewis, marched on to the mouth of the Kenawha river, while Lord Dunmore, with an army, descended the Ohio, to the mouth of the

Hockhocking, and there encamped. Col. Lewis encamped at the mouth of the Kenawha river on the 8th of October, at that time called Point Pleasant, and afterwards Fort Randolph.

On the 10th, about sunrise, a body of Indians, said to be 900 strong, approached within three hundred yards of his encampment. They were met by about 400 men, whom Col. Lewis detached for that purpose. An obstinate battle ensued. About 12 o'clock, the Indians gave way; but an irregular firing was kept up at intervals until sunset. Cols. John Fields, and Charles Lewis; Captains Morrow, McClanahan and Wilson; Lieutenants Allen and Goldman, and fifty privates were killed, and ninety wounded. Twenty-one Indians were found dead on the battle-ground; but agreeably to Indian tactics, a great number were concealed or thrown into the river. The Indians sued for peace and the army was disbanded.

(1775.) In the year of 1775, the hostilities commenced between Great Britain and the American Provinces. I shall not attempt to detail the causes which produced the rupture between the mother country and her colonies; neither shall I designate the very momentous advantages which resulted from the defeat of the former and the glorious success of the latter. I will only state a few of the incidents, omitted or cursorily glanced at by the general Historian, and which bore a more marked connexion with our relative position to the Indians than to Great Britain.

Lord Dunmore, as might be expected from an executive holding under the authority of the Crown, favoured the cause of the mother country. He robbed the magazine; placed spring-guns in the armory, by which two men were badly wounded; precipitately retired from the palace at Williamsburgh; and set sail from the coun-

try, after committing many offences, which occasioned their just indignation, and excited great exasperation among the friends of their country. One of his disgraceful acts was to decoy away and take off by force, all of the slaves within his reach.

(1776.) In 1776, the Cherokee Indians became very troublesome. Col. William Christian commanded an expedition into the heart of their country; destroyed a number of their towns; and killed some of their warriors. They sued for peace, which was granted.

(1777.) In the year 1777, a campaign was put in operation against the nation of Wyandot Indians, conducted by General Edward Hand. About three or four hundred men, commanded by Col. John Dickinson, from the frontier counties of Virginia, marched to the mouth of the Great Kenawha river, and there waited nearly three weeks for Gen. Hand, who was to descend the Ohio, with an army from Fort Pitt. When he did arrive, he had with him but a few men, and giving up the expedition, he discharged all the troops who had been awaiting his coming with such anxious expectancy.

During the period they were idly consuming time, delaying their active operations till the General's arrival, the Indians killed and scalped a man by the name of Robert Gilmore, almost in sight of Dickinson's camp. The friends of Gilmore, exceedingly exasperated, rushed into the Fort and killed Cornstalk, a Shawanee king, his son Elinepcico, and two other Indians, who had been detained at the Fort, (Point Pleasant,) by order of Gov. Randolph, to Capt. Arbuckle, commander of the garrison, least they should give information of the intended campaign against their nation.

When the Shawanees heard that their king had been killed, they attacked the fort with a fury which has never been surpassed. Indeed, their desire of vengeance

seemed fiendish, and added new horrors to their grotesque and assassin-like appearance. They sustained the siege with unabated vigor and without intermission, for three days and nights. Perceiving the utter and entire hopelessness of their design, they drew off their men amounting to three or four hundred, and directed their march to Greenbriar county, to murder the unsuspecting and defenceless inhabitants. Indian vengeance is doubly sweet when attended with no possible risk; and they delight in the tortures of the grey-headed father and rosy infant, with as much satisfaction as the death of a bitter foe, and successful enemy.

John Pryor and Philip Hammond, instantly started to give the alarm. They passed the Indians about ten miles distant from a small fort commanded by Capt. Donaldson; and in which, at that time, were only twelve or fifteen men, who would have been taken unawares, and fallen an easy prey to savage barbarity. They immediately proceeded to arrange matters to sustain an attack, and placed themselves in as good a posture of defence as time and circumstances would admit. By day-light, the Indians commenced the attack, by breaking open the door of Captain Donaldson's house, but were prevented from entering, by a negro, who fired a musket at them. The nearest settlement was thirty miles distant. If the siege was of any considerable duration, unless they received succor, they must yield to the ruthless foe. A man whose name I have forgotten, left the fort at night, and proceeded for assistance. It was a desperate effort: but happily succeeded. On the third day, Capt. Samuel Lewis came to their relief, with about sixty men. The Indians, immediately dispersed, leaving nine of their warriors dead, near the fort. Two white men were killed, during the siege.

(1778.) In the fall of the year of 1778, an expedi-

tion by way of Fort Pitt, against the Wyandots, was commanded by General McIntosh. They destroye[d] the town on the Tuscarawas river and returned to the Ohio, where they built a Fort which they called Fort McIntosh. They were then discharged from further duty and returned to their respective homes.

About this time the district of Kentucky began to be populated, which drew the attention of the Indians from the older settlements. Their hunting ground was ruined, and all the passions and jealousies of which Indian bosoms were susceptible, were aroused. The emigration to the luxuriant and beautiful wilds of the west, was remarkably rapid, notwithstanding the difficulties attending the enterprise, and the dangers to which they were constantly exposed. Traversing vast wildernesses of two hundred miles in extent; with the daily and nightly hazard of attacks from the savage enemy, all the circumstances which could dampen ardour or intimidate man, were ever before their eyes. Frequently in the dead hours of the night, when all around was peacefully enjoying the soft repose of sleep, and the dreaming spirit roamed back, to merry childhood, on imagination's untiring and joyous wing, the wild demoniac yell of the inhuman barbarian broke the tranquil hush, and the morning dawned upon fathers, mothers and children, in one promiscuous, and murdered heap, wantonly butchered by the wild men of the woods. Yet, with all these discouraging circumstances, the district was sufficiently populated in 1780, to make an extensive incursion upon the Shawanees, on the Scioto, under the command of Col. John Bowmar, who burned several of their towns, and killed a number of their men.

The Indians attacked Bryant's Station, five miles from Lexington, and continued the siege through three



days and nights, without intermission. About one hundred and fifty Kentuckians collected, and followed them to the Lower Blue Licks, on Licking river, where they overtook them. They had posted themselves across a bend of the river, many of them concealed near the banks. When the whites had crossed and been drawn entirely within their lines, they rushed out from their ambuscade, fired upon them and used their tomahawks, with which weapon they were peculiarly skillful, with furious and savage violence. The whites were soon thrown into confusion, and the massacre was great. No quarter was given; for when, in the annals of Indian warfare, was it ever known to have been given. Cols. John Todd and Stephen Trigg; Majors, Josiah Harland and Edmund Bulger; Captains, Kinkead, Clough Overton, Joseph Lindsey and other officers were among the slain. About seventy privates were killed and fifteen taken prisoners, among whom were the well known Lewis Rose and James Ledaerwood.

The District of Kentucky was divided into three counties. FAYETTE, including all of the lands lying north of the Kentucky river; JEFFERSON, including all of the lands north and west of a line drawn from the mouth of Benson's big creek to the mouth of Pitman's Sinking creek, and down Green river to the Ohio; LINCOLN, including the residue of the district, which has since been divided into the following counties, viz:

ADAIR COUNTY, lying on Russell's creek and Little Barren river, waters of Green river, is bounded on the north by Green county; on the east by Casey and Russell; on the south by Russell and Cumberland; and on the west by Barren county. Columbia, a thriving and handsome village, on the waters of Russell's creek, is the seat of Justice. It is distant from Frankfort 150 miles, and lies 38 degrees 14 minutes, north latitude.

Its circuit courts are held on the 1st Mondays in March and September.

ALLEN COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Big Barren river, is bounded on the north by Warren; on the east by Barren and Monroe; on the south, by the Tennessee line; and on the west, by Simpson and Warren counties. Scottville is the seat of Justice; about 100 miles, rather west of south from Frankfort. Circuit courts, 3d Mondays in May, August and September.

ANDERSON COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Kentucky and Salt rivers, is bounded on the north, by Franklin; on the east, by the Kentucky river, which separates it from Woodford; on the south by Mercer, and a part of Washington; and on the west by Shelby, Spencer and Washington. Its seat of Justice is at Lawrenceburg; 12 miles south of Frankfort.

BARREN COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Big Barren river; and is bounded on the north by Hart county; on the east by Green and Adair; on the south, by Monroe, and the west, by Warren. Glasgow is the seat of Justice, and is about 100 miles, a little west of south from Frankfort. The circuit courts are held the third Mondays of March, June and September.

BATH COUNTY, lies on the waters of Licking river, and is bounded on the north, by Fleming; on the east, by Pike; on the south, by Montgomery; and on the west, by Nicholas. Owingsville is the seat of Justice, situated on the waters of Slate creek, about 70 miles east of Frankfort. Circuit courts held the first Mondays in April, July and October.

BOONE COUNTY, lies on the Ohio river, opposite the mouth of the Big Miami, about twenty-five miles below Cincinnati, and is bounded on the north by the Ohio river, on the east, by Campbell; on the south by Grant; and on the west by the Ohio and Gallatin county. Bur-

lington, the seat of Justice, is about 70 miles north of Frankfort. Circuit courts, the first Mondays in May, August and November.

BOURBON COUNTY, lies on Hinkston's and Stoner's forks of Licking river; the north is bounded by Harrison county; on the east, by Montgomery; on the south, by Clarke; and on the west, by Fayette county. Paris, the county town, stands on an elevated spot, on the south west side of Stoner's fork, directly above the mouth of Houston's creek. It is a place of considerable business, and many manufacturing establishments are carried on there. It is 35 miles east of Frankfort. The circuit courts are held on the Tuesday succeeding the 1st Monday in May; the 2d Monday in August, and the Tuesday next succeeding the 1st Monday in November.

BRACKEN COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and is bounded on the north by the said river; on the east, by Mason county; on the south, by Nicholas and part of Harrison; and on the west, by Pendleton. Augusta, at which place there is a very flourishing college belonging to the Methodists, is the seat of Justice, and is situated on the bank of the Ohio river, at the mouth of Locust creek. It is about 85 miles, north east from Frankfort. Circuit court, the 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio river, and is bounded as follows: viz: on the north by the said river and Meade county; on the east by Hardin; on the south by Grayson; and on the west, by Ohio and Daviess counties. Hardinsburgh is the seat of Justice, about 100 miles a little south of west from Frankfort. Circuit court, the 3d Mondays in April, July and October.

BULLITT COUNTY, lies near the mouth of Salt river, and is bounded, on the north, by Jefferson; on the east,

by Spencer; on the south by Nelson; and on the west by Hardin county. Shepherdsville, the seat of Justice, is situated on the bank of Salt river, about one mile above Bullitt's Lick, and 50 miles a little south of west from Frankfort. Courts held on the 3d Mondays in February, the 4th in May, and the 3d in August.

BUTLER COUNTY, lies on both sides of Green river, below the mouth of Big Barren river, and is bounded on the north, by Ohio and Grayson counties; on the east, by Warren; on the south, by Logan; and on the west, by Muhlenburgh. Morganfield, the seat of Justice, stands on the south bank of Green river, 130 miles south west from Frankfort. Circuit courts, on the 2d Monday in March, June and September.

CALDWELL COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, and is bounded on the north east, by Hopkins county; on the south east, by Christian; on the south, by the Tennessee line; on the south west, by the Tennessee river; and on the north-west, by Livingston county. Princeton, the seat of Justice, is about 230 miles, south west from Frankfort.

CALLOWAY COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Tennessee rivers, and is bounded as follows, to-wit: on the north, by the Ohio and Tennessee rivers; on the east by the Tennessee river; on the south, by McCracken; and on the west, by Hickman and Graves counties. Nashville, the seat of Justice, is situated about 280 miles in a south west direction from Frankfort. The circuit courts are held on the 1st Mondays in February, May and November.

CAMPBELL COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Licking rivers. It is bounded on the north and east by the Ohio river; on the south, by Pendleton; and west by Boone. At the mouth of the Licking, on the east or upper side, stands New Port, the seat of Justice, which

contains an U.S. Arsenal; and on the lower side, is Covington a beautiful and rapidly improving place. Opposite on the Ohio side stands the noble city of Cincinnati, containing about 27000 inhabitants. The view from the approach is extremely grand and magnificent. New Port is about 90 miles east of north from Frankfort. The courts are held on the 4th Mondays of April, July and October.

CASEY COUNTY, lies on the head waters of the Rolling Fork of Salt river; and the waters of Green river near their sources. It is bounded on the north, by Mercer; on the east, by Lincoln; on the south, by Pulaski; and on the west, by Adair, Green and Washington counties. Liberty, is the seat of Justice, and stands on the bank of the Green river, about 65 miles a little east of south from Frankfort. Courts, 2d Mondays in May, August and November.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY, lies on the waters of Little Barren river, a branch of the Cumberland, and is bounded on the north by Hopkins county; on the east by Muhlenburgh; on the south by the Tennessee line; and on the west by Trigg and Caldwell counties. Hopkinsville is the seat of Justice, and is about 200 miles south west from Frankfort. The circuit courts are held on the 1st Mondays in April, July and October.

CLARKE COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky and Licking rivers, and is bounded on the north by Bourbon county; on the east, by Montgomery; on the south, by the Kentucky river, which separates it from Madison and Estill; and on the west, by Fayette. Winchester, the seat of Justice, is about 40 miles nearly east from Frankfort. Court on the 4th Mondays in March, June and September.

CLAY COUNTY, lies on the waters of the south fork of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north by

Estill county; on the east, by Morgan; on the south, by Knox; and on the west, by Rockcastle, Knox and Madison counties. Manchester, is the seat of Justice. It is situated near the Goose Creek Salt Works, about 80 miles south east from Frankfort. Court is held in this county, on the first Mondays of April, July and October.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY, lies on both sides of Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north, by Adair and Russell; on the east, by Russell and Wayne; on the south by the Tennessee line; and on the west by Monroe county. Burkesville, the seat of Justice is situated on the north side of the Cumberland river, about 120 miles, south of Frankfort.

DAVISS COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Green rivers, and is bounded on the north by the Ohio river and Hancock county; on the east by Ohio county; on the south by Muhlenburgh and Hopkins; and on the west, by Henderson. Owenborough, the seat of Justice, is situated on the bank of the Ohio river at the Yellow Banks, about 130 miles southwest from Frankfort.

EDMONDSON COUNTY, lies on both sides of Green river, and is bounded as follows, viz: on the north, by Grayson county; on the east, by Hart; on the south, by Warren; and on the west, by Grayson. Brownsville, the seat of Justice, is on the south side of Green river, about 130 miles south west of Frankfort. The great mammoth cave in this county, has its mouth on the south side of the river, and runs under the channel. It has been explored upwards of ten miles. The courts are held on the Tuesdays preceding the 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

ESTILL COUNTY, lies on both sides of the Kentucky river, extending up to the three forks. It is bounded on the north by Clarke, Montgomery and a part of Pike;

on the east, by Morgan; on the south, by Clay; and on the west, by Madison. Irvine, the seat of Justice, stands on the east bank of the river, about 70 miles south of east from Frankfort. Courts, 3d Mondays in April, July and October.

FAYETTE COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Kentucky and Elkhorn, is bounded on the north, by Scott and Bourbon; on the east, by Clarke; on the south, by Jessamine and the Kentucky river, which separates it from Madison county; and on the west by Woodford and Scott. Lexington, the seat of Justice, is 24 miles east of Frankfort.

FLEMING COUNTY, lies on the waters of main Licking river, and is bounded on the north by Mason county; on the east by Lewis, Greenup and Lawrence; on the south, by the Licking river, which separates it from Bath, and on the west, by Nicholas. Flemingsburgh the seat of Justice, is about 65 miles a little north of east from Frankfort. Courts held the 1st Mondays in March, June, and September.

FLOYD COUNTY, lies on the waters of Big Sandy and Licking rivers; and is bounded on the north and east by Pike county, and the Tug fork of Big Sandy river, which forms the line between Kentucky and Virginia; on the south, by Cumberland mountain, which is also the Virginia line; and on the west, by Perry and Morgan counties. Prestonsburg, situated on the Big Sandy, about 160 miles south of east from Frankfort, is the seat of Justice. The courts are held on the 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

FRANKLIN COUNTY, lying on both sides of the Kentucky river, is bounded as follows, viz: on the north, by Owen; on the east, by Scott and Woodford; on the south, by Anderson; and on the west, by Shelby. Frankfort, situated on the Kentucky river, about 65 miles

above its confluence with the Ohio, is the seat of Justice for Franklin county, and the seat of Government, of the State of Kentucky. The General Assembly sits here annually. The Federal and District courts are here held; also, the General court, and court of Appeals. The State House is a splendid building. The portico in front, supported by six Doric columns, is one of the most classic specimens of architecture of which the United States can boast. The Penitentiary is a commodious prison house, in which are generally confined about 90 convicts. Frankfort contains about 2000 inhabitants. It is in 38 degrees, 15 minutes north latitude, and 7 degrees 14 minutes west longitude from Washington City; and about 84 degrees, 30 minutes from London. Circuit courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, July and October.

GALLATIN COUNTY, lies on both sides of the Kentucky river at its confluence with the Ohio, and is bounded on the north, by the Ohio; on the east, by Grant county; on the south by Owen and Henry; and on the west, by Oldham. Port William, immediately at the juncture of the Kentucky and Ohio rivers, and on the upper side of the former, is the seat of Justice. It is about 50 miles west of north from Frankfort. Courts, 2nd Monday in April; 4th in August; and 3d in November.

GARRARD COUNTY, lies on the east side of Dicks river, and is bounded on the north by the Kentucky river, which divides it from Jessamine county; on the east, by Madison; on the south, by Rockcastle and Lincoln; and on the west, by Mercer. Lancaster, the seat of Justice, is about 50 miles south east from Frankfort.

GRANT COUNTY, lying on the waters of Eagle creek, is bounded on the north by Boone county; on east, by Pendleton; on the south, by Owen; and on the west, by Gallatin. Williamstown, the seat of Justice, is about 45



miles, nearly north from Frankfort. Courts are held the 3d Mondays in May and August, and 2nd Monday in November.

GRAYSON COUNTY, lying on the waters of Rough creek, and Nolin's Large Branch of Green river, is bounded on the north, by Breckenridge and Hardin; on the east, by Hart; on the south, by Warren, Edmonson and Butler; and the west, by Ohio county. Litchfield is the county seat. It is about 85 miles south west from Frankfort. Circuit courts are held 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

HANCOCK COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Green rivers, and is bounded on the north, by the Ohio; on the east by Breckenridge; on the south by Grayson; and on the west, by Daviess. Hawesville is the seat of Justice. It is about 150 miles, south west from Frankfort.

HARDIN COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Salt rivers. It is bounded on the north by the Ohio river; on the east, by Bullitt and Nelson; on the south by Greene, Hart and Grayson; and on the west, by Meade and Breckenridge. Elizabethtown, the county seat, is 70 miles south west from Frankfort. Circuit courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

HARLAN COUNTY, lying on the head waters of the Cumberland, is bounded on the north by Clay and Perry; on the east and south by the Cumberland mountain; and on the west, by Knox. It has a court house, but no town of note. The seat of Justice lies about 140 miles south east from Frankfort. The courts are held on the 3d Mondays of May, August and November.

HARRISON COUNTY, lies on both sides of Hinkston's Fork of Licking river, and is bounded on the north by Pendleton and Bracken counties; on the east, by Nicholas; on the south, by Bourbon; and on the west, by Scott

and Owen. Cynthiana, the county town, stands on the north bank of Hinkston's Fork, about 35 miles north east from Frankfort. The circuit courts held 2d Mondays in March, June and September.

HART COUNTY, lies on both sides of Green river, and is bounded as follows: viz: north by Hardin; east by Green; south by Barren and Warren; west by Grayson. Munfordsville, the seat of Justice, is situated on the bank of Green river, opposite to Woodville, about 150 miles, south west of Frankfort. Their courts are held on Wednesdays after the 1st Mondays in May, August and November.

HENDERSON COUNTY, lies on the waters of Ohio and Green [r]ivers, and is situated at the mouth of the latter, and is bounded as follows, viz: north by the Ohio river; east by Daviess; south by Hopkins; west by Union. Henderson, the seat of Justice, stands on the bank of the Ohio river, at the Red Banks, about 170 miles from Frankfort, a little south of west. Courts held on the 3d Mondays of March and September, and on the 4th Monday in June.

HENRY COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky river, and is bounded as follows, to-wit: north, by Gallatin; east, by the Kentucky river; south, by Shelby; west, by Oldham. New Castle, the seat of Justice, is situate[d] about 26 miles north west of Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

HICKMAN COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Mississippi river, and is bounded as follows, viz: north by Graves county; east, by McCracken and Calloway; south, by the Tennessee state line; west by the Mississippi river. Columbus, the seat of Justice, is situated about 330 miles south west of Frankfort. Court is held on the 2d Mondays in February, May and November.

HOPKINS COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and Green rivers, and is bounded as follows, viz: north, by Union and Henderson; east, by Pond river, which separates it from Muhlenburgh; south, by Christian; west, by Caldwell and Livingston. Madison, the county town, is about 200 miles from Frankfort, nearly in a south west direction. Court is held on the first Mondays in March, June and September.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, lies on the Ohio river, by which it is bounded on the north and west; on the east, by Oldham and Shelby; south, by Bullitt county. Louisville, the seat of Justice, stands on the banks of the Ohio river, opposite the Falls, about 52 miles west of Frankfort; it has a population of about 12,000 inhabitants; and has been incorporated, and is now entitled to a separate representation. It sends two representatives. Court is held on the 2d Mondays in March and October.

JESSAMINE COUNTY, lies on the waters of Jessamine and Hickman creeks, and is bounded on the north by Fayette county; on the east, by Clarke; on the south, by the Kentucky river; and on the west, by Woodford. South of east, about 30 miles from Frankfort, stands Nicholasville, the seat of Justice. The circuit courts are held the 3d Mondays in April, July and October.

KNOX COUNTY, lies on both sides of the Cumberland river. It is bounded on the north by Laurel county; on the east by Harlan; on the south by the Tennessee line; and on the west by Whitley. Barboursville, the seat of Justice, is situated on the bank of the Cumberland river, about 150 miles south east from Frankfort. Circuit courts are holden on the 2d Mondays in April, July and October.

LAUREL COUNTY, lies on Laurel river and other waters of the Cumberland river. It is bounded on the

north by Rockcastle; on the east by Clay; on the south by Knox and Whitley; and on the west by Pulaski. New London is the seat of Justice. It is about 100 miles south east of Frankfort. Circuit courts, the Thursdays preceding the last Mondays in March, June and September.

LAWRENCE COUNTY, lies on the Ohio river, and Big Sandy. It is bounded on the north, by Greenup; on the east, by Big Sandy, which separates it from the state of Virginia; on the south, by Pike county; and on the west, by Fleming. Little Sandy river and Tiger's creek both head in the county. The seat of Justice is about 100 miles east of Frankfort. Circuit courts held on the 3d Mondays in April, July and October.

LEWIS COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio river; and is bounded on the north by the Ohio; on the east by Greenup; on the south by Fleming; and on the west by Mason. Vanceburgh, the seat of Justice, stands on the Ohio river, about 5 miles above Clarksburgh, and is about 130 miles north east from Frankfort. Courts held on the 3d Mondays in March, June and September.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY, lies on both sides of Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north by the Ohio river and Union county; on the east by Hopkins and a part of Caldwell; on the south by Caldwell; and on the west by the Ohio river. Salem, the seat of Justice is about 200 miles south west from Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

LOGAN COUNTY, lies on the waters of Green, Red and Cumberland rivers. It is bounded on the north by Butler county; on the north east, by Warren; on the south east and south, by Simpson county and the Tennessee line; and on the west, by Todd county. Russellville, the seat of Justice, is about 180 miles south west from Frankfort. Circuit courts held on the 1st Mondays in May, August and November.

MADISON COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north and east by said river; on the south, by Rockcastle county; and on the west, by Garrard. Richmond is the seat of Justice, and is about 60 miles south east from Frankfort. Circuit courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

MASON COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio and North Fork of Licking rivers. It is bounded on the north by the Ohio; on the east by Lewis county; on the south by Fleming and Nicholas; and on the west by Bracken. Washington, the seat of Justice, is about 4 miles south of Maysville, and about 85 miles northeast from Frankfort. Courts held on the 2d Mondays in May, August and November.

MCCRACKEN COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Tennessee and Mississippi rivers, is bounded on the north by Calloway; on the east by the Tennessee river; on the south by the Tennessee state line; and on the west by Hickman county. McCracken C.H. the seat of Justice, is about 230 miles south west from Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in February, May and November.

MEADE COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Ohio river, is bounded on the north by the Ohio river; on the east by the Ohio river and Hardin county; on the south by Breckenridge; and on the west by the Ohio. Brandenburg is the seat of Justice, and stands on the bank of the Ohio, south west from Frankfort about 90 miles. Courts held on the 1st Monday in May, the 2d in July, and the 3d in September.

MERCER COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky and Salt rivers, and is bounded on the north by Anderson; on the east by the Kentucky river; on the south by Lincoln and Casey; and on the west by Washington.

Harrodsburgh, the seat of Justice, lies one mile east of Salt river, and about 30 miles south of Frankfort.—Court on 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

MONROE COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north by Barren and Adair; on the east by Cumberland; on the south by the Tennessee line; and on the west by Allen. Tompkinsville, the seat of Justice, is 140 miles south from Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in April, July and October.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, lies on the waters of Hinkston and Red rivers; and is bounded on the north by Nicholas; on the east, by Bath and Pike; on the south, by Estill; and on the west, by Clarke and Bourbon counties. Mountsterling, the seat of Justice, is about 60 miles east from Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in March, June and September.

MORGAN COUNTY, lies on the north and middle forks of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north by Pike county; on the east, by Floyd; on the south, by Perry; and on the west, by Clay and Estill counties. Morgan C.H. the seat of Justice is about 100 miles south of east from Frankfort. Courts held on 3d Mondays of April, July and October.

MUHLENBURGH COUNTY, lies on the waters of Green river, and is bounded on the north, by Green river; on the east, by Butler county; on the south, by Logan; and on the west, by Christian and Hopkins.—Greenville, the seat of Justice, is about 200 miles south west from Frankfort. Courts held on the last Mondays in May, August and February.

NELSON COUNTY, lies on the waters of Salt river, and is bounded on the north by Bullitt and Simpson; on the east, by Washington; on the south and west by Hardin. Bardstown, the seat of Justice, is about 50 miles south

west from Frankfort. Courts held on the 3d Monday in March and the 4th Mondays in June and September.

NICHOLAS COUNTY, lies on both sides of Licking river, and is bounded on the north by Bracken and Mason; on the east by Fleming and Bath; on the south by Montgomery; and on the west by Bourbon and Harrison. Carlisle, the seat of Justice, is about 60 miles north east from Frankfort. Courts held on the 4th Mondays in March, June and September.

OHIO COUNTY, lies on the waters of Green river, and is bounded on the north and north west by Breckenridge and Daviess; on the east by Grayson; and on the south and south west by Green river, which separates it from Butler and Muhlenburgh counties. Hartford, the seat of Justice, is situated on Rough creek, 160 miles south west from Frankfort. Courts held on the 1st Mondays in April, July and October.

OLDHAM COUNTY, lying on the waters of the Ohio river, is bounded on the north by the Ohio river and Gallatin county; on the east, by Gallatin; on the south, by parts of Shelby and Jefferson; and on the west, by the Ohio river. Westport and La Grange have been, alternately, the seat of Justice. But by legislative enactment, it is settled at the former place, which is about 40 miles south west from Frankfort. Court held on the 3rd Mondays in January and April, and the 4th in August.

OWEN COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north, by Gallatin and Grant counties; on the east, by Harrison; on the south, by Scott and Franklin; and on the west, by the Kentucky river, which divides it from Shelby and Henry. Owenton, the seat of Justice, is about 30 miles north of Frankfort. Circuit courts held on the 2d Mondays in May and August, and 3d Monday in November.

PENDLETON COUNTY, lies on the waters of main Licking river, and is bounded on the north by Campbell county; on the east, by the Ohio river; on the south, by Harrison county; and on the west, by Grant. Falmouth, the seat of Justice, stands on the point at the juncture of main Licking and Hinkston's fork, about 60 miles north east from Frankfort. Courts held on the 3d Mondays of April, July and October.

PERRY COUNTY, lies on the head waters of the middle and north forks of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north by Morgan; on the east, by Floyd; on the south, by Harlan; and on the west, by Clay. Perry C.H. the seat of Justice, is about 100 miles from Frankfort. Circuit court held on the Wednesdays preceding the 3d Mondays in August and November.

PIKE COUNTY, lies on the waters of Licking and Big Sandy rivers, and is bounded on the north, by Lawrence county; on the east, by Big Sandy river, which divides it from Virginia; on the south, by Morgan and Estill; and on the west, by Montgomery and Bath. Pike C.H. the seat of Justice, is about 100 miles from Frankfort. Courts held on the Thursdays succeeding the 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

PULASKI COUNTY, lies on the waters of Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north by Lincoln; on the east, by Knox and Whitley; on the south, by Wayne; and on the west, by Russell and Casey. Somerset is the seat of Justice, and is about 80 miles nearly south from Frankfort. Courts held on the 3d Mondays in April, July and October.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, lies on the waters of Rockcastle river, and is bounded on the north by Madison; on the east by Clay; on the south by Knox and Pulaski; north west by Lincoln and Garrard. Mount Vernon, the seat of Justice, is about 70 miles south east from Frankfort.



Court held on the last Mondays in March, June and September.

RUSSELL COUNTY, lies on the waters of Cumberland on both sides of the river, and is bounded on the north by Casey; on the east by Pulaski and Wayne; on the south by the Tennessee state line; and on the west by Cumberland and Adair. Jamestown, the seat of Justice, stands on Greasy creek, about 100 miles south from Frankfort. Courts on the 3rd Mondays in April, July and October.

SCOTT COUNTY, lies on the waters of North Elkhorn, and Eagle creek, and is bounded on the north by Owen, on the east by Harrison and Bourbon; on the south by Fayette and Woodford; and on the west by Franklin. Georgetown, the seat of Justice, is situated 18 miles north east from Frankfort. The courts are holden on the 1st Mondays of March, June and September.

SHELBY COUNTY, lies on the waters of Salt and Kentucky rivers, and is bounded on the north by a part of Oldham and Henry; on the east by Franklin; on the south by Anderson and Spencer; and on the west by Jefferson and part of Oldham. Shelbyville, the seat of Justice, is about 22 miles from Frankfort. The courts are holden on the 2d Monday in February, and 3rd Mondays in July and September.

SIMPSON COUNTY, lies on the waters of Big Barren river, and is bounded on the north by Warren county; on the east by Allen; on the south by the Tennessee line; and on the west by Logan county. Franklin, the county town, is 150 miles east of south from Frankfort. The courts are holden on the 2d Mondays in April, July and October.

SPENCER COUNTY, lies on the waters of Salt river, and is bounded on the north by Shelby county; on the east, by Anderson; on the south east, by Washington; on the

south west, by Nelson; and on the west, by Bullit. Taylorsville, the seat of Justice, is about 40 miles south of west from Frankfort. Court on the 3d Mondays in January and May and 4th in August.

TODD COUNTY, lies on the waters of Red river, a branch of Cumberland, and part of Pond river, a branch of Green Brier. It is bounded on the north by Muhlenburgh; on the east by Logan; on the south, by the Tennessee state line; and on the west, by Christian county. Elkton, the seat of Justice, is about 180 miles south west from Frankfort. The courts are holden on the 4th Mondays in April, July and October.

TRIGG COUNTY, lies on both sides of Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north by Caldwell; on the east by Christian; on the south and west by the Tennessee state line. The court house is the seat of Justice, and is on the Little river, about 230 miles south west from Frankfort. Court on the 3rd Mondays in May, August and November.

UNION COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Ohio river opposite the mouth of the Wabash river, and is bounded on the north by the Ohio river; on the east, by Henderson; on the south, by Hopkins and Livingston; and on the west by the Ohio river. Morganfield is the seat of Justice, and is about 230 miles south west from Frankfort. Court held on 2d Mondays in March, June and September.

WARREN COUNTY, lies on both sides of Big Barren river, and is bounded on the north by Green river; on the east by Barren; on the south by Allen and Simpson; and on the west by Logan. Bowlinggreen, the seat of Justice, stands near Barren river, below the mouth of Drake's creek, about 140 miles south west of Frankfort. Court on the 4th Mondays in February, May and August.

WAYNE COUNTY, lies on both sides of Cumberland river, and is bounded, north by Pulaski; east by Whitley; south by the Tennessee state line; west by Russell. Monticello, the county town, is about 90 miles south from Frankfort. Court on the 4th Mondays of April, July and October.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, lies on the waters of Salt river, and is bounded on the north by parts of Nelson, Spencer and Anderson; on the east by Mercer; on the south by Green; and on the west by Hardin. Springfield, the seat of Justice, is about 40 miles south from Frankfort.

WHITLEY COUNTY, lies on both sides of Cumberland river, and is bounded on the north by Rockcastle; on the east, by Knox; on the south, by the Tennessee state line; and on the west, by Wayne county. Williamsburgh is the seat of Justice, which is about 100 miles south from Frankfort.

WOODFORD COUNTY, lies on the waters of the Kentucky river and Elkhorn, and is bounded on the north by Scott county; on the east, by Fayette and Jessamine; on the south and east, by the Kentucky river. Versailles is the seat of Justice, and is about 13 miles from Frankfort, a little south of east. Court holds on Mondays in March, June and September.

## BRIEF NOTICES

*Of the principal events in the lives of the distinguished individuals for whom the different counties in Kentucky have been called.*

**A**DAIR COUNTY, was named in honor of General John Adair. He was born in South Carolina.—Though very young when the war with Great Britain commenced, he volunteered his services in his country's cause. He was made prisoner by the British and was most inhumanly and barbarously treated—being compelled for a long time to lie in prison, while his eagle spirit panted to roam over the free fields, though assailed with danger at every turn. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1786 and settled in Mercer county. He has been often a member of the State Legislature; Speaker of the House of Representatives, and President of the Senate. He was Governor of Kentucky, and is at present a member of Congress from the 7th district. As a military officer, Gen. Adair has ever commanded respect. He has done a good part by his country. He was in almost every expedition against the Indians. He was in a severe skirmish with them at Fort St. Clair in the year 1792, where Capt. Job Hale and a number of privates were killed, and Col. Richard Taylor, Major George Madison, and others were wounded. Gov. Isaac Shelby appointed him his principal aid and counsellor, during the campaign into Canada in 1813. Then he was present at the memorable battle of the Thames. In 1814 he received the appointment Adjutant General to the western army under Major General Thomas, and acted in that capacity on the never to be forgotten 8th of January, 1815, at New Orleans. His services were of the utmost conse-

quence to Gen. Jackson on that day. General Adair is now possessing a green old age, full of honors, and with fond friends and relations around him to bless the sunset of his life.

ALLEN COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. John Allen, a native of Rockbridge county, Virginia. He came to Kentucky in the year 1782, but returned and having finished his education and studied his profession with Judge Archibald Stewart, of Staunton, Virginia, he again came to Kentucky in 1795, and commenced the practice of law. His popularity soon spread far and wide, and his fame as a lawyer, was surpassed by that of no professional man in the west. He served in the Legislature and was there conspicuous as one of the first debators of the House. In 1812 he was commissioned Colonel of the first Rifle regiment of Kentucky Volunteers, and fell in the massacre at Raisin, in 1813, bravely fighting for his country.—Col. Allen deservedly left a fame, which will flourish in perennial green.

ANDERSON COUNTY, was named in memory of Richard Clough Anderson, a native of Kentucky. He served in the legislature many years with much credit. He was elected Speaker, and in that capacity gave universal satisfaction. He was appointed by Mr. Monroe, then President, Minister Plenipotentiary to Columbia, where he resided some years, but on losing his wife, he returned to Kentucky, to the homestead in Jefferson county. He was sent out again in the same capacity under President John Quincy Adams and paid the forfeit of his life to the insalubrity of the climate of Carthage. Never was there a more genuine son of Kentucky, and one in whom every ennobling and amiable quality of man was more exquisitely developed.

BARREN COUNTY, was named in consequence of having numerous prairies or barrens in it, where no ma-

jestic tree towered above the lesser shrubs; the whole country covered thick with low bushes or long grass.

BATH COUNTY, derived its appellation from the medicinal waters that are in it. The Olympian Springs, formerly known as Mud Lick, has been for many years past a favorite resort. There are at that place, within the circumference of one mile three or four distinct medicinal waters. White sulphur, chalybeate, salt and sulphur and salt and magnesia are all there.

BOONE COUNTY, was named in memory of Colonel Daniel Boone, a native of Pennsylvania, and the most distinguished of the western pioneers. He was born in the year 1730 [1734], and when very young emigrated to North Carolina, near the Shallow Ford of the Yadkin river, where he and a young man by the name of Henry Miller, followed the occupation of hunters. Deer skins then bore a good price, and a large estate, which Miller afterwards amassed, he there founded in the lowly pursuit of game. By afterwards buying up cattle, driving and selling them, Miller was enabled to establish iron works in Augusta county, Va. where his sons yet reside. Boone continued in Carolina, married a daughter of Morgan Bryant, and settled down as a farmer. He remained quietly at his homely occupations till the 1st of March, 1769, the spirit of enterprise which his earliest childhood had manifested, broke the narrow bounds of its confinement. In company with John Findley, John Stewart, Joseph Holden, James Moony and William Cool he set out to hunt a new country. On the 7th of June they arrived at Red river, where they remained until the 22d of December, when he and John Stewart were taken prisoners by the Indians. After being with them 7 days, they effected their escape and returned to their camp; but their companions had evacuated the camp, and it had been plundered by the Indians. Soon

afterwards, his brother, Squire Boone, who had set out in company with another man, to explore the country, came by accident to their camp. But a short time elapsed before John Findley was killed by the Indians, and the man who came with Squire Boone, returned home.—On the 1st day of May, 1770, his brother Squire left him and went home, and did not return till the 27th of July. He was almost two months the only white man in the western wilderness. Col. Boone gave the following narrative of his migration to Kentucky. I have clung as closely as possible to his very naive expression of his ideas. He was altogether a natural man, and had made nature his sole companion. He could not bide the encroachments and refinements of civilized life. The wild woods endeared from young boyhood, were his cherished home; for there his heart was.

“I sold my land; and on the 25th of September, 1773, we started with five more families, on our move to the new country; 49 men joined us in Powell’s valley. On the 10th of October, the rear of our company was attacked by the Indians, who killed six and wounded one man. My eldest son was among the killed. We were obliged to retreat to Clinch river, where I remained until the fifth of June, 1774, when Michael Stoner and I were solicited by Gov. Dunmore of Virginia, to conduct a number of surveyors to the falls of the Ohio. This was a tour of nearly 800 miles, and took 62 days to complete it. On my return, the Governor gave me the command of two garrisons, during the campaign against the Shawanees in 1774. In March, 1775, at the solicitation of the Governor of North Carolina, I attended a treaty at Wateego, with the Cherokees, to purchase the lands of Kentucky. Soon after, I undertook to make a road to Kentucky. Having collected some men, we proceeded until we came within 15 miles of where Boonsborough

now stands, when we were fired on by the Indians who killed two, and wounded two more of our company. This was on the 20th of March, 1775. Three days after, they attacked us again. We had two men killed and three wounded. On the 1st of April we began to erect a fort, which we called Boonsborough, at a salt lick about 60 yards from the south side of the Kentucky river. On the 4th of June, the Indians killed one man and wounded another. On the 14th, I returned to my family on Clinch river, and moved them to the newly erected fort. My wife and daughters were the first white women who ventured to the western wilds washed by the Kentucky river.

December 24. The Indians killed one man and wounded another.

July 24. Two of Col. Calloway's daughters and one of my own were taken prisoners near the fort. I immediately pursued the Indians with 18 men, and overtook them, and recovered the girls, having killed two Indians. The Indians had divided themselves into detached parties, and attacked all our settlements on the same day, and did no little injury. They continued their hostilities until the middle of April, 1777, when a party of 100 of them attacked Boonsborough, and killed one man and wounded four. They attacked it again on the 4th of July, with an increased force of 400, but with less success, having remained 48 hours, killing only one man, and wounding two, whilst we killed seven of them.

July 19. Col. Logan's fort, with only 15 men, was attacked by 200 Indians who killed two and wounded four of them; the loss of the Indians was not ascertained.

August 20. Col. John Bowmar [Bowman] came with 100 men from Virginia.



January, 1778. I went with 30 men to the Upper Blue Licks to make salt.

February 7. Hunting alone, I met with 102 Indians and two French men; they took me prisoner; I capitulated for my men; they were 27 in number, three having gone home with salt; they took us to Chillicothe, on the Little Miami, where we arrived on the 18th. On the 10th of March, myself and ten of my men were taken off for Detroit, and accordingly arrived on the 30th. Gov. Hamilton, the British Commander, treated us with unusual kindness, and offered them 100 pounds, if they would leave me with the others, intending to send me home. On the 10th of April, we started for Old Chillicothe, on the Little Miami, where we arrived on the 25th of the same month. I was adopted into an Indian family, and frequently went on hunting expeditions with them, at which times, the Shawanee King regarded me with great respect, and often permitted me to hunt unaccompanied, and I invariably gave him some of the game. With such opportunities, who would wonder if I thought of escaping from these savages, to whom I was not bound by any promise not to take advantage of this indulgence, and at so uncivilized a time when honour, in such warfare, was superseded by stratagem, and when it is considered, that I had been separated from all that I held dear, my friends and my home, and among men too, who would not hesitate, in a freak, or causeless fit of passion, to exterminate me; and what was a still greater cause for hastening my escape, I was taken to the Salt Springs on the Scioto to make salt, where we remained ten days, when on my return I found 450 of their best warriors, painted and armed, ready to march against Boonsborough. I immediately determined to escape, notwithstanding the danger and great distance, added to the privations to which I had

to subject myself, on account of my inability to procure food, and the reflection that I would be rendering my friends an essential service by communicating to them the contemplated attack, would be ample compensation for the risk; I accordingly set off secretly on the 16th of June, at sun rise, and arrived at Boonsborough on the 20th, a distance of 189 miles, during which time I eat but one meal. The fort having been put in as good a state of preparation for defence as it was susceptible of, I set forth on the 1st of August, with 15 men to attack one of their towns on Scioto. We met 30 Indians; killed one and wounded two, took three horses and all their baggage, and on the next day returned to Boonsborough. On the next day, 444 Indians, commanded by Capt. Dugnes, and eleven other Frenchmen, and their own chief, ordered us to surrender; whereupon, I requested two days to consider, which was granted, during which time, we brought in all the horses, and other stock we could collect. On the evening of the 9th, I informed them we would defend the fort whilst one hand of us remained to pull a trigger; finding us firm and resolute in our determination, they proposed a treaty, and informed us that, if we would send out nine men, they would withdraw, which we accordingly did. The treaty was held within 60 yards of the fort. The articles were agreed to, and signed; afterwards, the Indians told us, that it was customary with them, for two Indians to shake hands with every white man as a token of friendship, to which we agreed. They immediately grappled us in order to make us prisoners, but we suspected them, and cleared ourselves, and all succeeded in gaining the fort safely, except my brother Squire Boone, who was slightly wounded by a heavy fire from their army.

They began to dig at the water mark on the bank of

the river about 60 yards from the fort in order to undermine it. We discovered this by the muddy state of the water; we countermined them by digging in and under the wall of the fort in order to meet them; but, discovering this by the dirt we threw out of the fort, they desisted.

On the 20th of August, they raised the seige; we had two men killed, and lost a number of cattle; we killed 37 of the enemy, and wounded a number. We picked 125 pounds of bullets, besides those that we could not extract from the logs of the fort. Shortly after this, I went into the settlement.

During my absence, Col. John Bowmar went again with 180 men, to attack the Shawanees of Old Chilli-cothe, where they arrived undiscovered. A battle ensued, which lasted until 10 o'clock in the night, when Col. Bowmar retreated thirty miles. The Indians pursued and attacked him; a fight of two hours ensued, which, resulting to the disadvantage of Col. Bowmar, Col. Harrod proposed to mount horses and break their lines, which movements had a happy effect. In these two engagements we had nine men killed, and one wounded; the loss of the enemy was not known, only two scalps were taken.

June 22, 1780. The Indians attacked Ruddle's and Martin's Stations on Licking; they were headed by Col. Bird, a British officer from Detroit; he had 600 Indians, and some pieces of artillery; killed one man and two women, and took the rest of the inhabitants prisoners.

Soon afterwards, Gen. Clark, with his regiment and some of the inhabitants, marched against Piqua, a Shawanee town, on the Great Miami, at which place he met with success, having killed 17 Indians, and burned the town, however, we lost 17 men.

About this time, I returned to Kentucky with my

family; during my captivity, my wife, believing I was killed, had moved my family and goods to her father's in North Carolina.

On the 6th of October, 1778, I went with my brother; he was shot by the Indians, near the Blue Licks; I was pursued by the scent of a dog, which I shot, and escaped.

In the Spring of 1782, we were much harassed by the Indians. In May, 1780[2], Capt. James Estill pursued a party, (who had taken a negro,) of 25 men; and overtook and fought them; all the men were killed or wounded, but six; the brave Capt. Estill was among the slain. On the 10th of August, two boys were taken from Major Hoy's station; Capt. Holder pursued them with 17 men; they were defeated, losing four killed, and one wounded; an Indian shot a man, and running to scalp him was shot himself, from the fort, and fell dead on his enemy; this happened at Lexington.

On the 15th of August, 500 Indians and Canadians attacked Bryant's station, 5 miles from Lexington; killed a number of cattle and fired on the fort, three days and nights; after having 30 killed they retired; the garrison had four killed, and three wounded. A party of 150 men, from Lexington and Bryant's station, pursued and overtook them at the Blue Licks; they would not wait for Col. Logan, who was coming with 150 more men; he met the defeated men, and went on and buried the dead. A few hours brought the melancholy news to Lexington, and many persons were made widows and orphans; sorrow filled the hearts of the inhabitants; I lost my second son in this battle.

Col. Logan was so affected with the sight of so many brave men killed, that he could scarcely refrain from crying aloud. It was thought that another such defeat would break up the country.

Gen. Clark, who was stationed at the Falls of Ohio, pursued the Indians, and overtook them, but having discovered us, they fled in confusion.

On Sunday morning, April 13, 1783, an Indian came into the house of Capt. Michael Wood, near the Crab Orchard, who was absent; the Indian seized Wood's daughter, to carry her off; her mother shut and barred the door, and a negro laid hold of the Indian, when the girl picked up an axe, and at one stroke severed his shoulder from his body, whilst the mother, with a bar of iron, beat his head until he was dead; four other Indians, at the same time, cutting the door down, were fired at by John Hamilton, and one of them wounded, upon which they fled."

Thus far Boone's account goes. He afterwards settled a station on Boone's creek, Fayette county; he afterwards lived at Maysville, and finally removed to Missouri, where he died in the year 1816, aged 86 years.

BOURBON COUNTY, was named in memory of Louis the XVI, King of France, who, friendly to the Independence of the United States, of America, assisted considerably the accomplishment of that glorious end, by furnishing our heroic patriots, who half-clad, braved danger and the cold, in defence of the principles of liberty, with arms, ammunition, money and clothing.—The melancholy catastrophe which terminated his career, by the gored hands of the revolutionists in his own country, is familiar to all.

BRACKEN COUNTY, was named for a large creek which is included in said county. The creek it is supposed, was named after a hunter who made its valley his favorite resort, when indulging in the pursuit he had chosen for pleasure, occupation, and a subsistence.

BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY, was called for John Breckenridge, Esq. a native of Bottetourt county, Va. He was

bred to the practice of law, removed to this country in 1787, and settled in Fayette county. He was considered an eminent jurist. He served often in the State Legislature and was Speaker of the House. He was a member of Congress where he stood among the first. He was appointed by President Jefferson Attorney General of the United States; and shortly after died at his residence, near Lexington.

BULLITT COUNTY, was named after Alexander Scott Bullitt, who was a native of Virginia. He settled near Bullitt's Lick, in Jefferson county, and his descendants, many of them, reside in and near Louisville, at the present time. He was chosen Lieutenant Governor, when General Isaac Shelby was elected Governor; and served as such, with credit to the discernment of his fellow-citizens and honor to himself.

BUTLER COUNTY, was named in honor of General Butler of Pennsylvania, an officer of the Revolution. He bore a Colonel's commission in the year 1782, and commanded a regiment stationed at the Barracks in the town of Carlisle, in the year 1782. He had a conspicuous command in the army under General St. Clair, in 1796, and in the defeat was mortally wounded. As he lay on the ground writhing under the agonies of pain which the wound inflicted; his brave spirit unblanched, and his hopes and prayers for the country's honor, an Indian perceiving his helpless condition ran to dispatch him. The cool and determined hero, though his heart's blood was ebbing at every pore, and the sands of life few, with his last remnant of strength, drew a pistol from his belt and fired—the Indian fell. He was soon after among the many patriots who breathed their last on that melancholy day.

CALDWELL COUNTY, was named in memory of General John Caldwell, a native of Prince Edward county,

Va. He moved to Kentucky about the year 1781, and settled near where Danville now stands.—During the Indian wars he was advanced from the grade of a common soldier in the militia, to the rank of a Major General. He had served as a subaltern under General Clarke, in a campaign in the year 1786. He was elected Lieutenant Governor, when Colonel Christopher Greenup was chosen Governor, in 1801. He moved his residence from his first location, to the lower part of the state, and died in Frankfort, in the year 1807, or 1808; while the Legislature was in session.

CAMPBELL COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. John Campbell, a native of Ireland. He came to Kentucky in early times, and here obtained large quantities of land. He was made prisoner by the Indians, and remained with them a considerable time before he was liberated. He settled at the Falls and was elected both to the Legislature and Senate from the county of Jefferson. He died in Louisville.

CASEY COUNTY, was named in memory of Colonel William Casey, a native of Frederick county, Va.—He moved to the 'far-west' in the hard winter of 1779-80, and lived during that winter, in a camp, in company with two or three other families, on the Hanging fork of Dicks river. He continued there until 1791, when he removed and settled on Russell creek, a branch of Green river, and at that time about 50 miles from any white settlement. A few families pushed their adventures with him. They maintained themselves gallantly and victoriously against sundry violent attacks from the Indians. Several families advanced out to his station, and their united strength preserved them. Yet many depredations were committed by the Indians; and among others, a methodist preacher, by the name of John Tucker and his wife were killed by them.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. Wm. Christian, a native of Augusta county, Va. In the year 1796, he commanded a campaign against the Cherokee Indians, on the Tennessee river; destroyed seven towns, and all their vegetables, etc. He returned to Kentucky in the year 1785, and settled near Bullitt's Lick, to which he had a claim. Whilst pursuing a party of Indians, who had stolen horses in the neighbourhood, across the Ohio river, where he overtook them, he was charging upon a wounded Indian, and was in the act of cutting him down with his sword, when the Indian raised his gun as he lay on the ground and shot him, which terminated his mortal existence.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY, was named after a river of that name, which runs through said county, from one end to the other. How the river obtained the name, or by whom given, is unknown to the writer.

DAVIESS COUNTY, was named in honour of Colonel Joseph H. Daviess, a native of Rockbridge county, Virginia. His father moved to Kentucky when Joseph was young; he received an early education to qualify him for the practice of law, in which he made great proficiency. He was commissioned U.S. Attorney for the District of Kentucky. Taking great delight in the study of the military tactics, he volunteered under Gen. Harrison, who appointed him one of his aids, with a command of the dragoons; and he unfortunately, yet gallantly fell in the battle of Tippecanoe, on the night of the 7th of November, 1811, exclaiming, thank God, I die in the best of causes. Numerous anecdotes, doubtless heard by every citizen of Kentucky, are related in regard to him, which are quite farcical.

EDMONDSON COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. John Edmondson, a native of Washington county, Va. he settled in Fayette county in this state, in the year



1799. He acted as captain of a company of militia light horse, who exercised at the Cross Plains; he raised a company of volunteer rifle men, and joined Col. John Allen's regiment in the year 1812, and fell in the defence of his country, on the 22nd of January, 1813, at the river Raisin.

ESTILL COUNTY, was named in memory of Captain James Estill, a native of Augusta county, Va. who settled on Muddy creek. In 1781, they were much harassed by the Indians, and in one skirmish he had one of his arms broken. Some time after, he pursued and overtook them, near where Mountsterling now stands; he had 26 men, the Indians about the same number; they fought until there were only six white men, who were not killed or wounded, at the same time, both parties retreated. Capt. Estill was among the slain.

FAYETTE COUNTY, was named in honour of the Marquis de LaFayette; of whom it is not deemed necessary to say much, for where is the American whose bosom does not swell with pleasing emotion at the mention of his name, and where is the individual who has not read the history of the career of this French nobleman; the companion of the immortal Washington in the battle field? His visit to this country in 1824, was hailed by the citizens of the twenty-four states, through all of which he passed. On his return to France, he retired to his farm in the bosom of his family, from whence he was called to the command of National Guards, by Louis Philippe, who succeeded the deposed Charles X. LaFayette, having resigned the command, enjoys his old age in health and peace, at his farm at La Grange.

FLEMING COUNTY, was named after a water course, which runs through the county, and which was named after Capt. John Fleming, formerly of Frederick county, Virginia; he was an early adventurer, and lo-

cated a large quantity of land on said creek; he was a valiant soldier against the Indians. When out surveying, he died, Anno Domini, 1792.

FLOYD COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. John Floyd, a native of Albemarle county, Virginia; who joined the army of the Revolution, and was taken prisoner by the British, and conducted to Old England, and confined in prison a long time. At length he made his escape, and got over to France, and from thence he got a passage to America; proceeded to Kentucky; settled a station at Beargrass creek near the Falls of Ohio, in the year 1780. In a battle with the Indians, he was killed in the year 1782.

FRANKLIN COUNTY, called so in memory of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, a native of Massachusetts; he was bred to the printing business; his history is so well known, that it is deemed useless to say much about him; suffice it to say, he was a great statesman, and the greatest philosopher of whom America can boast. The services he rendered his country in the Revolution, cannot be enumerated.

GALLATIN COUNTY, was named in honor of Albert Gallatin, a native of Geneva, in Germany; he emigrated to America, and was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Jefferson, and afterwards President Madison appointed him Minister to France; he was also one of the commissioners at the treaty of Ghent. On the 24th of December, 1824, he was sent by President Monroe, as Minister Plenipotentiary to the court of St. James, from which he returned and retired to the enjoyment of private life.

GARRARD COUNTY, was named in honour of Col. James Garrard, a native of Stafford county, Va. he was an early adventurer to Kentucky, but did not move his family until 1783; he settled near Stoner's fork of Lick-

ing in Bourbon county. In 1796, he was elected Governor for four years; the constitution being altered, he was eligible for another term, and accordingly served four years more; afterwards he returned to his farm in Bourbon County, where he lived in retirement to the day of his death.

GRANT COUNTY, was named in honour of Colonel John Grant, who was born and raised near the Shallow Ford, of the Yadkin river, North Carolina. He came to Kentucky in the year 1779, and settled a station within five miles of Bryant's Station, in the direction of where Paris now stands. When the Indians took Martin's and Ruddell's Stations, he removed back to North Carolina, and thence to Virginia. In the year 1784, he again moved to Kentucky, and settled at his old station. He erected salt works on the Licking river; but moved from that place to the U.S. Saline, in Illinois. He afterwards returned to his residence on the Licking, where he remained until his death, which occurred in 1820. He served his country faithfully and ably in the field and council. His memory is perpetuated, as above mentioned, as a testimonial of his worth and just deserts.

GREENE COUNTY, was named in respect to the memory of Major General Nathaniel Greene, of the Revolution. He was the second son of Nathaniel Greene, an anchor-smith, and a member of the society of Friends. He was born in the year 1741, in the town of Warwick, and county of Kent, in the province of Rhode Island. Being intended by his father, for the business he himself followed, young Greene received but a circumscribed education. His soaring mind was dissatisfied to grovel with the common herd. He procured a small library, and employed each leisure moment in close converse with the lore of ages so seldom thirsted for by ingenuous youth.

Whilst yet a very young man, Greene was elevated to a seat in the Legislature of his native state. Thus he was introduced into the councils of his country at a time when subjects of momentous importance were the prevailing topics of discussion. Here where the freedom of opinion and of expression was not only demanded but maintained; he was taught the principles of resistance to oppression of every species, however light might be its application. He declared openly his voice for independence and freedom. His depth of thought and research placed him at the head of the councilmen met to debate on the best method of resistance. He was for open and avowed redress of grievances unendurable, by an appeal to the sword. For this departure from the fixed principles of his education, he was dismissed from the society of Friends. He bared the naked brand, and volunteered in the private ranks, in defence of his country's rights. Lexington and Concord saw the primary movements of the hostile armies. The sacred fires of liberty kindled the bosoms of the Americans, and they were resolved to "do or die."

Greene commenced his career as a private soldier. He joined the regiment commanded by Colonel, afterwards Brigadier General James Vernon. In 1778, the command of three regiments, was given him. On the 2d of July, Gen. Washington arrived at Boston, and there became acquainted with Greene's character and merits. He expressed an anxious wish, that in case he should be disabled from command, Greene should be his successor. What better evidence is needed of his abilities and patriotism, and what greater compliment could be awarded him?

On the evacuation of Boston by the British, the American troops were permitted to gain a little repose from their extreme toils. During this period, Greene

knew no relaxation. The discipline he exerted over himself found no idle time to trifle uselessly away. He prosecuted his military studies with increased ardour; and this was the cause of his after eminence, and the peculiar attachment and respect of Washington. On the 26th of August 1778, he was promoted to the rank of Major General. In the retreat through New Jersey, he accompanied Washington, and rendered him signal assistance. He was one of the council, who resolved in the enterprize of the night of the 24th of December, 1778, against the British post, reposing in fancied security, at Trenton. The detail of the adventurous and gallant daring, is well known to all. About 1000 Hessians were killed, wounded or taken prisoners. Their arms, artillery and baggage fell into the hands of the victorious Americans. He was again of the council of the commander in chief in planning the memorable attack on the British at Princeton, as well as his associate in achieving that brilliant and glorious action. He was the intimate and confidential friend of Washington through the gloomy and ominous period which followed.

In the bloody and obstinate battle of Brandywine, Gen. Greene, by his distinguished gallantry, added greatly to his already gathered laurels. A detachment of Gen. Sullivan's command, under the immediate supervision and direction of Gen. Weedon, being attacked by superior numbers, and nearly overpowered were rescued by the timely assistance of Gen. Greene, who flew to their aid, threw himself in their rear, and not only saved them from being cut off altogether, but preserved them with but a comparatively small loss.

This was the only occasion on which Washington and Greene had the slightest misunderstanding. In general orders, after the battle, he did not bestow any

commendation on Weedon's brigade. Against this, Greene remonstrated. Washington replied: "You sir, are considered my favorite officer. Weedon's brigade, like myself, are Virginians. If I applaud them, under your command, I shall be charged with partiality and the service injured." After an explanation took place, Washington observed: "An officer like you, who errs but once in two years, ought to be forgiven." With that he offered his hand, which was accepted, and the matter terminated.

In the daring assault on the plains of Germantown, Greene commanded the left wing of the army. Lord Cornwallis, with commendable magnanimity, bestowed upon him a lofty encomium. "Greene," said he, "is as dangerous as Washington. He is vigilant, enterprising and full of resources. With but little expectation of gaining any advantage, I never feel secure in his neighborhood."

He was afterwards, at the earnest solicitation of Washington, appointed Quarter Master General; but reserved to himself the privilege of commanding in battle while Quarter Master. At the battle of Monmouth, he commanded in person, and was conspicuous for his activity and energy. During that memorable day, Washington became offended with Major General Charles Lee, and deposed him on the field. Greene was appointed to supersede him. He was made president of the court martial which tried Major Andre. Andre plead 'guilty' to the charge, but begged to close a life of honor with a soldier's death. The felon's death on the gibbet, the prescribed end of a captured spy, was too horrible for his noble nature. He appealed to Washington in a letter penned in the most pathetic and touching terms imaginable, in which a heroic and manly spirit was so elegantly developed, that the "great

chief" himself was for a moment moved. He referred it, however, to the decision of the court martial.

The Marquis de LaFayette and Baron Steuben were members of the court which unanimously acceded to the proposition. But Greene interposed. He said, "Andre is either a spy or an innocent man. If the latter, to execute him, would be murder; if the former, the mode of his death is prescribed by law. You cannot alter it. Beware how you suffer your feelings to triumph over your judgment. Indulgence may be the death of thousands." These reasons, conclusive they are too, being duly weighed, the prisoner suffered as a common spy. He was hung by the neck until he was dead. Some time in 1780, Greene was appointed to take command of the Southern Army. On the 20th of December, he despatched Gen. Morgan to take a position on the left of Cornwallis, and he marched to the right. After Tarleton's defeat, he retreated till he crossed Dan river, and received reinforcements. His whole force amounted to about 4500 men, chiefly militia. Cornwallis's army consisted of 2500 regular soldiers, disciplined and tried. On the 15th of March, the armies drew near each other at Guildford court house. At 1 o'clock, the engagement commenced and continued with great fury for about two hours, when Greene drew off his men with a loss of about 400 men in killed, wounded and missing. One third of the British army was either killed or wounded, among whom were a number of officers of distinction. Cornwallis turned his course to Virginia; and Greene having marched further south met Lord Rawdon at the Eutaw Springs. Greene said; "Hundreds of my men are as naked as the day they were born. Posterity will scarcely believe that the bare loins of many brave men, who carried death and destruction into the enemy's ranks at the Eutaw, were dreadfully galled by their

cartouch boxes; while a folded rag, or a tuft of moss protected their shoulders from sustaining a like injury from their muskets." He says, "We have 300 men without arms and more than 1000 so naked they can only be put on duty in cases of a desperate nature." His own privations and hardships are summed up in the following very comprehensive expression. "I have been seven months in the field without taking off my clothes."

After the war was over, he settled in Georgia. Walking over his field on the 15th of June, 1786, he was taken with extreme debility of body. It was succeeded by a malignant fever which terminated in death on the 18th of the same month.

HARDIN COUNTY, was named in memory of Colonel John Hardin, a native of Pennsylvania. He removed to Kentucky in early times, and was an active and indefatigable soldier. He often pursued the Indians who harassed his neighborhood. He was in the campaign of 1789, under Gen. Harmer, who solicited him to carry a flag to the Indian towns, with a hope of peace. It was said he proceeded on toward his destination; but meeting with a number of Indians encamped, who insisted that he and his companion should tarry the night with them, and who promised them their protection but contrary to their pledge solemnly given, they murdered their guest while in the arms of gentle sleep. This information was obtained from prisoners who escaped from the Indians.

HARRISON COUNTY, was named in honor of Benjamin Harrison, who was Governor of Virginia, about the year 1780, and was the father of Gen. William H. Harrison, now a resident of Ohio.

HART COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. Nat. Hart, son of Col. Hart of Lexington, and brother-in-law to the Hon. Henry Clay and James Brown. He com-



manded a corps of volunteer rifle men, under Colonel John Allen, at the River Raisin; and was wounded in the battle of the 22d of January, 1813. On the day following, after having received the most positive and friendly assurances from Elliott, a British officer, whom he had known intimately, that he should be safely conveyed to Malden, he was suffered to be dragged from his horse and inhumanely murdered by the savages.

HENDERSON COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. Richard Henderson of North Carolina, who emigrated to Kentucky at an early day, in company with Colonels Daniel Boone, Calloway and Hart, and settled at Boonsborough, where he was active and persevering in defending that place from the various incursions of the Indians. The state of Virginia made him a donation of land twelve miles square, at the mouth of Green river, lying on both sides of the river.

HENRY COUNTY, was named in memory of Patrick Henry, a great lawyer and orator and statesman—a native and honored son of Virginia. He commanded the first company of militia who marched to Williamsburgh to oppose Gov. Dunmore, in 1775, when he was robbing the magazine, and carrying off negroes. He acted as Governor of Virginia in 1781. His memoirs by Wirt are in the hands of all and his biography well known.

HICKMAN COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. Paschal Hickman, a native of Orange or Culpepper county, Virginia. When very young he emigrated to Kentucky with his father, the well known Rev. William Hickman, now in the 86th year of his age. He was raised in Franklin county, and was in most of the campaigns against the Indians. On one campaign, when the army lay some distance from an Indian town, he, with two other men, who were spies, rode into the suburbs

of the town in the dusk of the evening, and brought off an Indian Squaw. In the year 1812, he was commissioned Captain, raised a company of volunteers, and joined Col. John Allen, who commanded the 1st regiment of Kentucky Volunteer Riflemen. He was wounded on the 18th of January at the River Raisin, and after the defeat on the 22d, he was inhumanly and wantonly butchered in cold blood with many of his brave associates, by the allies of "his Britanic Majesty, George III."

HOPKINS COUNTY, was named in honor of Gen. Samuel Hopkins, a native of Albemarle county, Va. He acted as a Major in the revolution, and was made a prisoner at the surrender of Charleston, S.C. on the 20th of May, 1780. He was detained with a number of other officers on an island, and received very bad treatment. He was conducted in a British vessel round the coast to Virginia, and suffered many privations and much ill usage during the voyage, which was quite protracted. He was frequently insulted by the captain. This was not to be endured by an American officer. He took his day's allowance, which consisted of moulded biscuit, crumbled it up into a wad, and presenting it to the Captain, demanded, if he thought that sufficient to keep the soul and body together; and he also swore in the presence of the Captain, if they were not treated as gentlemen and officers, he would cause a mutiny and take the ship. He said he had frequently taken British soldiers, prisoners, but they never had cause to censure his kindness or hospitality. This procured them more respect and better treatment. He moved to Kentucky in 1794, and settled low down on the Green river. He commanded a campaign of horsemen into the state of Illinois in the year 1814. The men mutinied and returned to Vincennes. Thence, he commanded footmen

up the Wabash river as far as Tippacanoë. The Indians fired on a part of his men, and killed one man. The next day he sent out a party to bury him.—The Indians who were in ambush fired on them, and killed 19. The winter set in very cold and the army returned to Vincennes, and was disbanded. He afterwards retired to private life on his farm near the Red Banks.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, was named in honor of Thomas Jefferson, an eminent lawyer of Albemarle county, Virginia. He penned the constitution of the United States, was Governor of Virginia, was Secretary of State under Washington, was minister Plenipotentiary, to the court of St. Cloud—was Vice President under the elder Adams, and succeeded him to the Presidency—was the purchaser of Louisiana—was the founder and patron of the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, and died on the 4th of July, 1826.

JESSAMINE COUNTY, was called for a creek by that name, running through it, which is supposed to have derived its appellation in consequence of the quantity and variety of flowers that grew upon its margin.

KNOX COUNTY, was named in honor of Gen. Henry Knox, a conspicuous officer of the Revolution. He was born in Boston, in July, 1750. He received an early education; and at the age of 18, he was chosen by a company of grenadiers, one of their officers. At the battle of Bunker's Hill, he volunteered his services to assist his countrymen, and was constantly exposed to danger, so vigorous and frequent were his labours. In endeavouring to dislodge the British from their boasted position at New York, in the winter of '76 he penetrated the extensive wilderness between Boston and Canada, and returned loaded with ordnance and stores of war, in defiance of every obstacle. For his active enterprize and gallant achievements, he received the approbation

and thanks of Washington and Congress. He was appointed to command the U.S. Artillery, in which he continued through the war with deservedly high reputation. In a tour to Canada, he accidentally became acquainted with Major Andre of the British army, whose deportment as a soldier and a gentleman, so interested General Knox, that he expressed great regret that he was called by duty to act on the tribunal which pronounced his condemnation. At the battles of Princeton and Trenton, he with Greene and other heroes, stood as pillars of the temple of Liberty, and strengthened the soul of Washington, until the fury of the storm was past. A full and firm reliance on divine Providence, supported him in the battles of Germantown and Monmouth; for in those memorable fields of blood and carnage he was ever in the van, encouraging his men by deeds of daring, to sustain their hopes of success. In every battle fought by Washington, he was present and assisted the chief with his counsel and personal prowess. At the siege of York no officer contributed more essential services than Knox. He received the approbation of his brethren-in-arms, and was created by Congress a Major General. The parting interview between him and the commander in chief at the close of the war, was truly affecting. The hour of separation having arrived, Washington with feelings too big for utterance, took Knox's hand and embraced him in silence and tears. He received the appointment of Secretary of War, which office he filled for a number of years, with satisfaction to the general government, and high credit to himself. Becoming wearied with public life, and it being the ardent wish of Mrs. Knox, who had accompanied him through the vicissitudes of war, and shared in the toils and perils of the same, he obtained the reluctant consent of Washington to retire to the

comforts and ease of a private citizen. He died at his seat, Montpelier, on the 25th of October, 1806, aged 56 years.

LINCOLN COUNTY, was named in memory of Benjamin Lincoln, a general of the revolution. He was born in the state of Massachusetts, January 23d, 1733. His vocation was that of a farmer until he was more than 40 years of age. He was commissioned a magistrate and served in the state Legislature. In the year 1775 he was commissioned a Colonel of militia; in 1776 he was appointed Brigadier, and soon afterwards a Major General; and in February 1777, he was commissioned a Major General in the Continental line. At Boundbrook, through the negligence of his patrols, the enemy, under Lord Cornwallis, more than four times his superior in force, approached within 200 yards of his quarters unobserved; he had scarcely time to mount his horse and leave the house before it was surrounded. He led off his troops amounting in all to 500, between the closing files of the enemy, with a loss of but sixty in killed and wounded. The same year (1777) Gen. Washington appointed him to join the army under Gen. Gates, to meet Burgoyne. At Lake George he succeeded in surprising the British, and took possession of 200 batteaux, captured 293 of the enemy and liberated 100 American prisoners.—He once rode forward to reconnoitre the enemy, who, by a sudden movement, brought him unexpectedly within 200 yards of their lines. Before he discovered his danger, a volley of musketry was poured in upon him and his aids, by which he received a wound—the bones of one of his legs being badly fractured. He was carried off the field, but lingered many months at Albany, before he was sufficiently recovered to join in active service, which affliction he bore with patience and manly fortitude. “I have known him”

says Col. Rice, who was a member of his military family “during the most painful operation of the Surgeon who extracted portions of the fractured bones from the leg, while by-standers were obliged to leave the room, (such was the degree of suffering exhibited and the sympathy excited,) entertain us with some pleasant anecdote or story which invariably drew a hearty laugh from those around.” His wound continued some years in an ulcerated state, and by the loss of pieces of bone, the leg was shortened which caused him to go lame for the rest of his life. He repaired to Head Quarters in August, 1778, where he was cordially received by Washington, who appointed him to the command of the southern army. When he arrived at Charleston, he had an army to form, supplies to provide, and to make arrangements to cope with experienced officers, who commanded veteran troops. General Prevost with 3000 men arrived in the south, and took possession of Savannah. General Lincoln put his army in motion but had not sufficient force to commence offensive operations until February, 1779, when in conjunction with Count D’Estaing, he laid siege to Savannah.—A capitulation was granted Prevost by D’Estaing, contrary to Lincoln’s most earnest entreaty; and during the time of delay, he received considerable re-inforcements, and greatly strengthened his position by enbankments. On the 9th of October, the attack was led by Lincoln and D’Estaing in person. While a column commanded by Count Dillon, intended to cooperate with them, by attacking a different section, failed to effect a lodgment, amid the most galling fires the allied forces, forced their way and planted the American Standard, the broad eagle-pennon on the parapet. From this position however, they were compelled to retreat by an overpowering force, and their own weariness. The French

lost 700 men, and the Americans 240, in killed and wounded. The most melancholy part of the afflictive story, was the fate of the gallant Count Pulaski, a highly heroic and daring Pole, who cherished the feelings of freedom as his heart's blood, and threw the power of his arm and the influence of his example ('twas all he had to give) in the young but noble cause of our country. At the head of his fine corps of Cavalry, in a most desperate sortie to protect the flank of the American line, he was mortally wounded, and bathed his adopted land with his life's best blood. The royal army turned to the city of Charleston, and determined upon its seizure; for through that depot the Americans derived their supplies and ammunition. Lincoln immediately repaired to that city, resolved to place it in as good a posture of defence as practicable. In February, 1780, General Sir Henry Clinton, arrived with a large army, and on the 30th of March sat down in front of the city. On the 10th of April, he summoned its garrison to surrender unconditionally, and was promptly refused by Gen. Lincoln. A heavy and incessant firing was commenced by both sides, which they kept up until the 11th, when Gen. Clinton again renewed the summons for a surrender. A capitulation was agreed on, but did not at all sink Lincoln in the estimation of his countrymen.—He still retained his popularity and the confidence of the army. He was considered a most zealous and sterling patriot, and the bravest of soldiers. At the siege of York, in 1781, he commanded a division, and had his full share of honor consequent on that glorious event. He was appointed to conduct the British to the field where they were to deposit their arms, and to receive the sword of Cornwallis. In October, 1783 he was appointed Secretary of War, still retaining his rank in the army. In this he continued till October,

1783. He was a member and President of the Cincinnati society from July, 1793, until his decease, which occurred in May, 1810. He was 77 years old when he died.

MADISON COUNTY, was named in honor of James Madison of Virginia. He was born and raised in Orange County, and his services are so well known to the public, that it would be needless for me to attempt an enumeration of them. He rose in credit from one office to another, till he was appointed Secretary of State under Jefferson, and succeeded him to the Presidency. Under his administration, on the 18th of January, 1812, war was declared against Great Britain: and peace was concluded with the same power, on the 24th of December, 1814, being fifteen days prior to the memorable battle of New Orleans, the information not having reached the army, until after the glorious conflict was over.

MCCRACKIN COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. Virgil McCrackin, who was born and raised in Woodford county, Kentucky. His father, Cyrus McCrackin, was one of the first adventurers to the west, and in conjunction with Hancock Lee, he raised cabins one mile below where Frankfort stands, and named it Leestown, which it retains to this day. Captain McCrackin raised a company of Riflemen volunteers, and served under Col. John Allen. He fell at the river Raisin, on the lamentable 22d of January, 1813.

MEADE COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. James Meade, a native of Woodford county, Kentucky. When quite a youth, he voluntarily went with Col. Joseph H. Daviess, and was in the battle of Tippecanoe. He was afterwards commissioned a captain in Col. Mills's regiment of Infantry and fell, where Kentucky's bravest heroes fattened the soil, on the bloody Raisin.



MUHLENBURGH COUNTY, was named in honor of Gen. Frederick Augustus Muhlenburgh, a native of Pennsylvania. He was educated for the ministry, and was a parson of the Episcopal church. When war broke out between England and the Thirteen Colonies, he laid aside his ecclesiastic gown, and drew his sword in his country's cause. He was an efficient officer during the whole revolutionary war.

NELSON COUNTY, was named in honor of Hugh Nelson, who was Governor of Virginia some where about the year 1780. The accounts I have heard about him are indistinct, and are some what variant. I shall not compile from them. However this I do know, he was a true and efficient friend to his country.

NICHOLAS COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. George Nicholas, a native of Albemarle county, Va. He was bred to the law, and was among the most eminent of the profession. He removed to Kentucky in the year 1789, and settled near Danville. After a few years he moved to Lexington where he died in 1808.

OHIO COUNTY, was named for *la belle riviere*, on whose waters it lies.

OLDHAM COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. Wm. Oldham, of Jefferson county. He fell in Harmer's defeat, November, 1789.

OWEN COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. Abraham Owen of Shelby county, Kentucky. He volunteered on the campaign up the Wabash river, in the year 1811, under General William Henry Harrison, who was at that time Governor of the state of Indiana. Harrison appointed him one of his aids.—He was killed at the battle of Tippecanoe, on the 7th of November, 1811.

PIKE COUNTY, was named in memory of General Zebulon M. Pike. He served in the U.S. Army as a Lieutenant. About the year 1804, President Jefferson sent

him to explore Red river, which he did to the satisfaction of the Government and honor to himself. He was continuedly promoted until he was appointed a Brigadier. During the last war he behaved with great gallantry. He crossed Lake Erie and attacked a British Garrison. He was successful, but as the flag of the enemy fell, by the explosion of a gun, he expired in the lap of victory.

PENDLETON COUNTY, was named in memory of Edmund Pendleton, Esq. Governor of the state of Virginia.

PERRY COUNTY, was named in memory of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, the first American officer, who obtained a victory over a fleet of the enemy. On the 10th day of September, 1813, he captured on Lake Erie, the whole British fleet under the command of Commodore Barclay. He afterwards commanded one of the U.S. ships of war. He died in a foreign land; was disinterred, conveyed to the U.S. and here buried with all the honors of war.

PULASKI COUNTY, was named in memory of Count Pulaski, a gallant Pole, who offered his services to Washington during the revolution. He was appointed Captain, and was authorized to raise a legion of light Dragoons. Together with a few companions, he had taken Constantine, the weak and pusilanimous, Russian viceroy, King of Poland, prisoner. He had in his own country burned for Liberty, and he gave himself to the cause of our young country. In every action he distinguished himself for his daring enthusiasm, and signal skill. Such were the imminent perils which he successfully braved, that he was deemed invulnerable by the least informed. But at the storm of Savannah, where he even eclipsed his former gallant, glorious deeds of arms, in a desperate charge, which had it been

successful, would have turned the fate of the day, he was mortally wounded. In this really courageous man, this friend of liberty, in every clime, we had a true and noble friend, who in the night-time of our struggle threw his fame, his fortune and his all in our venturous cause. His name should be hallowed in the breasts of all American citizens, by all true friends of freedom.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, was named in consequence of its lying on both sides of Rockcastle river, which took its name from the rugged rocky cliffs which keep its waters within their natural channel. In some places they are built up to a great height, resembling old castellated walls.

RUSSELL COUNTY, was named in honor of Col. Wm. Russell; he was raised in Washington county, Va. and came to Kentucky in the year 1782. He settled in Fayette county, near Lexington. He was frequently out against the Indians, and did his full share in crippling their energies. About the year 1812, he received a Colonel's commission in the U.S. Army, and took charge of the then Territory of Illinois, where he continued until the close of the war. He then retired to private life, where he continued, with the exception of one winter he served in the Legislature. He was placed in nomination for Governor in 1824, and received the confidence of a number of votes, though he declined the proffered honor. He died at his residence in the year 1826.

SCOTT COUNTY, was named in honor of General Charles Scott, a native of Virginia. Together with his College companion, Capt. Turner Richardson, he served as Corporal in Capt. Samuel Overton's company of Virginia Volunteer Militia, on the memorable campaign 1755, commanded by General Braddock, designed against Fort Du Quesne, at the junction of the

Alleghany and Monongahela rivers, where Pittsburgh now stands. On the 9th day of July, having advanced within 12 miles of the Fort, the army was attacked by the French and Indians, who lay in ambush, and defeated with dreadful loss. Braddock was mortally wounded, and died in the course of two days' lingering and protracted pain. Washington was one of his aids, and drew off, in an admirably conducted retreat for his means, the few men who escaped the massacre. He there gave rich earnest of the greatness which afterwards blazoned forth upon the world in one unclouded glare of living light.

When war was commenced with Great Britain, in 1775, General Washington appointed Scott to the command of a regiment in the Continental line. He was with General Anthony Wayne, at the taking of Stoney Point, which was captured by a remarkable coup de main. He was in Charleston when it surrendered to Sir Henry Clinton. When marching out of the gate, a British officer spoke to him very abruptly; ordered him to march faster to give room for others; Scott turned upon him, ripped out a tremendous oath, (one of his characteristics,) surprized and mortified the officer; shamed him to have let so few men stand out so long against so large an army, composed of veteran troops; and the officer did not further trouble him during the day. After the war with Great Britain terminated, Scott moved to Kentucky, in 1785, and settled in Woodford county. He was with General St. Clair in his defeat on the 4th of November, 1791, where there were about 600 men killed in less than one hour. In '93 he and General Wilkinson carried a corps of horsemen against the Indian towns on the Wabash, killed some of their warriors and took a number of prisoners. In 1794, he commanded a portion of Wayne's army, when he de-

feated the Indians, and drove them under the walls of the British Garrison. He was elected Governor of the State of Kentucky, in 1808, and discharged the duties of his station satisfactorily. He was a faithful and constant friend; but a bitter and implacable enemy. He departed this life about the year 1820, at a very advanced age.

SHELBY COUNTY, was named in honor of Col. Isaac Shelby, who was raised in Sullivan county, North Carolina, on the Holston. He was one of the principal leaders of the brave backwoodsmen, who defeated Col. Ferguson, a British leader of some distinction, who had collected a large force of Tories and veteran troops at King's Mountain. About 400 of the British were killed and 600 taken prisoners, with but a trifling loss to the Americans.

He removed to Kentucky in 1782, and acted as a commissioner with Cols. Wm. Fleming and Edward Lyne, in granting settlements and pre-emption rights to those entitled to them by law, in this state. He acted as commissioner to treat with the Indians. He was elected Governor of Kentucky in 1792, when the state was first organized. He was again elected in 1812.—He was with General Harrison at the defeat of Proctor and Tecumseh, at the River Thames, on the 5th of October, 1813. He declined the appointment of the War Office, which was tendered him, and retired to his highly cultivated and beautiful farm, in the neighborhood of Danville. He died in 1827, aged about 76 years.

SIMPSON COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. John Simpson, a native of Kentucky. He began the world, in but scanty circumstances, his mother being a widow; when he was young, by indefatigable industry, he acquired a sufficiency to educate himself. By his sterling merit and application to his profession, he

became an excellent and highly respected lawyer. He represented Shelby county, several years in the Legislature, and was elected speaker of the house. He raised a company of volunteer riflemen, and repaired to Col. Allen's standard, and fell on the melancholy 22d of January, at Raisin. He was a member elect to Congress, when he was killed.

SPENCER COUNTY, was named in memory of Capt. Spear Spencer, a brave Kentuckian, who fell at the unfortunate battle of Tippecanoe. He commanded a company in that conflict, under General Harrison.—His memory has ever been dearly and fondly cherished by his countrymen. He was a warm friend and bosom companion of the gifted and gallant Daviess, who perished with him on that fatal day.

TODD COUNTY, was named in memory of Colonel John Todd, a native of Virginia; he emigrated to Kentucky in 1786, and was among the first settlers of Lexington. He was a gallant officer; his laurels will be long preserved; his services to his countrymen will be long remembered. He fell by the hands of the savages in the hard contested, but melancholy carnage at the Lower Blue Licks, on the 20th day of August, 1782.

TRIGG COUNTY, was named in memory of Colonel Stephen Trigg, a native of Virginia. He settled a station near the mouth of Dick's river, at the Viny Grove, in the year 1780, and was active against the Indians. With Col. Todd, he fell in the engagement with the Indians at the Blue Licks, in August, 1780—His memory is respected and revered by all who knew his worth.

UNION COUNTY, was so called, in consequence of its being formed from other counties, and the perfect unanimity of the counties in agreeing upon the boundary lines of the joint county.

WARREN COUNTY, was named in memory of Gen. Joseph Warren. He was born near Boston, in the year 1741. His father was a respectable farmer. Joseph was first instructed at a grammar school. He was entered at college in 1755, and there sustained the character for talents, good manners, a generous and independent deportment, which marked his earlier years. On leaving college, he turned his attention to the study and practice of physic, under the direction of Doctor Lloyd, an eminent physician of that day. In 1764, the smallpox spread in Boston.—He was very successful in treating the disease.—From that moment he was the favorite of the people. His personal appearance, and his courtesy, won their way to the hearts of all. He possessed all of the qualities of an Orator. He was twice appointed to deliver orations on the 5th of March; an anniversary which was particularly regarded by the Bostonians; and he acquitted himself with all honor to himself, and delight and rapture to his audience. He was always considered one of the brightest stars in the northern galaxy. On the 18th of April, 1775, discovering the design of the British commander, to seize on our public stores at Concord, he instantly dispatched faithful messengers, who removed every thing except three old cannons, a few gun carriages, and sixty barrels of flour; these the British soldiery most *heroically*, destroyed. He hastened to the field of action—the glorious first blow at Lexington, in the full ardour of his soul, and shared in the dangers of the day, when never more than *four hundred men* could be concentrated against *nineteen* hundred veteran troops; yet the latter lost in all, from the first skirmish, till their safe arrival at Charlestown, 273 while the former lost but 60, including 8 *murdered* at Lexington. While pressing on the enemy with his accustomed daring impetuosity, War-

ren had a lock of hair close to his ear, rolled and pinned according to the fashion of that day, carried away by a musket ball. On the 14th day of June, the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts took him from the presidency of that body, and made him Major General of their forces. When congress, which was sitting at Waterton, had adjourned for the day, he mounted his horse and rode to the camp. He there mingled familiarly, with the soldiers, but always retained that dignified manner, which ever begets respect. He infused into his men a portion of his own brave spirit and fine feeling, and in the hour of trial, they acted like men.—When, their ammunition being expended, the Americans were compelled by the British to retire from their breastwork at Breed's hill, after having thrice driven them before the force of their fire, he was one of the last to step from the crude embankment, they in their necessity and hurry had thrown up. A random shot struck him down but a few yards from the works, and he instantly expired.—Congress passed a resolution to erect a monument to his memory, to bear the following inscription:

SACRED  
TO THE MEMORY OF  
MAJOR GEN. JOSEPH WARREN,  
OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
HE DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO THE LIBERTIES  
OF HIS COUNTRY;  
AND IN BRAVELY DEFENDING THEM,  
FELL A VICTIM EARLY IN LIFE.  
IN THE BATTLE OF BUNKER'S HILL  
JUNE 17TH, 1775.  
THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES,  
AS AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF HIS SERVICES AND DISTINGUISHED  
MERIT, HAVE ERECTED THIS MONUMENT TO HIS MEMORY



WAYNE COUNTY, was named in memory of General Anthony Wayne, a native and citizen of the State of Pennsylvania. He bore a conspicuous part in the American Revolution. He had several nicknames or ludicrous appellations, such as 'Mad Anthony' in consideration of his fire and energy; and 'Granny Wayne' in consequence of his taking 900 Hessians in the night. After acting the part of an able officer in the north for some years, he was despatched by Gen. Washington to Virginia, where, in concert with Gen. La Fayette, he manoeuvred until Cornwallis was penned up, with his army, in Yorktown; from which place he never escaped till his final surrender, with his army 7000 strong, which was concluded by Gen. Washington, in person, on the 19th of October, 1781.

Wayne was selected, after the defeat of Harmer and St. Clair, to command an army against the Indians. He proceeded to Fort Washington, (now Cincinnati,) in the summer of '93, from which place he marched toward Detroit; but it being so late in the season, he was obliged to take up winter-quarters about 100 miles from Cincinnati, and discharge the militia. He erected a fort, which he called Fort Wayne; and made all necessary preparations to proceed the next season, and prosecute his design with vigor. In July, 1794, he called for the militia from Kentucky, and marched for Lake Erie. He there came in contact with the Indians commanded by the celebrated Blue Jacket, and drove them at the point of the bayonet for two miles. They endeavored to take shelter under the guns of the British Garrison, but Wayne prevented them by apprising the commander of the fort, the danger he would incur, if he protected the savages. He concluded a treaty of peace with the Indians, at Fort Wayne, in 1795. He then proceeded to Detroit, and late in December, 1796,

he embarked for Presque Isle. Before his eye was dimmed, or the natural warmth of his composition in the slightest degree abated, he yielded his noble spirit to the hand that gave it. He set off from Detroit, not without the precaution of his usual and constant supply of Brandy, which served as a medicinal stimulant to keep down the disease to which he was liable; but through the carelessness of his servant, his case was upset, and the brandy poured out. On the passage he caught cold, which brought on the gout in the stomach, and for the want of his usual remedy, he suffered the most extreme torture, until he reached Presque Isle, where he died early in January, 1797. He was deposited in the centre of the fort, to show the children of future days, the grave of him who bravely defended their liberties. Filial piety and affection have since removed it to his native State, where he now sleeps with the dust of his fathers.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, was so named as a small tribute of veneration for the distinguished services, and exalted worth of the immortal patriot, George Washington. The whole tenor of his life—his infancy—his youth—his maturity, and usefulness—the last sigh of expiring nature, are so indelibly pictured on the memories of all, that it would be more than useless for me to enter into detail. Some have supposed that his mind was not comprehensive nor energetic. Foolish idea! The desperate, but successful attack on the British at Trenton, when mid-night darkness enveloped our country's prospects, shewed that he had genius to plan, and firmness and decision to execute. That he was fortunate—that success crowned the Herculean labor, of wresting our liberties from British power, and making us a free and happy people, is a conclusive testimonial

of his unsurpassed greatness; and the willingness with which he yielded command, when he could easily have retained dictatorial authority, sufficiently portrays his unexampled patriotism. He was indeed "The first in war, the first in peace, the first in the hearts of his countrymen."

He was born on the 22d of February, 1732, and died on the 14th of December, 1799.

WHITLEY COUNTY, was named in memory of Col. William Whitley, a native of Rockbridge county, Va. He moved to Kentucky, in the year 1776, and settled a station near Crab Orchard in Lincoln county. Often harrassed by the Indians, he was continually in pursuit of them, and became famous as a successful hunter of the red man. He was quite a protector to those families who moved through the wilderness, and were daily and nightly exposed to incursions from the savages. I knew him to start after a party of Indians who had defeated a company, 50 miles from his station, in the wilderness, on Wednesday night—he did not start till Saturday evening,—with a few men, overtake the Indians, kill two of them, recover the horses and baggage taken from the whites, and return without losing a man. He was employed by Col. Benjamin Logan, to go through the wilderness to Holston river, there procure canoes, descend the river to the Tennessee, and there wait till a given day, when Logan was to meet him there with a number of men to attack the Cherokee towns. He proceeded to Holston, but was opposed by the authorities of North Carolina. He procured canoes, and proceeded to the place appointed as the rendezvous by Logan, who was prevented from meeting him by some unforeseen and untoward circumstance. Of course, Whitley was compelled to make his way home

through a wilderness of more than 200 miles, and so scarce of provisions, that seven men subsisted three days on the flesh of one raccoon.

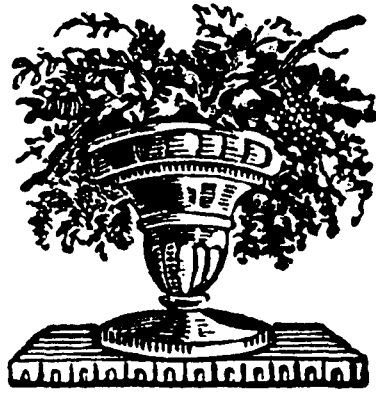
At another time, Col. Logan employed him to go to the Cherokee towns, to recover two negro boys belonging to Logan, whom the Indians had taken prisoners, and carried off. The Indians looked very sour and askance at Whitley, when he delivered the burthen of his errand. They were loth to give them up, and marched around him with many menacing gestures, flourishing their tomahawks to intimidate him.—But his brave spirit blanched not. He, however stuck close to Otterlifter, one of their principal chiefs, who on a former occasion, with some others was entertained with much hospitality and kindness at his house. He perceived Otterlifter's influence with the tribe, and informed him, if he exhibited any token of deserting him, he would shoot him *instantly*; and if he was compelled to go again for the negroes, that he would take with him 1000 men to ravage the country and burn their towns. This had its effect, and he succeeded in the object of his mission. He was appointed a Colonel, but soon resigned his commission. He was a plain country farmer and unlettered—but his heart was as noble as ever throbbed in the bosom of man.—After he had resigned his commission, he volunteered and went out as a private soldier with Governor Shelby to Canada. At the battle of the Thames, after killing and scalping an Indian, he advanced in the thickest of the fight, and it is generally believed, and I think correctly, that he fell by the hand of Tecumseh, who was almost simultaneously shot down by David King, a private soldier in Capt. now Col. Davidson's company. I give this upon the authority of Capt. William Robinson, who was on the spot. The Indian was not immediately recognized,

but it was discovered that it was the celebrated chief Tecumseh, the Hannibal of the red men, by whose hand the brave Whitley fell, and who was shot by David King. Several rumours were afloat as to who was the person that killed this great chieftain; but from all the information gleaned, I do not think any but King deserved the credit, if any particular credit be attached thereto. Col. Whitley was 66 years of age when he was killed.

I have now finished the sketches of some of the incidents in the lives of the distinguished individuals, for whom the counties in Kentucky have been called. I will have to relate a circumstance somewhat connected with the life of the last worthy, whose memoirs are here but feebly pencilled, and hope it may not be deemed irrelevant.

The Indians infested the neighborhood in which was Col. Whitley's station, by stealing horses and occasionally murdering the inhabitants. Robert McClure, Charles Caffery, and James Davis agreed to go to the Cherokee towns, on the Tennessee river, and take horses from the Indians. They proceeded about 150 miles, when walking slowly on a small trace, they met three Indians. The cane was so thick that they did not discover each other until they were but a few paces distant. Here was a sudden surprise and no time to deliberate. Each party advanced and shook hands. They asked the Indians in which direction they were travelling. To Kentucky, was the reply. One Indian took the path, a white man stepped in after him, next an Indian, then a white man, and so alternately, an Indian in front and a white man in the rear. They proceeded in silence about 300 yards, when a sign was given for the whites to attack the Indians. McClure shot one, Davis missed his, and was shot by the Indian,

Caffery laid hold of the other, and in the scuffle both came to the ground, and the Indian stabbed Caffery with his knife; McClure then stabbed the Indian; the one who killed Davis fled, and McClure was the only live person on the battle ground; there were two dead white men and two dead Indians; he scalped the Indians, put the scalps in his shot bag, took one of their guns and started for home; he went but a short distance until he met two Indians in the path, he instantly dropped the Indian's gun by the side of the path, and walked up to the Indians; they took his gun and threw out the priming, and handed it back to him, asked what bloodied his hands, he said he had killed a deer. With that he heard bells, and some one driving horses, coming towards them; one of the Indians stepped on a log, stretched up his head listening; McClure took hold of the other Indian's gun, saying, you have a pretty gun; he raised it, and shot the one on the log, and with all his strength, struck the other one on the head with the gun, and then fled, made his escape and arrived safe at home.



## ORIGINAL VERSES

By John Magill

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### THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

*A*TTEND to what I here relate,  
With pitying heart and eyes,  
And view our independent state,  
In slaughter, blood and cries.

Georgia was easily subdued,  
And Charleston could not stand—  
Lincoln, the great, the just, the good.  
Fell into Clinton's hand.

Cornwallis, fam'd that man of might,  
Appeared within our land,  
They to him took their flight  
And bow'd at his command.

At length, great General Gates appear'd,  
Exalted high in fame,  
The British hero quietly heard,  
And met him on the plain.

No Bennington success was there,  
Nor Saratoga's songs;  
Cornwallis had not Burgoyne's fear,  
Nor Gates, the Yankey's sons.

All thunderstruck, the battle lost,  
Some ran, and some were slain;  
Great Gates escaped upon his horse,  
Afraid to own his name.

Thus Carolina, north and south,  
Was fill'd with grief and woe,  
The Tories seized their neighbor's worth,  
And Whigs away must go.

Morgan, the wagoner, boldly fought  
With Tarl[e]ton and his crew,  
Morgan made prisoners all his foot;  
None but his horsemen flew.

Greene met Cornwallis in the field,  
Where blood, the earth did stain;  
Sampson-like, he would not yield,  
But slew a thousand men.

The smith blew up the fire so well,  
Their iron, hard, did melt;  
Britons did there his anvil smell,  
And his hard hammer felt.

The British Lord then turn'd his course,  
And Greene pursued him fast,  
Had food been plenty for his force,  
No doubt he'd slain the last!



Negroes were all the friends they got  
To join the British line,  
Birds of a kind, together flock,  
Negroes and Britons join.

Burgoyne had Indians for his aid,  
And Lord Cornwallis, slaves;  
These were the chiefest friends they made,  
And they, soon left the knaves.

His lordship's rout, brought him about  
Into the Virgin's land,  
The sword and bayonet there were found  
In every Buckskin's hand.

The French boy, with his Yankey troops  
And Granny Wayne appeared;  
Cornwallis struck with pallid looks,  
Fled to his ships with speed.

He, who had been so bold before,  
Was now confin'd in town;  
Quivering he stood upon the shore,  
For want of elbow room.

Great Washington! that man of skill,  
Whom Europe's states revere,  
His lordship's heart with grief did fill,  
For he came marching near.

Cannon like claps of thunder, roar  
At Washington's command,  
The earth all stain'd with crimson gore,  
And Britons fainting stand.

Is this the man, the man so great,  
That fill'd our land with woe,  
Who threaten'd vengeance to our state,  
Is he become so low!

Is Lord Cornwallis overcome,  
Who made the earth to tremble  
Like Lucifer, he's fallen down,  
And doth him much resemble.

Cornwallis look'd both night and day  
To see a British fleet;  
To drive the force of France away,  
That so he might retreat.

But no deliv'rance could be found,  
For God had fix'd his fate,  
That he should be a prisoner bound  
And yield unto the state.

Sir Henry's bulls shall roar no more—  
No more let gold be given;  
Now he may sail to Briton's shore  
And carry Arnold with him.

His wounded leg we'll not forget,  
But if we catch the knave,  
We'll bury that with all the great—  
The rest the de'il may have.

October, month of glorious fates!  
Be it remembered well,  
The sixteenth, Burgoyne bow'd to Gates,  
The nineteenth, Wallis fell.

## BRITTANIA

As LATE I wandered o'er the plain,  
About the close of day  
I chanc'd to travel in a lane,  
A lane of mire and clay.

'Twas there a dirty drab I saw,  
All seated on the ground,  
With oaken staff and hat of straw,  
And tatters hanging round.

At my approach she heav'd a sigh,  
And due obeisance paid,  
First wip'd a tear from either eye,  
Then her petition made.

A wretch behold, kind sir you see,  
Who begs from door to door,  
O stop and give, kind sir says she,  
A penny to the poor!

Proceed said I, while I attend  
The story of your woe,  
Proceed and charity shall send  
Some help before I go.

Behold I better days have seen,  
As you shall soon perceive;  
I once was seated like a queen,  
But lo! I was deceived.

Of sons and daughters I could boast  
A long, illustrious line;  
Of servants could command an host,  
For large domains were mine.

But George, my youngest son,  
Hath all my power o'erthrown,  
And in the very beds of joy,  
The seeds of sorrow sown.

He, thirsting for supreme command,  
Contemn'd my wise decrees.  
And with a sacrilegious hand  
My dearest rights did seize.

A magic wand I once possess'd.  
A cap aloft it bore;  
Of all my treasure, this the best,  
And none I valued more.

Ruthless, he broke the sacred rod,  
The cap he tumbled down,  
Destroying thus, what with their blood,  
His ancestors had won.

An orphan child fell to my care,  
Fair as the morn was she,  
To large possessions she was heir,  
And friendly still to me.

But George, my son, look'd at the maid  
With fell lascivious eye,  
To ravish her a plan he laid  
And she was forced to fly.

She's gone, and will no more depend;  
On cruel George or me,  
No longer will she be my friend,  
Nor trust my family.

Bad measures often end in worse;  
His soul intent to gain,  
He sent in rage a mighty force  
To bring her back again.

But to protect the injur'd maid,  
Her faithful household came;  
In battle strong they stood array'd  
And gain'd immortal fame.

'Mongst these a god-like hero rose,  
Wise, generous and brave,  
He check'd the fury of her foes;  
His arm was strong to save.

So nigh perfection, that he stood  
Upon the boundary line  
Of finite from infinite good.  
Of human to divine.

Meanwhile I suffered in disgrace.  
No comfort could I find,  
I saw distress come on apace.  
With ruin close behind.

At length, distracted quite with grief,  
I left my native home,  
Depending now on chance relief,  
Abroad for bread I roam.

A sword and lance once grac'd those hands.  
Perhaps you've heard my fame,  
For I was known in distant lands;  
Brittania is my name.

Brittania now in rags you see,  
I beg from door to door,  
Stop and give, kind sir says she,  
A penny to the poor.

## PRAISE YE THE LORD

WHEN Christ, the great Redeemer,  
From Heaven did descend,  
The angels brought the tidings,  
(His birth they did attend;)  
Unto the happy shepherd  
The news they did impart,  
Their singing glory, glory,  
Did animate his heart,

Humility and meekness  
The Saviour oft did preach;  
Repentance, love and mercy  
He constantly did teach;  
He rode into Jerusalem,  
As long had been foretold,  
Hosanna in the highest,  
The children shouted bold.

The Pharisees rebuked them,  
That they should hold their peace,  
But Jesus kindly answered,  
If these to sing should cease,  
The stones would break their silence  
And loud hosanna's raise,

But mouths of babes and suckling  
Are fit to render praise.

We'll follow their example  
And shout in loudest strains;  
Hosanna in the highest,  
The king of glory reigns;  
He's seated on a dazzling throne  
With ten thousand angels round  
And never let our shouting cease  
Till we be with him found.

### COME, FOR YE ARE CALLED

WHEN Zion's glorious king was born,  
And tidings to this earth made known  
The Saviour's come to die,  
The angels did the tidings bring;  
The happy shepherds heard them sing,  
Glory to God on high.

In David's city you may see  
The babe that's come to set you free,  
Doth in a manger lay,  
Straightway to Bethlehem they repair  
And found the glorious infant there,  
His virgin mother by.

The ancient sages of the earth  
Did worship at the Saviour's birth;  
Directed by a star,  
They brought their myrrh and spices sweet,  
And laid them at the Saviour's feet—  
They brought them from afar.

But Herod, sorely fill'd with rage.  
At what the wise men did presage,  
He did the children slay;  
But Joseph warned in a dream,  
With the young child to Egypt came—  
They did escape away.

And when unto man's years he grew,  
He passed the country through and through  
He made the simple, wise;  
He miracles and wonders wrought;  
The blind unto their sight he brought,  
And caused the dead to rise.

The priests and Jews they did combine  
To crucify the Lord divine,  
And thus the Saviour died;  
But when he hung upon the tree,  
He prayed for sinners, you and me,  
He to his father cried.

The sun, its shining face withdrew,  
The temple veil was rent in two,  
When the redeemer died;  
Out of his grave he did arise,  
And then ascended to the skies,  
Sits by his father's side.

O let us now attend his call,  
He speaks to sinners great and small,  
None are refus'd who come,  
None are cast off who'er applies,  
It was for sinners Jesus died;  
He says there yet is room.



## PROGRESS OF RELIGION

THIS western world was once a place  
O'erspread with infidels;  
'Tis now a land of gospel grace,  
A place where Jesus dwells.

The glory of Lebanon shines  
Upon the wilderness,  
And Sharon's beauty with it joins  
To deck the church with grace.

The gospel trumpet sounds aloud,  
From Zion's happy gates,  
And Jesus spreads his arm abroad,  
And lovingly he waits.

There crowds of needy sinners come  
And wait beside the pool,  
Praying the angel to come down  
And heal their sin-sick soul.

Such days as these on earth, a lord  
Before was never known,  
When sinners fall before thy word,  
Are made thy power to own.

While Zion's sons and daughters shout,  
And hallelujahs sing;  
Jehovah reigns the earth throughout  
And humbles haughty kings.

Who in one day hath ever seen  
A nation born to God;  
Or hath such tidings ever been,  
Proclaim'd the earth abroad.

As soon as Zion travailed  
Her children she brought forth,  
The trophies of her victory spread  
Unto both south and north.

All you who love Jerusalem,  
With her lift up your voice;  
All you who bear the Christian name,  
In songs of praise rejoice.

God shall from Consolation's breast,  
Your souls well satisfy,  
And from the rivers of his grace,  
Your numerous wants supply.

## MAN'S FALL AND PUNISHMENT,

OR CHRIST, THE SAVIOUR OF MAN

WHEN man was first created,  
In Eden he was placed;  
Kind angels on him waited,  
With comforts he was bless'd;  
But as soon as he rebell'd  
And broke God's righteous law,  
His soul with grief was fill'd—  
Of God he stood in awe.

He vainly strove to hide himself  
From the All-seeing eye;  
And thought he would concealed be,  
Amongst the trees to lie;  
The Lord from heaven descended  
And call'd him by his name,  
He said I am ashamed,  
Because I naked am.

Who told you, you are naked  
The Lord to him replied,  
Or hast thou eaten of the fruit,  
That was to thee denied?  
He said, the woman gave me,  
And I the same did eat;  
She said I was beguiled,  
The serpent did me cheat.

Their sentence was pronounced,  
And promises were made,  
The offspring of the woman  
Should bruise the serpent's head;  
Which promise was fulfill'd,  
When Christ hung on the tree;  
'Twas then his blood was spill'd,  
For you my friends and me.

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